

# ZANELE

"WE ALL HAVE OUR STRANGE  
DESIRES."



EUGENE O. MOOKETSI

ZANELE

PROLOGUE

In the city Of J ohannes burg...

She laughed with her grandmother and mother while having dinner in their 3 bedroomed house. Each of them had a room with Zanele's next to the kitchen...

Thembeke: wow my girl this is the best chicken i have ever had you

Zanele: are you for real mom?

Thembeke: yes. What do you think ma?

Nomathemba: i second you my child. My baby outdid herself today

Zanele: oh well then i will take the credit (checked

her phone)

Thembeke: you keep checking your phone are you expecting someone?

Zanele: no no don't worry about that mother. Im just checking on what my friends are up to today

Thembeke: oh ok. So what are your plans my girl you are graduating next weekend

Zanele: oh im so excited mom trust me

Nomathemba: i have a little something planned for you my girl

Zanele: oh really now grams?

Nomathemba: oh yes my baby. You are my little go getter and go getters get the best

Zanele: aww thank you granny i really appreciate that

Nomathemba: but always remember what i taught you right?

Zanele: oh definitely granny. "Once you set your mind on something go for it"

Thembeke: hold on to those words my baby. I lived by those exact words that's why im where i am today.

Zanele: and trust me im going to do better (they smiled)

Thembeke: so since you got good grades what does your boss say about hiring you permanently?

Zanele: (checked her phone again) well he said he will talk to me i guess on Monday

Thembeke: ok. That logistics company is a successful company i want to see you at the top one day

Zanele: (smiled) you definitely will mom

Nomathemba: after all my baby is a hard worker isn't it?

Zanele: you know me too well granny

They laughed as she cleared the table and went to bath while her mother and grandmother continued their chat.



At the Jola's...

Dumisani: uphi' uBongani? (Where's Bongani)

Nomayeza: uphume na bangani bakhe for fun tata

Dumisani: no this boy needs to stop over doing it he forgets that he's not entirely ok?

Nomayeza: awu tata khau'myeke mtwan'abantu (come on love leave the child alone) he's doing very well actually. I hope you know it's his graduation tomorrow finally our boy will officially be an Information Technology degree holder

Dumisani: i wish he did business management but hey it is what it is

Nomayeza: it was his choice Tata let it go

Dumisani: i have mama i have (they chuckled)

Nomayeza: im going to bed are you coming?

Dumisani: i just want to watch this game. Should i bring you water for your pills?

Nomayeza: yes please tata i would really appreciate that

Dumisani: just get comfortable in bed im right behind you

She smiled going up and as soon as she closed the door he went to the kitchen and poured her a glass. He reached in the pocket of his pants and took out two capsules of tablets. He opened them and emptied the powders in the water stirring it. He then took the water to her as she took her hypertension pills and got inside her bed...

Nomayeza: don't stay up too late ok tata

Dumisani: yes mama i won't. I love you ok?

Nomayeza: me too tata

He smiled leaving her and went back down. He checked the time and went back up 10 minutes later where he found his wife fast asleep...

Dumisani: (smiled) good girl. (Cleared his throat) honey? My love? (Shook her) mama vuka galoku (wake up now)

He shook her but she was deep in her sleep. The sleeping pills really worked. He reached in his closet to find track pants to wear and a t-shirt. He put on his expensive cologne and watch taking his wallet and car keys. He checked if his daughters were asleep and they were deep asleep as well as he smiled making his way down, got in his car and drove off...

Dumisani: i will be in your street in 30

He sent the text and called the security guys at Jola Trucking company building while in her house Zanele smiled reading the text fixing her make up...

Zanele: time to go collect what's yours my love.

She said putting on her fish nets and then her 9 inch pencil stilettos and then flipped her 24 inch real human hair weave putting on her expensive perfume. She fixed her lashes and made sure her red lipstick was intact and then pulled down her black dress a little checking herself out in the mirror...

Zanele: won't you look at that. Mogurl got the body for days

She chuckled taking her handbag and checked her popping cleavage for the last time coming out of her room. She smiled looking at her mother and grandmother dead asleep on the couches as she took fleece blankets from their rooms and covered them...

Zanele: ok kumkanikazi zam sizo dibana ngoms o,  
ndis ayo ku'lwela manje (ok my queens i will see you  
tomorrow, im going to fight for y'all now)

She chuckled going out and locked the door then  
threw her gum in her mouth. She sat on the veranda  
for 10 minutes as a white GD6 parked two houses  
away from theirs. She smiled sending a text  
message and got in the car as Dumisani drove off.

At a club...

Bongani and his friend toasted with the shots they  
ordered and downed them shouting in excitement...

Mandla: so guys next week we will offically be  
degree holders

Sbu: a very rocky journey it was guys

Mandla: i know right

Bongani: but finally guys no more projects stress and shit

Sbu: that's what im happy about

Mandla: projects are better guys no more tution fees stress (they laughed)

Bongani: yoh yoh dude that one was just another stress of its own

Sbu: at least you are sorted you know your father will hire you

Bongani: im relocating to London i have been offered a job there and my flight is actually on the same day of the graduation but at night

Both: what!?

Bongani: yep your boy is going international now

Mandla: when were you going to tell us?

Bongani: i just did. That's why i invited you guys out. The offer letter came in today and i accepted

Sbu: wow bruh good for you

Mandla: im just happy we will be having the girls to

ourselves (they laughed)

Bongani: you such a whore Mandla (they laughed)

Mandla: anyways cheers to you buddy

Bongani: cheers guys. You guys will visit every now and then

Both: of course (they laughed)

Sbu: waiter,another round of shots please our boy here is going to the US!

They laughed as the waiter brought their shots enjoying their Friday night.

At J ola Trucking...

Zanele put on some soft music on the radio leaning on Dumisani's face...

Dumisani: have i told you how beautiful you look?

Zanele: a lot of times daddy

Dumisani: and i want a piece of that (grabbed her waist)

Zanele: oh no no daddy not after you sign our agreement

Dumisani: a focused young lady i see.

Zanele: (smiled) im a go getter

Dumisani: ok then my love. A pen please

Zanele: i realised there was something wrong with the contract you drew so i fixed the errors

Dumisani: oh what was it?

Zanele: nothing major just spelling errors daddy

Dumisani: oh ok

She stood behind him smiling and softly massaging his shoulders while he sighed on every dotted line of every page...



Zanele: (smiled) good daddy

Dumisani: happy now?

Zanele: more than happy daddy

Dumisani: now can i get my biscuit?

Zanele: of course daddy from now on you are going to get it anytime and anyday you want

Dumisani: i love the sound of that

Zanele: but first lets get the blood rushing with a glass of some fine whiskey

Dumisani: your wish is my command baby

Zanele: i love it when you say that

She said working her petite figure to his stash and took out a bottle giving him her back. She turned her head to him smiling and winked, licking her lips while taking a small bottle out of her cleavage.

Focused on what she did with her face he saw nothing as she chuckled emptying everything in the bottle into his drink. She smiled softly shaking it

and gave it to him sitting on his lap...

Zanele: cheers daddy

Dumisani: cheers my girl (they clicked their glasses as he took a sip) nice one love

Zanele: come now daddy drink it all

She said helping him down it with a smile on her face as he groaned to the burning taste and laughed...

Dumisani: you are one bad, bad girl you know, come here

Zanele: Oh daddy J

She seductively said loosening his track pants while kissing his neck as Dumisani coughed...

Zanele: is daddy ok?

Dumisani: yeah i guess i shouldn't have downed it

Zanele: well i will help you poppa bear

She said reaching in his pants as he sneezed blood on the desk while she jumped off him...

Zanele: oh my God daddy?

Dumisani: (coughing) what's going on please help me. Hel...

The cough worsened as Zanele grabbed the phone...

Zanele: im calling for medical help. Daddy hang on please

Dumisani: fast please

He fell off the chair coughing and started seizing

with foam coming out of his mouth. Zanele looked at him struggling to breath until he stopped...

Medic: Medical rescue hello?

Zanele: sorry, wrong number (she hung up) daddy?

Dums? (Shook him) love?

There was no sign of life as she smiled going to the door and whistled. Two well built men came into the office wearing blue overalls...

Zanele: Zozski, Bulldozer our work starts now ok.

Both: yes ma'am

Zanele: take care of this stupid man's body. It's predators like him that make young girls like us feel like we are nothing. You know what to do

Bulldozer: yes ma'am

Zozski: and the cameras?

Zanele: don't worry i will take care of that

Zozski: ok ma'am

They carried him out and put him in a body bag and in the back of a van driving away into the night. Back in the office Zanele smiled looking around and sat on the CEO chair swinging it. She took the contract and put her legs on the desk..

Zanele: oh Zanele Msomi. The new anonymous owner of Jola Logistics. (Smiled) at only 21. A lot of your agemates could learn a lot from you my love. They don't call you "Umcgwabi" (undertaker) for nothing

She laughed fanning herself with the agreement and sighed going to the surveillance room.

5 YEARS LATER

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:05] : ZANELE

01

At the Jola's...

Nombulelo took a tray of food to her mother's bedroom where she found her looking at her husband's picture...

Nombulelo: morning ma, here's your food. I thought you would join us for breakfast but i guess it was a far fetched dream

Nomayeza: my girl today marks the fifth year since your father disappeared into thin air and when he disappears he leaves us with nothing

Nombulelo: mama i have told you to stop worrying yourself about someone who clearly never cared about us

Nomayeza: how can your father do this to us?

Nombulelo: how will i know mom? And when he comes back he better not think we are going to allow him back into our lives like that. What kind of man does what he did?

Nomayeza: don't be like that

Nombulelo: no mom he literally took away everything that we worked hard for and to think that he wanted to force Bongani and i to study courses that would have us work for the family company that no longer exists makes me even more sick

Nomayeza: he wanted to make sure the legacy was protected

Nombulelo: what legacy mom? What legacy are you

talking about? The same legacy he gave people we don't know and then you say we should call him a father? Not on my watch i tell you mom. If it was not for me working in the bank and Bongani working overseas we would be living in the dusty streets of Thembisa.

Nomayeza: my baby i understand that you are angry but...

Nombulelo: but what ma? But what? And im not angry im livid mama what your husband did is not human. You disappear in the middle of the night, sell your company to ghosts and expect your wife and kids to live off what? To think that Nomvula is still a student what does he expect us to pay her tuition with? No man this is just bull

Nomayeza: don't you dare talk like that about my husband

Nombulelo: where is he mom? You need to start living your life, you never know maybe he's enjoying the benefits of selling us out with another woman in another country while you are here crying your eyes



out on your bed every night. I shouldn't find you in that bed when i come back from work. Vula?

Nomvula: (from her room) almost done sis

Nombulelo: be quick i need to get to work as early as possible. As for you mama ixesha loku phila sel'fikile manje (it's time to move on) soze si'mise ubhomi bethu (we are not going to stop living) for a man who doesn't give a shit about us

Nomayeza: Nombulelo...

She clicked her tongue slamming the door of her mother's bedroom who closed her eyes and softly sighed shaking her head. She put the tray down on the side board and sighed again...

Nomayeza: Dumisani where are you? How can you do this to us tata? 5 years yonke and nothing from you? Our kids are angry but all i need from you is to come back home and tell us why you did what you did. Please come back home

She said getting off bed while her daughter's drove out.

At Zanele's house...

She went into her study in black formal pants, a matching waist coat and white shirt with her assistant following her...

Lady: anything you would like ma'am

Zanele: nothing as of now just make sure the car is ready for when i finish here

Lady: ok ma'am noted

Zanele: and oh remind Samkelo that we have a date this evening so she better not forget like the last time and make sure you stress that i said she must be on time

Lady: noted ma'am

Zanele smiled and sat on her long chair facing the other way as her assistant switched on her laptop and accepted the zoom request then walked out...

Man: wow when i thought we are finally going to meet the owner of Jola logistics and then we are faced my a chair facing the other way

Zanele: (eating her dried fruits) good morning to you too Mr Zulu

They all went silent wondering if they were hearing what they were...

Zanele: and all of a sudden you all go silent? Yes the owner of this company is a woman. Y'all thought it was going to be a giant man?

Man: when are you going to show your face?

Zanele: what did they teach you about being

anonymous at school? (They all kept quiet) exactly and as for you Mr Zulu im going to need you to respect the name of this company. Do you see any J ola boards up in the air?

Zulu: no

Zanele: then why do you insist on calling it J ola trucking? What's the name of the company Zulu?

Zulu: Lee Trucking

Zanele: exactly so you better respect it or else we are not going to get along very well

Zulu: is that a threat?

Zanele: i don't make threats

Man: ok i believe we have gotten that out of the way, so miss are we not going to at least get your name? I mean it's like we are working with a ghost

Zanele: are you in this business to make money or to know everyone?

Man: obviously im here to make money but we all deserve...

Zanele: nothing. Focus on the main thing of why you all invested in this company to start with.

Man: how will we know we are safe?

Zanele: how long has this company been out of Jola's hands?

Man: 5 years

Zanele: have you had any hiccups in those 5 years?

Man: no

Zanele: instead you even got a percentage increase right?

Man: (swallowed) yes

Zanele: and what does that show?

Man: growth and that we are headed in the right direction

Zanele: and all that made possible by an anonymous woman

Lady: i for one am happy about everything i think we should stick to this arrangement after all there's no need to personally know one another as long the

company is doing good we are good

Zanele: that is why i have always loved you Cherel you are one focused lady. The world needs women like us

Cherel: you can say that again

Zulu: i would like to understand something though

Zanele: what Mr Zulu?

Zulu: we have never gotten an explanation of why Jola took the decision he took, we all knew that this company was a legacy for his children

Zanele: (rolled her eyes) do you see any of his children here?

Zulu: no but we also deserve an explanation

Zanele: (frowned) Zulu why does it seem like you and i are going to have a problem?

Zulu: we all have a lot of questions ourselves miss anonymous. Its been a whole 5 years and we are meeting you now so we deserve to know what happened and how it happened

Cherel: speak for yourself

Man: yes please

Zulu: are you guys seriously going to sit back and watch us being exploited like this?

Zanele: (scoffed) exploited? Wow Zulu if you all were being exploited none of you would no longer be a part of this company and again Zulu i understand very well that you are a close friend to Dumisani Jola so I'm not really surprised by what you are trying to do now. Just for your own information friendships don't mean you will tell one another everything so Mr Zulu if you don't mind i would like to get to the main reason why i called this meeting

Zulu: what can we do, continue

Zanele: just because im a woman you better not think you can walk all over me however you want. Trust me Zulu you don't want our relationship to take a shot left. I work hard day and night to make sure that your family lives the kind of life they are living and this is the thanks i get? (Scoffed) talk

about being grateful

Cherel: Mr Zulu i feel like you owe Miss Anon an apology please

Zanele: please call me Lee

Man: i agree with Cherel you owe Miss Lee an apology

Zulu: im grateful for everything but i want answers

Zanele: can i please get to why i called this meeting?

Man & Cherel: yes please

Zanele: apart from introducing myself to you all the other reason why i called this meeting was because i wanted to let you know that Lee Trucking is going higher and higher we have signed a 25 years deal with 5 more countries to offer our services to

Man: wow this is amazing (they applauded)

Zanele: indeed it is. Do we know what this means now?

Cherel: we are now providing our services to the rest of Africa



Zanele: (smiled) yes miss Cherel and if we keep doing what we have been doing with all the other countries we will definitely sign life time contracts with these countries

Man: wow so more money in our pockets

Zanele: oh yes but we have to understand one thing, we don't condone selfishness so when we go high we go high with everyone that means everyone working for us will be getting a raise

Man: wonderful news (they applauded)

Zanele: thank you. Another thing is that we are now planning to go international. The team that i work with is still coming up with ideas of how we can achieve this and once it's done i will be coming to you all with a fully flashed proposal

Cherel: we will be waiting Miss Lee

Zanele: thank you so much for your time lady and gentlemen i will definitely start keeping in touch who knows one day we will be sitting together having coffee

Zulu: im honestly looking forward to that day

Zanele: you all have a good day

Man & Cherel: you too Lee

They hung up as Zanele sighed and turned closing her laptop...

Zanele: Zulu you really need to tie your shoes and sit back maybe you can learn a thing or two from Ma'Msomi. Zee?

Zino: yes madam

Zanele: im going to check how things are going at the funeral parlour ok

Zino: oh ok. You need a driver?

Zanele: no im good. Did you call Sammy?

Zino: yes ma'am

Zanele: good. I have an assignment for you

Zino: ok

Zanele: one of the shareholders, Mr Zulu i need you to start looking into him

Zino: oh ok no problem

Zanele: he's way too cheeky for my liking so the more i know about him the better

Zino: im on it ma'am

Zanele: that's my girl. See you later hey and oh i won't be around for dinner as you know so it will be you, mom and the house helper y'all will see what to eat

Zino: no problem. I'll sort that out

She smiled taking her bag and phones leaving. She pressed the keys of her black and white Mc Laren and got inside while the guards opened the gate for her.

At the J ola's...

Nomayeza took her ringing phone and smiled seeing her son's name on the screen...

Nomayeza: oh sana lwam (my son) i haven't heard from you for the past 2 days why?

Bongani: that's because i was on my way home

Nomayeza: (smiled) what!?

Bongani: haibo mama vuli gate (open the gate)

Nomayeza screamed out of joy looking for their keys and opened for him as his uber drove in and the driver helped him with his bags...

Bongani: molo mama (good morning ma)

Nomayeza: molo boy boy i didn't expect to see you so soon

Bongani: well here are i am mama, where are your famous scones i know you never run out of them

Nomayeza: you know me too well

He paid the uber as he left while they laughed going to the kitchen...

Nomayeza: you want them with tea?

Bongani: Rooibos please ma you know the drill  
moss

Nomayeza: (boiled the water) oh yes

Bongani: is Lelo at work?

Nomayeza: yes (sighed) and as usual we had a fight this morning

Bongani: let me guess, was it about dad?

Nomayeza: i don't get why your sister can't understand that your father was my soul mate

Bongani: really mom? You are going to call a person who can neglect you and your children a soulmate? Come on

Nomayeza: you kids don't want to understand this but despite what he has done this is his home

Bongani: not anymore mama, who has been taking care of this house? Lelo and i. Who has been taking care of Vula's school fees? Lelo and i. Who has been taking care of you mama?

Nomayeza: ok ok i understand but son he made you guys

Bongani: no ma we are our own people and can we stop uku'thetha nga'le ndonda ndiya cgele ma

Nomayeza: (sighed) i just hope one day you kids will have your partners and understand what im talking about when i say my husband will always be welcome in my home. Anyway why are you home this early we know you only come in December

Bongani: my company is ready for running here

Nomayeza: what!?

Bongani: yes ma i have been working on my company while working overseas and now im back to run it

Nomayeza: oh Bobo im proud of you son come here

Bongani: i told you to stop calling me Bobo mom im too old for that ah

Nomayeza: whatever (they laughed hugging) im proud of you my son

Bongani: thank you so much ma

Nomayeza: does this mean you are back for good?

Bongani: yes mama im back home for good but i will keep going back to the US because i decided to buy the apartment i lived in

Nomayeza: wow that's amazing at least my children will all be home now

Bongani: and maybe you can forget about that useless husband of yours. Who knows maybe he's now married to a younger woman with 4 kids now

Nomayeza: stop being silly and have your tea

She smiled looking at him while he rolled his eyes shaking his head and ate up.

At Lee Trucking...

Zanele whistled as him and Bulldozer made way to the office...

Zanele: Zozski, Bulldozer our work starts now ok.

Both: yes ma'am

Zanele: take care of this stupid man's body. It's predators like him that make young girls like us feel like we are nothing. You know what to do

Bulldozer: yes ma'am

Zozski: and the cameras?

Zanele: don't worry i will take care of that

Zozski: ok ma'am

They carried him out and put him in a body bag and in the back of a van driving away into the night...



Zozski: Dozer do you think this is good thing?

Bulldozer: what are you talking about? Its because of umcgwabi that we are who we are now so what are you saying?

Zozski: who calls herself undertaker though?  
Honestly speaking this doesn't sit well with me

Bulldozer: really now Zo? Really? This lady has been training us for this Zo and there's no turning back now ha re kene re kene my boy

Zozski: that's the thing there's no way out of things like these but through your back in a coffin

Bulldozer: stop being a sissy. You should be grateful that you are working two jobs now. It's hard to find that in South Africa and again you are getting extra cash for all these piece jobs. Man up man

He clicked his tongue driving into Msomi's funeral parlour. Bulldozer put Dumisani's lifeless body on

his shoulders as Zozski followed him to a room labelled "PRIVATE". Bulldozer put the body on the table as they changed into overalls and wore face masks...

Zozski: why can't we just bury him like a human being or at least deliver his dead body to his family?

Bulldozer: you honestly are more of an idiot than i thought you were

He clicked his tongue switching on the chainsaw and cut Dumisani's body into small pieces. He then put the pieces in black plastics...

Zozski: you people have no hearts

Bulldozer: he thought Zanele was that much of an idiot. He deserved to die like a dog, come

They changed into their clothes and locked the

room taking Dumisani's body pieces with. Zozski stopped as they were about to step into the car...

Bulldozer: what are you doing?

As he said Zozski splashed vomit as Bulldozer sighed shaking his head...

Bulldozer: really now. Zozski? Zo?

He said shaking him as he gasped waking up and coughed holding his neck...

Bulldozer: are you ok dude?

Zozski: (breathing heavily) shit that felt real?

Bulldozer: (frowned) what?

Zozski: i dreamt us cutting Mr Jola's bo...

Bulldozer: (looking around) shut up man are you

nuts? What are you saying? (He swallowed remembering) are you crazy you want to get us into trouble?

Zozski: shit

Bulldozer: if you keep going like this you are going to have a problem with madam, do you want that?

Zozski: this is not right guys we shouldn't have done what we did

Bulldozer: im so not going to repeat myself Zozski, the sooner you stop with this the better its been fucking 5 years man come on

He said going to wash his breakfast box while Zozski sighed shaking his head.

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Zanele smiled to the employees heading to her mother's office where she found her on the phone.

She put her bag on the couch and poured two glasses of whiskey...

Thembeke: thank you so much we will be waiting on the body (she hung up)

Zanele: another body?

Thembeke: yes my love isn't that's what we work with and people in SA are dying like flies

Zanele: more dead bodies more business for us (she laughed) here

Thembeke: as much as its not funny but it's our bread and butter. Thank you love

Zanele: oh yes. Cheers

Thembeke: to?

Zanele: success mama

Thembeke: oh ok i guess you have some good news

Zanele: yes ma i wouldn't be drinking whiskey if i was not. I wish granny was still alive to witness this

may her soul continue to rest in peace

Thembeke: yeah hey. It's life it happens. Out with the news

Zanele: yesterday Lee Trucking signed a 25 years deal with 5 more countries

Thembeke: (smiled) what? Are you being for real?

Zanele: yes mama we now provide our services to the whole continent

Thembeke: wow my baby this is amazing news. Im happy for you

Zanele: ndiyabulela mama (thank you mom) (they drank up)

Thembeke: i was thinking as well that it's time for me to take a back seat now and have you run this company my love

Zanele: but you know my hands are full mama and it's not like you are that old

Thembeke: i know but this would help you keep busy at least here you can show face than at Lee Trucking and it will help you with covering up

Zanele: (smiled) you have a point there now i know where i get this fire in me from

Thembeke: of course nana what did you think. (They laughed) i have spoken to our lawyer and she will get the papers ready to make sure you are legally and officially the owner of the company

Zanele: ok mom you will let me know once everything is ready for signing

Thembeke: no problem my girl

They smiled clicking their glasses and continued to catch up.

LATER THAT DAY

At the Jola's...

Nomayeza opened the gate as Mr Zulu drove in.

Nomvula took her books and headed up to her room

as Zulu made his way in...

Zulu: (smiled) Mrs J ola

Nomayeza: Mr Zulu what a pleasure to see you after so long please have a seat

Zulu: thank you so much. Where are the girls?

Nomayeza: Nombulelo said she will be coming home a bit late and Nomvula is in her bedroom

Zulu: oh ok

Nomayeza: anything to drink?

Zulu: juice will be fine thank you

Nomayeza: ok

She went to the kitchen while he looked around the house with his lips curved and smiled at Nomayeza who came with his juice...

Zulu: i should say this house is amazing



Nomayeza: all thanks to Lelo and Bobo

Zulu: yeah hey. So what do they say about fighting for the family company?

Nomayeza: honestly speaking we are always fighting about that and it's draining now i think its time to move on. Its been 5 years since Dumisani left us

Zulu: but he built this for you guys

Nomayeza: we thought so but clearly it was for other people now we don't know who's running it

Zulu: what i know is that it's a lady

Nomayeza: oh?

Zulu: yes she introduced herself to us this morning

Nomayeza: what's her name?

Zulu: we don't know all we know is that she's Lee and we don't know how she looks like or where she lives

Nomayeza: (sighed) wow

Zulu: you can say that again and honestly i feel like

there's something fishy going on here

Nomayeza: oh?

Zulu: yes and we need to look into her

Nomayeza: honestly speaking Mr Zulu i know you mean well but i have no means to be fighting anyone at this moment im fine with the life im living with my kids besides, that Lee got the company legally

Zulu: she might have but what happened for her to get it is the question

Nomayeza: we want to move on Mr Zulu so please respect our decision

Zulu: i do but i won't rest until i have those answers

Nomayeza: good luck

She said sipping her tea while he shook his head sipping his juice.

At the mall...

Samkelo and Zanele laughed in their long summer dresses with their handbags hanging on their arms heading to their favourite restaurant. Bongani, Mandla and Sbu came the other direction as they also laughed passing them. Bongani stopped and frowned turning to them after catching Zanele's beautiful scent...

Mandla: dude?

Bongani: (cleared his throat) pssst! Excuse me?  
Lady hi

Samkelo and Zanele stopped and flipped their weaves turning...

Both: hi

Bongani: (smiled) i meant you (he said pointing at Zanele)

Zanele: (smiled) oh hi

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:05] : ZANELE

02

Bongani: my name is Bongani J ...

Mandla: really now Bongz? You know the restaurant we always go to is fully packed most of the time so the sooner we get there the better

Bongani: can you please chill Mandla

Zanele: what was the whole point of stopping us?

Samkelo: we don't have all night

Bongani: please forgive my friend, as i was saying im Bongani and i should say you really are a beautiful lady

Zanele: thank you

Bongani: where are you headed to?

Zanele: to have dinner with my bestfriend so if you don't mind we would like to go

Bongani: may i please join in?

Zanele: (frowned and scoffed) excuse me?

Mandla: yeah excuse you

Bongani: i had dinner plans with my guys maybe we could just join you guys

Zanele: did anyone say we need company?

Bongani: no but it would be a pity to not have dinner with such a beautiful lady like you. I will pay even

Zanele: for your own information we can afford our own food. So thanks but no thanks

Bongani: ok im sorry but can we please join you?

Zanele: no, Sammy let's go

They scoffed shaking their heads and walked away while Bongani sighed shaking his head...

Sbu: you need some schooling when it comes to hitting on someone dude

Bongani: ah no guys i can't let her go like that. This is my woman i tell you, come

Mandla: Bongz can we go, you tried but failed give up already because you got no game

Bongani: one thing i know is that im not going back home without her number

He said following the ladies as Mandla and Sbu shook their heads and followed him. The ladies arrived at the restaurant as the waiter greeted them...

Waiter: table for two?

Bongani: no table for 5 please

The ladies turned with frowns on their faces as Bongani smiled at them with his eyes on Zanele while his friend grinned shrugging their shoulders...

Zanele: (scoffed) you are honestly a nuisance you know, table for 5 it is

Waiter: please follow me

They did as Bongani stuck out his tongue to his friends and they took their seats as the waiter took their orders...

Bongani: im Bongani, this is Mandla and Sbusiso aka Sbu they are my friends

Zanele: oh ok. Im Zanele and this is my friend and business partner Samkelo Ndlovu

Bongani: nice meeting you ladies

Zanele & Samkelo: likewise

Bongani: so do you guys stay here?

Zanele: yes we do. We both live in Midrand Waterfall just a few houses from one another

Bongani: oh ok. I don't live far from Waterfall as well, i reside in Barbeque Downs

Zanele: oh ok. So what do you do?

Bongani: im an information technology specialist

Zanele: oh nice. With how much experience?

Bongani: more than 5 years now. Im opening my company here the day after tomorrow. I have been working overseas for the past 5 years

Zanele: oh i see. That's great its always good to have your own thing you know

Bongani: yeah i think i got that from my father even though he's turned into a scumbag now

Zanele: oh sorry for that



Bongani: it's ok. What do you do?

Zanele: i own 3 businesses two with my friend and one with my mom. The two with my friend are a cosmetic company and Villa

Bongani: oh wow im in awe

Zanele: well my grandmother has always taught me to go for anything i want

Bongani: she taught you well

Zanele: i know hey and the one with my mom is Msomi Funeral parlour

Bongani: niya cgwabana nina neh (they laughed)  
(y'all undertakers)

Zanele: yeah you can say that

Bongani: honestly speaking i love me a woman who is focused on winning. Life is not easy but its up to you to make something out of it so im happy for you

Zanele: (smiled) aww thank you im happy for you too

He smiled at her as the waiter brought their drinks and continued to all catch up.

At the Jola's...

Nomayeza and Zulu laughed as she put the food on the table with Nomvula joining them in her short pants and a vest...

Nomvula: good evening sir

Zulu: (smiled) hello nana

She smiled pulling out a chair for herself while Zulu checked her out but quickly snapped out of it and grabbed a glass to pour himself some water...

Nomayeza: im honestly shocked of how you are still

single even up to now Zulu when are you getting a wife? You are not getting any younger

Zulu: (chuckled) all in good times Mrs J ola all in good times

Nomayeza: no man you need to marry someone who will cook for you and stop eating at other people's homes

Zulu: wow Mrs J ola but anyway i will get a wife don't worry

He said looking at Nomvula who hummed pouring herself a glass of juice...

Zulu: so how is school?

Nomvula: school is fine thank you

Zulu: what grade are you in again?

Nomvula: 11

Zulu: oh i see. So what do you aspire to be?

Nomvula: i don't know yet because im thinking of starting my own company

Zulu: oh nice. What will that company be offering?

Nomvula: i want to own a guest Lodge because with a lot of tourists coming into our country means there's more business there

Zulu: smart girl you are. Mrs J ola you see a true seed of Dumi? She knows where to look in terms of business

Nomvula: can you kindly not mention that man's name in my presence

Nomayeza: Vula come on now baby

Nombulelo: no mom she's right and you should stop entertaining this man in our house please

Nomayeza: what is wrong with you children?

Zulu: (smiled) good evening Lelo

Nombulelo: i said leave

Nomayeza: no he's not going anywhere

Nombulelo: do you want to be arrested for

trespassing?

Nomayeza: you are being rude now Lelo, Mr Zulu is my visitor

Nombulelo: more like a pest and a tick. You are not welcomed in this house after letting your friend do what he did to his family

Zulu: i...

Nombulelo: (went to the kitchen) Zulu i said leave

Zulu: my child i understand that you are still angry but i swear to you i did not know anything

Nomayeza: Nombulelo can you please stop with this behaviour of yours. You are too old to be behaving the way that you are

Nombulelo: (came with a kettle of water) Zulu i said leave!

Zulu: (jumped up) ok i will leave

Nombulelo: now you traitor!

He swallowed and took his car keys and phone

leaving while Nomayeza shook her head on the table...

Nomayeza: really now Nombulelo?

Nombulelo: we are not going to welcome traitors and predators in this house do you hear me mom? He must go find a family he can lie and pretend to because with us it long stopped 5 years ago. I mean who the hell does he think he is?

Nomayeza: you honestly need to get over your anger its unnecessary now

Nombulelo: i said what i said

She clicked her tongue and went up to her room while Nomvula focused on her food as her mother sighed pushing her plate away.

At the Msomi's...

Zanele parked her car and headed into the house where she found her mother and Zino watching tv...

Zanele: oh you guys are still up?

Thembeke: you know i never sleep when you are not home yet

Zanele: (chuckled) ma im 27 and you are staying in my house if you didn't notice

Thembeke: and im never moving out (they laughed) how was your meeting with Sammy?

Zanele: we didn't have a meeting as planned because we got disrupted

Thembeke: by who?

Zanele: Zee did you show the house helper what im wearing tomorrow?

Zino: yeah she ironed them

Zanele: good. We got disturbed by these other 3 boys but there's this one amongst them mama i think i like him

Thembeke: you liking a boy? That's a first

Zanele: hau mama i have feelings as well

Thembeke: oh i see. So what's his name and what does he do?

Zanele: Bongani and he will be opening his IT company the day after tomorrow

Thembeke: oh wow not so bad

Zanele: (smiled) i know right and he has been working in the US for the past 5 years

Thembeke: oh wow ok i guess he's a well mannered boy

Zanele: i think so too. He dresses well too and smells nice

Thembeke: of course you are Zanele i mean how would you like someone who's doesn't fit in any of those criterias (they laughed)

Zanele: yaz u'ndaz ka kuhle mama (you know me too well mom) (they laughed)

Thembeke: oh yes my baby. So what is his last



name?

Zanele: i didn't get it but we have agreed to meet up tomorrow just as the two of us i guess we will get it off then

Thembeke: ok my baby. Remember what granny and i taught you right?

Zanele: yes mama. "No matter how much money you get once you find a man who loves you for who you are and not what you have respect him and everything he does"

Thembeke: (smiled) that's my girl. So should this go any further remember those words ok

Zanele: i will mom i will

Thembeke: ok girls im off to bed tomorrow is another day

Zanele: goodnight baby girl see you tomorrow

Zino: night ma

They chuckled as she went up while Zino brought a

bottle of water for herself and Zanele...

Zanele: anything yet?

Zino: you won't believe what i discovered

Zanele: shock me

Zino: Mr Zulu the shareholder was seen hanging out at Mrs Jola's house. He arrived there after working hours and only left a few minutes ago

Zanele: (scoffed) i knew there was something about him. Trust you me he went to fill that woman with information that he has finally "met me"

Zino: definitely

Zanele: we need to have his phone tapped i want to know his every move and keep following him

Zino: alright consider that done

Zanele: good. Im off to bed hey. See you tomorrow

Zino: sure i wanna finish this program first then head out.

Zanele smiled going up while Zino finished her water and concentrated on her program.

Back at the Jola's...

Bongani whistled opening the front door as Nomvula excitedly jumped on him while Nombulelo smiled...

Nomvula: mom said you are around but you were not there when i checked for you in your room

Bongani: i had to go greet my friends. How are you doing sis?

Nombulelo: apart from your mother annoying me everyday im good buddy

Bongani: (laughed) i know exactly how you feel we almost fought about that just when i got here

Nombulelo: your mother and her obsession over

this example of a man of hers though

Bongani: i know sis i know but anyway the big bro has some good news y'all

Nomvula: you know im always up for some

Bongani: im opening my first IT company the day after tomorrow

Both: (smiled) wow

Bongani: yep been working on it while overseas

Nombulelo: wow bro that's amazing im happy for you

Nomvula: me too big bro

Bongani: thank you guys and that's not all

Nombulelo: oh i see you come bearing surprises

Bongani: yep but don't tell mom yet but i met this beautiful lady today, her name is Zanele and saying she's beautiful is an understatement that lady is exquisitely crafted

Nomvula: (laughed) yaz i was even starting to think you are gay bro

Bongani: (laughed) you and being silly

Nombulelo: where does she stay?

Bongani: Waterfall

Nombulelo: oh barbie doll

Bongani: ah-uh Lelo please don't

Nombulelo: what? Women from that side are spoilt and know nothing about life all they know is to fake everything

Bongani: this is why i have never brought a girl home it's because of you and just for your own information, she owns three successful companies two with her friend and one with her mother so don't you look down on her like that

Nombulelo: what did she build them with, life policies from her rich father that her mother probably poisoned yeah right

Nomvula: wow Lelo do you really have to be this petty

Nombulelo: i know girls like her. How old is she?

Bongani: 27 and im going to bed you know how to get under one's nerves you know mxm (he left)

Nomvula: you see what you have done?

Nombulelo: ae soka man we both know she's nothing but a fake slay queen who probably doesn't own shit. She just bought face to Bongani because she heard him saying he's opening his company. I'm off to bed

Nomvula: i think you also need a man sis

Nombulelo: no thank you

She said going up while Nomvula shook her head and switched off all the lights going to sleep as well.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Zanele: uyi nkosi ya makhosi ungu mdali walo mhlaba zonke sizwe si babaza kuuuuuuuwe...

She sang out loud to her all time favourite gospel song as a knock came through...

Zanele: hawu Yesu, come in (Bulldozer opened) oh Dozer-Dozer come on in buddy

Bulldozer: (smiled) good morning madam i see you are in a good mood today

Zanele: when you are Zanele a good mood should be a daily thing (they chuckled) please have a seat

Bulldozer: thank you madam. You smell nice like always

Zanele: you know what the scent is called?

Bulldozer: school me please

Zanele: power and you will get that one day my guy

Bulldozer: oh i intend to

Zanele: so what brings my bully-bull here this early i thought this week you will be working at the trucking company?

Bulldozer: (smiled) there's something we need to talk about

Zanele: ok?

Bulldozer: Zozski

Zanele: what about him?

Bulldozer: i think he's becoming a problem. He can't seem to get over what happened to you know who and he dreamt about the incident of that day yesterday during lunch

Zanele: Bulldozer?

Bulldozer: yes madam?

Zanele: you know how i feel about people like Zozski right?

Bulldozer: yes madam

Zanele: then fix this i don't want any problems please



Bulldozer: i got that loud and clear

Zanele: remind him of what i do to liabilities and if he's going to become one then him and i are going to have a problem. He should pull up his big boy undies before i do that for him

Bulldozer: i will surely pass on the message madam

Zanele: good. Anything else?

Bulldozer: no ma'am

Zanele: ok then you may excuse yourself

Bulldozer: have a good day ma'am

Zanele: i always do papi

He smiled leaving while Zanele squint her eyes thinking and then scoffed putting her music back on...

Zanele: o tau ya lets o la Judah, we worship you

She continued to sing as the receptionist brought her coffee.

At the Jola's...

Bongani came down the stairs and found his mother going through the news paper as he scoffed switching on the kettle...

Nomayeza: what is it?

Bongani: you really are afraid of Lelo neh?

Nomayeza: what makes you say that?

Bongani: she told you to stop stressing yourself about someone who doesn't give a damn about you and you did exactly that

Nomayeza: you kids honestly need to stop disrespecting your father like that

Bongani: yoh i was not saying we should dwell much into it. You need to get a dress for the opening of my company tomorrow ma

Nomayeza: so what do you suggest?

Bongani: that you go to your favourite boutique

Nomayeza: oh ok then no problem

Bongani: yeah i will give you some money, get your nails did, get your hair done and hire a make up artist for tomorrow

Nomayeza: aww someone wants his mother to look beautiful

Bongani: of course mama. I mean you never know maybe you are going to meet your future daughter in law

Nomayeza: are you trying to tell me that you are finally bringing me umakoti?

Bongani: hold your horses but it could be a possibility

Nomayeza: (ululated) Vuli'ndlela we mam'gobozi

u'nyana wam helele uya'shata namhlanje

She ululated while Bongani laughed making his coffee...

Bongani: mama no

Nomayeza: what is it? And you better not waste time i want to play with my grandkids before i die

Bongani: you are not going anywhere mama you are going to play with your great grandchildren as well

Nomayeza: oh im so happy my boy

Bongani: it's not official yet but i have good hopes

Nomayeza: worry not my boy J ola men are lucky with women

Bongani: if you say so mama. You should look for a man too

Nomayeza: i think i like Mr Zulu you know

Bongani: (choked on his tea) haibo mama umgani

wo myeni wakho!?! (Your husband's friend)

Nomayeza: iphi nkinga apho? (What's wrong with that) isn't your father has left us and you guys have been nagging me about moving on? So yes my son he's the one i like. (Blushing) phela we all have our own strange desires sana lwam (my son)

She laughed while Bongani clapped once shocked and laughed shaking his head.

At a restaurant...

Cherel made her way in and found Mr Zulu and the other shareholder already drinking coffee as she ordered a tea pot...

Cherel: you men couldn't wait for me i see

Zulu: you are always late Cherel

Man: you need to work on your time management

lady

Cherel: oh please. So Zulu why did you call us here?

Zulu: i want us to talk about Lee

Cherel: what about her?

Zulu: there's something about her that gives me sleepless nights. I mean how does she get J ola trucking and then become anonymous?

Man: you mean Lee trucking

Zulu: whatever you want to call it man. That company will always be J ola trucking to me

Cherel: change is good you know Mr Zulu.

Man: why im i not surprised he's a typical zulu man. They are always like that, hard headed and never up for change. I feel like this company is doing well wether run by a pers on we know or not. I mean look at the change she has brought ever since she took over. Change that took your friend years to imply. He kept promising us glitter but never delivered but ever since Lee stepped in within the first 2 years we were already covering over half of the continent

which is something we should be grateful for and respect her decision of being anonymous.

Cherel: my point exactly she hasn't stolen from us because she understands life. You men can learn a lot from us women. There's no use in being stingy. When you win, win with other people. Honestly speaking, Lee inspires me a lot and im looking forward to when she decides to show her face. She and i would do wonders

Zulu: why im i not surprised with you Cherel you love it whenever it's raining gold just wait until she shows you all her true colours

Man: you mean when she shows you to never mess with a woman her calibre? Tread carefully my guy you don't want to step on a powerful lady's toes

Cherel: tell him

Zulu: im never going to allow a woman think she can walk all over me as well if she thinks i will squeal to her demenor then she hasn't met a zulu man in her life

Cherel: Zulu you better not ruin things for us

Zulu: im not going to rest until i find what exactly is it that this woman is hiding

He clicked his tongue while Cherel and the man shook their heads as the waiter served Cherel her tea.

THAT AFTERNOON

At a restaurant...

Bongani pulled out a chair for Zanele who wore a black tuxedo with a white shirt...

Zanele: (flipped her hair smiling) thank you

Bongani: the pleasure is all mine. How was your morning?

Zanele: amazing and yours?



Bongani: it was ok was busy running around getting a few things for tomorrow and i was worried that i was not going to be on time but i then said ah no ladies are always late

Zanele: im no ordinary lady Bongani

Bongani: i can tell hey. I was shocked when you said you just got at the parking and it was 5 minutes to lunch time

Zanele: one thing about me is that i respect time in everything i do

Bongani: no wonder you have been able to run so many companies (the waiter took their orders)

Zanele: so you never got to tell me your surname yesterday

Bongani: oh yes (smiled) im Bongani J ola

Zanele: (heart skipped a beat) oh?

Bongani: do you know any J ola's?

Zanele: nope i don't know any

Bongani: (smiled) pheww that's a relief i was

starting to think that maybe we are distant relatives

Zanele: soze (never)

They laughed as Bongani called up the waiter to change something in his order while Zanele squint her eyes deep in thoughts looking at him. She smiled taking her water and sat back..

Bongani: (smiled) sorry about that, where were we again?

Zanele: you were telling me about my future in laws, the Jola's

Bongani: (smiled) wait what?

Zanele: (laughed) im joking

They burst into a loud laugh as Bongani told her about his family.

21 YEARS LATER

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:05] : ZANELE

03

Around 00:00 midnight as Kumkani and his friends switched roads heading to one of the ATMs around the mall...

Kumkani: it should be a quick in and out guys we are not going to waste time ok

All: sure

Kumkani: good

He said putting a baklava over his face and leather gloves checking his pistol. He cocked it and put it on his waist as the quantum driver approached the machine. 200m away from it 3 of the guys threw out tins of tear gas as a white cloud covered the whole area while security guards fled the place. Kumkani and one of the guys quickly got off and placed bombs on the machine and ran off as the bomb blasted the machine with money flying all over. With the quantum engine running and the driver ready to take off any moment the crew collected the money and put it in their bags while inside the guard hit the emergency button as all the other guards who were around started firing shots...

Kumkani: shit! There's a lot of them let's go!

They ran off to their quantum while the guards continued to shoot at them. One of them got shot on the leg as he fell down while the rest got in the

quantum...

Guy: guys im shot!

Driver: we can't leave him

Kumkani: that's his problem let's go!

Guy: guys!

One guy got off and grabbed the bag of money from the one who was shot then jumped back in as the driver took off. The guards got hold off the one who was shot as the rest disappeared into the darkness...

Man: you are going to tell us who your friends are. You young boys think life is a joke. This is people's money you idiots and you think you can steal it just like that? Come!

They dragged him back inside while he grunted in

pain...

Kumkani: dammit that was a close call guys

Guy: i know right but we got off with almost everything

Kumkani: yeah im aware that atm had over 3million in it so we definitely got over a meter

Driver: (smiled licking his lips) we definitely are rich boys

Kumkani: but we are going to lay low for a week or two guys

Guy: that's not a problem, the only problem we have is the guy we left. We should have just dragged him inside

Kumkani: no i trust him to not pimp us out. He knows what im capable of should he do any...oh shit reverse dude!

Driver: bloody hell (quickly hit the brakes) there's another one behind

Kumkani: fuck!

He said hitting a seat as police cars surrounded them in all sides...

Guy: what do we do?

Kumkani: shut up dude!

Officer: im going to count to 4 and you all have to come out of that taxi with your hands up or else we are going to shoot

Driver: are we going to get out?

Guy: we have no choice do you want to die?

Kumkani: guys i can't afford to go to prison

Officer: 3...

One of the guys slowly opened the door as they all got out with their hands up as well as the driver. There was 7 of them as the force went on them

handcuffing them as the detective went inside the quantum...

Masilela: you lot have a lot of explaining to do. You really thought you were going to get away with this didn't you? Little did you know there's a new sheriff in town. Load them in the van boys im coming with their taxi

He clicked his tongue putting his gun on safe mode while Kumkani and his friends got loaded into a police van that took them to the police station. 10 minutes later Kumkani got called in as he took his seat with his head down...

Masilela: what is your name young man? (He kept quiet) you better respond my boy when i talk to you. I said what is your name!?

He loudly said hitting the desk as Kumkani



nervously swallowed with his eyes closed...

Kumkani: Kumkani

Masilela: should i ask you your surname?

Kumkani: Kumkani J ola (Masilela laughed) really now? Zanele J ola's son?

Kumkani: how do you know my mother?

Masilela: what's wrong with you rich kids? Huh? Are you not satisfied of all the things you have? You have everything you need but you can still go there and bomb atm's (scoffed and clicked his tongue) you honestly have some nerve (he said walking out)

Kumkani: wait where are you going? Please don't call mom...shit!

He stressfully sighed as Masilela dialed Zanele. In her sleep she groaned waking up to her vibrating phone. She checked the time and sighed picking up...

Zanele: (checked if her husband was asleep)

Masilela it's 00:30 in the morning what do you want?

Masilela: i have your son

Zanele: (frowned) what?

Masilela: him and his friends bombed an atm a few minutes ago

Zanele: (sighed rubbing her head) ok im coming

They hung up as Zanele shook her head getting off bed. She checked if her husband was still asleep and he was as she changed into her black tracksuit and takkies and took her son's car keys heading out. She got in the car and quietly drove out dialing Bulldozer...

Bulldozer: (yawned) madam?

Zanele: let's meet at the funeral parlour in 20 minutes

Bulldozer: ok

They hung up as she clicked her tongue changing gears and stepped on the accelerator headed to Thembisa police station...

Zanele: why does this child always go out of his way to embarrass me like this. Bloody cunt

She clicked her tongue once more and arrived at the station 10 minutes later. The interrogation room door opened as Kumkani swallowed looking up at his mother and the detective...

Kumkami: ma i didn't mean...

A hot slap landed across his face as he fell on his knees...

Kumkani: ma!?

Zanele: get up Kumkani

Kumkani: but ma i..

Zanele: i said get up!

She said jerking him up and slapped him hard as he fell on his knees again...

Zanele: how many were they?

Masilela: 8 one got shot so we caught 7

Zanele: ok you know what to do and make sure the one who's shot is attended to. As for you Kumkani follow me

They took the handcuffs off of him as he followed his mother out to the car and got in the passenger seat as she drove out while he was still closing the door...

Kumkani: do you want to kill me?

Zanele: shut up

Kumkani: ma ndi celi uxolo (im sorry) all i wanted was...

Zanele: Kumkani ndi the thula (i said shut up) you shit!

Kumkani: siya phi ke ngoku? (Where are we going now)

She slowly turned to him as he swallowed and kept quiet sitting back. 10 minutes later they drove into Msomi Funeral Parlour as he swallowed looking around...

Kumkani: mama please come now i will do whatever you...

Zanele: (opened his door) get out

Kumkani: mama please listen I'll never...

Zanele: i said get the fuck out of my car you piece of shit!

She said pulling him out with his neck and pushed him inside where he fell in Bulldozer's arm. He looked up at him as he smiled down on him while he swallowed a huge lump looking at his mother...

Kumkani: mama ndi'a cela ndi kunyana wakho  
(mom please, im your son)

Zanele: inside Bulldozer!

He wasted no second and dragged Kumkani to the private room. Crying and begging for mercy from his mother Bulldozer strapped him on a human tray and pushed it in the freezer and closed it while he screamed...

Kumkani: mama please let me out. Im sorry mama please!

Zanele: go and make me tea (Bulldozer went to the kitchen while she called)

Zino: madam?

Zanele: check if Mr J ola is still asleep

Zino: ok just a second

She got out of her room and went to check on him and he was still fast asleep...

Zino: he's still asleep ma'am

Zanele: ok good keep checking him for the next 20 minutes ok

Zino: no problem (they hung up)

Bulldozer: your tea ma'am

Zanele: good. Pull him out

He did as directed while Kumkani cried shivering...

Kumkani: mom please don't do this to me

Zanele: Kumkani have i ever denied you anything you wanted?

Kumkani: no mama

Zanele: then why do you keep doing these silly things Kumkani? Why?

Kumkani: im sorry mama

Zanele: (slapped him) stop saying you are sorry dammit! What do you want huh? Do you want to go to prison?

Kumkani: no

Zanele: i didn't raise you to become a low life criminal for crying out loud Kumkani. You are a smart kid but you are always involved in petty crimes why!?

Kumkani: ma im cold

Zanele: you want some heat?

Kumkani: something to warm me up

Zanele: put him under the heater Dozer



Kumkani: ai mama no please don't

Zanele: Dozer do as i tell you

He didn't want to waste anymore time as he rolled the tray to the heater and opened it as Kumkani screamed to the heat coming down on him...

Kumkani: mama you are going to kill me

Zanele: (sipped her tea) next time you will remember what your mother is capable of. Ndi'za ku'cgwaba mntan'am (i will bury you my son)

She clicked her tongue and emptied the tea in the zinc as Bulldozer unstrapped him. He tried to take his clothes but he took them from him as he followed his mother in his underwear only...

Kumkani: you are nothing but my mother's boot licker never forget that

He clicked his tongue while Bulldozer scoffed shaking his head. They headed home as he also headed to his house.

LATER THAT MORNING

At the Jola's...

Zanele sat in her bath with her eyes closed and braids hanging outside the bath as Bongani smiled standing by the bathroom door. She slowly opened her eyes and smiled at him...

Zanele: hey sexy

Bongani: hey sexy

Zanele: come join in

Bongani: you don't have to ask again

He said taking off his sleeping clothes and went inside sitting behind her softly rubbing her body...

Zanele: how did you sleep?

Bongani: like a baby and you?

Zanele: so do i love

Bongani: i can tell by how fresh your skin looks (they chuckled) so what is today love?

Zanele: our 20th marriage anniversary and or son's 21st

Bongani: (smiled kissing her neck) you got that right (sighed) but i couldn't be more proud of our son you know

Zanele: (scoffed) he's a wonderful boy that one but we all know who your favorite child is

Bongani: no love i love both our kids equally.

Anyway do you remember how we met 21 years ago?

Zanele: i will never forget that day. You ambushed us with your friends

Bongani: honey my eyes were on you they had a choice of leaving me if they wanted to (they laughed)

Zanele: and now we are here my love, 21 years later and your sister still doesn't like me

Bongani: you know Lelo has always had her issues love

Zanele: you know that i could care less my love as long as your mother is there for me no one can be against me

Bongani: she loved you from the very beginning

Zanele: ndi njalo (I'm like that) my love, lovable

Bongani: hence i fell in love with you the very second i laid my eyes on you and i still do

Zanele: i love you more honey

Bongani: and to start our beautiful saturday i was thinking maybe we should...(kissed her neck) get a little...(kissed her again) naughty

He said softly moving his finger on her clit as she softly gasped biting her lower lip with a smile on her face and eyes closed.

At Nomayeza's house...

She smiled coming down the stairs and found her daughters having tea...

Nomayeza: (smiled) good morning girls

Both: morning ma

Nombulelo: please tell me that pathetic man didn't sleep here again

Nomvula: haibo Lelo

Nombulelo: ma?

Nomayeza: wether he slept here or not it's none of your business my girl

Nombulelo: mama do you forget you are a married woman?

Nomayeza: married to who? It's been over 20 years now Lelo so please let me be

Nomvula: and she's the last person to say such because she has been nagging you about moving on with your life

Nombulelo: move on yes but i didn't say with someone who was...

Zulu: (smiled) good morning ladies

Nombulelo: and there goes my appetite mxm (she said emptying her tea in the zinc)

Nomayeza: don't mind her

Zulu: how are you doing Vula? (He said softly moving his hand on her back)

Nomvula: (smiled) im good thanks and you

Zulu: im amazing my girl. What are we having for breakfast?

Nombulelo: did you perhaps buy that breakfast?

Nomayeza: haibo Lelo?

Nombulelo: hai suka yaz lento yenu (you know this thing of yours) is actually annoying (she said going up)

Nomvula: get a house then sis

Nombulelo: this house was built by a man i used to call a father so none of you is going to tell me to move out

Nomayeza: it's your nephew's 21st today are you coming?

Nombulelo: im not going to that witch's house

Nomayeza: that's your brother's wife Lelo

Nombulelo: she can go jump a cliff for all i care (she slammed her bedroom door) what's wrong with your sister?

Nomvula: i have been telling you to ask her to try therapy mama. Lelo still hasn't dealt with dad's disappearance and that's what costed her her job

Nombulelo: you know how hot headed she can be so maybe you can get through her

Nomvula: i still want to live mama. Should warm up your food for you guys?

Zulu: (smiled) yes please my girl

She smiled going to the microwave oven in her white shorts and vest while Nombulelo went back up to her bedroom. Zulu swallowed checking the coast and cleared his throat looking at Nomvula's yellow things and pointy titties...

Zulu: so how are things going with your business?

Nomvula: a few hiccups here and there but all will be good i guess. Having my sister in law as a mentor is helping a lot. Isn't she owns a successful villa

Zulu: that's good. So when are we getting lobola?

Nomvula: (chuckled) haibo tata i don't have time for men

Zulu: but you are not getting any younger



Nomvula: and it doesn't bother me at all

Zulu: i see

She turned taking out the food as he swallowed again licking his lips while Nomayeza came back down.

Back at the Jola's...

Bongani drove out with Mandla and Sbu to get a few things for the party while Zanele whistled minding her face in front of her mirror. Her phone rang as she smiled and picked up...

Zanele: Sammy

Samkelo: hey babe how are you doing?

Zanele: amazing my love, yourself?

Samkelo: im good, just woke up. Is hubby there?

Zanele: he just left with hubby and Mandla they went to get more drinks because i feel like the one's we got were not enough

Samkelo: ok love i will be there in an hour

Zanele: no problem love

Samkelo: so 20 years later

Zanele: oh yes honey

Samkelo: yaz une sbindi girl (you have some gut)

Zanele: (laughed) what's that supposed to mean?

Samkelo: to marry the same man whom you have killed his father ai mina ngeke mntase (i could never)

Zanele: (laughed) the only difference is that you are not me babes.

Samkelo: yoh chomi you are on your own league. So you sleep peacefully at night?

Zanele: like a baby sweets. It's called keeping your enemies even closer. I have all these idiots eating out of my hand but one thing i know is that i genuinely love my man and our children

Samkelo: that i can attest to which i also find weird though

Zanele: the heart always wants what it wants babes and Bongani is the man i have always dreamt about

Samkelo: indeed. Anyway i just wanted to tell you that ill be there in a few

Zanele: ok love you will find me home

Samkelo: good

They hung up and Zanele went to sit at the balcony as a knock came through...

Zanele: come in

Kumkani opened the door with a tray of food and his mother's favorite tea and joined her in the balcony...

Kumkani: morning ma

Zanele: Kumkani

Kumkani: i thought i should come and apologise

She looked at him for a few seconds and sighed looking away...

Zanele: sit

Kumkani: (smiled) i made you tea and a salad

Zanele: thank you

Kumkani: mama i want you to know that i mean it when i said im never going to do what i did last night and please don't tell dad you know how...

Zanele: that's you asking for forgiveness? You want me to lie to my husband?

Kumkani: mama you know how dad is going to be if he finds out that...

Zanele: don't you think that i might have already told

him? (He swallowed) you want me to ruin my marriage because of you being naughty?

Kumkani: no ma

Zanele: look down there and tell me what they are doing

Kumkani: (did) they are preaparing

Zanele: for?

Kumkani: my 21st birthday party and your 20th anniversary celebration

Zanele: then you go out there and bomb automated machines Kumkani do you know the dignity this family name holds? Imagine people hearing that Zanele J ola's son has been arrested for bombing an atm, a mere atm Kumkani? Don't you ever try to embarass me like that do you hear me?

Kumkani: im sorry mom i will never do it again

Zanele: you won't be getting your allowance for the next month and you will be bathing bodies at the funeral parlour for that month

Kumkani: haibo ma!?

Zanele: excuse me? (He swallowed) i thought as much. You need to learn to work for the money we give you so Monday morning you are reporting to work do you hear me?

Kumkani: (softly) yebo mama

Zanele: sir?

Kumkani: yebo mama

Zanele: (smiled) that's my boy. Now go get ready to celebrate son

He sighed leaving while she smiled putting her feet up on the table sipping on her tea.

At the Station...

The new lieutenant colonel made his way inside as all the officers saluted him...

Molao: my name is Lieutenant colonel Molao and we will be working together from now on i believe you got the memo

Officers: yes sir

Molao: good. As you were

They went back to their positions as he made his way to Masilela's office who quickly got up and saluted...

Molao: as you were

Masilela: (smiled sitting back down) good morning lieutenant colonel my name is detective...

Molao: Masilela, follow me to my office

He turned walking out as Masilela cleared his throat and followed him...

Molao: close the door behind you (he did) Masilela what's your duty here?

Detective: to make sure that every case checks out and making sure that every criminal is taken out of the streets of Thembisa

Molao: then what happened last night?

Masilela: pardon?

Molao: the people you arrested for the atm bombing that happened at the mall, what happened to them?

Masilela swallowed sniffing while Molao raised his eyebrow looking at him waiting for an answer.

^

^

^

^

^

.....



[05/16, 09:06] : ZANELE

04

Molao: im waiting for an answer Masilela

Masilela: (scoffed smiling) you know what detective thing is...

Molao: Masilela im not here for far fetched stories what happened to the people you arrested this morning

Masilela: how do you know about arrests when you are new here?

Molao: are you going to question me now?

Masilela: (swallowed) no sir

Molao: no what?

Masilela: no colonel

Molao: im going to ask you for the last time

Masilela what happened to the 7 young men you arrested this morning?

Masilela: i had them released

Molao: why?

Masilela: because they knew nothing about the bombing. It was just a group of drunk boys who were on their way back home

Molao: oh?

Masilela: yes colonel

Molao: are you sure about what you are saying?

Masilela: yes colonel

Molao: do you know what will happen should it come to light that you are lying?

Masilela: why would i lie to you colonel?

Molao: i said you know what will happen if it's revealed that you are lying right?

Masilela: yes colonel

Molao: good now i want a report of all your cases right this second

Masilela: but colonel i have to...

Molao: i said now detective

Masilela: (cleared his throat) ok colonel

He walked out while Molao scoffed sitting down. He took out his protein shake and took a sip waiting on Masilela. At his office Detective Masilela sighed sitting down...

Constable: everything ok Detective?

Masilela: where do they get this man? He's a bully

Constable: (chuckled) i feel like this station is going to be the best in the whole of Gauteng because of him. I like his stature

Masilela: just because he's a giant. Focus on getting your job done and stop drooling on a man you will never have

Constable: take what you are asked of and leave me alone

Masilela: (sighed) he wants a report of all my cases

in 5 minutes and i haven't even done anything

Constable: i wouldn't be surprised if this day ends with you given the boot. Honestly speaking you have been slacking of late

Masilela: don't you dare forget that im still your superior

Constable: report detective report

She laughed leaving while he sighed and took a few files with him. He sighed standing in front of Colonel Molao's door and opened...

Molao: oh that was fast

Masilela: thing is sir i wasn't yet...

Molao: i want that report on my desk before lunch time or else you will kiss your badge goodbye

Masilela: ah boss but you caught me off guard

Molao: as an officer of the law you should make sure that once you close off a case you make sure

it's captured. I know how many cases you haven't captured Masilela and if i were you i wouldn't be standing there now because time waits for no man

Masilela squint his eyes and left sighing while Molao's phone rang...

Molao: Colonel Molao?

Lady: sir your culprit will be ready to see you after lunch

Molao: (smiled) wonderful. Thank you so much (he hung up) Masilela!? Detective Masilela!?

Masilela: Colonel?

Molao: tell the constable to clear her schedule after lunch we have somewhere to be

Masilela: she's kind of busy i can come with

Molao: didn't you hear me?

Masilela: ok Colonel

He left while Molao clicked his tongue shaking his head and started working.

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu brought the drinks to the bedroom where Nomayeza was doing her make up...

Nomayeza: thank you tata

Zulu: you're welcome. Do you really have to look like this? All this hard work for what?

Nomayeza: it's my grandson's 21st birthday and my son's 20th marriage anniversary so i have to look this way. It's a very important day of my life

Zulu: and also more than 20 years still refusing to do what i have been asking you to do

Nomayeza: Zulu if i want to move on i also have to forget about everything that has Dumisani's name

on it. He failed us Zulu why would we waste our breath on someone who clearly didn't care about us?

Zulu: what if he was murdered?

Nomayeza: Zulu can you please stop this

Zulu: no Noma, we have been avoiding this for far too long now, i have honestly run out of patience because we are being led by someone we don't know

Nomayeza: why is it an issue Zulu? Are you not getting your returns?

Zulu: that's besides the point Noma and you know it. Even if we are getting fat bank balances fact is we deserve to know the person behind the wheel

Nomayeza: why?

Zulu: haibo Noma really? For us knowing if we really are safe

Nomayeza: men and their insecurities just because its a woman you want to take your whole life trying to figure out who she is. If it was a man you would have long let it go. I mean that woman has taken

this company to greater heights. It is now international something Dumisani wouldn't have done even if we could bet

Zulu: yes Dums had his short falls but he always made sure that we were all satisfied

Nomayeza: are you not satisfied now?

Zulu: i will never be satisfied until i see that woman's face and know how she managed to get the company from Dumisani. For all we know she might have killed him

Nomayeza: no Dumisani is not dead he was involved in a crime and sold his company to someone who knew what he did

Zulu: if so then we have to dig deeper

Nomayeza: all the best with digging deeper

Zulu: we are talking about your children's legacy here

Nomayeza: what legacy? My children and i are just fine thank you we decided to move on from that life and let things be. So please respect our decisions if



you want to live peacefully with us

Zulu: oh ok then i will stay out of your way but don't say i never told you so

Nomayeza: can you please go get ready or something, im honestly over this conversation

He scoffed going down while Nomayeza sighed and continued with her make up. At the Jola's, Zanele shook her head smiling after listening in on the conversation. She lifted her long summer dress a bit and got out of the bedroom heading down but as she passed her daughter's bedroom she heard some sobbing. She frowned listening on and then opened as she quickly wiped her face and threw something in the bin pressing her phone...

Zanele: and then? (She just focused on her phone)

Mbali im talking to you

Mbali: (smiled) ma?

Zanele: is that a tear on your face?

Mbali: no ma

Zanele: don't you dare think of lying to me Mbali

Mbali: (chuckled) ao ma come on

Zanele: your eyes are red Mbali

Mbali: you know how my eyes get sometimes ma, i need to find my glasses

Zanele: Mbali what's going on?

Mbali: geez ma can you please leave me alone?

Zanele: who are you talking to like that?

Mbali: no ma you are always in our business and please don't you dare act like you care about me because you don't. If you are not at work you are always running around with your criminal but perfect son (Zanele slapped her)

Zanele: don't you dare Mbali

Mbali: you see what im talking about? Im i even your daughter ma? Huh? Because you have never been there for me. The only person who's always been there for me is tata as for you...(looked at her

down up) i don't know what to think of you honestly

Zanele: Mbali im your mother

Mbali: when it suits you. Tell me, when was the last time you threw me a party like this?

Zanele: when you were 16 Mbali

Mbali: but Kumkani gets an extravagant party year in and year out

Zanele: Mbali are you going to tell me why you are crying or you are going to stand there and whine like an 8 year old?

Mbali: this is exactly what im talking about. Your son will always come first to you

Zanele: excuse me?

Mbali: forget it (she walked out)

Zanele: Mbali come back here, Mba...(she slammed her bedroom door) wow

Mbali ran down the stairs going outside while in the bedroom Zanele sighed looking around her

bedroom...

Zanele: have kids they said. If one is not being arrested one is acting like a spoilt brat

She said clicking her tongue and went to the dust bin searching it. Her heart dropped as she came out with a pregnancy testing stick. She swallowed looking at the two lines and scoffed sitting down...

Zanele: what? So this little girl is pregnant?

A notification came in her laptop as she pressed a button and her eyes landed on Mbali's results. Her heart raced more as she went down with them and swallowed...

Zanele: no distinction or at least a pass all of them a fail. (Sighed) how can this child do this to me. Not

only does she fall pregnant she fails her first year of varsity after we put so much money on her. No this is unacceptable

She clicked her tongue and sent the results to her email and took the pregnancy testing stick going back to her room.

At Bulldozer's house...

He whistled buttoning his shirt while Zozski came out of the bathroom in a towel...

Bulldozer: you need to be quick bro

Zozski: why do we have to go there. You know i have been avoiding to be around this woman for the longest of time

Bulldozer: Zozski this woman pays your bills bruh the little you can do is to respect and honour her.

It's been more than 20 years since we did anything bad so you should be over that issue

Zozski: oh so y'all know that what we did was bad?

Bulldozer: what is it Zozski you wanna quit? You can if you want to there's no one standing against you. I mean who would force a man your age to do what he's not comfortable with?

Zozski: i never said i wanted to quit

Bulldozer: then start acting right. Life has been amazing for the past years so please you better not ruin anything when we get there

Zozski: so i should smile with people knowing what i have done to their father?

Bulldozer: you know what maybe you should just stay home then explain to madam why you didn't honour her invite

Zozski: you two are toxic

Bulldozer: you get paid for tolerating our toxicity so hurry and finish up

Zozski: so where did you go to last night?

Bulldozer: i had to attend to something

Zozski: were you called to come and bury another body?

Bulldozer: are you crazy?

Zozski: it's just a simple question

Bulldozer: madam called me to go sort his son out

Zozski: why? Did she kill her own child now?

Bulldozer: are you nuts Zozski? One thing you should know about madam is that she would do anything for her family so should she hear you say such things about her uzo nya. Literally

Zozski: so why did you have to sort her son out?

Bulldozer: that's none of your business finish getting ready

Zozski: and why would she call you alone? Are you sleeping with Mrs Jola Bulldozer?

Bulldozer: what!? How can i sleep with my own boss when she's married? She called me alone because she knows how sissy you can be

Zozski: stop calling me sissy and you better be telling the truth

Bulldozer: stop speaking nonsense and finish up

He clicked his tongue and left the bedroom while Zozski looked at him shaking his head.

THAT AFTERNOON

At the Jola's...

Everything looked amazing with black and white colours all over. A black tie event it was as everyone respected the theme...

Bongani: (kissed Zanele's cheek) you look amazing love

Zanele: (smiled putting on her earrings) thank you



love. You look amazing as well. Is your family here?

Bongani: Nomvula said they will be here any moment

Zanele: ok good. We are just waiting on them then we commence. Have you seen how dapper your son looks?

Bongani: yeah he looks amazing and Mbali too

Zanele: where's Sbu and his wife?

Bongani: they are outside entertaining the guests. Babe why do you always brush me off when im trying to complement Mbali?

Zanele: hawu babe i thought...(a knock came through) come in

Zino: the family is here

Zanele: ok, let's go love

Bongani led the way out as Zanele pulled Zino to the back...

Zanele: i hope everything will go as planned i don't want any drama

Zino: don't worry madam. Everything will go as planned i made sure all the cameras are working and that the security is beefed up

Zanele: good. You've always had my back you know

They chuckled going down as Nomayeza ululated while Zanele hooked her arm around her husband's arm...

Zanele: hello ma

Nomayeza: my beautiful babies, happy 20th marriage anniversary

Both: thank you ma (they hugged)

Nomvula: i got you a little something guys. Happy 20th anniversary

Zanele: (smiled) aww thank you my love. You have always spoiled us (they chuckled)

Nomvula: that's because you have always been good to my brother and us

Zanele: that's what family is for

Nomayeza: you see why i love her. Anyway, i believe you two haven't met before, my love this is Mr Zulu (smiled) a good friend of mine, Zulu this is Zanele J ola my beautiful daughter in law

Zanele: (smiled looking straight in his eyes) hello Mr Zulu, welcome to my abode

Zulu: (smiled) the pleasure is all mine Mrs J ola. I should say you have piercing eyes yoh (they laughed)

Bongani: that's my wife for you she's a looker this one

Zulu: i can tell hey. You can let go of my hand now miss

Zanele: (chuckled) oh my bad just that im asking myself a lot of questions you know

Nomayeza: don't get silly now Zanele hawu

Zanele: (laughed) no im not it's just that im happy

that mama is finally...

Nombulelo: what does one have to do to get something to drink here?

Nomvula: Lelo please

Nombulelo: what now? I was just asking what does one have to do to get a drink here

Bongani: ok ladies now is not the time please

Zanele: (smiling) let me show you where you can get a drink

Bongani: no love we need to...

Zanele: its ok honey we will find you guys outside

Bongani: oh ok then

He took his mother, little sister and Zulu out with him while Zanele sighed looking at Nombulelo...

Nombulelo: my drink please

Zanele: you honestly need to cut down your attitude

because it's what closing doors for you

Nombulelo: and you are?

Zanele: just a sister advising another

Nombulelo: (scoffed) you? My sister? It would rain piglets i tell you. I have enough sisters in my life all you will ever be is my brother's tail that's all you will ever be and i can't believe he actually put up with someone like you for this long. Bongani could have honestly done better you know but hey what can we say. Men always pick whatever thing they see in the streets now if you would excuse me i would like to get something to drink

Zanele: even after so many years?

Nombulelo: even after so many years Zanele. I will never like you and i will always adress you as Zanele Msomi because that's exactly who you are. You don't deserve my father's name

Zanele wanted to say it but she held back and smiled instead while Nombulelo looked at her from

down up and clicked her tongue going outside...

Zanele: nx nx nx nx pathetic idiot for a grown ass woman. If only you knew (scoffed) Anyway

She sighed smiling and followed her out as they joined everyone.

At the Hospital...

Colonel Molao and the constable made their way in the male ward as the young man swallowed sitting up...

Molao: no no relax my boy calm down

Guy: all i want is to see my grandmother. Im the only one they rely on at home.

Molao: calm down. My name is Colonel Molao and

im with my constable here. We are here to make sure that you go home to your grandmother and siblings fit ok

Guy: ok

Molao: all you need to do is tell me the truth and everything will be ok

Guy: ok

Constable: tell us who was behind the idea of you going to bomb an atm

Guy: (swallowed) are you serious that i won't be named amongst those people?

Constable: you have our word

Guy: ok (cleared his throat) it was Kumkani J ola

Molao: who is he?

Guy: a friend of ours he lives in Waterfall, Midrand but hangs around with us in Thembisa most of the time

Molao: so he's from a rich family?

Guy: yes. His mother is a well known rich business

woman

Molao: do you know her name?

Guy: yes sir. Zanele J ola

Molao: ok. Do you perhaps know his address?

Guy: yes sir (he wrote it down for them)

Molao: thank you so much we need citizens like you in this country

Guy: you are sure i won't get into trouble right?

Molao: hundred percent my boy. Your safety is my priority from here on. Constable let's go

Constable: sure my boy. You will be fine ok

Guy: thank you

They left as he closed his eyes and heaved a huge sigh.

Back at the J ola's...



Everyone laughed as Kumkani finished his speech and hugged his parents...

Mc: thank you so much my boy. You are now a grown man so you need to live up to those promises you just made ok (Kumkani nodded smiling) good. Now ladies and gentlemen the lady of the moment Zanele J ola

Everyone clapped cheering except for Nombulelo and Mbali who rolled their eyes...

Nomayeza: come on Lelo at least pretend to be happy

Nombulelo: im bad at that

Zanele: thank you all so much, thank you (sighed smiling) it honestly hasn't been an easy road but here we are, 20 years later hubby and 21 years later with my handsome baby boy (they chuckled) he doesn't like it when i call him a baby but to me he

will always be. Very naughty but my love for you will never fade

Kumkani: i know mom thank you

Zanele: and too you hubby (sighed) i don't know where to start but what i know is that we have grown from strength to strength year in and year out. It is not by might or power but by the grace of the Lord that we are here today my love. Two decades later can you believe it (everyone chuckled) you gave me two beautiful children, an amazing mother in law and two amazing sisters in law i could never ask for much (they waved except for Nombulelo) just as i promised you 20 years ago my love i still promise you even today that i will always honour you and respect you as my husband. I know i can be a headache sometimes but you always managed to look through that and love me for who i am. Im aware that most people said "their marriage won't last because she makes a lot of money than him" no ladies it's never about money or how independent you are it's all about respect, patience, support and most importantly love. Material things

always come second well to me because there's nothing i value like family. Trust me if it were possible for me to run every company in the world i would but one thing i know for sure is that my husband would always come before anything. I love you Mr J ola and here's to many more years of us together

Bongani: i love you too babe and thank you for always putting me and our children first as well as our extended family, mama T i love you more

Thembeke: i love you more my son

Zanele: thank you all let us eat, drink and party.

Woooooah!

Everyone laughed as the dj pumped up the music. She and her husband kissed as one of the guards came to their table...

Man: ma'am may you please come with me

Zanele: (frowned) is everything ok?

Man: there's a man outside he says his name is...

Molao: Colonel Molao. Good day everyone sorry to disturb you like this

Zanele: (frowned) what can we do for you sir?

Man: sir i told you to wait at the gate

Molao: i have a lot on my plate my boy to be waiting at other people's gates. Ma'am im here for your son?

Bongani: (confused) huh?

Zanele: (chuckled) officer you must be confused

Molao: im a colonel, no im not confused (took out his handcuffs) Kumkani J ola you have been arrested for bombing an atm earlier this morning

All: what!?

Zanele: no you are mistaken

Molao: anything you say will be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to a lawyer and if you can't afford one the state shall provide

Kumkani: sir, ma, ouch you are hurting me!

Bongani: sir my son was home sleeping what do you mean!?

Molao: (pushing him out) you all have an amazing party

Zanele: don't push my child like that you excuse for a man!

Kumkani: mama do something! Ouch!

Bongani: babe what's going on?

Zanele: im right behind you my son! Babe call my lawyer. Where's my...oh here

She said grabbing her bag and lifted her dress running to her sports car in stilettos while everyone looked on...

Zanele: honey call the lawyer now!

She said stepping on the accelerator following the police van while Nombulelo smiled downing her

glass of champagne...

Nombulelo: ha di bosso di kena wena o sute mo  
tseleng, o sute mo tseleng (whistled) dj pump up  
some Makhadzi there

He wasted no second and did as she said while  
Bongani worriedly tried to get hold of their lawyer  
heading to the house.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:06] : ZANELE

Mrs J ola changed gears and went to her contacts on the car monitor and dialed Detective Masilela...

Masilela: Mrs J

Zanele: Mrs J my foot what is going on?

Masilela: im doing my report on a saturday while everyone...

Zanele: stop being an idiot, why is my son arrested?

Masilela: what!?

Zanele: there's a stupid giant man who just arrested my son im behind the police van right now

Masilela: there must be a mistake

Zanele: there's no mistake Masilela he said my son has been arrested for bombing an atm. I thought you took care of everything

Masilela: i did...flip!

Zanele: what is it?

Masilela: there was one who was shot so i think he

got to him

Zanele: i asked you to take care of everyone of them Masilela and make sure none of them talks!

Masilela: don't shout at me. I did but i couldn't get to him because he was still unconscious as he lost a lot of blood

Zanele: im going to shout at you because you slipped up dammit! Which hospital is he at?

Masilela: Bara, but im sure this idiot has security all over his room

Zanele: which security system have i never surpassed? You know you can be annoying sometimes you should make up for this

Masilela: how?

Zanele: you will know how what i know is that my son is not going to prison that's it

She clicked her tongue hanging up and dialed Zino as they drove into the station...



Zino: madam?

Zanele: has Mr J ola called our lawyer?

Zino: yes ma'am he's on the phone as we speak

Zanele: good. I have an assignment for you and i need you to be as quick as you can be

Zino: ok?

Zanele: there's a young boy who has been shot, his room is guarded by officers i need you to take care of him

Zino: consider it done ma'am

Zanele: good. Remember be as quick as you can

Zino: noted

They hung up as Zino thought for a few seconds and took her car keys making a call while at the station Zanele sighed and got off her car making her way inside still in her designer dress and high heels...

Bongani: thank you, please be quick (he hung up)

Zee where are you off to?

Zino: there's something i need to take care of i won't be long

Bongani: oh ok

He sighed looking outside with everyone having a good time. He went to the kitchen and drank a glass of water as his mother and sister came in...

Nomayeza: Bobo? Bo...oh my son come here.  
(Hugged him) don't worry my love KK will be out today i know Zanele will make sure of that

Bongani: my son bombing an atm? Can never be him mom these people just don't want to see us happy.

Nomvula: he will be out bro. It's just a mistake or maybe it's someone he owes who wants to get back at him

Bongani: Kumkani lacks nothing for him to go out there and make debts sis he knows that whatever he needs we provide without even thinking twice

Nomayeza: then you shouldn't worry my love i trust your wife to make sure that she comes back home with him

Bongani: but this is bad for our businesses mom. We have been avoiding scandals for the past years and a lot of rivals have been waiting on a small slip up so they are definitely going to use this to try and get back at us

Nomayeza: you know how it was with your dad but we have always learned to keep to our truth right? Yes, so that's your truth, you know your child better than anyone so there's no how he would do what they are accusing him of

Nombulelo: what makes you think so? Of course he did it. Can't you see that boy is a low life criminal? Who lives in Waterfall and hangs out with crews from Thembisa? Really?

Bongani: Nombulelo not now please

Nombulelo: and i know who he got the criminal gene from, his mother (she burst into laughter)

Bongani: mom please talk to your daughter

Nomayeza: ok Lelo now is not the time please. For once can you please stop being the person you are? We know you are still scorned my child but you need to move on like the rest of us

Nombulelo: im not scorned im livid mom. First it was dad leaving us now this witch stole our brother from us

Nomvula: uncgilile (you are drunk)

Nombulelo: vele im drunk who drinks and doesn't get drunk? Unga di phapheli apha (don't come at me like that) you boot licker (clicked her tongue) look at the house she's living in, all my brother's money

Bongani: Nombulelo im going to ask you for the last time to stop disrespecting my wife like that please. This is the woman i love what's wrong with you? How would you feel if i treated your boyfriend like that?

Nomvula: she will die a dry fruit this one

Nombulelo: excuse me? Nomvula did you just insult me?

Nomvula: i honestly don't have time for this mom im going outside

Nombulelo: yes that's because you want to be seen as the perfect sister in law. Keep going like that you will find yourself in deep shit and i won't be there to help you

Bongani: Nombulelo! (He grabbed her by the neck)

Nomayeza: haibo Bobo! Stop it please!

Nombulelo: qubeka mnta ka bawo, ndi'bethe (go on my brother, hit me) for having an opinion about that snake of yours fact remains she's...

Bongani: bloody shit!

He said pushing her away and let go of her going up while she coughed massaging her neck..

Nomvula: bro wait (she said running after him)

Nomayeza: what is wrong with you?

Nombulelo: uya bona ma ndithi umloyile lo mfazi, ndi sho ka nje (you see what i mean when i say she has bewitched him) who strangles their sister like this

Nomayeza: you need help honestly

She clicked her tongue following her kids up while Nombulelo looked at her empty glass and sighed...

Nombulelo: mxm

Mbali: is everything ok aunty?

Nombulelo: (smiled) my girl. Yes baby everything is good. I need something stronger this champagne is not hitting the right spots

Mbali: (smiled) i know exactly where she keeps her oldest and finest whiskeys follow me

Nombulelo: this is why i love you so much

They chuckled heading down the basement while everyone outside partied the drama away with the dj pumping up some good music.

In Thembisa...

Molao: (hit the desk) i asked you a question!

Zanele: i said open this door!

Molao: (sighed) do you want to be thrown in a cell too?

Constable: ma'am please wait at the waiting area

Zanele: i dare you to put your filthy fingers on me ok!

Molao: Constable i said take that woman out of here

Zanele: im not going anywhere without my son

Constable: ma'am you heard colonel

Zanele: i believe he heard me too so please stop wasting your time and go certify copies or

something because im not moving

Constable: ok now you are...

Mgqobi: good afternoon

Zanele: (sighed) thank God you are here. Our lawyer is here so open up

Molao: (cleared his throat) open for them constable (she did)

Zanele: now go do what you are hired to do and stop trying to impress someone who doesn't care about you

She clicked her tongue as the constable closed the door and scoffed shaking her head going back to her office...

Mgqobi: Good afternoon detective im Mgqobi Nxumalo this young man's legal representative

Molao: im not a detective im a colonel. Colonel Molao



Mgqobi: oh my bad but i got it now. So let's get down to it. Why is my client in your premises and in cuffs sir?

Molao: he has been arrested for bombing an atm

Mgqobi: oh i see. Did he do it alone that's if he did it?

Molao: no he didn't we are yet to re arrest the whole troupe. My team is actually out there looking for them

Mgqobi: looking for them? (Scoffed) no detective if you are certain that its not just him then there's no how you can keep him here without the others and you said rearrest, what happened?

Molao: they were released

Mgqobi: on what grounds?

Molao: the detective who arrested them said they were just a bunch of drunk boys

Mgqobi: were there any drunk tests done?

Molao: no

Mgqobi: is there any footage that shows that it's

them?

Molao: no

Mgqobi: so you didn't ask for the footage from where this atm was bombed?

Molao: i did but it shows nothing

Mgqobi: so what makes you think this young man is responsible for the bombing?

Molao: because we have a witness

Mgqobi: with what proof?

Molao: his word

Mgqobi: a word of mouth. Colonel you know how that works right?

Molao: i know but our witness is certain about what he saw

Mgqobi: is he part of the troupe perhaps?

Molao: (cleared his throat) no

Mgqobi: then what makes you think he has no bone to pick with this young man?

Molao: thing is...

Constable: sorry to disturb colonel but i wanted to tell you that our team just arrived back and they say they didn't find the boys

Molao: what's that supposed to mean?

Constable: the boys Detective Masilela arrested earlier this morning are nowhere to be found sir. They searched the whole of Thembisa but nothing

Molao: (sighed) ok

Mgqobi: now can you release my client

Molao: (swallowed) Mr Jola you have been released but just know that i will be keeping my eye on you

Zanele: don't threaten my child like that. How do you expect him to live his life knowing there are bullies like you eyeing him? You know that's unlawful and i will have your little position revoked

Molao: just leave

Mgqobi: thank you for your time let's go

He uncuffed him as they walked out while he sat on the desk with the constable joining him...

Constable: what's going on in your mind colonel?

Molao: im definitely going to keep an eye on this family. We need to find the rest of the boys and make sure that boy is safe at the hospital. You made sure to tell the guards to not let anyone they don't know in his room right

Constable: yes sir

Molao: good when will he be released?

Constable: tomorrow

Molao: good. That boy is our ticket to making sure we have this young man behind bars

Constable: yeah. What do you think of his mother though?

Molao: what i know for sure is that she can't be trusted

He took his pad and recording device as they left the interrogation room.

Back at the Jola's...

Zulu fixed himself another glass of whiskey and frowned spotting Bulldozer and Zozski dancing in the crowd. He went to them and tapped Bulldozer on the back as he turned smiling...

Bulldozer: sir?

Zulu: may i have a word with you?

Bulldozer: no problem (they stepped away) what can i do for you sir?

Zulu: aren't you an employee at Lee Trucking?

Bulldozer: i am sir why?

Zulu: (smiled) you don't know me but im one of the shareholders there

Bulldozer: (took a sip of his drink) oh i see

Zulu: yes. So who do you know here?

Bulldozer: (chuckled) you are who again?

Zulu: Zulu, Mr Zulu i have been a shareholder since the birth of this company.

Bulldozer: oh Mr Zulu ok (took another sip) how do you know the staff aren't shareholders supposed to only look out for their pockets?

Zulu: well im a shareholder that loves being hands on. So who do you know here because i see no other employee here but you and your friend?

Bulldozer: well...

Thembeke: (smiled) son is everything ok?

Zulu: oh hi

Bulldozer: oh yes ma all is good

Zulu: yes i was just asking him who he know here since i have seen him at Lee Trucking Mrs Msomi

Thembeke: (chuckled) oh he's my nephew. My sister's child

Bulldozer: (chuckled) yes. Yoh makazi i should say this party is amazing

Thembeke: uya mazi umzala wakho (you know your cousin) she loves going all out

Bulldozer: indeed hey (they chuckled)

Thembeke: i hope we answered you sir?

Zulu: yeah no it's cool. Thanks

He walked away and frowned turning to them and then scoffed walking away shaking his head...

Bulldozer: damn that was a close call

Thembeke: (sipped her drink) i have been telling Zanele to get rid of this man. He's a pest

Bulldozer: i know right. I don't know what i would have done if you didn't come here

Thembeke: learn to think on your toes my boy and keep a close eye on Zozski because should he get to him he's going to squeal

Bulldozer: don't worry we will be leaving soon

Thembeke: good

She softly squeezed his shoulder and walked away while at a distance Zulu danced with Nomayeza while keeping his eye on Bulldozer...

Nomayeza: what's destructing you. Come on now

Zulu: (chuckled) it's nothing

They laughed dancing as the gate opened with Zanele driving in. Kumkani got off followed by his mother as they went straight into the house where they found Nombulelo out on the couch while Nomvula tried to wake her up...

Nomvula: oh you guys are back

Zanele: yeah everything ok there?



Nomvula: she just blacked out

Zanele: (scoffed) wow so early. Where's your brother?

Nomvula: in your bedroom

Zanele: ok

Nomvula: can we talk?

Zanele: not today my love you can come over tomorrow i just want to bath and change

Nomvula: oh ok no problem

Zanele: are you going to party or change first KK?

Kumkani: change first i also need to bath

They went up while Nomvula gave up on her sister and went outside...

Zanele: (sighed) hey love

Bongani: please tell me you are here with KK?

Zanele: yes but...

Bongani: good let me go...

Zanele: ng-ng wait love my boy is traumatised so let's just let him be for now you will talk to him tomorrow. All he needs is a bath and a distraction. Those people ruined my son's day and it's going to live with him for the rest of his life

Bongani: (sighed) ok. I just ran you a bath im going to join everyone outside. You will come right?

Zanele: yes babe i will

Bongani: thank you for taking care of us

Zanele: that's one thing i will never stop doing. I love you guys

She kissed him as he helped her out of her dress and went into the bathroom while he joined the party outside. In his bedroom, Kumkani clicked his tongue taking off his clothes as Mbali went in...

Kumkani: and then?

Mbali: you did it right? And your dearest mother was there to bail you out like always

Kumkani: i don't know what you are talking about

Mbali: what's wrong with you Kumkani? Do you forget that i grew up with you? I know this good boy act is nothing but that, an act

Kumkani: Mbali get out of my room

Mbali: why are you this person? Why do you always go out of your way to embarass this family?

Kumkani: Mbali i did nothing that man accused me of ok?

Mbali: Kumkani i know you hang out in Thembisa

Kumkani: so?

Mbali: that's where low life thugs are and i know you take drugs

Kumkani: ok now you better shut your mouth

Mbali: or what?

Kumkani: Mbali leave

Mbali: you better tell the truth or else im going to tell dad that you are taking drugs and you know how he feels about that

Kumkani: you wouldn't dare

Mbali: trust me i would. Im honestly tired of you lying to our parents making them think you are an innocent child while you are nothing but a wolf in sheep skin. Im tired of you making our mother shield you all the time because you have manipulated her into thinking that you are this perfect child. Im tired!

Kumkani: Mbali!?

She slammed the door leaving as Kumkani hit the bed sitting down and sighed...

Kumkani: no she wouldn't, she wouldn't dare

He clicked his tongue and went into his bathroom.

At the Hospital...

The young man smiled as his grandmother and two siblings went in his room...

Guy: hi mama

Granny: my boy how are you doing?

Guy: im good mama the doctors say i will be home tomorrow

Granny: ok we brought you some fruits

Guy: aww thank you mama

Granny: (sighed sitting down) my boy do you see that this life doesn't have any good results?

Guy: yes mama that is why i have decided to tell the police the whole truth

Granny: that's my boy. I have spoken to your aunt in Capetown she says that as soon as you are

completely healed you will get on the first flight to there so that you can start a new life

Guy: what about you guys mama?

Granny: we will be fine my boy. She has finally found a job so she will be able to take care of us and pay for your school fees

Guy: oh ok that's great news then. I can't wait to go there

Granny: yeah neh. Anyway we wanted to come see how you are doing we are going back home before the taxis finish

Guy: ok makhulu. Be good ok boys

Both: yebo bhuti (yes brother)

Granny: bye

They smiled leaving as he sighed opening the fruit basket. He took an orange and peeled it then ate up. He limped to the basin and washed his hands then went back into bed. 2 minutes in he started feeling drowsy as he yawned and fought to keep his eyes

open. He checked the time and it was still too early for him to be feeling sleepy. The more he fought to stay up the more he felt sleepy and finally gave in slowly closing his eyes.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:07] : ZANELE

06

Colonel Molao parked his car in the Hospital parking and went inside asking for the doctor who called him. He headed down to his office and

knocked as he welcomed him in...

Dr: good morning colonel please sit down

Molao: thank you. You called Doctor

Dr: (sighed) yes colonel something happened

Molao: what? Please don't tell me the young boy fled

Dr: no he didn't but he's no more

Molao: huh?

Dr: the young man has passed on sir

Molao: (frowned) wait, how?

Dr: he was found dead by the doctor who was on the shift last night

Molao: what exactly happened Dr?

Dr: i ran blood tests so we are still waiting for the results but everything was ok with him. There was no internal bleeding or anything

Molao: did he vomit or what?



Dr: no sir he just died in his sleep

Molao: (sighed rubbing his face) this is just not on

Dr: im so sorry

Molao: did anyone visit him?

Dr: only his grandmother and two siblings colonel

Molao: are you sure?

Dr: yes we even checked the cctv footage the only people that visited him are those

Molao: (sighed) ok doctor thank you for the update. Did you tell the grandmother?

Dr: yes i sent two nurses to go break the news to them

Molao: ok thank you once more

Dr: no problem

They shook hands as Molao went back to his car very disappointed. He sighed throwing his head on the head rest and hit the steering wheel...

Molao: flip man! (He clicked his tongue and dialed the constable)

Constable: Colonel?

Molao: constable im at the hospital and they just told me that the young man is dead

Constable: what!?

Molao: yes

Constable: how?

Molao: ba its e he just died in his sleep but he has ran some blood tests so he's waiting on the results maybe they will tell him what really happened

Constable: who visited him?

Molao: his grandmother and two siblings

Constable: are they sure?

Molao: yes he even checked the cctv footage also the guards i deployed confirmed so

Constable: wow so we have nothing now?

Molao: you got that right

Constable: but this goes to show that there's definitely someone trying to cover up something that's if he didn't die a natural death

Molao: you are onto something there. Let's wait for the results and take it from there

Constable: in the meantime we don't get our eyes off the Jola's

Molao: never, but you think they could be behind it?

Constable: that woman strikes me as someone who would do anything to protect what's hers so if this boy was somehow poisoned they are definitely behind it all we need is to find solid proof

Molao: (smiled) this is why i love working with intelligent officers. We shall do that constable

Constable: (smiled) yes colonel

Molao: have a great Sunday

Constable: i want to cook 7 colours but im all alone do you mind coming over for lunch?

Molao: i have nothing to do today so i will definitely show up

Constable: (smiled) awesome. Bye

Molao: bye constable

They hung up as Constable punched the air celebrating while in his car Molao thoughtfully smiled playing with his phone...

Molao: Zanele J ola, who exactly are you?

He scoffed and started his car driving out.

At the J ola's...

The house helper put the last dish on the table and went to attend to the laundry as the family took their seats around the table...

Bongani: we can't eat without your mother.

Mbali: but im starving dad

Bongani: wait Mbali, love!?! Food is ready?

Zanele: (coming down) im here love

Bongani: we are starving here

Zanele: oh come on. (Smiled) Good morning kids.  
It's a beautiful day outside isn't it?

Kumkani: morning ma

Mbali: morning

Bongani: yes love it is and you look radiant what did  
you bath with today?

Zanele: (smiled giggling) oh come on love don't you  
get used to this? I look like this everyday and again  
who wouldn't look amazing when they have 2  
decades with the love of their life? Huh

Bongani: (smiled) come here (they kissed)

Mbali: urgh guys get a room

Bongani: you get a house (they laughed)

Mbali: wow dad really

Bongani: you know im joking nana. So KK how did you sleep boy?

Kumkani: good dad

Bongani: good. So how did it go at the police station?

Zanele: do we have to talk about that love?

Kumkani: it's ok mom. It went ok dad they realised that im innocent

Mbali: (scoffed) yeah right

Bongani: what's that supposed to mean Mbali?

Mbali: huh? (Scoffed) oh no im just in my thoughts dad sorry

Bongani: ok. That's good my boy and i hope you didn't do it right?

Kumkani: yes dad why would i do such a thing?

Zanele: exactly love. KK is the most well mannered child we know. Even though sometimes he hangs

out in Thembisa we trust that he wouldn't hang out with basic thugs right boy?

Kumkani: yes mama

Bongani: good boy. So what are your plans since you graduated now my boy?

Zanele: oh i have been meaning to tell you that he will be working at the funeral parlour from tomorrow my love (Mbali burst into a loud laugh) anything funny?

Mbali: funeral parlour, really?

Zanele: yes Mbali

Mbali: so what will you be doing big bro? Washing dead bodies (she laughed some more)

Kumkani: that's not funny Mbali

Bongani: honestly speaking now love the funeral parlour?

Zanele: yes babe he's ok with it

Bongani: i thought maybe you would find him something at the cosmetic offices or the villa boo

Zanele: no KK is ok at the funeral parlour andithi boy? (Right boy)

Kumkani: yebo ma

Zanele: (smiled) see

Bongani: oh ok then i will stay out of it (they smiled)

Mbali: (licked her finger) so my birthday is coming in a month what's the plan?

Zanele: (cutting into her sausage) nothing

Mbali: huh?

Bongani: hawu love?

Zanele: our budget is tight my love. We are finishing off the extension at the funeral parlour and you know we are opening a branch of the cosmetic company in Ghana love and also the construction of more of our villas in Capetown is on going so our budget is tight. You as well are working on opening another branch in Limpopo so that also needs a lot of capital

Mbali: but Kumkani just got a massive birthday celebration dad



Bongani: i know my love but mom is right. You will go out with your friends as always but as for a huge party that can't happen.

Mbali: no you guys are not fair

Bongani: honey you will get a party when you are 21 as well that i can promise you. It's going to be big

Mbali: no guys you are always...you know what forget i said anything and i don't need your money for that outing with my friends

Bongani: Mbali?

She threw the napkin on the table and stormed off going to her bedroom slamming the door while Bongani sighed with Kumkani secretly smiling...

Bongani: you see now love?

Zanele slowly looked at Bongani and turned away slowly chewing on her food and cleared her teeth

with her tongue slowly sipping on her juice not bothered.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomvula sighed coming down the stairs and took her hand bag and car keys wearing short pants and a t'shirt. She checked herself in the mirror and walked out as Zulu put the paper he was reading down and took off his glasses...

Zulu: Vula?

Nomvula: oh good morning i didn't see you there

Zulu: where are you off to so early?

Nomvula: my brother's house. I have a meeting with uZanele

Zulu: oh i see. So you are going to leave the house dressed like that?

Nomvula: (frowned looking at herself) yes, is there a

problem?

Zulu: of course you can't go out showing your thighs like that

Nomvula: firstly they are mine and not ours and secondly why are you even looking at my thighs?

Zulu: it's just that...

Nomvula: nothing, focus on your news paper and leave me alone please. Haibo

She said getting in her car and drove out as he sighed with his girlfriend joining him...

Nomayeza: good morning. Where is she off to this early?

Zulu: she says she has a meeting with Zanele

Nomayeza: oh ok. Im going to make breakfast hey

Zulu: before that can we talk?

Nomayeza: oh ok. What's going on?

Zulu: there's someone i saw at the party last night

Nomayeza: oh ok, an old friend?

Zulu: no some guy called Bulldozer he's one of the drivers at Lee Trucking

Nomayeza: ok, what about him?

Zulu: question is what was he doing there?

Nomayeza: you are asking the wrong person why didn't you ask him yourself?

Zulu: i did but Zanele's mother said he's her nephew do you know him?

Nomayeza: the only person i know from the Msomi's is Thembeke and her sister i know she has two children a boy and girl but i have never met them

Zulu: oh i see but something didn't sit well with me

Nomayeza: what?

Zulu: i feel like there's more to them than what meets the eye and he has a zulu accent and the Msomi's are Xhosa

Nomayeza: you and always suspecting the worst out of others. Did you see any other Lee Trucking employee there?

Zulu: it was just him and his friend

Nomayeza: so what are you trying to say?

Zulu: you know what, never mind just go fix breakfast

Nomayeza: your insecurities and doubts for everyone will be the death of you. Can you start living your life please?

Zulu: how can i live life when my friend's company got stolen under our noses?

Nomayeza: not this again Zulu

Zulu: no i need to look into this boy there's something going on here and he looks like someone who would mercilessly kill a human being

Nomayeza: you are just being paranoid. For the last time it's been over 20 years now. Accept what has happened and move on yoh

She said going in the house while Zulu squint his eyes thinking and sighed taking his news paper.

At the Jola's...

After finishing their breakfast, Zanele decided to join her mother who was seated outside reading her magazine...

Zanele: hi mother

Thembeke: hi baby, Mbali came to me crying saying that you guys said she can't have a party

Zanele: oh come on ma do you really have to always listen to Mbali's tantrums? She's just being a last born and it's not like she won't be getting anything. Bongani is planning to buy her a new car

Thembeke: but you guys have to be fair on the kids

Zanele: aren't we always mom? Who wants a party when they are doing 19 years? Kids today prefer

going out with their friends and we told her that our budget is tight

Thembeke: while you will still be getting her a car?

Zanele: it's her dad not me

Thembeke: oh well we need to talk about Zulu

Zanele: what has that pest done now mom?

Thembeke: he cornered Bulldozer last night

Zanele: what!?

Thembeke: im telling you, if it weren't for me stepping in, we would be saying something different now

Zanele: this man is honestly getting on my last nerve you know?

Thembeke: he needs to be dealt with permanently

Zanele: no im not going to kill him ma. People like him you let them be and see what their intentions are. What did you say to him?

Thembeke: i told him Bulldozer is my nephew

Zanele: good we need to talk to makazi incase he tries to dig deeper

Thembeke: don't worry i have already done that

Zanele: (smiled) this is why i love you

Thembeke: but i still say he needs to be dealt with

Zanele: all in good times ma for now let's just let him chase his own tail

Thembeke: if you say so my love

The gate opened as Nomvula drove in and parked in the guest pot. She got off and pulled down her shorts joining them by the shade...

Zanele: (smiled) Vula

Nomvula: morning sis. Hi mom

Thembeke: hello my baby how are you doing?

Nomvula: good thanks ma, yourself?

Thembeke: im good. Let me give you space my girls



i will be in my room ok Zee

Zanele: ok mom

Thembeke: come say bye when you leave Vula

Nomvula: will do mother

Thembeke smiled going in the house and asked the house helper to fix Nomvula something to drink..

Zanele: (flipped her hair) i thought maybe you were going to come in the afternoon

Nomvula: no i didn't want to stay home. Thank you

Zanele: i see. So what did you want to talk about?

Nomvula: i wanted to know how far with the project you promised to do for me

Zanele: oh that. I forgot to tell you that my team will be starting tomorrow

Nomvula: (smiled) are you for real?

Zanele: yes love Vula guest Lodge will be up and

running in no time

Nomvula: thank you so much (hugged her)

Zanele: not a problem my love

Nomvula: i thought maybe you forgot that there's something we need to do

Zanele: i can never forget anything that screams business my love

Nomvula: you are an amazing woman you know that

Zanele: thank you love. It would mean a lot if you could tell that to your sister (they laughed)

Nomvula: Nombulelo has her own issues you need to just ignore her. She hasn't dealt with dad's disappearance so she takes out the stress on everyone

Zanele: but that won't help her with anything

Nomvula: exactly what i have always been telling her she needs therapy

Zanele: indeed. I mean everyone has moved on

except her. Next thing she will be doing things that will land her in trouble

Nomvula: you know. Please ask Bobo to talk to him

Zanele: i will but you know how their relationship is since i came in the picture and i can't help but blame myself

Nomvula: no Zee you don't have to blame yourself. You and Bobo love one another and that's what you should focus on. What other people say doesn't matter

Zanele: (smiled) i love how you have always stood up for me

Nomvula: well you inspire me so much Zee so i will always stand up for you and don't hesitate if you need me to do anything for you

Zanele: (smiled) oh?

Nomvula: yes that's what sisters are for i would even kill for you (they laughed)

Zanele: oh no no let's not take it that far. I know we have a morgue but i hate seeing dead people

Nomvula: (laughed) im joking but just know that for you i would do anything

Zanele: thanks love. Tell you what, how about you come over tomorrow at the funeral parlour and see how business is run?

Nomvula: do i get to spend the day with you?

Zanele: of course. I have a few meetings tomorrow so you will also sit in

Nomvula: count me in. Im definitely coming

Zanele: wonderful

They smiled at one another as Kumkani came...

Kumkani: molo makazi (good morning aunty)

Nomvula: molo KK, u'njani? (How are you)

Kumkani: ndi philile makazi, u'njani? (Im good aunty how are you)

Nomvula: im good

Kumkani: ma can i have a word with you?

Zanele: oh ok

Nomvula: let me go check on mama T

Zanele: ok love (she left) what's up?

Kumkani: it's Mbali

Zanele: what about her?

Kumkani: she's threatening to tell dad about the drugs

Zanele: (laughed) tell me you are kidding. How does she know about them?

Zanele: she once found a packet in my pocket and threatned to tell him but i bought her silence now she has brought it up again

Zanele: i long told you to stop doing drugs Kumkani, you didn't?

Kumkani: i did mom

Zanele: don't lie to me Kumkani

Kumkani: mom you know it's hard to just quit these

things i...

Zanele: just shut up Kumkani, what do you want from me? Do you want me to stop you from going to Thembisa now?

Kumkani: no

Zanele: then why do you always go out of your way to annoy me? You know how much your dad hates it when you always go there and it took me a lot to convince him that you need to broaden your knowledge on other people's way of living since you did hospitality

Kumkani: im sorry

Zanele: just get out of my face Kumkani

Kumkani: what about uMba...

She gave him a stare as he swallowed and went back into the house. She sighed and sat back...

Zanele: if its not Zulu its these kids and their father

when will i ever catch a break. You block this side it leaks the other side ai fok man i need a strong drink

She said going into the house too.

THAT AFTERNOON

At the Dlomo's...

Samkelo came down the stairs and fixed herself a glass of juice and smiled seeing her husband in the pool. She made him a glass too and headed outside as he finished his lap and got out wiping himself...

Sbu: thanks love it's like you knew how much i needed it

Samkelo: you're welcome honey. I thought you were going to be tired to swim today

Sbu: you know i never miss doing so no matter how tired i can get my love

Samkelo: your dedication really inspires me but swimming is just too much for me

Sbu: doesn't it inspire you to try for a baby maybe?

Samkelo: here we go again. Babe i thought we were going to let this rest now. We agreed that you and i are not going to have children

Sbu: then why did we build all this love? Why did you build all you have?

Samkelo: there are charity homes that need such boosters love so i can always give away my companies to charity homes

Sbu: what about me?

Samkelo: honey didn't we agree on this?

Sbu: we did but seeing Bongani's son turning 21 yesterday and how big Mandla's twins are made me think again

Samkelo: oh well time doesn't allow me to have kids now



Sbu: how sure are you? There are women who had children in their 50's

Samkelo: im not them. Im Samkelo and again we are built differently

Sbu: why can't we find a surrogate then if you don't want to carry a baby?

Samkelo: Sbu what is it that you don't understand when i say i don't want a child?

Sbu: what is it that you don't understand when i say i want a child babe?

Samkelo: you know what im over this conversation what would you like to snack on?

Sbu: im fine

Samkelo: oh so you are going to sulk now?

Sbu: i said im fine Samkelo

Samkelo: oh im even Samkelo? (Chuckled) wow. No matter how much you sulk Sbu im not having a baby if that's what you want to make this marriage work then find another woman to do so for you. Im not about that. I will make you a sandwich

She went back into the house while Sbu looked at her lost for words. He scoffed and followed her inside going to take a shower.

At the Jola's...

Zanele laughed with Nomvula as they put the last dishes of lunch on the dining table...

Nomvula: guys food is ready

Bongani: you don't know how much i missed the way you make fish not saying i don't like how you make it my love but i love Vula's recipe more (they laughed)

Zanele: well for your own information she taught me how to make it the way you like it

Bongani: oh thank you Vula i owe you

Nomvula: (chuckled) yes you do (they all laughed)

Kumkani: ma you know that i don't like fish

Zanele: i made you steak my boy

Mbali: i will have steak as well

Zanele: oh ok since when do you not eat fish  
because i know you love it?

Mbali: i prefer steak today

Zanele: oh i see. Ok. Ma please say grace for us

Thembeke: let's bow our heads and pray (they did)  
heavenly father we thank you for all the blessings  
you keep pouring on us, help us grow stronger  
together and never let anything come between us.  
Bless this food amen

All: amen

Mbali: (dishing for herself) so tata there's  
something i want to tell you

Kumkani's heart skipped a beat as he looked at  
Zanele who was rather calm...

Bongani: oh ok my girl

Mbali: it's about Kumkani

Zanele: (lick her finger) please pass me the salt  
Mbali and while you are at it kindly explain this

She said throwing a pregnancy testing stick in her plate as everyone looked on shocked while Mbali swallowed looking at it and up at her mother who poured herself a glass of wine and took a sip sitting back...

Zanele: we are waiting

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:08] : ZANELE

07

Thembeke: what's going on?

Mbali swallowed and sighed sitting back..

Mbali: so you went through my things?

Bongani: Mbali what is that?

Mbali: dad this is just...

Zanele: don't even try to lie

Bongani: babe?

Zanele: no she will tell you what it is

Mbali: why do you hate me so much? What have i ever done to you? (Zanele continued to eat unbothered)

Kumkani: Mba...

Mbali: you shut the hell up!

Zanele: ah-uh watch your tongue my girl

Bongani: will someone please tell me what the hell is going on?

Zanele: Mbalinhle J ola is pregnant?

Thembeke: (choked) what!?

Bongani's heart dropped to the stomach as he instantly lost his appetite. He sighed and sat back while Mbali kept her eyes on her mother softly shaking her head...

Bongani: is this true? (She kept quiet) Mbali im talking to you

Mbali: dad im planning to go and abort it

Bongani: (scoffed) wow

Mbali: it honestly was a mistake dad

Bongani: who's the father?

Mbali: it's not important dad

Bongani: Mbali i said who is the father of that thing!

Thembeke: ok my boy i understand that you are angry but there's no need to shout at your daughter like that. These things happen

Zanele: excuse me? These things happen? Mom are you listening to yourself right now? Do you know how old Mbali is?

Thembeke: yes Zanele children her age can fall pregnant

Zanele: first of all you say "children" and secondly she's not any of those mom. Mbali who impregnated you?

Mbali: don't act like you care

Bongani: if you want to see how livid i can be continue talking to your mother like that. Answer me!

Everyone's heart skipped a beat as Mbali swallowed looking at the stick and at her father...

Mbali: i can't say

Bongani: why? Mbali you better tell us who the father of that child is right now

Mbali: because im going to abort it

Bongani: so you want to kill?

Mbali: it's not even a baby yet

Bongani: Mbali?

Mbali: dad

Bongani: who impregnated you?

Mbali: dad i said i can't say why can't you understand that!?

Bongani: are you going to raise your voice at me?

Mbali: thing is everyone is always on my case. One slip up and im being ambushed on a table during lunch. Why do you guys always do this to me?

Kumkani is always involved in...

Zanele: don't you dare try and switch this on



Kumkani Mbali

Mbali: why? Because he's the perfect son? Kumkani should i tell them or you will?

Bongani: tell us what? What have you kids been up to?

Kumkani: mama please talk to your child?

Thembeke: can i please have my lunch in peace?

Kumkani: no makhulu isn't your granddaughter started this? Mbali what exactly is the lie you want to tell my parents? I'm i wrong to actually be a good person and not disobey them?

Mbali: (scoffed) good person? Yeah right. Tell me dad, which good person gets arrested on their birthday and humiliates you guys like that, dragging your "reputation" in the mud?

Kumkani: falsely arrested, if i did what they accused me of i wouldn't be here right?

Mbali: that's because your mother is always running behind your sorry ass!

Zanele stopped eating and looked up at her shocked...

Mbali: and the drugs Kumkani do you want me to tell them about the drugs you are taking?

Bongani: what?

Mbali: yes dad your precious son is taking drugs

Kumkani: (scoffed shaking his head) wow Mbali so that's how petty you can be?

Thembeke: Mbali my girl i understand that you are angry but don't be like this my child

Bongani: wait, Kumkani is this true? (Zanele wiped her hands taking out her phone)

Kumkani: of course not dad Mbali just wants to distract you guys from telling you who the father of that child she's carrying is. I don't do drugs and i never will

Mbali: lies Kumkani lies! Tata, Kumkani is doing drugs and he's a thief he bombed that atm. I once...

Zanele: ok ok hold on did i hear someone talk about dragging the family reputation in the mud?

Mbali: yes i said your presious son is the master at that

Zanele: oh i see. Honey look at this

She opened her mail and showed him her results as Bongani frowned going down with them. He slowly looked at Mbali who looked at them with a frown on her face...

Nomvula: is everything ok bro?

Bongani: really now Mbali?

Mbali: what is it?

Bongani: (turned the phone to her) what the hell is this?

Thembeka: let's see

Zanele took the phone from Bongani and showed her mom who cleared her throat seeing the results...

Thembeke: wow (she showed Nomvula)

Nomvula: yoh

Bongani: how can you do this to us Mbali?

Mbali: what is going on?

Bongani: you failed!

Mbali: (swallowed) oh

Bongani: oh!?! Are you seriously going to say that?  
Oh?

Mbali: so not only did you go through my things you also went through my computer? You are a witch! I hate you!

She stormed off while Zanele sighed sitting back and took a sip from her wine...

Bongani: Mbali get back here! Mba...(she slammed her bedroom door) wow

Kumkani: and then she says im the one who drags the family in the mud while i have never failed in my life

Bongani: how can Mbali do this to us? Not only does she fall pregnant she also fails her first year and then has the guts to want a huge party. I have lost my appetite

He pushed his chair out and went up to their bedroom while Thembeke and Nomvula sighed shaking their heads...

Zanele: anyone up for some cake?

Kumkani: count me in please mom

She smiled taking their plates and went to the kitchen.

At Constable Lerato's house...

Colonel Molao parked his car and went inside with a bunch of flowers and a gift bag on his hand and knocked...

Lerato: just a second please

She fixed her blouse and lipstick smiling and opened...

Lerato: good afternoon colonel

Molao: (smiled) good afternoon constable

Lerato: please come in

Molao: these are for you

Lerato: thank you (smelled them) and they smell really nice thank you

Molao: you're welcome. I also bought some wine

Lerato: how do you know i love me some red?

Molao: i have actually studied all of you at the station (they laughed)

Lerato: i can tell. Let me put it on the collection. We will have the one i have chilled

Molao: unfortunately i don't drink

Lerato: oh my bad but you're missing out

Molao: (chuckled) i would rather miss out than to weaken my body

Lerato: oh i see. Anyway let's dig in

Molao: they look amazing i hope they taste as good as they look (they laughed)

Lerato: you will be the judge of that

Molao: definitely (they dished up)

Lerato: so how long have you been colonel?

Molao: 5 years now

Lerato: oh nice. Why did you decide to come to this

side of the country?

Molao: wanted to put some order in Gauteng (they laughed)

Lerato: and it's needed hey it's really needed

Molao: yeah. What are your aspirations?

Lerato: i would love to see myself as a detective one day but a lot of officers at the station think im not fit for the position

Molao: why? Because you are not an uptight officer?

Lerato: i guess so. They only see a young lady who's destined to be hanging out in Konka

Molao: why did you join the force to begin with?

Lerato: it has always been a dream of mine and im passionate about it. I really wanted to be a lawyer but studying law required a lot of time so i chose to be a police officer because i wanted to change the situation back at home

Molao: i see such a great thinker. You should go back and study law after you achieve everything you wanted to achieve back home. People need to



understand that sometimes you don't just to have to choose a career. You choose it because of how you feel about it from within and honestly speaking i feel like you are smarter than most of the officers in that station not saying you should start getting cheeky now

Lerato: (smiled) thank you colonel. It's actually going to help me want to do more

Molao: good. Some people take compliments as a way of starting to walk all over other people

Lerato: well not this constable (they smiled) so you didn't move with your family?

Molao: (smiled cutting into his meat) im single

Lerato: (laughed) what!?

Molao: (laughed) you have an ugly laugh you know

Lerato: one of the things i love about myself

Molao: i see

Lerato: why are you single? You're running out of time colonel

Molao: well the ladies i have tried to be with always told me that im too uptight and serious a lot of times so i decided to be in a relationship with my job

Lerato: wow but i think you are fine. At work yes but outside work you are an easy going person on what were they talking about?

Molao: i guess me not being an out going person made them think im uptight

Lerato: oh so they are the type that always wants to be in the streets

Molao: yeah isn't what you drinkers love doing?

Lerato: well not me colonel i go out into public once in a while but most of the time im always indoors having my wine and reading my novels or watching crime series

Molao: no wonder you are also single (they laughed)

Lerato: i guess so. How's the food?

Molao: it's actually good. You're an amazing cook i want some for my lunch box tomorrow

Lerato: there's more than enough you will help yourself

They laughed and continued to get to know one another while eating.

At Nomayeza's house...

With her out at the mall, Zulu decided to lounge by the pool as Nombulelo came to the pool side but sighed seeing him and turned back..

Zulu: there's no use for you to avoid me like that you know

Nombulelo: where's everyone?

Zulu: your mother is at the mall and Vula is at your brother's house

Nombulelo: perfect. When are you going to your house?

Zulu: you know my house is still under renovation

Nombulelo: please tell them to be quick because you are cramping our space

Zulu: can we talk?

Nombulelo: (scoffed) me talk with you? You really are ambitious you know

Zulu: you and i will never get along and i have made peace with that but i know there's one thing we both want

Nombulelo: (folded her arms) what exactly?

Zulu: answers about your father's actions

Nombulelo: now you're crossing the line

Zulu: tell me that im lying

Nombulelo: you might have been dad's friend but you have no right to tell me what i want or don't want so please stay in your lane

Zulu: Nombulelo we are talking about your legacy here

Nombulelo: yeah right

Zulu: we need to find out what exactly happened and between you, your mother and sister i feel like you are the only one who would actually love to get to the bottom of this

Nombulelo: let's say i agree with you what exactly will you give me to convince me to "work" with you?

Zulu: firstly your father leaves in the middle of the night and never comes back, 3 weeks down the line we are informed that the company has a new owner and that's a woman called Lee. We try to reach for your father, open a missing person case file but nothing. Who disappears from the face of earth like that unless they are dead and how can this woman easily get ownership that easily? One thing about Dums is that he told me everything so if he was in trouble he would have told me but he never did which means only one thing. He has been killed and chances are that this woman could be the one behind the murder

Nombulelo: ok

Zulu: secondly there's someone i saw yesterday at

your brother's house. He works at the trucking company as a driver. I asked him who he was and Mrs Msomi told me he's her nephew but i couldn't buy it

Nombulelo: where are you going with this?

Zulu: i think if we can get to that guy we can get our answers

Nombulelo: (scoffed) are you seriously going to think that maybe the Msomi's are behind our dad's disappearance?

Zulu: maybe, maybe?

Nombulelo: (laughed) oh wow Zulu, i knew you were an idiot neh but i didn't think it was this intense.

Who can make a person disappear from those two women? Come on now and why would they even marry into a family they have "hurt" come on now Zulu. If you want us to work together come to me with some facts

Zulu: Lelo wait...

Nombulelo: i have better things to do than listen to

your sick theories

Zulu: but...

Nombulelo: ai soka. (Laughed) Thembeke or Zanele making a person disappear? Yeah right

She laughed going to the house while Zulu sighed and laid back.

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele and Nomvula laughed watching the tv as her phone rang...

Zanele: let me take this one hey

Nomvula: im actually going to leave now

Zanele: oh ok love thanks for spending the day with us my love. See you tomorrow at 9

Nomvula: no problem let me go say bye to my

brother

Zanele: cool. Hey love (she went to her study)

Samkelo: what took you so long to answer your phone?

Zanele: my sister was here so she was still saying bye

Samkelo: oh ok

Zanele: what's up?

Samkelo: your husband's friend has started with me

Zanele: your husband you mean

Samkelo: he has started with the baby matter

Zanele: i see but why can't you give him a baby Sammy?

Samkelo: i don't want to fall pregnant and then lose the baby Zanele how many miscarriages have i had?

Zanele: who said you will always miscarry Sammy? Maybe you were not supposed to have a child out of wedlock



Samkelo: i don't want to put his hopes high only for the child to pass

Zanele: no tsala you need to reconsider your decision. You have built a lot to just throw it in the hands of charity homes. It might not all be about your legacy but to have someone who will carry on your name while you are gone means a lot especially to men

Samkelo: i can't

Zanele: do you love Sbu?

Samkelo: more than anything

Zanele: do you want to lose him?

Samkelo: of course not

Zanele: then compromise tsala. A relationship is a two way street you give as much as you can take. Just as Sbu would compromise a lot of things for you, you should be able to do so as well. There's nothing a man loves than knowing that they have built a legacy for their own seed. Have you seen men around their children though? (Smiled) my

husband doesn't want to hear anything when it comes to his children and it's what keeps me smiling everyday. So tsala just give Sbu a child its not going to take anything from you but rather bring you guys even closer

Samkelo: i hear you tsala but honestly speaking it's a hard decision to make

Zanele: we all have our own fair share of making difficult decisions. Take me for example

Samkelo: we are different tsala you always say that yourself

Zanele: yes, tell me, (checked the coast) would you marry a man knowing what you have done to them?

Samkelo: it would depend on how he makes me feel but it wouldn't be easy

Zanele: exactly and that's why i married Bongani, despite all i did the love he showed and gave me made me overlook that and allow him into my space look at us now, 20 years later and still going stronger than ever. So chomi its the love Sbu has shown you for the past 11 years that should have

you overlook what you have been through before  
and trust that this time around your baby will  
survive

Samkelo: (sighed) i will think about it tsala

Zanele: keep in mind that you are 3 years to 50 my  
girl (they laughed)

Samkelo: wow Zee really now

Zanele: i just had to remind you my love

Samkelo: well thank you so much

Zanele: on a serious note though my love if you love  
your man and want your marriage to work  
compromise and give your man what he's longing  
for. I know you also want a baby but it's the little  
devil in your mind that makes you have doubts

Samkelo: i hear you my friend we will talk hey

Zanele: no problem love. Bye

Samkelo: bye

They hung up as Zanele sighed shaking her head...

Zanele: sometimes us women tend to be hard on ourselves and let situations take control of our lives.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Mbali opened her bedroom door going out as her father opened theirs as well and as she saw him she quickly went back inside hers and locked herself inside. Bongani shook his head as his wife came out...

Zanele: everything ok?

Bongani: how long is she going to avoid us?

Zanele: i don't know because i want us to get to the bottom of this

Bongani: im not going to sit for breakfast ok i have an early morning

Zanele: ok love. Have a wonderful day ok

Bongani: thanks babe you too

He kissed her as she smiled and wiped her lipstick off his lips. He drove out as his phone rang and answered...

Bongani: Sbudah

Sbu: sure buddy how are you doing?

Bongani: ok buddy, yourself?

Sbu: (sighed) eysh man i don't know

Bongani: what's up, talk to me

Sbu: i feel like my marriage has reached it's expiry date my guy

Bongani: why?

Sbu: this woman doesn't want to have my child

Bongani: but i thought you guys spoke about this

Sbu: yeah we have but seeing your son celebrating his 21st and how big Mandla's child is made me

think of having my own child

Bongani: but you know her reasons for not having a child right?

Sbu: yes but it doesn't mean she should stop trying

Bongani: why are you with her?

Sbu: i love her

Bongani: and that's all that matters

Sbu: but having a child of your own gives you that dignity you know especially as a man

Bongani: yes but loving your wife whether she can give you babies or not shows of how great of a man you are. The society thinks that men value children more than anything yes we value children but peace is also important. I got married to Zanele because she gives me the peace and warmth i have always prayed for not because she can give me children

Sbu: but what about the legacy we have built?

Bongani: that doesn't matter. We are all going to die and leave these things my guy it doesn't matter who takes them

Sbu: eys h bruh i want a child so bad

Bongani: i have told you my opinion on that my guy it's up to you and your wife to decide on what to do but it would hurt me to see you losing such a wonderful woman over the fantasy of having a child. You guys can also adopt

Sbu: it won't be the same especially knowing that we are both fit to reproduce

Bongani: then the ball is in your court my boy

Sbu: yeah hey, we shall see how it ends

Bongani: but be wise

Sbu: sure

Bongani: later my boy

Sbu: fede

They hung up as Sbu sighed getting off bed.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomvula came down stairs in a pencil skirt, a white blouse and heels. She had her hair tied in a neat bun as she smiled putting her bag on the couch...

Nomvula: good morning family, kindly put my food in a box i will eat at the office

Nombulelo: office?

Nomvula: yes i will be working with Zanele today  
(Nombulelo burst into a laugh)

Nomayeza: oh wow baby where?

Nomvula: the funeral parlour (Nombulelo laughed more) what's funny Nombulelo?

Nombulelo: so you are all dressed up to be minding dead bodies? Oh wow sis wow

Nomayeza: come on Lelo be nice

Nombulelo: no matter how broke i can get mama i will never work in a funeral parlour especially with that witch



Nomvula: thing is you have your own issues and you will always be a couch potato

Nombulelo: watch your words

Nomvula: stop hating and get a life Lelo. Bye mom i love you

Nomayeza: i love you too baby have a wonderful day

Nomvula: you too love

Nombulelo: have a wonderful day with dead bodies nana

She laughed while Nomvula shook her head taking her bags and left.

At J ola's I-tech...

Focused on his laptop, Bongani's office door opened as a lady walked in...

Bongani: (looking in his laptop) finally you are here please fix me a...

Lady: cup of freshly brewed coffee with two sugars and a bit of milk

Bongani frowned looking up and locked eyes with a young beautiful petite light skinned lady who had her natural shoulder length hair in rich bouncy waves...

Bongani: (smiled confused) good morning?

Lady: (smiled) good morning Mr Jola Valentine, your new PA and here's your coffee

Bongani: thank you.. uhm...

Valentine: your first appointment is at 9:30 the driver will be here by 9:25 and i have made sure your wife receives her flowers at 10:00am and this time around it's a bunch of pink roses

Bongani: (smiled) wow

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:08] : ZANELE

08

Bongani: please sit down

Valentine: (smiled) thank you

Bongani: i didn't know you were coming in today

Valentine: i guess your HR forgot to inform you

Bongani: oh well that doesn't matter now what matters is that you are here

Valentine: yes sir

Bongani: so how do you know how i love my coffee and that i send my wife flowers every monday?

Valentine: i always study my employer before reporting to work

Bongani: that's a great attribute

Valentine: i know it makes work easier and besides that im not your ordinary PA

Bongani: what's that supposed to mean?

Valentine: (chuckled) what would you like to snack on at your first meeting Mr J ola

Bongani: (scoffed) anything that doesn't...

Valentine: contain nuts because it will make you have anaphylaxis

Bongani: oh wow

Valentine: i guess a fruit platter would do

Bongani: you are so creepy

Valentine: (smiled) but in a nice way right?

Bongani: can you please also make sure that...

Valentine: your car doesn't take a lot of time at the wash because you don't like it staying away from you for long. Don't worry Mr Jola i have made sure to let the washers know that when the driver brings it they should immediately attend to it

Bongani: ok

Valentine: i will let you know once your first appointment is here

Bongani: thank you

She stood up and pulled her skirt down a little walking out while Bongani sat back and took his coffee. He tasted it and it was just the way he liked it as he scoffed and shook his head going back to work.

At the Jola's...

With everyone gone Mbali came out of her room and sighed throwing herself on the couch switching

the tv on. Thembeke silently stood behind her for a few seconds and cleared her throat as Mbali jumped startled...

Mbali: geez grandma you will give me a heart attack

Thembeke: so this is you now my child?

Mbali: i thought you went to work

Thembeke: i have retired so im going to be home the whole day from now on

Mbali: why don't you visit your sister in Soweto or something i mean it's been long since you been at your old house

Thembeke: are you kicking me out of my son's house?

Mbali: im just saying visit your sister since you have plenty of time on your hands

Thembeke: why are you hiding?

Mbali: what are you talking about?

Thembeke: you haven't been out of your room since

you stormed off at lunch yesterday and you only come out when you think everyone's gone

Mbali: im not hiding from anyone

Thembeke: my child the sooner we all deal with this the better

Mbali: makhulu can i watch my series in peace please?

Thembeke: not until we come to the bottom of this

Mbali: bottom of what makhulu? There's nothing to get to the bottom of here. I will always remain a failure in these people's eyes

Thembeke: don't say that

Mbali: you should have seen dad's face yesterday he hates me just as his wife

Thembeke: they don't hate you they are just angry and still shocked. No one is ever ready for a child your age to fall pregnant and also fail at school

Mbali: they hate me makhulu especially your daughter. She has never loved me the only child she prefers is her precious perfect son whom she's

always bailing out of trouble. I have been trying to tell my parents all year that i want to change courses but they didn't want to listen. They have never had time for me

Thembeke: you should have spoken to me then

Mbali: they are the ones who pay my school fees makhulu i wanted to give them that respect but i guess they never deserved it anyway. I thought my dad was different but since yesterday I've realised that he's just like his wife

Thembeke: pity we don't choose our own family so it's better we get over and done with this now than later. Who is the father of the child?

Mbali: what did you have for breakfast?

Thembeke: Mbali i asked you a question

Mbali: with all due respect makhulu i don't have time for this. I have booked an abortion appointment so there's no need to go back and forth about this. Did you guys leave food for me or should i go grab something from the mall?



Thembeke: your food is in the oven

Mbali: thank you

She went to the kitchen while Thembeke looked at her and shook her head. She saw her phone and checked what she was doing in the kitchen and opened it. She went through her call register and copied the clinic number to her phone and then deleted it from Mbali's. She put the phone back where it was and stepped outside dialing the clinic...

Lady: how may i be of help?

Thembeke: i would like to cancel my appointment

Lady: who's this?

Thembeke: Mbalinhle J ola

Lady: just a second please (she went through the bookings) oh here. Why if you don't mind me asking?

Thembeke: i have decided to keep the baby

Lady: oh ok not a problem you know you won't be

getting your refund right?

Thembeke: it's not a problem

Lady: ok bye.

Thembeke: thanks

She hung up and sighed looking back in the house looking at Mbali who was eating and on her phone as well.

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Nomvula: so you guys never get nightmares or anything after seeing so many dead bodies?

Zanele: (chuckled) i have never seen any of the bodies that come in here and the only dead bodies i have seen in my entire life are of my father and grandmother that's it. I have a problem with them

Nomvula: yet you have an office here?

Zanele: well i just tell myself that im at a normal office and i don't think about it

Nomvula: i see

Zanele: since your lodge is still under construction don't you want to keep your hands busy this side?

Nomvula: are you offering me a job?

Zanele: well you can choose between here and the Villa

Nomvula: I'd rather go for the Villa to get more knowledge on how to run such a business

Zanele: no problem.

Nomvula: thank you

Zanele: (smiled) we are family love so it's the least i can do.

Nomvula: (sighed) i honestly sometimes wish dad cared about us the way you care about your family

Zanele: no matter what happens to you in life family will always be there for you. Yes sometimes we think we can live without them but the truth is we

can't. I value family more than anything

Nomvula: and it inspires me so much

Zanele: im glad though you say you don't want to get married or have a family of your own

Nomvula: yeah. What dad did to mom and us has made me not want anything to do with men

Zanele: but you need to live a little love

Nomvula: i know but its hard

Zanele: let's just hope that one day he will come back and explain why he did what he did

Nomvula: how many years has it been now Zee? So i have lost hope on that. He's gone and we should just go on at least if he left the company to us we would say he cared but no he never did. One question i always ask myself is that how is he able to live this long wherever he is without thinking about us

Zanele: not to hurt your feelings but how would you feel if you found out that he was no more?

Nomvula: honestly speaking i don't know. I have

lived with him half of my life and have lived without him half of my life so i don't know. You think that could be a possibility?

Zanele: it's been a lot of years and he's obviously an elder and we know men tend to die early

Nomvula: (sighed) can we talk about something else please

Zanele: no problem infact let's talk about Zulu

Nomvula: that one claims to be dad's friend yet he's busy shagging his wife not knowing if he's still alive or not (Zanele burst into laughter) seriously though

Zanele: we all deserve to be serviced my love

Nomvula: miss me with that (they laughed)

Zanele: what kind of a man is he though?

Nomvula: he's chilled i guess but never misses a chance to bring up the issue about my dad every now and then. That's one thing that annoys me about him. He's with mom but he's always pestering her about finding what happened to him and how come did the lady running the company now

acquire the rights

Zanele: i guess he just cares about the legacy your father built. You know what, why don't you tell him that im willing to help with getting to the bottom of this?

Nomvula: are you for real now?

Zanele: yeah. I mean this is my husband's legacy we are talking about. He doesn't like talking about it because it reminds him of how badly your dad treated your mom but if there's someone willing to find the truth about all this im willing to help them

Nomvula: (smiled) that would mean a lot to us honestly. Yes we have moved on but knowing the truth would mean a lot so i will definitely talk to him

Zanele: wonderful (Nomvula's phone rang)

Nomvula: please excuse me

Zanele: no problem

She stepped outside while Zanele smiled fixing her papers and whistled.

At the Station...

Constable Lerato greeted the front officers and headed to her office with a huge smile on her face...

Masilela: did they service you good over the weekend?

Lerato: excuse me?

Masilela: never mind

Lerato: this is a work place in case you forgot Detective

Masilela: and two lunch boxes?

Lerato: that's none of your business. Did you hear that one of the guys from the atm bombing died?

Masilela: huh?

Lerato: the atm bombing that happened on

Saturday one of the guys who was shot died  
Saturday night at the hospital

Masilela: oh ok

Lerato: where are the statements from the others?

Masilela: what are you doing with them? I also told  
you that those guys were just a bunch of drunk  
boys they knew nothing about the bombing

Lerato: can i have the statements

Masilela: who's the detective between you and i?

Lerato: you

Masilela: good so stay in your lane

She gave him a look and took one lunch bag  
heading out. Masilela closed the door and dialed  
Zanele...

Zanele: im busy

Masilela: apparently the boy at the hospital died



Zanele: yes, so?

Masilela: i thought you would love to know

Zanele: i killed him

Masilela: how?

Zanele: that's none of your business now if you don't mind i would like to get back to work

She hung up while Masilela smiled shaking his head. Lerato knocked on the colonel's office as he welcomed her in...

Lerato: you forgot to take food yesterday so i thought i should pack some for you

Molao: (smiled) thank you so much i had already made up my mind that im going to have a kota for lunch today (they laughed) but i blame you

Lerato: haibo jwang jwale? (How)

Molao: you couldn't stop talking

Lerato: blame it on the wine colonel (they laughed)

Molao: but thanks

Lerato: you're welcome. So i have been talking to Masilela about the boys he arrested on saturday. I asked for the statements and he didn't want to hear anything about it

Molao: just leave him alone

Lerato: so you are just going to let him go after lying to you

Molao: im not really letting him go but i want him to think that he has everything in control. I just want to gather all the information i can first then strike

Lerato: oh i see so what's the plan?

Molao: i think we should talk to the grandmother

Lerato: are you sure she's fit to talk?

Molao: we will see when we get there

Lerato: ok. Any information from the hospital?

Molao: the results came back positive. He was definitely poisoned

Lerato: wow so are you thinking what im thinking?

Molao: yes it's definitely that woman and her son but proving it is going to be a hustle

Lerato: let's just hope the old woman will have something for us hey

Molao: yeah. I have a meeting so we will go there a little later

Lerato: no problem i will keep pestering Masilela about the statements as well

Molao: no no don't just leave that one to me because if it's you asking for them he won't give them to you

Lerato: oh ok then no problem. Let me go work on my cases as well

Molao: sure

She sighed and left while he sat back thinking and took his bag leaving.

At a restaurant...

Zulu and the other shareholder made their way in and laughed seeing Cherel at the table...

Zulu: wow for the first time ever you make it on time

Cherel: Zulu we have other businesses to run you can't just summon us whenever you like

Zulu: i wanted us to talk about something

Man: is it anything to do with Dumisani?

Zulu: yes. I think i know who is the owner of Lee Trucking

Cherel: so?

Zulu: really now Cherel?

Cherel: yes, what difference will it make?

Zulu: it will give us answers to what exactly happened

Man: how did you find them?

Zulu: there's one of the workers i saw at a party this weekend. Dumisani's eldest child's marriage anniversary and the son's birthday party

Cherel: which worker is this?

Zulu: one of the drivers

Cherel: and?

Zulu: i asked him who he knew there and he seemed to be a little tongue tied but then Bongani's mother in law jumped in and said he is her nephew but i didn't buy their story

Cherel: (laughed) really now Zulu?

Zulu: yes i mean first of all those people are xhosa and the guy has a zulu accent

Man: maybe his father is zulu

Zulu: from what i got he grew up with his mother who is the sister to Bongani's mother in law

Cherel: where are you going with this?

Zulu: i think Bongani's mother in law and wife know something about what happened to Dumisani. After

all Dumisani had a PA called Zanele and he messed around with her

Cherel: what's Zanele's surname?

Zulu: i don't know it

Cherel: there are a lot of Zanele's in the country Zulu and how would she marry someone after stealing from their father?

Man: i was about to ask the same question

Cherel: come on now Zulu you honestly need to move on

Zulu: but guys...

Cherel: no Zulu let's order and talk about more important things. Life goes on. You are shagging Dumisani's wife now but you can't stop chasing this theory of yours no man it's annoying. Waiter

Zulu sighed looking at them and sat back as the waiter came.

At Jola's I-tech...

Bongani shook hands with the men he was in a meeting with and headed to his office. He checked his mail and decided to call his sister...

Nombulelo: hi

Bongani: hi Lelo how are you doing?

Nombulelo: fine and yourself?

Bongani: im good. I want to talk to you

Nombulelo: about?

Bongani: your relationship with my wife?

Nombulelo: you know how i feel about that Bongani

Bongani: no Lelo it's time you buried whatever problem you have with my wife because she's not going anywhere. It's been 21 years now Lelo come on

Nombulelo: im not going to like someone just

because you want me to or that she's your wife  
Bongani. You all can like her but as for me, miss me  
with that

Bongani: come on Lelo what has she done to you?

Nombulelo: i don't like her aura that's just it

Bongani: why?

Nombulelo: what use will it be if i tell you?

Bongani: i want to know so that we see if we can't  
find a way around that

Nombulelo: she's not honest to who she is

Bongani: what do you mean by that? Don't you think  
i would have noticed?

Nombulelo: that's because uku ddisile (she has  
bewitched you)

Bongani: Zanele would never do such a thing. You  
are just trying to find an excuse of hating my wife  
Nombulelo and you need to get rid of that. Maybe  
this is why your things aren't going well for you. It's  
the grudges you are holding on innocent people. We  
have lost our dad as well but you don't see us



hating on innocent people

Nombulelo: yoh Bongani like i said you all can like Zanele but im not going to fall for her fake personality

Bongani: you know what bye

Nombulelo: bye brother. My car needs to be serviced can you help with that?

Bongani: speak to my wife she takes care of our finances

Nombulelo: you know what forget it i will talk to my mother

Bongani: sure

Nombulelo: mxm

She hung up while Bongani sat back and sighed shaking his head.

THAT AFTERNOON

In Thembisa...

Colonel Molao parked his car in front of the yard as he got off with Constable Lerato and made their way in the yard. They briefly spoke to the uncle who led them to the house...

Molao: good afternoon ma

Grandma: hello my son

Molao: my name is colonel Molao and im with Constable Lerato

Grandma: ok. What can i do for you my kids?

Molao: we understand that you are grieving but we would like to ask you something

Grandma: is it anything to do with finding the killer of my grandson?

Molao: yebo mama

Grandma: ok ask away

Molao: the fruits the doctor says he ate where did they come from?

Grandma: there's a woman who came here and donated food for us. She said she has a few spotted less fortunate homes and she will be donating food hampers for them and we are one of those families. The fruit basket she gave us i decided to take it to my grandson at the hospital

Molao: oh, did you get her name?

Grandma: she said her name was Lerato

Molao: Lerato who?

Grandma: unfortunately i didn't take the surname

Molao: (sighed) ok. Anything else that can lead us to her?

Grandma: nothing my child

Molao: ok mama no problem but if you remember anything just call me

Grandma: ok

Molao: thank you for your time

Grandma: you are welcome

Lerato: thank you ma

They stepped out and sighed...

Lerato: yeah neh

Molao: we keep hitting dead ends

Child: sorry, gogo asked me to ask you to come back inside

Molao: oh ok

He looked at Lerato confused as she shrug her shoulders while they followed the young boy inside...

Molao: ma?

Grandma: i think i remember the car she was driving

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:08] : ZANELE

09

Molao: are you sure about what you're saying ma?

Grandma: yes my child

Molao: ok how did it look? (He said taking out a pad)

Grandma: it's a navy blue volvo

Molao: plate number?

Grandma: (trying to recall) BJ ...0...

Molao: just take your time mama don't fight it

Grandma: 03...no no it's not 03 its...its...yes it's BJ

02GB GP

Molao: are you sure sure about this?

Grandma: very sure my son

Molao: thank you so much. Do you perhaps remember how she looked like?

Grandma: tall, dark in complexion, round white eyes, a perfect set of clean teeth. Thick dark lips and keeps short hair

Molao: how tall is she?

Grandma: just as you my girl (she said looking at Lerato)

Molao: thank you so much this will help us a lot

Grandma: the pleasure is all mine.

They shook her hand and went to the car all smiles...

Lerato: not all hope is lost after all

Molao: this is good. We need to check who the car

is actually written under

Lerato: yes let me get into contact with those at car registration offices

Molao smiled as Lerato made the call...

Man: good day ma'am how may i be of help?

Lerato: hi. You are speaking to constable Lerato from Thembisa police station we would like to confirm a registry for this car we believe it has been involved in some crime

Man: ok. Plate number please

Lerato: BJ 02GB GP

Man: thank you please hold on for a bit

She waited on him while Molao stopped at the traffic light...

Man: are you still there?

Lerato: yes sir

Man: ok. The car belongs to Zinokuhle Tombale

Lerato: oh ok sir thank you so much

Man: the pleasure is all mine (they hung up)

Molao: and?

Lerato: the car belongs to a Zinokuhle Tombale

Molao: then we need to find that Zinokuhle

Lerato: (thoughtfully) and i think i know how we can do that

Molao: oh? Please enlighten me

Lerato: (smiled) all i need is for you to give me and Detective Masilela a day off tomorrow

Molao: why?

Lerato: please trust me

Molao: if this doesn't work out you are going to work 2 months straight with no off days

Lerato: yes colonel



Molao: ok. I'm curious to know your plan though

Lerato: nope just focus on putting some more pressure on Masilela detective

Molao: oh that im going to do

They laughed as he took a turn leading to the Station.

At J ola's I-tech...

Valentine spotted the receptionist seated at her usual spot for lunch break and smiled going to her...

Valentine: hey lover do you mind if i join you?

Lady: not a problem love. How is your first day so far?

Valentine: i have never felt home at a job like this

Lady: well we have the best boss in the world

Valentine: yeah hey. He looks rich though

Lady: yeah they are rich. His wife is a multi millionaire business owner and she has actually won a few awards both locally and internationally

Valentine: (scoffed) Zanele Msomi-J ola

Lady: you know her?

Valentine: (cleared her throat) not really but i have read about her

Lady: oh ok. She's a very sweet woman you know

Valentine: really?

Lady: yep she can come in and buy the whole office lunch

Valentine: (scoffed biting on her meat) typical rich black person. They always want to flash their lifestyle before everyone.

Lady: but the J ola's are really humble people shame you wouldn't think they have millions just lying around

Valentine: mmh. I heard Mr J ola's dad disappeared

on his family, do you know anything about that?

Lady: just bits of the story, i was still in school then but it happened more than 20 years ago

Valentine: and he was a powerful business owner

Lady: yeah he owned Jola Trucking which is now known as Lee Trucking

Valentine: is the person chinese?

Lady: it's actually a black woman

Valentine: oh?

Lady: well we assume but they are certain it's a woman

Valentine: oh i see. So what do you know about their marriage? I mean Zanele and Mr Jola?

Lady: (smiled) i have never seen any love like those two have for one another. The respect Mrs J gives her husband and the respect Mr J gives her is what makes them grow stronger. They also look like people who value family a lot i mean Mrs J is even building her sister in law a whole guest lodge

Valentine: (choked) what!?

Lady: yep. Imagine building your in law a guest lodge. I want my brother to marry a woman like Mrs J honestly

Valentine: (scoffed) no matter how good they are to one another there's one who has huge skeletons hidden somewhere

Lady: (chuckled) come on now V, can't people just genuinely love one another without you guys trying to find something wrong about their union? Some people are really genuine

Valentine: i will believe it when i see it my love

Lady: huh?

Valentine: Let's just say once i put my mind onto something i make sure to see the end of it

Lady: oh i see but maybe you should focus on your job love

Valentine: thank you for an amazing lunch break dear. See you

Lady: ok

Valentine smiled going back to the office while the reception lady squint her eyes looking at her. She scoffed and shook her head taking her things going back inside as well.

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Zanele whistled doing some work as a knock came through at the door...

Zanele: there's no need for you to knock Vula

Kumkani: hi ma its me

Zanele: what are you doing here? Are you not supposed to be working?

Kumkani: it's lunch break ma

Zanele: (checked the time) oh

Kumkani: yes and aunty Vula asked me to tell you

that she stepped out to get you guys something to eat

Zanele: oh ok. Will that be all?

Kumkani: i would like to talk to you

Zanele: this is a work place Kumkani not the J ola household. When im in this space i focus on what's here

Kumkani: i understand you were trying to protect me ma but did you have to do Mbali like that?

Zanele: what?

Kumkani: the way you revealed her dirty laundry is not the way a mother would

Zanele: oh so you are going to teach me about how to mother my own children now? Tell me Kumkani did you want her to humiliate you in front of everyone?

Kumkani: of course not but...

Zanele: but nothing. I can't believe you came all the way to tell me that

Kumkani: is she your child?

Zanele: (scoffed) what now?

Kumkani: only step parents do this to their step children

Zanele: where were you when i carried Mbali?

Kumkani: i was 2

Zanele: is there not a video of me giving birth to Mbali?

Kumkani: there is ma but the way you sometimes treat her is unfair

Zanele: get out of my office

Kumkani: ma...

Zanele: should i call the police on you and tell them that indeed you bombed the atm (he swallowed) i thought as much so take your dry ass and stick it up in your business

Kumkani: im sorry

Zanele: i long asked you to leave my office. Come in here and ask me stupid questions about a child i

carried full term and birthed. Out!

Kumkani: before i go let's talk about the "PRIVATE ROOM" (she gave him a look as he swallowed) ok i guess not

He said leaving while Zanele sighed sitting back...

Zanele: kids

At the Jola's...

Mbali's phone rang as she ran from the bathroom but sighed looking at the name and silenced it. She sighed again and sat in front of her mirror checking herself out and her skin was starting to have some breakouts...

Mbali: wow



As she said her phone rang again and sighed answering...

Mbali: what do you want?

Mandla: hi baby

Mbali: don't you dare hi baby me

Mandla: come on love i miss you

Mbali: oh really now? What about your baby mama?

Mandla: i asked you to never mention her when we are talking

Mbali: why not? Isn't you decided to choose her over me

Mandla: choose her over...what? Mbali i thought when all this started we agreed that we are doing it for fun

Mbali: yes but i caught feelings along the way and you can't tell me you didn't

Mandla: of course not

Mbali: well i love you and i want to be with you

Mandla: you know that's impossible Mbali. Come on love we have been having fun now you wanna ruin all the fun?

Mbali: yeah right the same fun that made me fail my first year

Mandla: so can we meet after working hours?

Mbali: i just told you that i failed my first year

Mandla and you tell me about hooking up?

Mandla: babe can we meet at the hotel after work.

Mbali: (sighed) ok fine. I need a breather from this house anyway

Mandla: put on that sexy red number ok

Mbali: Mandla stop

Mandla: i miss hearing you moan my name you know

Mbali: (chuckled) you are sick

Mandla: for you my love

Mbali: (laughed) mxm bye

Mandla: bye boo boo

They hung up as Mbali smiled putting her phone down. A thought crossed her mind as she massaged her stomach and checked the clinic number but frowned as she couldn't find it. She rolled her eyes and went to the bathroom again in smiles.

Back in Msomi's funeral parlour...

After doing a lot of thinking Zanele decided to take the phone and dial Cherel...

Cherel: Cherel speaking good day

Zanele: hey how is your day going?

Cherel: good thanks and yours?

Zanele: amazing. You are speaking to Lee

Cherel: oh Lee what a pleasure to receive a call from you

Zanele: (chuckled) there's something i would like to talk to you about actually someone

Cherel: oh ok dear no problem

Zanele: how long have you known this Zulu man?

Cherel: we have been in business together for years now so i know him very well. He's someone who makes sure to succeed on something once he puts his mind into it

Zanele: this issue of me being the owner of Lee trucking and deciding to be anonymous seems to not be sitting well with him right?

Cherel: yes he believes Mr J ola was killed and that's how the company rights were acquired

Zanele: oh?

Cherel: yes. Apparently he went to a party at

Dumisani's son's house this weekend and he bumped into one of the drivers who he was informed that he was a cousin to Dumisani's son's wife but then he failed to buy the story and feels like there's more to it. Tell me do you know the Jola's?

Zanele: i know them from a distance im not close to any of them (scoffed) Zulu needs to move on with his life how i acquired the rights shouldn't matter to him. Why are men like this?

Cherel: you can ask that question again. Why can't he just move on like the rest of us. He even told us that Dumisani used to mess around with a young lady called Zanele maybe that Zanele is the same Zanele who killed Dumisani and acquired the rights

Zanele: excuse me?

Cherel: how foolish does that sound? I mean there are a lot of Zanele's in the country and again how do you call yourself Lee when your name is Zanele? Doesn't make sense at all

Zanele: please talk to Zulu because i don't want to seem like a bad person. To think that i can never

hurt a fly then someone thinks i might have killed a whole human being and that my name is Zanele.

Kindly talk to him

Cherel: i will try my best

Zanele: please remind him that he has a lot to lose

Cherel: exactly

Zanele: bye

Cherel: bye

They hung up as Zanele heaved a huge sigh throwing her head back..

Zanele: Zulu i don't want to do this, i don't want to do this, please don't make me do this i beg you. It wouldn't hurt to stay in your own lane please don't make me hurt you

She sighed and packed the files away.

At the Jola's...

The guards opened for Zulu as he drove in while Thembeke sat under the shade waiting on him. He sighed getting off his car and joined her...

Zulu: good afternoon

Thembeke: Afternoon Zulu

Zulu: you remember me right?

Thembeke: why wouldn't i? You are dating my son in law's mother

Zulu: (chuckled) yes

Thembeke: im surprised you decided to visit

Zulu: yeah well i want to talk to you about something

Thembeke: oh, ok

Zulu: your nephew

Thembeke: oh ok what about him?

Zulu: where does his mother stay?

Thembeke: in Soweto

Zulu: oh ok. Is he Zulu or Xhosa?

Thembeke: mix of the two. Why?

Zulu: thing is i picked that he had a zulu accent

Thembeke: oh ok. Why are you interested in knowing him?

Zulu: im a shareholder in the company he works for so i just wanted to get to know him a little

Thembeke: so you thought i was the right person to give you your answers?

Zulu: yes

Thembeke: why don't you ask him instead since y'all work together why me?

Zulu: i didn't want to make him feel uncomfortable or make him think that he's in trouble or something

Thembeke: better the information you get from the



horse's mouth than someone else

Zulu: i will remember that next time. Has he ever been involved in crime before?

Thembeke: yes he came out of prison before he looked for work

Zulu: what was he taken in for?

Thembeke: (looked into his eyes) murder

Zulu: oh? So he was found guilty?

Thembeke: yes

Zulu: but why did he get released

Thembeke: i don't work with judges or prosecutors so you are asking the wrong person

Zulu: but as his aunt you should know anyway do you think he can kill a person?

Thembeke: again you are asking the wrong person. Do you think he has killed someone?

Zulu: ye..no it's just that i want to be sure that we are safe at work

Thembeke: oh ok then. Anything else?

Zulu: your daughter

Thembeke: what about her?

Zulu: what kind of business is she into?

Thembeke: she owns a cosmetic company and a villa with her friend and is also the CEO of our funeral parlour. What do you and Nomayeza talk about in your house if you can come to me with such questions?

Zulu: oh i see. What's her nickname?

Thembeke: why are you asking me so many questions? Are you a detective?

Zulu: no

Thembeke: then what's all this? You are honestly making me uncomfortable. Her name is Zee derived from Zanele

Zulu: has she worked for a trucking company before?

Thembeke: of course not my daughter has always been in love with beauty and property

Zulu: oh i see ok then thank you for your time Mrs Msomi

Thembeke: ok no problem but it was weird if i may say

Zulu: (chuckled) sorry for that i just wanted to know you guys better i mean we are family now

Thembeke: yeah

Zulu: have a good afternoon

Thembeke: you too

He swung his keys on his finger going to his car while Thembeke slowly shook her head. The second he drove out, Thembeke clicked her tongue and called Zanele...

Zanele: ma?

Thembeke: you won't believe who just left

Zanele: who?

Thembeke: Zulu

Zanele: this man is honestly becoming a serious problem now and if i don't do something about it now i might regret it later

Thembeke: i have been saying my child but you said we should just let him chase his own tail

Zanele: i guess i underestimated him but it's not a problem i will take care of him. I spoke to one of the shareholders and she tells me that he told them that Dumisani was messing around with a young lady called Zanele

Thembeke: he just asked me a million questions about you and Bulldozer

Zanele: ah no i didn't want to do this but now i have no choice. I have come this far to let a mere stupid zulu man think he knows best i mean it's been over 20 years now since that pervet friend of his died why can't he just move on? Men need to stop thinking that the world revolves around them, they aren't God

Thembeke: just make sure you take care of this

idiot before things get out of hand or else i will

Zanele: (sighed) yeah i will ma thanks for the heads up

Thembeke: anytime my baby

They hung up as Thembeke clicked her tongue going into the house.

At the Station...

Masilela: you called for me colonel

Molao: yes please have a seat

Masilela: ok this sounds serious (he chuckled)

Molao: yes it is. I take work serious detective so should you

Masilela: i do sir

Molao: really?

Masilela: yes

Molao: that's good then. Can i please have the statements from the bunch if boys you arrested on Saturday?

Masilela: (cleared his throat) i kind of misplaced them

Molao: is that so?

Masilela: yes colonel

Molao: and you say you take your job seriously

Masilela: i do

Molao: then how do you misplace 7 statements?

Masilela: i have a lot of things to do colonel maybe that's how they got misplaced

Molao: oh i see. Ok Detective that means then i have to punish you for not being responsible

Masilela: ah colonel come on now

Molao: yes those statements are very important detecive. It's either you find them in 24hrs or you get to work at the front desk for 2 weeks

Masilela: i will look for them colonel

Molao: remember you have 24hrs

Masilela: yes sir

Molao: you may leave

Masilela made his way out and as he closed the door she sighed rubbing his face and went to his office.

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu parked his car in his pot and sighed sitting back deep in thoughts. He took his phone and dialed Lee Trucking offices...

Lady: welcome to Lee Trucking how may i be of help?

Zulu: good day you are speaking to Mr Zulu

Lady: oh Mr Zulu it's good to hear from you, how

may i be of help sir?

Zulu: are you still able to access employee profiles from 26 years ago?

Lady: that's a long time ago but i believe i would be able to

Zulu: ok kindly try and find Mr J ola's PA's profile for me

Lady: what was her name?

Zulu: Zanele

Lady: oh ok. I will call you back in a few sir

Zulu: thank you

They hung up as Zulu sighed one more time and headed into the house.

^

^

^

^



^

.....

[05/16, 09:09] : ZANELE

10

He threw his keys on the dining table and went to the kitchen to get something to drink as Nombulelo came running down the stairs...

Nombulelo: oh its you

Zulu: (frowned) where is your mother?

Nombulelo: she went for a societal meeting

Zulu: oh ok. What's for dinner?

Nombulelo: excuse me?

Zulu: i was just asking i wasn't poking for an attack

Nombulelo: oh so i always attack people?

Zulu: i never said so

She looked at him from down up and headed back as he cleared his throat...

Zulu: can we talk

Nombulelo: you know if annoying was a person it would honestly be you

Zulu: ngi yazi why nisa funi ku mamela (i don't know you all don't want to listen to me)

Nombulelo: siku mamela uthetha ntoni? (We listen to you saying what exactly) ukuthi ichomi yakho iswelekile? (That your friend is dead) If uswelekile then good riddance he deserves it after what he did to us

Zulu: i know you don't mean that but yes i want us to talk about that

Nombulelo: believe whatever stupid theory you want to we don't care(she said going up)

Zulu: your father was messing around with a young lady called Zanele

Nombulelo stopped and frowned still looking away. Silence hit the room as Zulu waited on her reaction. She swallowed and slowly turned...

Nombulelo: what did you just say?

Zulu: your father was cheating on your mother with uZanele?

Nombulelo: where do you get that?

Zulu: Dumisani was my friend so he told me everything

Nombulelo: which Zanele are we talking about here?

Zulu: i didn't know the surname but all he told me was that she was amazing and even planning to take her as a second wife

Nombulelo: haibo!?

Zulu: yes so i have a feeling this Zanele could be the same as your sister in law have you seen how that woman looks at a person? She would kill

Nombulelo: (laughed) you really have some sick obsession with Zanele you know? Every second its Zanele this and Zanele that can we go a day without hearing that name in this house? Y'all can be intimidated by things that don't even know how many letters make the word intimidation. Zulu, tata is gone move on.

Zulu: no my gut feeling is telling me a different thing

Nombulelo: uzo sala apho ne gut feeling yakho thina sngqubekile nge mpilo (you will stay there with your gut feeling while we have moved on with life) and another thing you don't even know the surname it can be any Zanele for all we know

Zulu: i asked the company receptionist to look for...(his phone rang) yes she's calling. I asked her to find me your father's PA profile. Hi

Lady: Mr Zulu

Zulu: yes what do you have for me?

Lady: her name was Zanele Matjikiza and looking at the dates she has since moved to the UK immediately after Mr J ola passed on

Zulu: oh ok thanks. Please don't tell anyone i have been looking for this information

Lady: oh ok sir no problem. Good day

Zulu: good day (he sighed hanging up)

Nombulelo: (shrug her shoulders) and? Is it Zanele Msomi?

Zulu: no its Zanele Matjikiza and she moved to the UK

Nombulelo: you see just give it up

Zulu: but one thing that doesn't sit well with me now is why did she move to the UK immediately after Mr Jola disappeared and i...

Nombulelo: (looked up with her hands raised) bawo thixo somandla, ngenelela, nangu mntan'akho anga funi uku gqubeka nge mpilo yakhe. Haibo Zulu, nyan ke ngoku? (Lord take control, here's your child who doesn't want to move on with his life. Really now Zulu) please bury this thing and move on because it's honestly starting to annoy me

She said going back up while Zulu slowly went to the couch and sat down deep in thoughts...

Zulu: something is definitely up here. Dumisani my friend wherever you are im going to make sure i get to the bottom of this, there's no how you can vanish into thin air like this. You loved your family and fought for them with everything you have, you built this company for them and i don't doubt that you would do what everyone thinks you did to them. I swear on your life buddy that if anyone did something to you they are going to pay a hefty price. Im not perfect yes but for you and your family my friend i will fight to death

He said sitting back while at the top Nombulelo frowned looking down at him. She swallowed going into her bedroom and sat on her bed...

Nombulelo: what if this man is right? (Frowned) why did this Zanele move immediately after dad

dis appeared?

She asked herself but got no answer as she scoffed and clapped once lying down. She took her phone, thought for a second and shook her head.

THAT EVENING

At the J ola's...

Zanele and Bongani laughed playing with one another while coming down the stairs...

Zanele: you are so silly

Bongani: at least i still got game. Wow ma the food looks amazing if you retiring meant us eating like this everyday then thank you so much for doing it i don't mind paying you (they all laughed)

Thembeke: i don't come cheap though sonny

Bongani: thank you so much for reminding me (they laughed)

Zanele: Mbali!? Dinner is ready!

Thembeke: she's not home

Zanele: why?

Thembeke: she said she was going out with her friends

Zanele: oh but she didn't say anything to us

Thembeke: do you blame her

Zanele: really now mom? We are the parents and she's the child how does she expect us to react when we have expected so much from her

Thembeke: let's not dwell much into it. Kk how was your first day?

Kumkani: puked the first two times but i got the hang of it as the day went

Thembeke: aww my poor grandson. Zanele baby don't you think maybe you are being unfair on the



boy?

Zanele: how?

Thembeke: clearly he's not made for it

Zanele: but he's made for other things huh?

(Kumkani swallowed)

Bongani: what do you mean?

Zanele: when did Mbali say she will be back?

Thembeke: she didn't say

Zanele: she better not stay up too late

Thembeke: just leave the child alone. She's 19 let her live

Zanele: 19 and pregnant

Thembeke: how was your day my sonny

Bongani: amazing ma. I have this new PA she's all sorts of amazing

Zanele: (frowned looking at his grin) oh really now?

Bongani: no love (chuckled) not in a way you are thinking i mean she knows her job

Zanele: yet you are grinning like that

Bongani: haibo babe, im grinning because finally im going to be working with someone who knows her job very well. I don't have to teach her anything. I mean she came all prepared ma, she knew what i like and all i do on Mondays. The coffee was perfect and my car didn't stay long at the car wash and she also knew that i have an allergy for nuts

Thembeke: wow she really did her assignment hey

Zanele: (scoffed) more like over did it

Kumkani: why do i sense a bit of jealousy from you mom?

Zanele: i was once a P...(cleared her throat coughing)

Bongani: honey are you ok?

Kumkani: it's the jealousy dad (him and Thembeke laughed)

Zanele: it's a sign that you need to stop talking about strangers on our dinner table

Bongani: love though

Zanele: mmmh

She said taking her glass of wine and took a sip as they continued to catch up.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomvula sighed coming down stairs and smiled finding everyone eating...

Nomvula: y'all couldn't wait for me i see

Nombulelo: between you and my stomach i will always choose my stomach dear

Nomvula: oh wow

Nomayeza: how was your first day my girl?

Nomvula: it was not a first day per say Zee was just showing me the ropes and i should say im inspired by how that woman gets it together. Her plate is so

full but she makes it look so easy

Nombulelo: yoh bethuna, Zanele this, Zanele that all day everyday when will we ever get a day where we don't mention that woman?

Nomayeza: don't mind her nana im glad you had a good time and learned a lot

Nomvula: oh yes mama. She offered me a job at the villa offices so that's where i will be starting tomorrow

Nomayeza: oh wonderful

Nombulelo: congratulations sis. Being a boot licker is working for you neh?

Nomayeza: haibo Lelo why are you like this?

Nombulelo: ma my car needs service

Nomayeza: i don't have money

Nombulelo: since when ma?

Nomayeza: so you know my wallet now?

Nombulelo: you never run out of money that i know for sure

Nomayeza: i don't have money lying around Lelo.  
Get a job

Nombulelo: wow ma

Nomvula: how much do you need?

Nombulelo: 4k

Nomvula: oh ok i will EFT you the money

Nombulelo: put an extra gran for dies el

Nomvula: no Lelo

Nombulelo: does my car use water to drive around?

Nomayeza: that's a lot of money Lelo you know  
your sister has things to do as well and again why  
don't you sell this car and downgrade? You don't  
have the money to maintain it anyway

Nombulelo: you know what it's fine if you guys don't  
want to help me. I will see what to do

Nomvula: i will EFT you the 5k Lelo stop sulking

Nombulelo: i said its ok Nomvula i will see what to  
do

Nomvula: you know it's not ok your problem is that you never want to listen. Mr Zulu you are so quiet today

Nomayeza: and you haven't touched your food

Zulu: (sighed) i have been thinking about my friend a lot today. Sorry

Nomvula: oh about that, i had a chat with Zee earlier and she said if we want to find any more information on this matter she is more than willing to help

Zulu: (frowned) oh?

Nomvula: yes and i think it would be great since she has a lot of resources and knows a lot of people

Nomayeza: i honestly thought we were never going to go back there but then it wouldn't hurt to get clarity of what exactly happened

Nomvula: yeah i said the same thing to her

Nombulelo: why would she want to help?

Nomvula: she's married to Dumisani's son hello?

Nomayeza: exactly

Nombulelo: oh well then do what you want im not getting involved

Zulu sat back and frowned looking at Nombulelo then softly rubbed his lip thinking and sighed going back to his food...

Zulu: i guess it wouldn't hurt getting an extra pair of eyes to look into this

Nomvula: thank you

Nombulelo shook her head and continued to eat.

At the Dlomo's...

Samkelo and Sbu quietly had their dinner and finished without saying a word to one another. Only

the tv was talking in the living room as they both sighed...

Both: we need to talk

Samkelo: you go first

Sbu: no you go first

Samkelo: i want us to talk about the big elephant in the room. We are not these people Sbu. Our house is never this quiet. We always have a lot to talk about but the only thing we said to one another when we arrived from work was "hi" and that's not healthy. I love you so much Sbu and i want to be with you forever that is why i have decided to conquer my fears and try for a baby

Sbu: (smiled) are you for real?

Samkelo: yes for real

Sbu: oh wow thank you so much my love. You don't know how much that means to me

Samkelo: marriage is not easy but it takes the two of us to make it work and compromising plays a



huge role in that

Sbu: thank you so much love

Samkelo: (smiled) so what did you want to say?

Sbu: i was going to say that i understand your reasons for not wanting a child and im not with you because i only want a child, im with you because i love you, child or not i will always love you

Samkelo: (smiled) aww i love you babe but i have made up my mind let's have a baby

Sbu: yeay! (They laughed)

Samkelo: i thought maybe you would like to start now

Sbu: don't tempt me love

Samkelo: (dropped a strap of her shirt) time waits for no man

Sbu: you know what say no more, come here

Samkelo laughed running to the bedroom as Sbu ran after her.

At the hotel...

Mbali finished bathing and joined Mandla on the dining table in a towel only while he wore boxers only as well...

Mbali: why are you like this though?

Mandla: like what love?

Mbali: i have been trying to avoid you but i can't seem to stay away from you

Mandla: neither can i babe (he said touching her hair)

Mbali: should my dad find out about this we are dead

Mandla: that's why he should never ever find out my love (her phone rang)

Mbali: speak of the devil (she silenced it)

Mandla: are you not going to take it?

Mbali: nope they should just stay away from me im having a time of my own and speaking of having a time of my own i think im ready for round 2

Mandla: (smiled) now you are speaking my language come here

He lifted her up as she crossed her legs around his waist while they french kissed. He softly laid her down on the bed while she caressed his lean muscles as he loosened her towel. He went for her neck as she softly moaned biting her lower lip with her eyes closed. Mandla softly moved his finger on her thigh as she gasped and.....#REMOVED

In Thembisa...

Lerato laughed with detective Masilela as the bartender brought more shots...

Masilela: what are we celebrating again? I mean its a monday for crying out loud

Lerato: who said we can't go out on Mondays? It's mogodu Monday for crying out loud so let loose man

Masilela: but we are going to work tomorrow

Lerato: let's just say i pulled a few tricks and managed to score us a day off from the colonel

Masilela: oh so you guys doing favours for one another out there neh

Lerato: oh come on Sile. I wanted to hang out with you man and again i think colonel likes me you know

Masilela: (laughed) in your dreams. That man is probably married to 3 women

Lerato: you think?

Masilela: sotho men are whores

Lerato: haibo Masilela im sotho as well watch how you speak of us

Masilela: y'all whores then. (Downed his shot and groaned) bring something stronger my guy

Lerato: get him whiskey please, make it a double

Waiter: on the rocks?

Masilela: im not going to work tomorrow so no

The waiter did as directed while Lerato smiled looking at him dance while sipping on her virgin cocktail...

Masilela: why are you drinking those colourful things?

Lerato: im a woman Masilela. Here you go

Masilela: (downed it) keep them coming my boy

Lerato: bathong wena

Masilela: azi khale ntomboo

Lerato: wait, let me ask you something

Masilela: ok

Lerato: (showed him a picture) you know the owner of this car?

Masilela: (blinking) oh yes that's Zinokuhle's car

Lerato: you know her surname?

Masilela: Tomba'something

Lerato: here's your drink

Masilela: (downed it) good now keep the beers flowing

Lerato: you are really out hey

Masilela: i have been given the green light sweetie (he laughed while Lerato Chuckled)

Lerato: so how can i get in contact with her?

Masilela: she's one of the best private investigators and information technologists in town. What is it, you want to work with her on a case?

Lerato: yes please

Masilela: she lives at the Zanele J ola's mansion in waterfall

Lerato: (smiled) oh ok. Waiter give me something strong

Masilela: yeay!

Lerato: (smiled sending a text) we got her

Masilela: (singing) you want to bum-bum wanna chill with big boys...

Lerato took her glass of whiskey and took a sip with a smile on her face while she shook her head looking at Masilela dancing with the young girls.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At Bongani's I-tech...

He sighed and put his bag on the desk and hung his jacket on the jacket holder loosening his tie and unbuttoned the top button as the door opened and he frowned...

Bongani: is everything ok? (Valentine softly shook her head) ok ok come in and tell me what's wrong

Valentine: why does this always happen to me?  
(She burst into a cry) all i have ever done was become a good girlfriend to him

Bongani: (gave her a bottle of water) ok here. Drink up

Valentine: (she did) i chose him over my family and he goes and does this to me? This is not fair

Bongani: im so sorry. I can give you day off if you like

Valentine: and go where? Go where when he has kicked me out of our flat

Bongani: what!?

Valentine: he took all my things and threw them out the window. I had to shamefully pick them up with everyone looking while i paid for rent and even bought grocery (she cried more) he's a jerk

Bongani: yes he is and he doesn't deserve you. No



man should treat a woman like this

Valentine: right now i have no where to go, i can't find a place to stay in such a short space of time and i have no one here. It's just a mess i guess i will just have to swallow my pride and sleep in my car (she cried more)

Bongani: no no tell you what, make sure you have everything of yours in your car then clean up your face. You will come with me to my house when we knock off

Valentine: thank you Mr J ola but i don't want to invade your space and you need to speak to your wife as well

Bongani: she won't have a problem. I can't have my employee suffer like this when i can help out

Valentine: are you sure Mr J ola?

Bongani: yes im sure

Valentine: thank you so much

She said hugging him and put her face on his shirt

as he softly rubbed her back while she sniffed  
letting go of him...

Valentine: im sorry

Bongani: it's ok

Valentine: let me go clean up

Bongani: no problem

She gave him her back and smiled while Bongani  
sighed shaking his head...

Bongani: some men though

At the Police Station...

Colonel punched in Lerato's number and as he was  
about to press call a knock came through as he  
sighed and put the phone down...

Colonel: come in

Zulu: good morning sir my name is Zulu and i asked for the station superior and they led me here

Colonel: oh welcome Mr Zulu im colonel Molao you may have a seat

Zulu: thank you

Molao: what can i do for you Mr Zulu?

Zulu: i have a friend who disappeared 25 years ago and gave his company to some lady called Lee but i have a feeling there's foul play in this

Molao: what makes you think so?

Zulu: Dumisani J ola was a family man and he built his company for his family and for him to give it all to a stranger really raises a few hair strands

Molao: have you opened a missing person's file?

Zulu: yes but the case got thrown out because he was nowhere to be found and no person can vanish like that unless they are dead

Molao: so you think he was involved with bad people who swindled his company off his hands and took his life?

Zulu: yes but then again there was a PA he messed around with

Molao: as in cheat?

Zulu: yes

Molao: oh ok where does the PA get in all of this?

Zulu: i have it on good authority that she moved to the UK right after Mr Jola's disappearance was announced. Her name is Zanele Matjikiza

Molao: oh ok let me... (his phone rang) i need to take this its my boss. Please leave your number so we talk more about this

Zulu: thank you so much

Molao: the pleasure is all mine i hope we get to find the answers you are looking for (answered) sir

Zulu put his card on the desk and headed out. He

got in his car and smiled driving out...

Zulu: at least there's someone who doesn't think in chasing nothing

He sighed joining the road and increased the radio volume singing along. He smiled seeing a Lee Trucking truck and stepped on the accelerator. The driver of the truck changed gears and checked the mirrors then changed lanes in front of Masilela who frowned and changed lanes...

Zulu: haibo this guy

As he was still trying to make sense of what just happened the truck driver quickly turned the steering wheel as the back of the truck hit Zulu's car as a tyre burst and it rolled out the road while every car came to a quick stop. Zanele hit the breaks and smiled as she quickly changed seats with Bulldozer.

She lied behind the truck seats and made a call while Bulldozer got off the truck and went to the scene...

Zozski: madam

Zanele: how far are you?

Zozski: i just parked in front of the truck

Zanele: good

She came from behind the seats and checked the coast as everyone was focused on seeing what happened to Zulu. She got off and got in the car Zozski was driving as he took off...

Zanele: (smiled looking through the mirror) sorry not so sorry Zulu. Rest in peace

Zozski stepped on the accelerator as the police car and ambulance came wailing.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:10] : ZANELE

11

Man: everyone please back off!

Woman: ha'yini nkinga ngawe bhuti, s funi ku'bona  
(what's wrong with you we want to see)

Woman: yebo what if we know the person?

Man: guys you don't know what might happen to  
the car please step back!

Officer: everyone make way for the paramedics and  
the police officers please!

They moved back as other officers put the red tape around the scene while the paramedics carefully took Zulu out with the help of fire fighters and laid him on the stretcher as they attended him. Colonel Molao hit the brakes and got off his car running through the crowd...

Molao: what happ...wait what's going on here?

Officer: he has been involved in an accident we are still trying to get to the bottom of what exactly happened

Molao: no this man just left my office a few minutes ago. Sir is he alive (the paramedic kept quiet) i asked a question!?

Paramedic: can you just let us do our job please!

Molao: (breathing heavily) who saw what happened amongst all of you?

Bulldozer: all i heard was something hit the back of my truck and that was it

Molao: which tru...(he turned and saw Lee Trucking



truck) so you are the driver?

Bulldozer: yes officer and people are waiting on their deliveries now

Molao: give me your contacts then leave (he did)

Bulldozer: how is he though?

Molao: sir?

Paramedic: it's not looking good. His pulse is very faint we need to rush him to the hospital

Molao: oh ok im right behind you. Sir i will contact you

Bulldozer: ok sir

They loaded Zulu in the paramedic car while Molao got in his car and followed them. Bulldozer went back to the truck smiling while the other officers and fire fighters cleared the accident scene. He carefully joined the road and dialed Zanele...

Zanele: tell me the good news

Bulldozer: where are you?

Zanele: office

Bulldozer: he's as good as dead

Zanele: yes he called for it so he got exactly what he ordered no one gets in the way of Umcgwabi and thinks they will live happily ever after. Bloody son of a bitch

She clicked her tongue hanging up and called the receptionist...

Lady: hello ma'am?

Zanele: tell everyone that boss lady will be buying lunch today

Lady: (smiled) oh ok thank you ma'am

Zanele: you are all welcome

She hung up and smiled putting her feet on the desk

eating her dried fruits. Behind the ambulance, Colonel Molao took his phone and dialed constable Lerato...

Lerato: colonel?

Molao: are you up?

Lerato: yeah. What's up?

Molao: you won't believe what just happened

Lerato: what?

Molao: a man called Zulu came into my office to report a missing person from 26 years ago and he suspects there's foul play. This missing man signed off his company to a lady but he suspects his PA got something to do with it and this PA moved to the UK immediately after Mr Jola died

Lerato: another Jola?

Molao: yeah another Jola. He's the father to Bongani Jola who is Zanele Jola's husband and this PA's name is Zanele Matjikisa now the funny thing is that Zulu has been involved in an accident right

after he left my office and is in a critical condition

Lerato: what!?

Molao: yes i don't think there's a Zanele that moved to the UK. The company is being run by a woman named Lee now tell me which nicknames can you derive from the name Zanele?

Lerato: Zee or Lee (thoughtfully) wait, you think this Zanele Jola could be the Zanele Matjikiza?

Molao: as far fetched as it sounds i think so. This man's accident is not a coincidence trust me

Lerato: that i believe

Molao: and what did i say about this Zanele woman the first time i laid my eyes on her?

Lerato: she can't be trusted

Molao: exactly so we are going to be very vigilant about this one, don't mention anything to anyone and i hope and pray Mr Zulu survives

Lerato: yeah neh because should he survive it would make things a bit easier

Molao: yeah. We just arrived at the hospital we will talk later neh

Lerato: yeah. When will you take in Zino for questioning?

Molao: later i need to attend to this one

Lerato: ok. See you tomorrow

Molao: bye

He hung up and ran after the paramedics as they took Zulu to the emergency room while Lerato slowly sat back thinking about what colonel Molao just told him.

At Nomayeza's house...

An uber dropped Nombulelo off by the gate as she opened and went in with a few shopping bags in her hands. She sighed opening the door as her mother turned...

Nomayeza: oh you are back, hawu shopping bags?

Nombulelo: yes i needed a few new things

Nomayeza: that doesn't look like a few to me and where is your car?

Nombulelo: it's being serviced

Nomayeza: i thought you needed the money for it

Nombulelo: yes i did

Nomayeza: but you went shopping

Nombulelo: servicing my car costs 3k mom

Nomayeza: but you took 5k from your sister

Nombulelo: yes did i steal from her? No she gave me the money, the other money im going to put diesel and the remaining i used it for these. You should see the sneakers i got myself i have been dying to get them and...

Nomayeza: so you think that's a good thing to do to your sister? Just like you she's unemployed

Nombulelo: ai soka mama isn't Zanele and Bongani always give her thousands of money every month so why not help her spend them

Nomayeza: you are delusional

Nombulelo: oh come on ma relax i got you a blouse as well

Nomayeza: return it and give Nomvula her money

Nombulelo: haibo, why are you being ungrateful?

Nomayeza: i...(her phone rang) you know what, this is wrong. Nomayeza Jola hello?

Man: good morning ma'am you are speaking to Dr Fox from Bara hospital

Nomayeza: (frowned) oh ok sir how may i help you?

Man: do you know a man called Themba Zulu?

Nomayeza: yes is everything ok? (Nombulelo frowned)

Man: he was involved in a car accident in Thembis a please come to the hospital

Nomayeza: (stood up) what!?

Man: yes ma'am ask for Dr Fox when you get here  
thank you

He hung up as Nomayeza swallowed a huge lump  
with her eyes widened looking at Nombulelo...

Nombulelo: and then?

Nomayeza: Zulu has been involved in a car accident

Nombulelo: what?

Nomayeza: yes i just spoke to the doctor now.  
Come let's go

Nombulelo: wait what happened?

Nomayeza: i don't know Lelo leave those things and  
come with me!

Nombulelo: yebo mama hawu there's no need for  
you to shout

Nomayeza grabbed her car keys as Nombulelo



followed her.

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Mbali slowly walked in the office where Kumkani was working in as he slowly looked up...

Mbali: yeah neh if its not mommy's little favorite boy

Kumkani: Mbali

Mbali: in the flesh

Kumkani: what are you doing here? Are you not supposed to be looking for your unborn baby's child and funds to rewrite your exams?

Mbali: aren't you supposed to be washing bodies? Oh wait, aren't you supposed to be busting it open for another man in prison now? You low life scheming criminal

Kumkani: (scoffed) you got issues to solve girl but

this is not the place

Mbali: where do you think you are going to end up with this manipulation of yours?

Kumkani: who am i manipulating now?

Mbali: or should i say your deceiving persona? It's going to catch up with you big brother and i will be there in the front row laughing at you and your mother

Kumkani: you tried to bring me down sis but you fail. The word of God says touch not my anointed

Mbali: (burst into a laugh) oh really? You anointed? And what do you know about God anyway?

Kumkani: a lot that you don't little sis. Where did you sleep anyway?

Mbali: that's none of your business

Kumkani: oh ok we shall see if it will still be none of my business when you get home. You keep digging your grave deeper and deeper while im trying to help you out

Mbali: i would rather die than be helped by a

spineless sucker like you

Kumkani: ok that's enough insults for the day sis.  
Can i please get back to work?

Mbali: you call this work? Yeah right

She threw the juice she had in her hand at him as it spilled all over the documents he was working on...

Kumkani: Mbali! What the hell!?

Mbali: let's see how you handle your mother boy

She laughed strutting her petite body out while Kumkani sighed shaking his head...

Kumkani: this little loose whore

At the Hospital...

Nomayeza parked the car as she quickly got off and paced inside the hospital while her daughter followed her...

Nombulelo: i don't understand why you are this concerned he's not even your husband?

Nomayeza: good day ma'am im looking for Dr Fox he asked me to come here

Lady: please go to his office, 5th door on your left

Nomayeza: thank you. Come Lelo

Nombulelo rolled her eyes shaking her head as her mother knocked on the door...

Dr: come in

Nomayeza: good day sir im Nomayeza J ola

Dr: that was fast

Nomayeza: i stay in Barbeque Downs

Dr: oh ok please take your seats

Nomayeza: thank you. Is Mr Zulu ok?

Dr: first of all how do you relate?

Nomayeza: we are lovers

Dr: oh ok. (Sighed) ma'am Mr Zulu didn't look good when he was brought in but so far everything is coming to a stable state

Nomayeza: oh thank you Lord

Dr: yes. His pulse is fully back, it was so faint when he got here and we had no hope at all. He hit his head hard on the steering wheel and caused some nerve rapturing but we managed to fix those. He also broke his arm and 2 of his ribs but it's nothing we can't take care of

Nomayeza: oh wonderful im glad everything is stable. I was thinking the worst honestly

Dr: he really survived a terrible one because im informed his car is unrecognizable

Nomayeza: thank you doctor when can we see him?

Dr: tomorrow once he's awake right now he's  
saturated because we want the medication to work

Nomayeza: ok doctor no problem

Dr: see you tomorrow

Nomayeza: ok

She sighed out of relief and left with her daughter  
following her. They got in the car as Nombulelo  
quietly put on her seat belt...

Nomayeza: are you ok? (Nombulelo kept quiet) Lelo?

Nombulelo: huh? Oh yeah yeah im good mom. I just  
hope he makes it

Nomayeza: don't worry he will

She zoned out again as Nomayeza frowned looking  
at her and shook her head switching the radio on  
focusing on the road.

At Mandla's house...

He smelled himself and checked his clothes and opened the door as he bumped into his wife with a trash bag in her hand...

Mandla: hey love

She moved him out of the way and headed to the trash can while Mandla grinned getting inside the house...

Mandla: im dead today

He sighed going to the kitchen and took his glass opening the tap for water but none came out. He frowned opening the fridge and the tank was empty even the bottle and frowned more looking at the

empty fridge. His wife came back into the house and continued with cutting her veggies...

Mandla: what's going on in the house? (She kept quiet) Dianne im talking to you why is the fridge empty and why is there no water? (She just kept quiet) Dianne what did you do with money for the house bills?

She went into the pantry, locked herself inside and came out with two cuts of meat...

Mandla: what? You are hiding food from me now? (She quietly sliced the meat into strips) Dianne im talking to you, what's going on here?

She switched on the stove and put the pan heating the oil then threw the veggies inside...



Mandla: Dianne?

She quietly seasoned the veggies and put in the meat strips while Mandla sighed going up. He tried to open the bedroom door but it was locked...

Mandla: oh wow really now Dianne? (He went down) are you going to lock me out of my bedroom now?

Dianne: may i please have your car keys?

Mandla: (frowned) what!?

She sighed and went to his bag and took the car keys putting them in her breasts...

Mandla: what are you doing? (She quietly minded her pots) can i please have my keys?

She put on her headsets and sang along to the

music from her phone while Mandla scoffed and went to the living room. He took the remote putting the tv on and realised that the decoder was not there...

Mandla: ok now this is bull. Dianne!?

Dianne: (took off her headsets) no no you are not going to shout at me like a mad man

Mandla: i want to change and also watch tv and eat what's all this?

Dianne: yeah right (she said putting the headsets back on and whistled)

Mandla: i honestly don't have time for this im talking to you Dianne

He took her phone as Dianne grabbed her glass of water and splashed it on him as he gasped...

Mandla: what the hell!?

Dianne: bring my phone back

Mandla: i need to understand what i did wrong here

Dianne: Mandla bring back my phone

Mandla: bring my car keys

Dianne: you must be sick

Mandla: ok you are not going to pull your coloured stunts on me ok. Bring my keys now

Dianne: say that again?

Mandla: what did i do wrong Dianne?

Dianne: go back to where you come from

Mandla: huh?

Dianne: you heard that right. Go back to where you are from

Mandla: this is crazy

Dianne: Mandla i said get the hell out of my house and stay there until you realise what you have done wrong

Mandla: babe the meeting took long so i decided

to...

She grabbed her phone from his hand and put her music back on whistling...

Mandla: oh wow. Just wow

He said going to sit outside as Dianne locked all the doors.

THAT EVENING

At the Hospital...

Nombulelo opened the door and found Zulu awake...

Nombulelo: the doctor said you asked me to come see you

Zulu: (softly) yes

Nombulelo: why me and not your girlfriend?

Zulu: because i want you to see what i was talking about

Nombulelo: i don't follow

Zulu: the person who killed your father is alive and is the same person running the company and the very same person who tried to kill me and that person is your sister in law

Nombulelo: (swallowed) why do you think so?

Zulu: (frowned) oh so im not talking bull now?

Nombulelo: (sighed) i have to admit, something about this theory of yours makes sense and after you mentioned a Zanele last night i thought about it and couldn't stop thinking why she would move to the UK immediately after dad disappeared

Zulu: there's no Zanele in the UK Lelo the Zanele is amongst us. If she was in the UK how come did i get involved in a car accident after speaking to the police and after asking Thembeke Msomi about her

daughter? My accident is not a coincidence Lelo (Lelo swallowed as her heart raced) Zanele is the same Lee running this company and she married your brother to blind side the whole family and you are the only person i can trust here. I went to ask her mother questions deliberately to see if anything would happen

Nombulelo: what if you died?

Zulu: life is all about taking risks. So do you believe me now?

Nombulelo held her waist and heaved a huge sigh pacing around the room...

Nombulelo: no i can't, she claims to love Bongani

Zulu: that's right she claims, she doesn't love him she married him for her own selfish reasons

Nombulelo: but why...(sighed) you know what i need to sleep on this. This can't be happening (she took her bag)

Zulu: Lelo wait. Remember to not breath a word to anyone about this. I have involved the police they are coming to see me tomorrow

She looked at him and swallowed leaving without saying a word. He sighed and closed his eyes...

Zulu: i hope you don't overreact please

At the J ola's...

Mbali parked her car and sighed getting off...

Mbali: here we go

She said locking it and headed to the front and as she opened she was met by a very hot slap as she staggered back holding her cheek..

Mbali: ma!?

Thembeke and Kumkani came running down the stairs...

Zanele: Iza'pha Mbali (come here Mbali)

Mbali: why did you do that for?

Thembeke: what did she do?

Zanele: i said come here Mbali!

She said grabbing her by the neck of her shirt pulling inside...

Thembeke: haibo Zanele stop!

Mbali: you are hurting me are you crazy!?

Zanele: where are you from this time Mbali?



Mbali: let go of me! (She did and slapped her again)

Kumkani: ma!?

Zanele: its been 24 hours Mbali where the hell are you from?

Mbali: you know what i don't have time for this shit!  
You are a crazy conniving bitch!

Zanele widened her eyes shocked as Mbali stormed off to her bedroom. Zanele wanted to follow her but Thembeke stopped her...

Thembeke: you will have to get through me first

Zanele: did this little ungrateful brat call me a bitch!?  
Ma i birthed this child move out of my way

Bongani: haibo guys good evening! (They all turned)  
what's all the commotion about?

Zanele: Your daughter just...

She frowned and stopped talking as Valentine pulled her bags inside and smiled...

Zanele: (with her lips curved) and then?

Bongani: babe this is Valentine the new PA i was talking about she has no place to stay and i asked her to come stay with us

Zanele: (frowned) what!?

Kumkani: (smiled checking her out) may i please help with the bags?

Zanele: no no Kumkani wait, Bongani?

Bongani: (sighed) Ok, KK help V out babe let's go up

Zanele: what did you just call her?

Bongani: babe now

Zanele looked at a smiling Valentine from down up as Bongani took her hand and they went up...

Kumkani: this way please

Valentine: thank you. You are such a gentleman

Kumkani: oh really now

He chuckled opening the guestroom door. While by the traffic lights Zino got pulled to the side by the police...

Zino: (rolled down her window) good evening sir  
how may i be of help?

Molao: (showed her his badge) my name is Colonel Molao and i would like you to come with me to the Station

Zino: why? Did i do anything wrong?

Molao: we need to ask you a few questions ma'am so if you don't mind hop into my car and my officer will drive yours

Zino: oh ok.

Molao: thank you

She got off confused and went into Molao's car as the other officer drove hers.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:11] : ZANELE

12

Bongani closed the door as Zanele sighed looking at him...

Zanele: what is this Bongani?

Bongani: babe trust me she's a good person

Zanele: oh really now Bongani? Did i miss a "charity home" sign outside maybe?

Bongani: come on now love you are being unfair

Zanele: unfair? You want to know what unfair is Bongani?

Bongani: love keep your voice down

Zanele: No Bongani im not going to lower my voice if it makes her uncomfortable then good riddance she might as well leave!

Bongani: Mrs J ola

Zanele: unfair is you bringing a skunk into my yard...

Bongani: Zanele!

Zanele: yes a skunk Bongani i said it. You can't just spring a skunk like that one on my face in our space without talking to me first

Bongani: im sorry love she has nowhere else to go

Zanele: we all have a choice Bongani you can't tell me you were the only option!

Bongani: i actually was. I had a swamped day love

hence i couldn't say anything to you. You see that i never got to call you the whole day i only sent a short text telling you i was busy

Zanele: there are hotels all over Midrand Bongani!

Bongani: she just started work!

Zanele: yet you say she's a good person when you have met her like what, 30 seconds ago? Come on Bongani, come on!

Bongani: (sighed) babe please calm down and understand. Her boyfriend kicked her out of their flat

Zanele: (scoffed chuckling) unbelievable Bongani you are so unbelievable. Since when do we do such things?

Bongani: she had nowhere else to go

Zanele: she had a hotel as an option Bongani J ola

She said clapping her hands as Bongani sighed taking off his shirt going into the bathroom.

Meanwhile in the guest room down stairs Kumkani

smiled showing her the bathroom...

Kumkani: and you have your own bathroom

Valentine: wow you guys have beautiful house but your mom sounds like she's not happy to have me around

Kumkani: don't worry she will come around dad always knows how to calm her down. Mom is selfish when it comes to her space all you have to do is respect it and you guys will get along

Valentine: (sighed) i guess i have no choice because i don't have much options

Kumkani: my name is Kumkani by the way im the first born and im 23 years

Valentine: (smiled) nice im Valentine, 23 years of age as well

Kumkani: let me guess you were born on the 14th of Feb right? Your parents got a little warmer during winter neh?

Valentine: (laughed) you are so silly. Yes i was born

on the 14th. So what do you do?

Kumkani: im helping my mother at the funeral parlour while looking for a job. I have a 19 year old little sister she's still sulking upstairs

Valentine: that's how last borns are

Kumkani: tell me about it (they laughed) did you have something to eat?

Valentine: no but im good

Kumkani: don't be silly we were just about to have dinner

Valentine: i would rather stay in here and settle down

Kumkani: that's when mom is going to go ballistic on you, you need to be active around the house

Valentine: oh ok i guess i should stick around you to be able to get through your mom

Kumkani: (smiled) yeah

Valentine: let me get in the bathroom so we go to the lounge



Kumkani: cool

She went into the bathroom while Kumkani sat on the bed smiling looking around...

Kumkani: it's about to get hot in this room

Mbali frowned getting out of her room and found her grandmother in the lounge...

Mbali: what's all the noise about?

Thembeke: you don't want to know about it.

Kumkani, Valentine im putting food on the table

Mbali: (frowned) when did Zino change her name?

Thembeke: let's just say this Valentine is the reason why your mom and dad are fighting

Mbali: (laughed) what!?

Thembeke shook her head going to the dining table with Mbali following her as Kumkani and Valentine came. Up in the room Bongani finished showering as Zanele followed him out of the shower...

Bongani: so you are going to follow me like that?

Zanele: yes Bongani until you hear me out

Bongani: enough Zanele! Enough!

He said throwing a t-shirt on the bed as Zanele swallowed looking at him with a frown on her face...

Zanele: did you just raise your voice at me?

Bongani: how long have i been trying to tell you to listen to me? Valentine is not going anywhere until she finds a place to stay wether you like it or not

Zanele: Bo...

Bongani: this is my house as well and my word is final now are you coming down or not?

Zanele pouted breathing heavily and swallowed following him as her phone rang...

Zanele: Zino?

Zino: i have been taken to a police station for questioning

Zanele: wait, what!?! (Bongani turned)

Zino: yes but calm down i have everything under control don't come i just wanted to let you know so that you don't start worrying about me

Zanele: are you sure?

Zino: yes

Zanele: ok i will be waiting

Zino: if anything i will call Mggqobi

Zanele: good but im not going to bed until you get here

Zino: (scoffed) ok (they hung up)

Bongani: what is it?

Zanele: Zino has been involved in an accident but she says it's nothing major

Bongani: is she ok?

Zanele: yes she says she's waiting to be treated then go to the police station for a statement

Bongani: ok

They went down as Zanele scoffed seeing Valentine on her seat...

Zanele: wow. Not only do you fall into my house like poop you also take my seat

All: haibo!

Zanele: get off my seat

Kumkani: really now mom?

Valentine: im sorry i didn't mean to...

Zanele: ndi the phuma shlalweni sam (i said get off

my seat)

Valentine swallowed and took her plate going to sit next to Kumkani while Bongani eyed her...

Zanele: what? You all know that this is my seat and no one is allowed to sit here

Mbali: come on it's just a mere chair

Zanele: you better shut up because im not done with you

Mbali: tata your...

Zanele: ithi pe, ithi pe ndi ku bonise kuthi ndi ku'bani ithi pe Mbali (just say it and i will show you who i am)

Thembeke: haibo Zanele why are you so angry?

Zanele: ma why do people always feel like...

Thembeke: (pointed her with the table knife) remember who raised you young girl. This is a dinner table not a wrestling ring do you understand?

If you can't respect me respect your man at least and teach your daughter how a wife behaves. You are old to be shouting like this man

Zanele: you know what i don't have time for this

She clicked her tongue pushing her plate away and went up...

Bongani: ma nawe (not you too) babe come on now don't be like this

He said following her back up while Mbali took her glass and took a sip while Valentine focused on her plate.

At the Station...

Colonel Molao came with a cup of coffee and a pad with a recording device and put them on the desk...

Molao: sorry about that i had to take care of something

Zino: it's ok colonel there are culprits coming in and out of a police station every second so i understand

Molao: thank you

Zino: before we begin this is just a questioning right im not arrested?

Molao: yes ma'am but you can call your lawyer if you want

Zino: no im good colonel

Molao: oh ok. Who was that you were calling in the car?

Zino: my sister

Molao: oh ok we can start now. (Pressed the recording) this is Colonel Molao with Ms Zinokuhle Tombale in Thembisa police station at 19:15 for a questioning session in line with the death of Zolani Phiri who died due to food poisoning (Zino swallowed but kept a straight face) Ms Tombale do

you know the pers on im talking about?

Zino: no colonel

Molao: ma'am where were you on Saturday late afternoon?

Zino: i was out in Thembisa doing some charity work

Molao: what kind ma'am?

Zino: i was giving out food hampers to 5 families i spotted

Molao: did these food hampers contain fruits?

Zino: yes colonel

Molao: where did you get these fruits?

Zino: from the local market ladies

Molao: why not the shop?

Zino: because i believe fresh fruits are from the local market ladies

Molao: the same fruits that are always laid out in the sun?



Zino: the lady i bought from has a shade colonel

Molao: oh i see would you remember her?

Zino: yes i always buy from her

Molao: oh ok. So you packed these fruits yourself?

Zino: yes colonel with the help of my adopted mother

Molao: do you remember this woman?

Zino: yes colonel she's one of the elders i picked to donate to that day

Molao: ok this is the same woman who has lost a grandson after eating the fruits from you

Zino: (held her mouth) are you for real colonel?

Molao: yes ma'am. Tell me, how do you know Zanele Jola?

Zino: she's my boss

Molao: you live with her?

Zino: yes sir?

Molao: what happened to your adoptive mother to

end up living with Zanele?

Zino: she stays with us, Zanele is my adoptive sister

Molao: oh so Zanele is your boss and sister as well?

Zino: yes colonel

Molao: oh ok. (Sighed) thank you ma'am we shall do a thorough follow up on this matter

Zino: please do because the last thing i want is to be accused of killing someone though i didn't

Molao: we definitely will ma'am

Zino: thank you

She smiled as the officer gave her her belongings while Colonel Molao sighed sitting back writing Zanele's name on his pad and circled it then wrote Zino's name, the market lady, Shaka, Kumkani, Zulu and Dumisani J ola around it...

Molao: you Zanele are one hell of a woman but one day is one day my dearest

He closed his pad and took his other things leaving.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At Mandla's house...

Dianne made sure their son was all packed up as his uber came to collect him. All that time Mandla was still asleep on the couch as Dianne went to the kitchen and got a glass of water. She went back to the couch and slowly poured the water on him as he gasped waking up...

Mandla: geez Dianne what the hell is this?

Dianne: are you not ashamed of yourself? Your son saw you sleeping in the couch what kind of example are you setting for him?

Mandla: do you blame me?

Dianne: excuse me?

Mandla: this is all your fault had you let me sleep in our room or the guest room at least he wouldn't have seen this

Dianne: what do you want from me Mandla?

Mandla: what are you talking about?

Dianne: where did you sleep yesterday? Do you know how i kept torsi ng and turning because i was worried about you? Only for you to come home an evening later

Mandla: the meeting took long and i decided to book a room i didn't want to disturb you guys and i went to work from the hotel

Dianne: with the same clothes Mandla? Why was your phone off?

Mandla: the battery died. I had no choice love

Dianne: lies Mandla lies! You have a spare charger in your fucking car! And you had a choice of coming home to change and go back to the office! Stop lying to me Mandla

Mandla: babe im...

Dianne: (smashed the glass on the floor) god dammit Mandla i called the fucking office and they fucking told me that you didn't come in. Who's the bitch you are shagging behind my back?

Mandla: Dianne calm down! Im not shagging anyone behind your back! I married you for crying out loud! What do you want from me!? Huh, to bleed through my ears then you will see that i love you and only you!? Is that what you want?

Dianne: (swallowed) Mandla i...

Mandla: no shut up Dianne. I work day in and day out for you and our child. For us to have a better life but you, you never miss a fucking chance of accusing me of cheating. Im working Dianne!

Dianne: honey im...

Mandla: no save it Dianne im the man of the house not the other way around. You chose to be a housewife didn't you!?

Dianne: yes

Mandla: so don't you dare take out your frustrations on me Dianne! I have always told you that you are free to do whatever you want when it comes to your career. Have i not?

Dianne: you do love

Mandla: then why do you always insist treating me like im a fucking 5 year old huh? Is it because im black

Dianne: no love come on now

Mandla: no Dianne don't touch me, i slept on an empty stomach and i slept on an uncomfortable couch all because of your stupid insecurities

Dianne i...you know what i need a shower then leave for work

Dianne: should i make something to nibble on?

Mandla: save your food i don't want it

He clicked his tongue going up as Dianne leaned on the counter and sighed shaking her head...

Dianne: Dianne Dianne what's wrong with you?

She sighed again and made her husband a breakfast and lunch pack anyway.

At the Jola's...

After Bongani, Kumkani and Valentine left to work Zino made way up to the master bedroom while Thembeke watered her plants with her granddaughter. She found Zanele standing on the balcony looking at the view...

Zino: boss lady

Zanele: (turned) just the person i was looking for

Zino: everything good? I heard mother saying there was commotion last night

Zanele: its just Bongani getting on my last nerve but that's not important. Are you ok?

Zino: yeah but i messed up

Zanele: what are you saying?

Zino: the boy we killed, looks like the grandmother remembered my plate number

Zanele: are you being serious right now?

Zino: yes. I told the colonel that i bought the fruits from a lady from the market place

Zanele: did you now? Don't you think the colonel will go out there and ask the market ladies?

Zino: i have taken care of that

Zanele: are you sure she will cooperate?

Zino: yes and again the poison i used can be found in some fruits just that i had to enhance it a bit more

Zanele: so that means this woman will be on the clear as well?

Zino: yes

Zanele: (sighed) thank God, i thought maybe now we had to get rid of this stupid colonel, who is he



anyway and where is he from?

Zino: i have my guys looking into him i will let you know once i get something. Any news on Zulu?

Zanele: they are quiet and i don't want to ask anything because it would raise suspicions

Zino: if he was dead they would have called right away

Zanele: exactly i believe that son of a bitch survived the accident i should have just went straight into him (she clicked her tongue)

Zino: do you want me to finish him off?

Zanele: no no he was from a police station so he told that stupid colonel something what we have to do is beat him at his own game

Zino: how though?

Zanele: we have to think about it and fast

House helper: (opened) sorry ma'am may i please have the laundry?

Zanele: i will bring it when i finish here dear what

you can do now is change the guest linen please  
put the cheapest

House helper: ok (she left)

Zaneke: i aint having no cheap slut putting her ticks  
on my Italian silk linen hell no

Zino laughed as they tried to come up with a plan to  
tackle their problems.

At the hospital...

Colonel Molao and Constable Lerato made their  
way inside Zulu's room as he frowned sitting up  
holding his chest...

Zulu: who are you with now?

Molao: the only officer i trust in that station.

Constable Lerato

Zulu: oh a woman

Lerato: do you have a problem with that sir?

Zulu: no

Lerato: i hope so because you need me as much as you need this man

Molao: ok ok, guns down lets get down to the business of the day we have a long day ahead of us constable

Lerato: yes please

Molao: Mr Zulu i would like you to start from the beginning

Zulu: ok (cleared his throat) my name Themba Zulu and im a long time friend of Dumisani Jola who is now nowhere to be found. Dumisani Jola and i were in business together and 2 other investors or should i say shareholders but Mr Jola was more close to i, we were good friends and i knew everything about him and by everything i mean even his side chick. Dumisani Jola messed around with a young lady called Zanele Matjikiza who's now

supposedly in UK. You will understand why i say supposedly towards the end of this statement. 25 years ago out of nowhere we learned that J ola Trucking was no longer J ola Trucking but Lee Trucking and this Lee happens to be a woman who chose to be anonymous. First question why is she anonymous, second question how did she acquire those rights without us knowing and lastly why didn't Dumisani talk to us rather than vanishing into thin air. Dumisani J ola was a true family man and he always stressed out that this company was for his wife and their children and no one should ever dream of taking it from them. He reminded us of that every chance he got. Yes he was not perfect but he loved his family dearly that's why i believe there's foul play in all of this. Even if Mr J ola was involved in crimes he would have told me just like he trusted me with his secret affairs which now takes me to believing that Mr J ola was murdered why? For the rights of this company, by who? Zanele and it's not Zanele Matjikiza its Zanele Msomi. There is no Zanele Matjikiza staying in the UK the Zanele we are looking for is the Zanele

roaming the streets claiming to be a woman of honour

Molao: so why are you certain that this Zanele is not in UK and that it's the Zanele Msomi you are talking about?

Zulu: if this Zanele was in the UK there's no way she would have known that im digging for what happened to Mr J ola. Secondly i deliberately went to Zanele Msomi's mother, Thembeke Msomi and asked her about the kind of person her daughter is. Yes she gave me the answers i wanted but that was for me to cancel out this Zanele on my suspect list but look where we are now, im on a hospital bed after a fatal accident right after talking to Thembeke Msomi while Zanele is in "UK" so this can only mean one thing. Our culprit is living comfortably in Waterfall while Mrs J ola and her daughters are struggling. That's all

Molao: wow ok thank you Mr Zulu this is definitely something to look into and trust me when i say we are going to get to the bottom of this

Zulu: i would appreciate that

Molao: i will arrange with the hospital that you get moved to another hospital for your own safety

Zulu: i was about to come to that. Thank you so much

Molao: do me one favour, don't breath a word to anyone about this

Zulu: my lips are sealed

Molao: thank you

Lerato: thank you Mr Zulu

He nodded as they made their way out as he smiled...

Zulu: im going to get justice for you my friend wherever you are im going to make sure i leave no stone unturned

Molao: we need to be careful around this case constable no one should get their hands on it

Lerato: ill make sure of that colonel. What's the next step?

Molao: we have to watch Zanele closely from now on but for now i need to go to the local market and ask about this Zinokuhle woman she managed to escape jail last night

Lerato: ok colonel and Masilela?

Molao: ill see to that one when i get back

Lerato: ok

He started the car and drove out as the hospital prepared to move Zulu.

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele: ok i think this plan would work. Go for it while i try and play my cards on this side

Zino: no problem

She smiled and left as Zanele whistled going into the bathroom and checked the laundry. She searched all pockets of their trousers and came out with a few money notes...

Zanele: my husband and forgetting money in his pockets

She continued to whistle but stopped holding his white shirt up...

Zanele: what the hell is this? (She smelled it) and he wore it yesterday because this is the cologne he puts on Mondays. Is this...is this make up?

She held up again and scoffed not believing what she was seeing.

^



^

^

^

^

....

[05/16, 09:11] : ZANELE

13

Zanele: i don't know if Bongani is trying me or what, ma!? Mama!?

Thembeke: im outside Zanele stop shouting like that

Zanele: please tell me what this is (she gave him the shirt)

Thembeke: it looks like make up

Zanele: it doesn't look like ma, it's make up and he wore this shirt yesterday

Thembeke: who?

Zanele: Bongani mama, he wore this shirt yesterday (scoffed) so Bongani has the guts to bring his side woman in my house ma?

Thembeke: woah woah Zanele why do you have to jump to such conclusions?

Zanele: who's make up could this be ma? I didn't meet up with Bongani yesterday so this is that Valentine's make up

Thembeke: you need to calm down Bongani would never do that to you

Zanele: oh really now ma? He's a man

Thembeke: are you not satisfying him in bed Zanele?

Zanele: well by the look of things i don't know

Thembeke: stop jumping into conclusions and wait for him to come back from work then ask him

House helper: ma'am i would like to start with the laundry please

Zanele: go take the basket in my room (she left) i swear to you mom if Bongani is sleeping with that

skunk im going to kill her

Thembeke: Valentine is too young for Bongani to think of her like that come on

Zanele: but his father didn't think i was young right?

Thembeke: shut up Zanele you never know who's listening and speaking about that what's the development with Zulu? Why haven't we heard anything about his death?

Zanele: that idiot survived the accident

Thembeke: no Zanele this is not good you have to finish that bastard off

Zanele: Zino will take care of it

Thembeke: i honestly don't like how things are going. Everything has been coming along just fine we have been covering our tracks really well now things are just...i don't even know what to say

Zanele: Zino and i have everything under control ma relax. We are having dinner at the Jola's tonight

Thembeke: since when?

Zanele: i miss my in laws ma

Thembeke: oh really now? What's going on Zanele?

Zanele: just make sure you are ready by 7pm ma.  
Let me go put this shirt away, your son in law is  
going to know me this time around

Thembeke: Zanele stop picking unnecessary fights  
with a man he will leave you. When you have a  
problem with him about something approach him in  
a calm manner men don't like a noisy wife and i  
don't know you as one. I don't understand where  
you get this behaviour of yours

Zanele eyed her and made her way back in the  
house while Thembeke sighed holding her waist...

Thembeke: kids of today and speaking to their  
spouses however they want yoh

She clapped once and continued with her watering.

In Thembisa...

Colonel Molao walked around the ladies selling fruits and vegetables asking for the lady Zino said she boughts fruits from...

Molao: hello ma. Im colonel Molao im looking for a woman called Nokubonga J ele

Nokubonga: that's me sir

Molao: oh wonderful. Ma'am how long have you been working here?

Nokubonga: over 5 years now

Molao: oh wow ok so i guess business is doing good

Nokubonga: well im not complaining sir

Molao: nice. I would like to ask you a few questions ma

Nokubonga: no problem my son you can ask me anything

Molao: where do you get your fruits?

Nokubonga: from our local farmer

Molao: oh ok so he or she has been supplying you for those 5 years now?

Nokubonga: yes sir

Molao: do you remember this lady? (Showed her Zino's photo)

Nokubonga: (smiled) yes sir that's my beloved customer she always buys fruits from me especially when she's donating food hampers. A wonderful well mannered young lady she is

Molao: nice, ok. So when was the last time she bought fruits from you?

Nokubonga: this past weekend sir. Why?

Molao: we are just conducting an investigation on something

Nokubonga: is it about the young boy who died out

of food poisoning? We hear that his grandmother says he died after eating fruits. Do you think it's fruits from me? Officer i sell fresh fruits there's no how i can sell a person poisoned fruits i myself have children to feed why would i do such a thing to another woman?

Molao: i never said anything

Nokubonga: then what are you trying to say? Even Ms Tombale would never want to hurt someone deliberately officer never

Molao: yes ma'am i understand that and like i said it's just an investigation we are not saying anyone of you is responsible for this

Nokubonga: you can find that the old woman conspired with her daughter in capetown to kill this young boy so that they can get an insurance pay out and finish their house in Soweto

Molao: oh?

Nokubonga: yes. This boys's mother died and none of us knew what killed her. She died in her sleep just like her son and after the insurance pay out the

old woman finished the house they are living in now

Molao: i see. Ok thank you for your time

Nokubonga: anything for you officer

Molao smiled going back to his car and sighed  
calling Lerato...

Lerato: and?

Molao: another dead end she's saying nonsense

Lerato: yoh it's a problem now

Molao: i can't believe these people are going to get  
away with murder

Lerato: don't worry we will catch them all we have to  
do is be patient ourselves

Molao: yeah hey. See you in a bit

Lerato: sure

They hung up as Molao sighed starting the car. A



thought crossed his mind as he switched the engine off and dialed the doctor...

Dr: good day?

Molao: dr you are speaking to Colonel Molao

Dr: oh colonel, what can i do for you?

Molao: it's about the young boy who died out of poison

Dr: oh ok

Molao: you never told me the name of the poison

Dr: it's hydrogen cyanide

Molao: can it be found in fruits?

Dr: yes

Molao: which fruits?

Dr: not fruits fruits but fruit pits

Molao: oh i see. So it can kill?

Dr: yes colonel

Molao: (sighed) oh ok thank you Doc

Dr: the pleasure is all mine

Molao: did you find any pits in his body though?

Dr: no we didn't

Molao: oh i see ok. Have a good day

Dr: you too colonel (they hung up)

Molao: these people are smart but no one is smarter than karma their day is definitely coming

He clicked his tongue and drove back to the station.

At Jola's I-tech...

Valentine knocked but got no answer and opened the door to no one. She sighed and put the two files on Bongani's desk and left only to bump into him coming in...

Valentine: sorry boss

Bongani: it's ok. I prefer to be called Mr J ola than boss

Valentine: (smiled) oh ok

Bongani: are you busy?

Valentine: not at the moment

Bongani: good because i would like us to talk.

Valentine: oh ok im i in trouble?

Bongani: (chuckled) no not at all please grab a seat

Valentine: ok

Bongani: i want us to talk about last night

Valentine: (sighed) you want me to move out right?

Bongani: no i don't i just want you to not worry about Mrs J ola's behaviour i guess i should have spoken to her first like you suggested but i didn't think she'd have a problem

Valentine: never assume how a person would feel about something Mr J ola

Bongani: i know my wife she hardly complains

Valentine: but are you sure i can stay?

Bongani: yes you can stay it's not a problem

Valentine: thank you so much Mr J ola

She touched his hand as he cleared his throat sitting back...

Bongani: it's not a problem. I hope the bed is comfortable enough

Valentine: (smiled) yes sir it is

Bongani: awesome. All you have to do is not get in her way and all will be fine

Valentine: yeah your son has already filled me up on that

Bongani: oh really now?

Valentine: yeah i should say he's a breath of fresh air the kind of company i need after what happened

Bongani: (scoffed) i hope he's not getting silly ideas

Valentine: (chuckled) no i don't do young boys i rather go for his father

Bongani: huh?

Valentine: (laughed) calm down Mr J ola it's just a joke you should see your face

Bongani: (chuckled) you wanna kill me with a heart attack V, go back to work and stop being silly

Valentine: yes sir

She softly laughed leaving while Bongani smiled shaking his head and attended to the files she brought. After closing the door Valentine stopped and moved her finger on Bongani's name on the door licking her lower lip. She scoffed strutting her curvaceous body to her office.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomayeza washed the breakfast dishes in the kitchen looking at Nombulelo who looked miles away. She shook her head and finished and then poured two glasses of juice joining her...

Nomayeza: you didn't have breakfast so have some juice

Nombulelo: im fine

Nomayeza: you didn't even have dinner with us Lelo is everything ok?

Nombulelo: i said im fine mom

Nomayeza: no love you are not this person

Nombulelo: what do you mean?

Nomayeza: you are not a quiet person my girl what's eating you?

Nombulelo: i...(sighed) why can't i find a job ma?

Nomayeza: so that's what it's about?

Nombulelo: i have the right qualifications and experience but everytime i knock the door gets shut

on my face

Nomayeza: just be patient my love

Nombulelo: for how long ma? Nomvula is working, her lodge is being built and Bongani gives her money every month but not me.

Nomayeza: we know why Bongani is not giving you money right?

Nombulelo: we were siblings before that snake of his came into his life

Nomayeza: that is exactly why he doesn't care about you Nombulelo. What has Zanele done to you?

Nombulelo: that witch me...you know what never mind

Nomayeza: that witch what Lelo?

Nombulelo: i said never mind so can you please leave me alone?

Nomayeza: (squint her eyes) is there something you are not telling me?

Nombulelo: (sighed standing up) i guess i should

leave you alone

Nomayeza: Lelo come back here, Lelo?

She shook her head going into the house while  
Nomayeza sighed sitting back..

Nomayeza: Zanele is a good woman Lelo i don't  
understand why you hate her so much. She has  
been nothing but good to this family

At the station...

Masilela sighed shaking his head in front of Molao's  
office and opened the door...

Molao: finally

Masilela: here are the statements you asked for

Molao: oh good man i was scared that i might have



to punish you

Masilela: i guess i misplaced them

Molao: always be vigilant when it comes to work.  
This is what puts food on the table

He said going through them and sighed putting  
them away...

Masilela: and?

Molao: they were a bunch of drunk boys like you  
said

Masilela: (smiled) you see

Molao: you can go back to work

Masilela: ok but before that colonel what is going  
on between you and Constable Lerato?

Molao: what are you on about Masilela?

Masilela: you guys are always together

Molao: how is that any of your business?

Masilela: she's a constable boss if anything you should be working with me

Molao: Masilela leave my office please

Masilela: you will never get through any case if you keep working with inexperienced people like her. I mean all she knows is having her nails painted and wearing weaves

Molao: Masilela i said go back to work and you should never insult a colleague like that again

Masilela: it's not an insult colonel it's just that i...

Molao: Masilela i said leave geez man

Masilela: ok ok but never say i didn't tell you so

Molao eyed him as he scoffed and left. He took the phone and punched in the number...

Lady: good day sir?

Molao: do you have a free handwriting expert now?

Lady: yes sir

Molao: good ask them to come down to my office i have a few statements i need scanned

Lady: ok sir i will send someone just now

Molao: good

He hung up as a knock came through...

Molao: (sighed) come in

Bulldozer: good day sir

Molao: oh the truck driver please come in

Bulldozer: thank you. You said you will call me but never did

Molao: i was going to just that i have been busy

Bulldozer: ok. Please tell me that the man is alive

Molao: yes he is

Bulldozer: (sighed) that's amazing. I wouldn't have never been able to live with myself knowing

someone died because of me

Molao: because of you? I thought he's the one who hit you

Bulldozer: yes he did but if i wasn't there at that time he wouldn't have hit anything

Molao: oh i see

Man: sir you called?

Molao: oh please take these statements and check the handwritings for me

Man: ok (he took them and left)

Molao: what really happened?

Bulldozer: i honestly don't know all i heard was something hit me on the side and then saw a car rolling. I believe he was trying to switch lanes but didn't count the distance correctly

Molao: i see. Oh well thank you for coming though i didn't call. May i please have your name

Bulldozer: everybody knows me as Bulldozer

Molao: ok. A driver at Lee Trucking right?

Bulldozer: yes sir

Molao: ok thank you. Be careful on the road ok

Bulldozer: yes colonel. Thanks

He smiled leaving while Molao went back to work. The office door opened again as he sighed sitting back..

Molao: what now officer i have things to do here

Officer: a report of Mr Zulu's accident

Molao: the man you saw leaving just told me what happened so i don't need it

Officer: i think you might want to look at it though

Molao: oh?

The officer gave him the report and left as he opened it and read it with a frown on his face...

Molao: hee bathong

At the Cosmetic shop...

Dianne picked a few make up items and paid...

Dianne: is Mrs Dlomo in?

Lady: no she is working from the headquarters today

Dianne: oh ok i will call her

Lady: have a good day ma'am

Dianne: thanks love you too

She took her things and went to her car. She put on the seat belt and drove out of the mall parking dialing Samkelo...

Samkelo: lover

Dianne: hey babes i thought you would be working at the shop today

Samkelo: yeah but i had something to attend to at the headquarters

Dianne: yeah i heard one of the cashiers saying so. Why does it sound like you are driving?

Samkelo: im on my way to the doctor

Dianne: oh ok are you ok?

Samkelo: yes love just going to check a few things. Sbu and i are trying for a baby

Dianne: (smiled) oh wow that's amazing love. About damn time

Samkelo: yeah hey. It took a lot to get here

Dianne: i know love, i know

Samkelo: how are you though?

Dianne: i had a fight with Mandla earlier

Samkelo: what about now?

Dianne: i have a feeling that he's cheating on me

Sammy

Samkelo: are you for real now?

Dianne: yeah. He didn't sleep home the other day and only came back the evening of the the next day

Samkelo: what!?

Dianne: yeah but he says he was in a meeting and it took long so he chose to sleep at a hotel to avoid disturbing us and went to work from the hotel the following day

Samkelo: he never came home to change?

Dianne: no and i called the office and they said he was not in

Samkelo: oh wow

Dianne: i don't know, maybe im just overthinking things because he told me that he would never cheat on me and he was livid that i can think of such about him

Samkelo: first of all you can't be livid for something you are not doing and secondly where was he if he didn't go to work and again doesn't he have his own



house keys?

Dianne: he does

Samkelo: so what did he mean about he didn't want to disturb you guys?

Dianne: i love Mandla Sammy and i don't want to lose him

Samkelo: im sorry to say this but he's definitely doing something behind your back my love

Dianne: why though Sammy im i not enough for him?

Samkelo: don't ever doubt your worth love we will definitely get to the bottom of this. Let me finish with the doctor i will get back to you

Dianne: ok love. All the best hey

Samkelo: thank you babe. We will do lunch and talk more

Dianne: ok no problem

They hung up as Samkelo took her bag and went into the doctor's office all smiles.

At the Hospital...

Nomayeza put the flowers she brought for Zulu in a vase and helped him sit up and took her seat...

Nomayeza: why did they move you here?

Zulu: i felt like i wasn't getting the best treatment at that hospital so i asked to be moved to a private one

Nomayeza: oh ok. How are you though?

Zulu: just a slight headache but i will be fine

Nomayeza: you told the doctor?

Zulu: yes it's because of the head injury it will subside

Nomayeza: oh ok. I hate head injuries because my son suffered amnesia when he was a baby because of it. It took him long to heal and remember us

Zulu: don't worry i would never go through that

Nomayeza: i hope so.

Zulu: how are the kids ?

Nomayeza: (smiled) Nomvula is so excited about her new job

Zulu: that's great and Lelo?

Nomayeza: (sighed) she was so quiet this morning. I guess her being unemployed has taken a toll on her

Zulu: i see. Did she say anything to you?

Nomayeza: about?

Zulu: why she's quiet

Nomayeza: i just said it's because she's unemployed

Zulu: oh i thought you were assuming

Nomayeza: no she told me so.

Zulu: oh ok. I will try find her something

Nomayeza: please do

Zulu: even though she hates me

Nomayeza: come on Zulu she's just being over protective that's all

Zulu: yeah well

Nomayeza: Bongani and family are coming over for dinner tonight i wish you could be there

Zulu: oh i see. Don't worry i will be out soon

Nomayeza: let me get going i have something to attend to

Zulu: ok bye. Please ask Lelo to come see me ok

Nomayeza: ok no problem. Bye

She kissed him and left as he sighed closing his eyes.

At the Jola's...

Zanele came down the stairs and found Mbali seated on the dining table on her phone. Mbali

sighed and stood up to make her way up to her room as Zanele grabbed her by the arm...

Mbali: you're hurting me

Zanele: you and i are not done talking young girl.

Mbali: Zanele please let go of my arm

Zanele: (tightened the grip) excuse me?

Mbali: ouch ma! You're hurting me!

She pulled herself from her as Zanele pushed her back on the chair...

Mbali: are you crazy?

Zanele: say that one more time young girl. Who is the father if that thing you're carrying?

Mbali: that's none of your business and it's not a thing it's a child

Zanele: what's wrong with you Mbali?

Mbali: (stood up) no what's wrong with you Zanele? You are my mother, you are supposed to care for me and be a mother but no you have this hate i know nothing about towards me, what have i done to you? What have i done for you to hate me this much huh? Is it because im not a criminal like your favorite son? Is that what this hate you have towards me is about? That im not a low life criminal like Kumkani?

Zanele: you know what i don't have time for this

Mbali: no no you are not going anywhere mother, what is it have i hurt your feelings? Why have you never loved me? Why have you never showed me the same love you show to Kumkani? The same person you are now fighting with your all to keep out of prison. More so that you can embarass your own daughter like you did the other day? What have i done to you and haven't done ma?

Zanele: you're weak! Mbali what do you want me to do? Huh? What do you want me to do? I haven't been a mother to you because i have to work, i work hard for you to have this kind of life Mbali. You lack

nothing because of me working for you. You are set for life Mbali all because of my blood, sweat and tears but what did you do? What did you do Mbali!?

Mbali: you know i told you that i hated that course!

Zanele: how do you hate a course that's going to build you!?

Mbali: ma just because you carried me doesn't mean im anything like you ma. Im my own person

Zanele: oh you want to be your own person? Ok if you want to be your own person, give me car keys and pack everything that is of yours and leave my house!

Mbali: what!?

Zanele: you heard me Mbali get out of my house and go be your own person out there isn't you are a grown woman now? Go!

Mbali: you don't have a heart

Thembeke: hey guys! What's going on here?

Mbali: i hope you live with yourself knowing that you threw your own child out of their own home and

you know what good riddance because you don't deserve me as a child. You and your pathetic son deserve one another

Thembeke: Mbali!

She clicked her tongue going up while Zanele swallowed looking at her go up and clicked hers too...

Thembeke: what's...

Zanele: not now please

She gave her mother a hand going outside while Thembeke sighed going up the stairs.

At the clinic...

The doctor opened the door as Samkelo smiled



sitting up on the chair...

Samkelo: i hope everything is good doctor

Dr: (sat down) i have your blood results with me here

Samkelo: ok is everything ok?

Dr: (sighed) Mrs Dlomo it is discovered that you have cervical cancer

A big ball of lump got stuck on Samkelo's throat as she slowly sat back blinking.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:11] : ZANELE

She swallowed as a tear dropped and she quickly wiped it...

Samkelo: Doctor?

Dr: im so sorry Mrs Dlomo

Samkelo: no doctor those are not my results, are you sure they are mine?

Dr: im hundred percent sure Mrs Dlomo they are yours

Samkelo: why?

Dr: it happens Mrs Dlomo all we have to do is act before it gets out of control

Samkelo: what do you mean by that?

Dr: we have to perform a hysterectomy

Samkelo: what's that?

Dr: you are on an early stage that is normally known

as stage one so that's what we do as treatment of cervical cancer when its early stage. We are going to remove your womb and cervix and then the fallopian tubes and ovaries

Samkelo: so im as good as dead

Dr: no ma'am this doesn't block you from having kids. You can still adopt

Samkelo: we wanted our flesh and blood doctor this is...(swallowed) this is...oh Lord

Dr: im so sorry Mrs Dlomo

She burst into tears as the doctor swallowed holding her hand while she cried her eyes out.

At the J ola's...

After a few minutes of trying to get her granddaughter to open for her she finally did as she went in and slowly closed the door while Mbali blew

her nose in her bathroom and joined her sitting on her bed holding her teddy bear...

Thembeke: what's going on between you and your mother why are you two fighting like this?

Mbali: i don't know if i should say she's my mother or not

Thembeke: Zanele is your mother Mbali

Mbali: then why is she treating me like this makhulu? Why does she always go out of her way to make me feel like im nothing?

Thembeke: Zanele is the only child my girl so she wants things to go her way most of the time

Mbali: that's unfair makhulu. She can't expect all of us to be like her. How does she expect me to feel when she calls me weak? It's not my problem i failed makhulu it's her fault. I told her i don't like the course she wanted me to do and just because it's what i love is not in line with what she wants from me she goes and blackmails me. Which parent does

that? A mother protects makhulu not break

Thembeke: please forgive her my love

Mbali: no makhulu im tired of being made feel like im nothing im going to grant her her wish. Im leaving and im never coming back

Thembeke: no Mbali you can't do that. What about your father? You know how protective he is of you

Mbali: well his protection from his venomous wife is not enough. Maybe this will be an eye opener for him he will see her for exactly what she is. I'm done being walked all over

She stood up and opened her closets taking out her bags as Thembeke took them...

Mbali: can you please let me pack in peace?

Thembeke: you are not going anywhere Mbali this is your home

Mbali: it doesn't feel like home

Thembeke: no im going to call Zanele and we are going to talk about this. You are not going anywhere and that's it

Zanele: (opened the door as it hit the wall) you're still here?

Thembeke: Zanele can you please stop it

Zanele: Mrs Msomi Mbali wants to be her own person so im giving her the chance to. The next thing i will be called names so let Mbali leave and go be her own person. Im tired

Mbali: i hope you heard for yourself makhulu so can i please have my bags

Zanele: those bags were bought with who's money?

Mbali swallowed and made her way downstairs while Zanele stood by the door looking at her...

Thembeke: what are you going to say to Bongani Zanele? Do you want to lose your husband?

Zanele: ma stay out of this

Thembeke: this is a time where we should be sticking together as a family and not let things like this happen. We can't afford to fall apart now. You know better Zanele

Zanele: ma can you please keep quiet

Thembeke: Zanele listen to me

Mbali came with 3 trash bags and put all her things in them...

Zanele: The laptop, bank cards and car keys dear

Mbali: with pleasure

She threw the car keys and the bank cards at her and hung her pouch on her shoulder taking her black plastics...

Thembeke: (holding her waist) i can't believe that this is happening right in front of me i didn't raise you to be this person Zanele. What has Mbali done to you? Just because she chooses a different path of life you feel like she's not worth being your child?

Mbali: makhulu i don't understand why you are still going on about this. Your daughter is an animal and she's not going to live a happy life i swear.

Thembeke: don't do that baby

Mbali: i swear to you makhulu. She might have all the money in the world but she's never going to have peace or be happy ever again

Zanele: ok enough get the hell out of my house

She said grabbing her arm and pushed her out as she hopped down the stairs with her grandmother behind her...

Thembeke: can i take you to my house at least  
Mbali where will you go?



Zanele: Who's house? This brat is not going anywhere near my birth home, Mbali leave!

She paced to the gate while Thembeke swallowed and turned to her daughter with teary eyes...

Thembeke: you have hurt me Zanele. You really have opened a huge painful hole in my heart

She sniffed with tears rolling down and went to her bedroom while the guards closed the gate after Mbali got out. Zanele clicked her tongue and slammed the front door while outside Mbali sighed and called Mandla...

Mandla: hi love im in a meeting please text (he hung up as she texted him)

Mbali: i need money to book into a hotel room. I will tell you all about it later when you knock off i will let you know where i booked

A minute passed as she received a cellphone banking transaction from Mandla and smiled hailing a taxi while texting him again.

At the clinic...

Sbu knocked as the doctor welcomed him in. The second he stepped in Samkelo jumped on his arms and burst into a cry again as he rubbed her back looking at the doctor...

Sbu: it's ok love im here now

Samkelo: im so sorry Sbusiso im so sorry

Sbu: it's ok my love. Look at me (she let go of him as he held her face) whatever it is i know we will get through it my love. I meant it when i said i will be with you in sickness and in health. Let's sit down

Samkelo sniffed wiping her tears as he helped her take a seat. The doctor gave her a tissue as he held her hand...

Dr: thank you for coming as soon as i asked Mr Dlomo

Sbu: it's not a problem doctor

Dr: we ran some tests and we discovered that your wife has stage 1 cervical cancer

Samkelo silently cried while Sbu swallowed and looked at her still holding her hand...

Sbu: what does this mean doctor?

Dr: we need to act now and save her before it spreads and by saving her we have to perform what we call a

hysterectomy. A hysterectomy is a process of treating the cancer by removing the cervix, womb,

fallopian tubes and ovaries

Sbu: so that means we can never have children?

Dr: she can never carry a child but you have an option of adoption

Samkelo: im sorry

Sbu: (swallowed) it hurts yes but your health comes first my love. I love you and not what you bring to the table so we are going to run this race together and win it ok

Samkelo: you don't have to say that Sbu, i know you wanted a baby so much and i have been giving you a run around only to get this. This is a punishment from God

Sbu: no love don't say that

Samkelo: it's true Sbu i don't deserve you

Sbu: hey, babe listen to me, a child will never define our love or the love i have for you ok. Stop beating yourself up babe we are in this together, your sickness is my sickness. As hard as it may get im going to hold your hand through it all

Dr: your husband is telling the truth Mrs Dlomo yes as women we feel like not giving men heirs will have them walk away, some do yes but when you get a husband like Mr Dlomo who has an open mind it helps a lot. It's not the end of the world (Samkelo blew her nose sighing) i know it maybe soon but the sooner we do this the better for you

Samkelo: ok doctor just get me a date and i will avail myself

Dr: thank you so much. To you Mr Dlomo i commend you for being the man that you are please be with your wife because this is not going to be easy for her. I have a good therapist friend of mine i will give you his number, make sure you get in touch with him and attend those therapy sessions

Sbu: thank you doc we will

Dr: good (gave him the card) I will communicate the dates of the surgeries with you

Samkelo: ok

Dr: good day

Sbu: good day to you too doc

He helped his wife up as they left while the doctor sighed sitting back. Sbu opened the door for Samkelo and went to the driver's side...

Samkelo: what about my car?

Sbu: i will get one of the drivers to come get it love don't worry about it

Samkelo: ok

Sbu: i love you ok

Samkelo: i love you too

Sbu: come here

He pulled her in for a kiss and smiled caressing her hair and drove off.

At the Hospital...

Zino shook her head unlocking her car and got inside scoffing. She clicked her tongue and took her phone dialing Zanele...

Zanele: is it done?

Zino: no they moved the bastard

Zanele: shit! Where?

Zino: i don't know and no one in this hospital knows

Zanele: dammit this is not good Zino we need to find this man and we need to do so very soon or else we are going down

Zino: i will have my guys on the look out

Zanele: please do and they should find him very soon because the longer we take the deeper our graves get

Zino: yeah let me do something

Zanele: ok

They hung up as Zino dialed Masilela...

Masilela: hello?

Zino: it's Zino

Masilela: i can see

Zino: we have a problem

Masilela: im listening

Zino: Themba Zulu, Dumisani Jola's old friend is digging for some skeletons and he has already gotten in touch with the colonel. We tried to kill him but he escaped the pit of death. Im in Bara now but they tell me he has been moved but they don't know where so i need you to find him and find out what this colonel knows

Masilela: how im i supposed to do that?

Zino: come on Masilela how slow can you be? We need you to get close to your colonel and find out what he knows



Masilela: this man is not one to be fooled

Zino: Masilela?

Masilela: no guys this is a tough one

Zino: should we look for someone who will not think twice about the assignment? I hope you know what it will cost you

Masilela: (swallowed) have you met this man?

Zino: yes i have. He's tough yes but he's human you can beat him as well. Get the information as soon as possible because you know how Zanele hates delays

Masilela: (sighed) i will try

Zino: don't try do it

She hung up and drove off calling her people while in his office Masilela grunted punching the desk. He rubbed his face and sighed taking his coffee mug going out.

At the hospital...

Nombulelo sighed slamming the door as Zulu smiled looking at her...

Nombulelo: you and i are not friends so stop calling for me whenever you feel like it and i surely am not your girlfriend

Zulu: and you never will

Nombulelo: what do you want?

Zulu: who have you spoken to?

Nombulelo: (scoffed) wow so that's what you called me here for?

Zulu: this is sensitive Nombulelo

Nombulelo: i haven't spoken to anyone

Zulu: so have you thought about what i told you?

Nombulelo: yes and i believe you

Zulu: (sighed) finally

Nombulelo: why did you wait this long?

Zulu: i love your mother so i didn't want to lose her

Nombulelo: (rolled her eyes) so when are we going to expose her?

Zulu: do you see what that woman is capable of? I could be dead by now so we need to be careful when dealing with her

Nombulelo: i swear to you if she killed my father im going to kill her with my two hands

Zulu: no no you can't afford to think on your emotions now Lelo. I have involved the police and the man i have on this case is very intelligent

Nombulelo: really now? The police? The same people who failed to find dad when we reported him missing?

Zulu: well this one is a different kind of police man. Im certain we are going to get to the bottom of this

Nombulelo: so what should happen while he gets to the bottom of this? I should laugh with Zanele knowing what she might have done?

Zulu: yes and i want you do it more often

Nombulelo: huh?

Zulu: i need you to get close to Zanele

Nombulelo: (laughed) ok, im willing to do anything neh but getting close to Zanele is the last thing i can ever do

Zulu: it will just be an act Nombulelo, remember we are doing this for you and your siblings and also your mom

Nombulelo: (sighed) no Zulu, no man

Zulu: yes you have no choice

Nombulelo: i will see

Zulu: that's all im asking of you and another thing i hear you guys are having dinner with them this evening please make sure your mother doesn't disclose where i am to them ok

Nombulelo: alright

Zulu: and thank you for not snapping

Nombulelo: i have a perfect functioning brain

Themba so don't come at me like that

Zulu: (smiled) sorry Ms Jola

Nombulelo: see you around you pest

Zulu: you know we can make a great team together

Nombulelo: hai soka uya ibaxa ke ngoku (you are jumping the gun now)

Zulu: (chuckled) good day

Nombulelo: sure

She took her bag and walked out but stopped at the door as a thought crossed her mind...

Nombulelo: quick question though, why are you so invested in this? First of all you are dating your friend's wife not knowing if he's alive or not

Zulu: i care about you guys that's why im doing this. I just want you guys to have your legacy back in your hands. If Dumisani is alive we will sort the issue out but for now what matters is making sure

we get J ola Trucking back

Nombulelo: you mean we, us the J ola's right?

Zulu: (smiled) you got that right

Nombulelo: hmm, maybe you are not that much of a bad man after all you know

She squint her eyes and left while Zulu sighed smiling and laid back.

In Thembisa...

The grandmother smiled offering colonel Molao and Constable Lerato seats as they sighed taking off their hats...

Grandmother: i was beginning to wonder if you guys have forgotten about me now

Molao: we can never do that ma'am but we come

bearing not so good news

Grandmother: oh?

Molao: yes. We did everything we could to get to the bottom of this but everything checks out. The pois on your grandson had can be found in some fruit pits so we had no choice but to close the case ma'am

Grandmother: so my son will never get justice?

Molao: im so sorry koko but there's nothing we can do unless...(he swallowed looking at Lerato)

Lerato: unless you clarify something for us

Grandmother: what now? You failed to catch the people who killed my son and you want clarification from me?

Lerato: it is said that your daughter, as in your son's mother also died the same way, she died in her sleep?

Grandmother: yes she died in her sleep during the week

Lerato: were you told what killed her?

Grandmother: the postmortem showed nothing

Lerato: (looked at Molao) oh?

Grandmother: yes

Molao: koko do you have a daughter working in  
Capetown?

Grandmother: yes, why?

Molao: how long has she been working there?

Grandmother: (swallowed and cleared her throat)  
why are you asking me about my daughter while  
you should be finding my grandson's killers? Please  
leave

Molao: but koko we...

Grandmother: i said leave you useless officers,  
leave! Get out of my face!

She said grabbing a shoe and threw it at them as  
they quickly got up and left...



Grandmother: don't you ever come back here until you find my son's killers!

She clicked her tongue as Molao and Lerato scoffed getting in the car...

Lerato: and then?

Molao: what if that local market lady was right? What if this woman killed her daughter and grandsons for insurance payouts?

Lerato: it will mean that we have been chasing the wrong people

Molao: (sighed) yoh. We need to get in touch with this capetown woman

Lerato: or maybe we should focus on Themba Zulu's case we will see this grandmother when we are done

Molao: you are right plus she chased us out anyway so let's focus on this one

Lerato: i feel like chicken necks and feet

Molao: you just read my mind with magwinya and atchar

Lerato: (salivating) you just activated my taste buds

They laughed as Molao took a turn leading to the local food joint.

THAT EVENING

At Nomayeza's house...

Bongani parked his car and opened for his wife while Kumkani, Thembeke and Zino got out from the back. They led the way in the house with Bongani and Zanele coming behind them hand in hand as Nomvula welcomed them in...

Nomvula: (smiled) hey guys. Mom will be done with the food just now please sit in the lounge

Thembeke: let me go see what she's up to (she went to the kitchen)

Zanele: hey babe how is it going at the villa?

Nomvula: amazing im learning so much

Zanele: im glad you are. Hi Lelo

Nombulelo: good evening. Would you like something to drink? (Everyone looked at her shocked) what is it? Is my coochie showing (they all burst into laughter)

Bongani: good evening sis and yes we would like something to drink, juice please

Zanele: get me sparkling water please

Kumkani: i don't understand what you like about that water

Zanele: you are not Zanele so you will never understand

They all laughed as Nombulelo went to get their drinks...

Kumkani: when are you guys having kids i need some male cousins man

Nomvula: just give up buddy maybe Lelo will have kids one day as for me it's a total no no

Nombulelo: my time is up so forget my boy, your drinks

Bongani: so i will never get to be an uncle? Wow girls wow

They laughed as Nomayeza smiled wiping her hands...

Nomayeza: food is ready my children lets go sit

Zanele: and im starving please tell me you made your amazing dumblings ma

Nomayeza: it's everything you love and more

sweetheart

Zanele: you are the best mother in law a girl could ever ask for

They laughed following one another into the dining area while Nombulelo rolled her eyes behind them...

Thembeke: let's say grace please. (They bowed their heads) God we thank you for the gift of life and we thank you for everything about it. Keep keeping us this united and let the food in front of us bless and unite us now and forever more, amen

All: amen

Nomayeza: dig in guys. So where's my baby girl?

Bongani: you don't want to know ma, she's not even picking our calls

Nomayeza: what happened?

Bongani: her mother wanted to talk to her about her pregnancy and failing at school and she packed her

things and left

Nomayeza & her daughters: Mbali is pregnant!?

Bongani: yep and she failed her first year

Nomayeza: no this can't be true guys

Bongani: well believe it ma. Zee says she blatantly told her that she wants to be her own person and we are taming her so she'd rather go live by herself

Nomayeza: wow im stunned

Zanele: i have been nothing but a mother to Mbali and this is the thanks i get but i hope she will come back

Nomvula: they always come back don't worry

Zanele: the oxtail is amazing ma wow (Nomayeza smiled) how is Zulu doing we heard he was in an accident but i have been too busy to call?

Nomayeza: he's doing good. He was in Bara but now they moved him to...

Nombulelo coughed beating her chest as Nomvula

jumped to her aid...

Nomvula: sis are you ok? (She kept coughing) pour me a glass of water KK, sis what's wrong? (she pointed at her throat)

Nomayeza: something must be stuck on her throat, punch her back

Nomvula did as Nombulelo moved back and splashed vomit on the floor with everyone looking on with their lips curved in disgust.

At Bulldozer's house...

He gave Zozski his food and sat with him as they played a movie. A knock came through at the door as he sighed and lick his finger going to answer it...

Bulldozer: good...(he swallowed locking eyes with

Colonel Molao) good evening colonel

Molao: i wish i could say the same (took out his handcuffs) Bulldozer you have been arrested for providing false information about the accident involving Themba Zulu

Bulldozer: what!?

Molao: you have the right to remain silent and anything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law

Zozski: woah woah what's happening?

Bulldozer: you are hurting me, colonel you are mistaken!

Molao: you have the right to a lawyer and if you can't afford one the state shall provide one for you. Load him in gents

Bulldozer: Zozski don't just stand there call my lawyer dammit!

The officers threw him in the back of the police van while Zozski swallowed looking on...



Zozski: lawyer

He went to the couch and took his phone dialing Zanele.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:12] : ZANELE

15

At the Jola's...

Zanele silenced her phone after checking who was

calling as Nombulelo and Nomvula came down the stairs...

Nomayeza: are you ok baby?

Nombulelo: yeah ma im ok

Zanele: what happened?

Nombulelo: i guess i sucked the bone fat and it went straight to the pipes that's why i choked

Zanele: shame sorry hey

Nombulelo: thanks. I hope i didn't put everyone off

All: no

Kumkani: it's ok aunty i for one work with dead bodies

Zanele: ma you were still telling me where...

Nombulelo: (chuckled) tell me about that KK i can never have the guts to touch a dead person

Nomayeza: please enlighten us

Zanele swallowed and took a sip from her wine annoyed as her phone rang again...

Bongani: who's calling you this late love?

Zanele: it's no one babe

Bongani: but your phone is ringing

Zanele: it's just those spam calls love it's nothing

She said cutting the call and put her phone on flight mode while at the house Zozski sighed sitting down...

Zozski: come on madam answer your phone its urgent (he said trying to call her but nothing) shit!

He went into his contacts and looked for Zino's but realised that he didn't save it...

Zozski: this is not happening

He went to Masilela's and dialed him and as he was thinking he would pick up the call cut and he couldn't be able to get hold of him again...

Zozski: fuck!

Back at the house Zanele took another sip as Kumkani finished chewing and wiped his mouth...

Kumkani: it honestly wasn't easy at first but i got the hang of it now. I can treat a body with my eyes closed (they laughed) i swear guys

Nombulelo: yeah right. I guess i will stick to numbers i can never deal with such

Nomvula: so Zee i told everyone that you said you would help with finding the truth about dad

Bongani: what?

Zanele: yes Vula, i know how this makes you feel but we all deserve to know the truth don't we?

Nombulelo: we do

Nomvula: what changed your mind Lelo? I thought you wanted nothing to do with this

Nombulelo: im human im allowed to change my mind and besides that we need to know what exactly happened to what's rightfully ours

Bongani: how many years has it been guys?

Nomvula: we know bhuti but we deserve a bit of closure

Bongani: i don't think it's necessary guys we have been living our lives just fine since everything happened and we will always be fine. Dumisani is old news

Nombulelo: thing is you have managed to build up your life bro while Vula and i are stuck here.

Imagine i lost a job just after being promoted all because of what that man did to me if at least he left a part of the company to us it would be better

not to give it all to a stranger no one knows. Vula is better she's getting her lodge up what about me? Im tired of asking for hand outs as well

Zanele: you see why we deserve closure love?

Bongani: how are you going to find Dumisani to start with babe?

Zanele: honey we have Zino she's a top notch private investigator and you are a well developed Information technologist love so with your knowledge and hers it wouldn't even take more than a month to find him. Again, i have contacts in most of the countries in the world so i can help even look outside the country. Come on love, this has honestly affected your sister and more especially your mom so if not for yourself do it for them

Bongani: (sighed) ok no problem but where do we begin?

Zino: we can start by checking with his car tracking company to check where it was last parked

Bongani: ok i guess we will start working tomorrow then

Zino: sure (Nombulelo sniffed)

Thembeke: is everything ok Lelo?

Nombulelo: i just realised now how much of a good person Zanele is (burst into tears) im so sorry for always being that thorn in your butt Zee you are a good person...and...and... oh thixo (she cried)

Zanele: aww it's ok Lelo we all feel differently towards people my love. I know somehow you felt im taking away the only closest thing to a father away from you but i meant it when i said at the alter 20 years ago that im not only marrying Bongani im marrying his mother and his sisters as well

Nombulelo: im really really really sorry please forgive me from now on i will treat you as a sister

Zanele: you are forgiven love come here

Nombulelo cried as Zanele went to her and hugged her while Nomayeza tearfully smiled...

Nomayeza: i guess this dinner was meant to

happen

Bongani: im honestly proud of you sis and i hope you mean it

Nombulelo: actions speak louder than words so i will show you how much i mean it bro

Bongani: (smiled) thank you

Zanele: (wiped Nombulelo's tears) everything has it's own end love. Nothing stays for good

Nombulelo: (smiled) definitely. I love you sis

Zanele: wow i love you too

Nomvula: hold up, did Nombulelo just tell someone that she loves them? Honey you hardly do that

Nombulelo: Zee just said nothing stays for good

Nomvula: ok I'm loving this new Lelo, we need to capture this moment

They laughed as she went to take her phone from the kitchen.



At the station...

Molao: Bulldozer once more, why did you lie to me?

Bulldozer: colonel once more, I'm not saying anything until my lawyer gets here

Molao: if there was a lawyer he or she would already be here. I don't mind starring at you the whole night you know

Bulldozer: no my lawyer is coming i know for a fact

Molao: yeah right. Bulldozer you know grievous bodily harm is an offence?

Bulldozer: can i make a call?

Molao: to who?

Bulldozer: my lawyer

Molao: you asked your friend to call them for you moss?

Bulldozer: i want to make sure if he did

Molao: so you don't trust him?

Bulldozer: can i make a call?

Molao: go right ahead sir

He frowned looking at him and went to the phone punching in Zozski's number...

Bulldozer: how far?

Zozski: madam is not answering her phone

Bulldozer: (frowned) are you sure you dialed the correct number?

Zozski: yes Dozer come on im not a complete fool

Bulldozer: what about the other one?

Zozski: i didn't save her number, i also tried to call Detective Masilela but he cut my calls and switched off his...

Bulldozer hung up on him and put the phone back

on the hook sighing...

Molao: and?

Bulldozer: (swallowed) looks like he won't be coming

Molao: then you should get ready to be comfortable in our holding cells buddy if your lawyer isn't here by 9am tomorrow the state will find you one. Officer come take him to his cell. (Smiled standing up) have an amazing night

He winked at him and left while Bulldozer shook his head being taken to his cell.

Back at Nomayeza's...

With her glass of champagne Zino joined Zanele outside who sighed after speaking to the phone...

Zino: and?

Zanele: (jumped startled) Zino don't ever do that again

Zino: you are never jumpy what's going on?

Zanele: these endless calls are from Zozski apparently Bulldozer has been arrested for Zulu's accident

Zino: are you for real?

Zanele: yes and he asked for a lawyer

Zino: what are we going to do now? We obviously can't send Mggobi to his rescue, that colonel will put the dots together

Zanele: that's what got me lost in my thoughts i don't know what we will do

Zino: can't Mggobi send one of his employees?

Zanele: the more private we are with our relation the better.

Zino: but that was the only better plan what can be done now?

Zanele: he should just wait for a state lawyer

Zino: we can't afford to...

Bongani: is everything ok love? (Zanele sniffed covering her eyes)

Zino: it will be ok sis, she's just worried about Mbali she would be here to enjoy the night with us

Bongani: don't worry love i will try and find her ok

Zanele: (sniffed) ok babe

She hugged him and winked at Zino who flashed a smile going back into the house. Upstairs in Bongani's old room, Nombulelo closed the curtain after watching Zino and Zanele...

Nombulelo: im going to catch you witch and it's going to be soon. I hope for your own sake my father is alive because if not God should help you count your days of life

She clicked her tongue going back down.

At the hotel...

Mandla sighed opening the hotel room door with a box of pizza and a bag of nandos in his hands...

Mandla: babe im here

Mbali: im in the shower love i just got in you can come join me

Mandla: ok

He smiled putting the food down and took off his clothes going in...

Mandla: (kissed her) hi

Mbali: hi

Mandla: you don't look ok

Mbali: that's because im not ok. Did you bring something to eat? I don't feel like hotel food and i have been vomiting just now

Mandla: aww sorry love, yeah i brought some pizza and nandos

Mbali: (sighed out of relief) exactly what i needed. You are a star

She wrapped her arms around his neck as they kissed and finished showering. In towels they took the food and sat on the dining table eating...

Mandla: what's up?

Mbali: you friend's wife kicked me out of their house

Mandla: what!?

Mbali: yeah and your friend is doing nothing about it i guess she managed to twist some lies for him

Mandla: why though? Bongani loves you a lot

Mbali: i thought so too but i guess not. Just

because i told her that i wanted to be my own woman made her angry and kicked me out

Mandla: are you being serious right now? We are in the 21st century for crying out loud those years of oppressing and taming children are over we should let kids be who they want to be

Mbali: exactly but anyway im glad to have you if it weren't for you i would be in the streets now

Mandla: i will always be there for my love no matter what. I will try talk to Bongani though

Mbali: and say what? Hey your daughter is in a hotel room i booked?

Mandla: yes we are friends so he won't suspect a thing. You can come to me or go to Sbu whenever you have a problem

Mbali: oh ok then good luck

Mandla: i don't need it love. How's the food?

Mbali: amazing babe all i want from here is some good dessert



She said biting her lower lip moving her foot on Mandla's leg as he smiled and chuckled.

At Dianne's house...

She tucked her son in and kissed his forehead as he smiled up at her...

Alex: mommy?

Dianne: (smiled) yes son?

Alex: are you ok?

Dianne: yes my boy all i need you to do is sleep tomorrow is school

Alex: im going to sleep without seeing dad again?

Dianne: (swallowed) daddy works hard my baby but don't worry you will see him

Alex: i have a football game tomorrow at school did you tell him?

Dianne: i will call and remind him my love now go to sleep ok

Alex: ok mom. I love you ok

Dianne: (smiled) i love you more baby

She switched off the light as he closed his eyes while she sighed after closing his door and went down. She took her phone and tried to call him but it didn't go through as she sighed switching off the lights and went back up to. She set the security alarm and went in her bedroom sitting in front of the mirror. She checked herself and sighed looking at her stretch marks on her bums and stomach...

Dianne: are these the reason why you are never home these days Mandla? (Sighed) we miss you, your son misses you and our bed misses you.

She swallowed and sighed switching off the lights and got into bed.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the Hospital...

Colonel Molao opened Zulu's room door and found the doctor still busy with him...

Dr: it's ok you can come in im done with him

Molao: oh ok

He closed and took his seat as the doctor put Zulu's card and left...

Zulu: are you always this punctual?

Molao: i take my job seriously no matter how big or small the case is

Zulu: that's wonderful our country needs more

officers like you. I know you don't like to be called officer but you are at the end of the day

Molao: (chuckled) its not that i don't like being called an officer i just want people to respect my position in the law enforcement department. So Mr Zulu why did you call me this early?

Zulu: i want us to move a step foward colonel

Molao: ok im listening

Zulu: there's a young man called Bulldozer. He is a well built giant that looks dangerous with a tattoo that looks like Mark Tyson's on his face. He's a driver at J ola Trucking

Molao: ok, what about him?

Zulu: he knows Zanele and her mother, they claim that he's Zanele's cousin but i don't buy the story so please look into him

Molao: its a good thing that i have arrested him

Zulu: oh?

Molao: yes he provided false information regarding the accident

Zulu: so he was the one driving the truck?

Molao: the report says the pressure applied on the brakes shows that the body weight was of a woman and not a man. Im yet to find out what really happened

Zulu: so Zanele is the one who was driving that truck

Molao: that is a possibility

Zulu: (scoffed) this woman is dangerous

Molao: that's why we have to be careful if at all she's behind all this. Im not saying she's not just that we should always keep our minds open isn't we are still suspecting here

Zulu: yeah i understand officer. Another thing i wanted to pass by you, i have told one of Jola's daughter's what i think about her father's disappearance, her name is Nombulelo so she has agreed to work with me in finding the truth behind all this mess

Molao: ok you'll get me her numbers and i will talk

to her. Her safety is very important

Zulu: what are you going to do to make sure she's safe?

Molao: it's against the law but i have a few guys i always work with when it comes to protecting the people concerned in a case so im going to have them keeping an eye on her everywhere she goes. You also have people looking out for you just that you can't see them

Zulu: wow you deserve all the accolades in the world for a good police officer

Molao: (laughed) i love your sense of humor, rest assured that when you get off this bed we are going to make sure that anyone behind your friend's disappearance is going to be locked up for a very long time

Zulu: im already assured

Molao: let me get to work

Zulu: thank you

He smiled tapping his shoulder and left while Zulu sighed smiling proud of the progress he's making.

At the Dlomo's house...

Dianne parked her car and paced to the front door shaking her head. She knocked once and pushed the door as it opened...

Dianne: knock knock

Lady: good morning ma'am. How can i help?

Dianne: im the lady you were speaking to im here to see Mrs Dlomo

Lady: ok she's in her bedroom upstairs

Dianne: ok love thank you. Wait has she had anything to eat yet?

Lady: no

Dianne: where is Mr Dlomo?

Lady: he just stepped out he said he will be back

Dianne: ok, just fix her a bowl of yoghurt and bring it  
ok

Lady: ok

She sighed going up and slowly opened the door.  
Samkelo turned to the door with reddish eyes as  
Dianne dropped her bag and hugged her...

Dianne: im so sorry my love (she burst into tears) i  
came as soon as i got Sbu's message. We are going  
to beat this my love

Samkelo: it hurts D, it honestly hurts

Dianne: i know babe but with time it will all be fine.  
Im here for you my love, we are all here for you ok

Samkelo: (sniffed letting go) and Sbu is trying to  
keep it all together but i can tell from his face that  
it's hard for him as well. I don't want to lose my  
husband D, i don't...oh lord (she cried)



Dianne: Sbu loves you babe, yes its normal for him to hurt but try to hide it, its because he wants you to have courage to go on my love that's what a person who loves you does. Never doubt his love for you babe

Samkelo: but we were looking forward to having a child D, he was so excited about it

Dianne: we never know what the universe has in store for us my love. It's not like you are out of options babes, you can always go for adoption

Samkelo: i wanted a baby i carried D i also wanted to be like other women who carried their children full term and watched them grow but...

Dianne: we all have different paths to motherhood my love. Didn't the doctor suggest therapy?

Samkelo: she did we are going in in the afternoon

Dianne: that's good trust me you and Sbu are going to survive this ok

Lady: here you go ma'am

Dianne: thank you love (she left)

Samkelo: since when do you eat anything with milk?

Dianne: it's for you

Samkelo: no i don't want food

Dianne: im not going to take no for an answer

Sammy you need to keep your immune system active. Eat

Samkelo: (sighed) i forgot how forceful you could get

Dianne: mmh. Have you spoken to your friend?

Samkelo: who, Zanele? Not yet

Dianne: why? I thought you guys were thick as thieves

Samkelo: i will talk to her. She has her own problems too her husband called hubby and told him that their daughter left home

Dianne: oh i see. You should speak to her though she's your friend

Samkelo: i still don't understand why you can't be close to her though

Dianne: i told you she's kinda uptight for my liking

Samkelo: (scoffed) but she's not. You should try getting close to her you'll see for yourself

Dianne: we will see

Samkelo: (sighed rolling her eyes) how are you holding up though we were supposed to meet for lunch yesterday

Dianne: (sighed) he didn't sleep home

Samkelo: you lie

Dianne: im telling you and his excuse was he had a meeting

Samkelo: again?

Dianne: yep

Samkelo: this is getting out of hand. When he says he went for a meeting call his car tracking company and tune them a story. They will tell you where he is and go there

Dianne: what if i find what im looking for? Im afraid of what I'll do

Samkelo: you have no choice but look out for your marriage my love.

Dianne: i honestly don't understand why Mandla would do this to me, im i too fat?

Samkelo: hell no D you are fine the way you are. Don't you allow your mind to tell you that you could be the problem. Hell no, you are not love if he's cheating then he's the one with the problem

Dianne sighed softly shaking her head while Samkelo finished the yoghurt.

At the Police Station...

In a Islamic outfit that showed only her eyes, Zanele was let through to the holding cells and closed the door while Bulldozer frowned looking at the lady he couldn't recognise...

Bulldozer: who are you looking for?

Zanele: it's me Bulldozer

Bulldozer: finally, where have you guys been? I spent a night in here when you should have gotten a lawyer for me

Zanele: really now Bulldozer? You want to blow our cover?

Bulldozer: but i can't stay in here madam

Zanele: what happened Bulldozer?

Bulldozer: that idiot somehow found out that i lied to him about the accident

Zanele: how?

Bulldozer: the report says something different

Zanele: (sighed) ok, i will see what to do, i will get you a lawyer but its not going to be Mggqobi

Bulldozer: why?

Zanele: Mggqobi is my lawyer Bulldozer are you crazy?

Bulldozer: we are cousins remember?

Zanele: there's a lot going on at the moment

Bulldozer we can't keep these people close to us. I will get you a different lawyer he will be here by 9

Bulldozer: he better be good

Zanele eyed him and walked out as he sighed going to sit back down. She got in her car and took off the face cover taking her other phone dialing Masilela...

Masilela: detective Masilela good morning?

Zanele: you're with someone?

Masilela: yes

Zanele: ok, you need to find Themba Zulu's accident report and work your magic on it

Masilela: ok thank you

Zanele hung up and drove off while Masilela

sighed...

Lerato: everything ok?

Masilela: yes. Where is your man crush?

Lerato: what?

Masilela: where is Molao dammit

Lerato: i think he's in his office

Masilela: oh ok. Let me go to the bathroom we will continue when i come back

Lerato: but you just came back from the bathroom  
Masilela

Masilela: you want me to tell you that i have a stomach ache?

Lerato: (laughed) stop eating like there's no tomorrow

Masilela: im going to slap you with a warning one of these days you know

He clicked his tongue leaving while Lerato laughed shaking her head.

At the Hospital...

Nombulelo opened the door as Zulu frowned looking at her...

Zulu: i didn't expect you to come today is everything ok?

Nombulelo: yeah everything is ok. I have managed to make everyone think im over my hate for Zanele

Zulu: oh that was fast

Nombulelo: i hope she buys it

Zulu: she will don't worry

Nombulelo: so what's next now?

Zulu: you are getting a job in Lee Trucking

Nombulelo: you know the only thing i know is



numbers right?

Zulu: yes don't worry about that i will have everything sorted out

Nombulelo: ok. I just came to tell you what i have managed

Zulu: you could have just called. I see you like seeing me

Nombulelo: no but in this situation you are in now?  
Yes

Zulu: (chuckled) you are heartless. Where is Vula?

Nombulelo: at work

Zulu: please ask her to come see me

Nombulelo: no you can't say anything to her she's Zanele's puppet that one

Zulu: no i just want to see her hawu

Nombulelo: oh i see. Ok i will tell her. Bye

She left while Zulu smiled and reached for his new

phone dialing a number...

Man: sir?

Zulu: there's someone i need you to eliminate

Man: oh ok sir you will send through the details

Zulu: sure

He hung up and smiled playing with his phone...

Zulu: im coming for you Zanele and you won't see me coming. The time all becomes clear for you, it will be game over.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:12] : ZANELE

16

At Cherel's office...

Her private phone rang as she asked the one on the office line to hold on and answered...

Cherel: Cherel hello?

Lady: hello ma'am it's the receptionist from Lee Trucking. Im trying to get hold of boss lady but i can't seem to get through her line and with Mr Zulu in hospital i can't call him so you are the only one i managed to get through

Cherel: oh ok is there a problem?

Lady: yes ma'am the CFO has been involved in a fatal accident and the company's financials need to be delivered to SARS after lunch and i don't have

them, the HR is also not in she went for a meeting

Cherel: damn that's a problem let me see what i can do i will give you feedback in a few minutes ok

Lady: ok ma'am thank you

They hung up as she went back to the other call...

Cherel: hi let me call you back in a bit please (she hung up and dialed Zulu) Zulu

Zulu: hi Cherel what can i do for you?

Cherel: there's a problem at Lee Trucking, the CFO has been in an accident, the receptionist can't get hold of Lee and the HR officer is at a meeting but financials need to be taken to SARS after lunch and you know these people are waiting for us to slip up. One mistake we are gone

Zulu: there's no stand in?

Cherel: no. Don't you know anyone who can hold the fort so long? Better someone we know can do a

good job while the CFO heals

Zulu: uhhh...oh Dumisani's daughter is not doing anything and she knows these things so let me get in touch with her

Cherel: will she agree though?

Zulu: i hope so i will let you know what she says

Cherel: please do we need that person ASAP because those statements needs to be delivered after lunch

Zulu: ok

They hung up as Zulu smiled dialing Nombulelo...

Nombulelo: Zulu?

Zulu: get ready to go to report for work at the trucking company

Nombulelo: that was quick, what did you do?

Zulu: let's just say i would do anything to make sure

we catch Zanele

Nombulelo: oh well then as long as im getting paid  
im game

Zulu: you definitely will

Nombulelo: cool let me get ready then

They hung up as Zulu smiled dialing Cherele.

At the Station...

Masilela checked the coast and knocked on Molao's office where he got no response. He checked the coast again and opened the door going in. He whistled closing it and took a seat looking around up at the roofing. He subtly moved his fingers underneath the desk brim and went around it until he sat on Molao's chair. He found nothing and smiled going through the files that were on the desk and bumped into the one that had the accident report...

Masilela: gotcha

He said opening it and scanned through it then closed it. He made sure everything was just as he found it on the desk and as he looked up ready to leave he locked eyes with Molao who silently stood there looking straight into his eyes...

Molao: how can i help you? (He swallowed) Masilela i asked you a question brother, what can i do for you?

Masilela: i was just, i was just...uhmmm...

Molao: just what Masilela? I don't have all day and what's that in your hand?

Masilela: what? Oh no its nothing

Molao: it doesn't look like nothing to me Masilela

Masilela: i need some reference in it

Molao: read what's written outside please

Masilela: Colonel thing is...

Molao: you know what wait, officers! Please leave what you are doing and come here except those of you who are with customers

Masilela: (nervously chuckled) come on my guy we can...

Molao: my guy? So I'm your guy now?

Masilela: i mean we can talk about this and reach and agreement. I...

Officer: we are here colonel

Molao: everyone come inside

Lerato: what's going...oh hi Masilela i thought you went to the bathroom

Molao: oh is that what he told you?

Lerato: yes apparently he has a stomach ache

Officer: who has a stomach ache and continues to eat mogodu after eating breakfast?

Molao: so Masilela is this a toilet?



Masilela: (swallowed) no sir

Molao: i asked you to read what's in that file

Masilela

Masilela: (cleared his throat) this serves as a report for the accident involving Mr Themba Zulu and a Lee Trucking truck. It was...

Molao: stop there. Tell me Masilela are we working together on this case?

Masilela: no colonel

Molao: Constable did you ask him to bring this file for you?

Lerato: no colonel i can never send a superior on an errand

Molao: then what are you doing with it Masilela?  
What reference are you looking for from that file?  
Enlighten us please

Masilela: colonel i was...

Molao: hand over your badge and gun right now

Masilela: colonel please try to...

Molao: now Masilela!

Everyone quietly looked on as Masilela swallowed and took off his badge and took out the gun giving them to Colonel Molao...

Molao: good. Masilela you have been officially dismissed from your duties as a law serving citizen in this country and this province as well as this station

Masilela: what!?

Molao: you are requested to stay within the province and not travel anywhere until this matter has been resolved. You may leave

Masilela: no this is unfair

Molao: we would like to get back to work Masilela leave the office right now

He swallowed looking at everyone and shamefully

walked out...

Molao: now to each of you, if you know you are a corrupt officer hand over your badge and gun right now before things get worse. (They quietly looked at one another) i believe we will work well together. The nation no longer trusts us because of the likes of Masilela, they treat us like a bunch of fools who are just spending government money without doing our job. We all took an oath right?

All: yes colonel!

Molao: which is?

All: to lead, serve and protect!

Molao: good and if you don't respect that oath you end up like Masilela and i believe none of you wants that right?

All: yes colonel!

Molao: good. Constable Lerato you are now the detective of this station all documents will be ready for you before the end of the day

Lerato: (smiled) ok colonel

Molao: Officer Xaba you will now take over Detective Lerato's duties. Thank you. Everyone back to work (they saluted and left chatting) Detective Lerato and constable Xaba please stay behind

Lerato: yes colonel?

Molao: you have to find out who sent Masilela to steal this report and also take over Bulldozer's case. Everything you find out you report to me first understood?

Both: yes Colonel

Molao: (gave them all the files) good i trust you two to do a great job

They smiled and left as he sighed sitting down and shook his head.

At the Jola's...

Zanele finished with a phone call from Cherel and answered Masilela's call...

Zanele: Masilela tell me you have the report in your hands

Masilela: you cost me my job you bloody cunt!

Zanele: (frowned looking at the phone) excuse me?

Masilela: you heard me you witch!

Zanele: do you forget who you are talking to?

Masilela: oh yes i know who exactly im talking to. A coward selfish bitch!

Zanele: haibo!?

Masilela: you better get me my job back or else...

Zanele: ey ey ey! Don't you even dare try to go there do you hear me?

Masilela: i just got dismissed because of you Zanele Jola and i want my job back or else im opening your bag of secrets

Zanele: i would love to see you try

Masilela: trust me Zanele you don't want to mess with me

Zanele: oh? You got some balls now i see. Masilela try me and you will see how ruthless i can be, just do it my boy, just do it

She clicked her tongue and hung up punching her desk..

Zanele: shit!

Zino: (opened the door) is everything ok?

Zanele: what do you think Zino!?

Zino: don't shout at me

Zanele: (sighed) im sorry my head is all over

Zino: what's going on?

Zanele: i asked Masilela to get his hands on Zulu's accident report file and change it now he got caught

and was dismissed and he's threatening to reveal everything

Zino: oh really now? You are going to be threatened by someone who you have been sponsoring his life so long? Come on Zee why are you becoming weak?

Zanele: and another thing is that Nombulelo is the new appointed CFO at Lee Trucking

Zino: what!?

Zanele: yes im from a phone call with Cherele now apparently the one who was working as the CFO was involved in an accident earlier and she just died and should i have Nombulelo dismissed it's going to raise a few eyebrows looking at the fact that Zulu is on our necks

Zino: this is messed up you know what this means right?

Zanele: (sighed) i know, she will see that Lee's accounts are in SA and not the UK. Nombulelo is smart she will even trace where the money has been circulating

Zino: we need to come up with a plan and fast

Zanele: (smiled as a thought crossed her mind) i think i might have an idea

Zino: what?

Zanele: there's someone who owes me a favour in the UK, make sure my bank accounts are frozen with immediate effect while i call the lady

Zino: oh ok

She smiled calling her friend while Zino called the bank.

At Jola's I-tech...

Valentine knocked on Bongani's office and opened as he smiled at her...

Valentine: your mid morning snack Mr J



Bongani: thank you so much. You are efficient and i love it

Valentine: thank you. So how was the dinner last night?

Bongani: it was amazing thank you. Pity you couldn't come with

Valentine: it's not a problem it was a family dinner after all

Bongani: no silly you are practically family as well

Valentine: no no i don't want to cross any boundaries. Im just an employee you offered a place to stay that's all

Bongani: how far with finding a place?

Valentine: it's hard Mr J it's really hard

Bongani: take all the time you need you will definitely find something soon

Valentine: i hope so. I don't know if i should ask this or not but is everything ok between you guys and your daughter?

Bongani: (sighed) not at all. Mbali just doesn't want to see the light. Her mother tried to reason with her but she feels like we are always unfair on her and she took her things and left

Valentine: oh?

Bongani: yeah that's how hectic it is

Valentine: maybe you guys don't want to listen to her

Bongani: im always giving Mbali an ear but this time around she wants nothing to do with me

Valentine: i see. She's a teenager anyway so she will come around

Bongani: but she should be around the people who care about her given the situation she's faced with now

Valentine: what situation?

Bongani: I'd rather not say. Thank you for your concern though

Valentine: you're welcome i will try to have a lady to lady talk with her

Bongani: she doesn't even know you

Valentine: a lot of people open up better to strangers than the people they know

Bongani: oh ok then we shall see how it goes

Valentine: yeah. Anyway let me get back to work

Bongani: (smiled) sure

She turned and smiled leaving while Bongani sighed going back to work.

In Court...

Lerato: My Lord we have it in this report that this man provided false information to the police and that the pressure applied on the brakes was of a weight of a woman not a man. Especially a man his size my Lord

Judge: baillif suss up the report please. Sir please stand up (he did) who was driving that truck?

Bulldozer: i was my Lord

Judge: but you just heard what the detective said

Bulldozer: well there must be something wrong with their findings. I was the one driving that truck my Lord and i was surely not drunk

Judge: ok then why did you lie to the police?

Bulldozer: i didn't my Lord, that man hit me

Judge: but the report says the driver swerved the steering wheel and hit the brakes then the back of the truck hit that car. How can that car be this damaged hitting hit the truck?

Bulldozer: my Lord we all know how mysterious and unexplainable accidents are

Judge: no every accident can be explained that is why there are things like reports which are final findings of what exactly transpired so im going to give you one last chance to tell us the truth, who was driving that truck and why did you hit Mr Themba Zulu's car?

Bulldozer: i was driving the truck and Mr Zulu is the

one who hit me. I hit the brakes after hearing something bump on me

Lerato: just to chip something in my Lord

Judge: yes please

Lerato: if Mr Zulu hit the truck there would have been a dent on the truck but there was nothing not even a scratch my Lord. Thank you

Judge: you know what I'm not going to waste my time on this. Bulldozer your bail application has been denied you are going to wait for your trial date behind bars. Dates of the trial will be communicated with your legal representative court is adjourned!

He hit the gavel as they all stood as he made his way out. Bulldozer sighed sitting down and shook his head...

Bulldozer: this is not happening

Man: don't worry we will see a way through this ok

Bulldozer: make sure you talk to them i know they will work something out

Prison Guard: sir the van is ready for you please come with us

He sighed and stood up as they escorted him outside. His lawyer followed Lerato and constable Xaba as Xaba's phone rang. He sighed seeing the name on the screen...

Xaba: i will find you in the car detective (Lerato went ahead) hello?

Lady: heela ntate wa moxhosa o reng ka taba ya ngwana hao? Keho jweditse hore ke tlamme hoya mosebitseng hoseng. Ore ngwana o sala le mang abuti? (What are you saying with the issue concerning your child? I told you that im going to work tomorrow. Who do you expect to mind the child)

Xaba: i told you my situation can't you find

someone to mind the child or at least find school for him?

Lady: ke itse ho wena kare ngwana enwa wa hao ha dumele ho sala le ope ntle haaka le wena Xaba ke kopa resa qabana ka taba ya ngwana please (i told you that your son doesn't want to stay with anyone besides you and i so let's not fight about it) it's time you took some responsibility

Xaba: (sighed) i will see what to do but you know im sharing and my finances are tight i will see what to do. Im the only bread winner at home so everyone is looking up to me

Lady: eo taba hae nkame ho hang abuti batho bao ba tlamehile ho tseba ore o ntate ya motho jwale a le bone ba fumane bo ntate ba dikatana tsa bona (that doesn't concern me those people should know that you are someone's father now, they should find the fathers of their rats)

He hung up shaking his head as Bulldozer's lawyer smiled passing him.

At the Dlomo's...

Zanele sighed putting her bag down as Samkelo came with two glasses of juice...

Samkelo: you look drained chomi, is everything ok?

Zanele: if someone told me how exhausting it is to be me i would have not been me yoh

Samkelo: what's going on?

Zanele: urgh don't worry friend it's nothing i can't handle

Samkelo: oh you are keeping things from me now?

Zanele: come on Sammy, its just Zulu getting under my nerves but so far so good. A few hiccups but i will have them over soon. I have a perfect plan in place just waiting on them

Samkelo: if you say so love because i hate seeing you like this. You are always on top of things



Zanele: don't worry boo. I got this. Now let's talk about you, you have eye bags honey what's up?

Samkelo: (sighed) i called you here to tell you that my dream of having Sbu's kids has been officially dimmed

Zanele: what happened?

Samkelo: i went for blood tests yesterday and they found out that i have stage 1 cervical cancer

Zanele: (choked) what!?

Samkelo: i know friend

Zanele: so you are going to remove everything?

Samkelo: im afraid so love

Zanele: aww babe im so so sorry i don't know how it feels but i can tell it's hard

Samkelo: (sighed) it really is love and im scared. Im trying all i can to keep a positive mind even Sbu is doing all he can to assure me but im scared that the road to the end of my marriage has been offically opened

Zanele: no Sammy, Sbu loves you babe. You said it yourself that he said he had accepted your decision of not having kids after you changed your mind about it

Samkelo: you can never know what a person is thinking Zee

Zanele: yes but what i know for sure is that Sbu loves you babe never doubt and even if you guys divorce, God forbid it happens, you will always find your way back up again. You are a strong woman on your own babe yes i understand Sbu is a part of you but remember there was you before him

Samkelo: (sighed) we shall see how it all pans out love. We are going for counselling later

Zanele: that's a good step in the right direction babes. It always helps

Samkelo: yeah hey

Zanele: i know im a selfish bitch but i can never wish such on my worst enemy a child is a blessing even though Mbali and i are always at logger heads i still love her

Samkelo: tell me about that one

Zanele chuckled and took a sip as they continued to catch up.

THAT AFTERNOON

At Jola's I-tech...

Valentine took a spoon full of her food and put it in her mouth as she went to her contacts and dialed Mbali...

Mbali: hello?

Valentine: (cleared her throat) hi is this Mbali?

Mbali: who did you want to call?

Valentine: i will take that as a yes. You are speaking to Valentine

Mbali: oh, hi

Valentine: how are you doing love?

Mbali: let's cut the fake care please

Valentine: (rolled her eyes) come on love first of all we don't even know one another that much so don't jump to the conclusion that i care about you

Mbali: oh thanks at least you are clear about it so bye

Valentine: i might not care but it doesn't mean im not willing to listen

Mbali: what is it? Did they send you to check on how much im struggling?

Valentine: i might be a PA but im not groveller ok

Mbali: i see. So what's your story?

Valentine: i want you to know that i can relate to what you are going through right now. I went through the same thing just that i wasn't a spoilt brat i had to work my way up

Mbali: what makes you think im a spoilt brat?

Valentine: you have everything handed to you

Mbali: for your own information i have never had anything handed over to me all they did was taking responsibility as parents and i think i have let them think they have control over my life and the decisions i make

Valentine: are you free tomorrow we can do a ladies night out and chat a bit

Mbali: i have enough friends thank you

Valentine: has anyone of them checked up on you since you told them you have had your butt kicked out of the waterfall mansion? (She kept quiet) i guess not so it's not up for debate tomorrow 7pm sandton. Be there

Mbali: i...

Valentine: have a good day

She hung up and smiled eating up. In Bongani's office, he closed his laptop and took his phone, car keys and wallet heading out. He sighed opening the

door and almost bumped into Mandla...

Bongani: buddy what's up?

Mandla: do you have a minute?

Bongani: im on my way out to grab something to eat, let's go

Mandla: no im going to my house

Bongani: oh ok, are you ok?

Mandla: im the one who should be asking you that question

Bongani: i don't understand

Mandla: who kicks their girl child out on the streets

Bongani? Which sane man does that? Tell me

Bongani: oh, that

Mandla: yes that Bongani the poor child came to me crying saying she has been kicked out of her own home because her mother thinks she's weak

Bongani: (scoffed) and she can even lie wow, did

she also tell you that her mother was trying to reason with her after finding out that she failed and is pregnant

Mandla: (frowned as his heart dropped) huh!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:12] : ZANELE

17

Bongani: by the look on your face i guess she didn't tell you

Mandla: what did you just say Bongani?

Bongani: the same person you are here advocating for failed and is pregnant at 19 and guess what, she

doesn't want to tell us who the father is

Mandla: given how you guys are treating her do you think she would trust you two to deal with this like the adults you portray yourselves to be?

Bongani: so she's staying with you?

Mandla: no but just know that she's safe. Bongani, Mbali has to feel safe around you. Girl children are always fond of their fathers and your relationship with her as she was growing up was a solid one. What went wrong my guy?

Bongani: Mandla i love Mbali a lot you of all people know that and you know i would do anything for Mbali but what do you expect me to do when everytime we try to help her she shuts us out? If her mother didn't snoop around her things and found out what she found out when was she going to tell us?

Mandla: that's besides the point Bongani you had to be the father she knows you to be, you should have been there no matter what she had done. Now the poor child is out there all alone and pregnant. Do



you guys ever think maybe you are being too hard on her?

Bongani: we are not

Mandla: yes you are Bongani. Mbali told me that you guys forced her to do a course she doesn't like. You don't do that to a child Bongani that is why she failed like this

Bongani: it was for her own good

Mandla: so says someone who disobeyed his father and did a course he wanted. Come on Bongani come on dude

Bongani: i knew i stood a better chance Mandla now things are different. When will she get a break in the arts?

Mandla: its not like you don't know how much of a great artist Mbali is you always attended her drama shows at high school it's just that you guys chose to turn a blind eye to it. If she's registered under the right agency she will definitely get her break. Allow your daughter to explore her talent i mean you guys allowed Kumkani to study hospitality something he

has always been fond of and is good at

Bongani: his mother owns a villa, you own a hotel so he would always get a job there where as for Mbali none of us owns a tv production or have shares at any radio station so forgive us for thinking for our daughter.

Mandla: give your daughter a break and allow her to be her own person please it will take nothing from you. As for my son i know he loves soccer and i will always support him if he wants to be a professional football player but i will advice him to study something he would always fall back on so do the same with Mbali or else you are going to lose her for good and i know you don't want that. I just came to tell you that. See you around

Bongani: sure

Mandla: be a man and stop allowing Zanele take over on everything

Bongani: you are starting now

Mandla: (chuckled) see you around buddy think about what i said

He winked at him and left as Bongani sighed and followed him out. Mandla got in his car and clicked his tongue scoffing...

Mandla: how can Mbali not tell me she's pregnant.

At Zanamville offices...

Zanele pulled out her chair as the lawyer took his...

Man: im still stunned by how you keep it together

Zanele: i have been doing this for over 20 years dear so it's easy waters

Man: and the results are showing

Zanele: so hit me with it how did it go at court? Were there any surprises?

Man: (sighed) nope he will be waiting for his trial

behind bars

Zanele: damn this is not good

Man: and the report says the driver was a woman

Zanele: how did they come to that conclusion?

Man: the force applied on the brakes showed that the pressure was from a small foot

Zanele: and what did he say?

Man: he sticking to his story

Zanele: i owe this man my life please assure him that his life behind bars will be as comfortable as if he's outside

Man: i don't think he would stay long behind bars

Zanele: why?

Man: the constable working on the case with the new detective

Zanele: what about him?

Man: it looks like he has a family problem. His baby mama is giving him hell from what i heard

Zanele: (smiled) oh? So what are you thinking?

Man: we can try get him on our side. Him being made Detective Lerato's second in command shows that the colonel trusts him so all we have to do is work to get him on our side he has a very subtle personality you can't read him that easily unless he wants you to

Zanele: what's his name?

Man: Constable Xaba

Zanele: ok i will take it from here thank you so much even though you couldn't get my right hand man out of jail you did a wonderful job so expect a little something on top of your payment

Man: the pleasure is all mine. See you around Mrs J

Zanele: see you around my man and say hi to your boss ok

Man: i will

He smiled leaving while Zanele smiled sitting back.

At Masilela's house...

A knock came through as he took a sip from his beer and went to attend to it. As he opened the door Zino kicked his balls and grabbed him by the neck..

Masilela: what the...(he gagged as she tightened the grip)

Zino: who the hell do you think you are?

Masilela: let go of me

She did and slapped him with the back of her hand as he fell on the couch holding his cheek and balls...

Masilela: what the hell is this? Are you aware that you are attacking an officer of the law?

Zino: oh please, save it you spineless useless

bastard!

Masilela: so that coward boss of yours sent you huh?

Zino opened her okapi knife as he swallowed looking at it...

Zino: say it again. I will kill you right now and call the guys to come and take you to the morgue of the same person you are insulting and you know what happens to bodies of people who behave like you do when they get there right?

Masilela: (swallowed) what do you want from me?

Zino: where do you get off to insult someone who has been sponsoring your life? Do you want your wife and kids to know what you have been doing to give them the life they are living right now? And i know for a fact they don't know you lost your job today

Masilela: you can't do that you will be selling

yourselves out?

Zino: (laughed) it's been 20 years my boy we know what we are doing what you have to do is move out of Gauteng and keep your mouth shut

Masilela: where do you want me to go?

Zino: Eastern Cape

Masilela: that far?

Zino: you will keep getting the same money you are getting and your family gets to keep their lifestyle

Masilela: but i can't leave until my case is done

Zino: fine but i dare you to mention Zanele the blade of this knife will get stuck down your filthy throat do you hear me?

Masilela: why are you women like this?

Zino: i said do you hear me?

Masilela: yes, yes i hear you

Zino: good



She took his beer and downed it then threw the empty bottle at him...

Zino: you need to work on your tidiness. Filthy pig

She said slamming the door while Masilela sighed massaging his balls and went to take another beer. Zino's phone rang and she answered driving out...

Zino: hey sis, i just dealt with him i made sure he gets the message

Zanele: good. I think we might have found our next better version of him

Zino: who?

Zanele: Constabe Xaba, Bulldozer's lawyer tells me he has baby mama issues and he's someone you can't read that easily unless he wants you to so my love its time you worked your magic

Zino: (smiled) consider it done sis

Zanele: i knew i can count on you

Zino: always. See you later

Zanele: bye

They hung up as Zanele whistled opening her food.

At the hospital...

Zulu smiled as Colonel Molao opened the door and took his seat...

Molao: you look so much better than this morning

Zulu: i feel better. When your things are going according to plan you look like me

Molao: i can tell. So you called Mr Zulu

Zulu: yes. I wanted to let you know that i have managed to get my step daughter into the company now

Molao: oh wow ok. How?

Zulu: the CFO was involved in a car accident this morning and she was the only option available

Molao: oh ok but i hope you have nothing to do with it

Zulu: no officer i know im desperate to know what happened to my friend but i would never hurt another human being

Molao: ok i believe you. So what's the plan?

Zulu: though i haven't told her yet but the plan is for her to...(his phone rang) can i take this?

Molao: yeah, sure

Zulu: Mr Zulu speaking

Zanele: good day daddy how are you doing?

Zulu: (frowned) who's this?

Zanele: it's Zanele J ola

Zulu: oh, where did you get my number?

Zanele: from my mother in law

Zulu: i see. What can i do for you my girl?

Zanele: i just wanted to check up on you and also let you know that we are making progress in finding out what happened to Mr J ola senior

Zulu: (frowned looking at Molao) oh?

Zanele: yes, the family has agreed for me to help them with what exactly happened and they told me that you have been wanting to get to the bottom of this as well so i just want you to know that we have some findings, my husband and PI are working together to get to the answers

Zulu: ok, what are the findings so far?

Zanele: we have discovered that Mr J ola drove from his house, to Soweto then the office and one of the local rivers so i was hoping you could ask the surveillance team to go through the cameras of that day since you are the only one we know that has access to the company

Zulu: (cleared his throat) oh ok thank you i will do so and get back to you

Zanele: wonderful. When are you coming home we miss you

Zulu: i will be released soon don't worry

Zanele: bye

Zulu: bye

He hung up and sighed throwing his head back...

Molao: and?

Zulu: this witch is a step ahead of us

Molao: how?

Zulu: she has managed to lure the family into believing her lies. Apparently the husband and their PI are working on the case as well and they found out that he drove from his house, to the office and then a local river

Molao: don't let their findings deter you from our mission, you focus on what we believe this is her trying to throw us off but we are going to stay

focused

Zulu: ok but what if they manage to cover their tracks well this time around?

Molao: people like Zanele always slip up (his phone rang) its the bosses let me get to it. We will talk ok

Zulu: sure

He answered leaving while Zulu sighed pouring himself a glass of water and downed it...

Zulu: yeah neh, you really are a smart one Zanele Msomi but im going to get you.

At Mandla's house...

He parked and went inside where he found his wife eating...

Mandla: (kissed her cheek) hi love how are you doing?

Dianne: good and yourself?

Mandla: im good. I came to change

Dianne: ok

Mandla: is Alex home yet?

Dianne: nope he has a football game

Mandla: oh and you didn't attend?

Dianne: you promised him that you will go love

Mandla: no Dianne you know that im busy

Dianne: i had already made plans love you didn't tell me that you won't manage to go

Mandla: so you are more busy than i?

Dianne: i never said so

Mandla: then what are you saying?

Dianne: im sorry love i guess i should have just went

Mandla: yes now my son is going to be

disappointed. You are a full time parent for crying out loud Dianne take responsibility

Dianne: yes love i will

Mandla: good. I won't be coming home for the next two days im hosting some dignitaries at the hotel tonight so see you guys on Saturday tell my boy that i love and miss him so much

Dianne: i will but you know he has a phone right?

Mandla: yes I'll call him

He went upstairs as Dianne sighed pushing her plate away. She thought for a few seconds and shook her head taking her food again as Mandla came down a few minutes later...

Mandla: this is me going

Dianne: are you not going to eat something?

Mandla: no i will eat later. I love you ok

Dianne: i love you too. I hope you packed some



condoms

Mandla: (frowned) excuse me?

Dianne: that came out wrong im sorry

Mandla: yeah right. Your card has enough money for emergencies right?

Dianne: yes

Mandla: cool. See you guys

He whistled leaving while Dianne swallowed a painfull lump looking at his car drive out. A tear dropped from her eye as she slowly wiped it and continued to eat.

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

Kumkani closed the office door and dialed his friend...

Lazer: KK

Kumkani: howzit buddy?

Lazer: good and you?

Kumkani: where are you guys hiding?

Lazer: we are just around J ozi my guy what's up?  
We heard that guy passed on

Kumkani: yeah man i feel for him may his soul rest  
in peace

Lazer: yeah hey. Anyway what's up?

Kumkani: i have ventured into this other business  
and i want to work with you

Lazer: what is it? You know im always up for  
anything that screams money

Kumkani: i knew i could count on you buddy, it's the  
white powder business my boy

Lazer: eh that's a dangerous venture dude

Kumkani: i know but we have all it takes and i want  
us to start our own cartel

Lazer: do you know the risks of this?

Kumkani: yes but you know there's no sweet without sweat

Lazer: let's talk about customers where are you going to get them?

Kumkani: from the other dealers

Lazer: that's starting a war you wanna die young?

Kumkani: do you forget who my mother is? Im talking to you right now with 100 kilograms of the pure staff on its way.

Lazer: from where?

Kumkani: Colombia

Lazer: ah Kumkani how did you get in touch with them?

Kumkani: my supplier. I stole their contacts from him and made them a good offer

Lazer: so you are poking a war everywhere

Kumkani: come on Lazer don't be a coward now

Lazer: so how are you going to collect it?

Kumkani: it's landing on Friday and there are a few bodies that are coming to be collected. Before they come im going to use them to go collect it

Lazer: (sighed) i don't like any of this but hey white powder is good money

Kumkani: of course buddy

Lazer: see you on friday then. Where will we do the packaging?

Kumkani: your house

Lazer: ok then i will make sure everything is proper

Kumkani: sure buddy you're amazing

Lazer: no stress

They hung up as Kumkani smiled sitting back..

Kumkani: time to make some good money and build your own empire buddy soon you will ranking up

with your mother

THAT EVENING

At the J ola's...

Valentine sighed opening the door and greeted the house helper heading to her bedroom as Zanele came down. She checked the pots and headed to Valentine's room. She slowly opened the door and looked around with her lips curved while Valentine came out of the bathroom in just her underneath clothing...

Valentine: Mrs J ola

Zanele: mmh how does it feel living in a mansion you know nothing about it's costs?

Valentine: honestly speaking its comfortable and im loving every bit of it

Zanele: don't get too comfortable nana, how far with finding a place to stay?

Valentine: i honestly can't find time to look

Zanele: oh? A mere PA with so much time in her hands? Come on love

Valentine: have you been a PA before?

Zanele: i have PA's not a PA

Valentine: yes wena the Bill Gates of Africa

Zanele: oh she's a feisty one

Valentine: no no it's not about being feisty that's how you see yourself isn't it

Zanele: tell me, what's your story?

Valentine: pardon?

Zanele: well learnerd i see. What's your story, what are you doing in my house, let's talk woman to woman

Valentine: one thing is that i hate repeating myself, secondly we are both in different leagues so calm down i don't want your man

Zanele: i never said you do well, unless you do (she scoffed)

Valentine: im a woman i can smell insecurities from miles away. You are beautiful Mrs Jola and your husband loves you a lot so relax I'd rather go for your son

Zanele: i would love to see you try

Valentine: unfortunately he's not my type i was going to finish by that

Zanele: hmm, look, the sooner you find a house the better because i don't want to end up crossing bad paths with you

Valentine: but im as innocent as i come

Zanele: (scoffed smiling) i was once your age my love so tread carefully ok. Dinner will be ready in a few

She said touching her chin and smiled leaving while Valentine smiled as well going back into the bathroom and took a shower.

At the hotel...

Mandla opened the door with his head down as Mbali smiled putting her magazine down and helped him with his bag...

Mbali: i can't wait to spend the next few days with you

Mandla: when were you planning to tell me?

Mbali: huh?

Mandla: when were you planning to tell me that you are carrying my child Mbali?

Mbali: (swallowed) i knew talking to my dad was going to be a bad idea now he went off and told you my things

Mandla: leave your father out of this Mbali, why did you not tell me as soon as you found out?

Mbali: i was scared and didn't know how to tell you.



I was afraid you were going to leave me

Mandla: why would i leave you?

Mbali: you are married and already have a child but anyway its fine i will book an abortion appointment

Mandla: are you crazy?

Mbali: what do you want me to do? Carry a married man's child?

Mandla: i want to be with you

Mbali: huh?

Mandla: i want to marry you

Mbali: you can't be serious. You know your wife would never allow that to happen let alone your friend

Mandla: they can all go to hell for all i care. My decision is final i love you and i want to be with you

Mbali: (smiled) are you serious?

Mandla: yes and we are going to raise our child together in peace

Mbali: ok then let's get married

Mandla: yes! (he lifted her up and kissed her) we need to find you a house and a car

Mbali: ok

Mandla: as in tomorrow

Mbali: what!?

Mandla: yep spend tonight looking for real estate agent once you find a house you love im putting an offer on it and also go register for that acting course

Mbali: you are amazing you know that?

Mandla: i think i deserve a reward

Mbali: whatever daddy asks he gets

She said dropping her towel as Mandla smiled pulling her in for a steamy french kiss.

At the Jola's...

Bongani came out of the bathroom in his boxers while Zanele took off her glasses and put her book away. He got on the bed and went on top of her kissing her...

Bongani: i miss you babe

Zanele: so she didn't give it to you today?

Bongani: (frowned) what?

Zanele: (threw the white shirt at him) explain that on the shirt

Bongani: i don't understand why you...

He swallowed looking at the make up stain while Zanele folded her arms with her eyes widened at him.

^

^

^

^

^

....

[05/16, 09:13] : ZANELE

18

Zanele: so now you have nothing to say?

Bongani: it looks like a make up stain

Zanele: oh so you know how a make up stain looks like?

Bongani: you apply make up isn't it?

Zanele: yes but when did you wear this shirt? Smell it

Bongani: (did) isn't this shirt supposed to be washed by now?

Zanele: Bongani when did you wear that shirt?

Bongani: on Tuesday. Why are you making a big

deal out of this? I work with a lot of women Zanele so i might have came across one's face

Zanele: on your chest Bongani? Who did you hug?

Bongani: (remembered and scoffed) oh it must be Valentine's. Please ask the helper to wash this shirt

Zanele: so you find this amusing?

Bongani: excuse me?

Zanele: you hug another woman and come smile about it when i ask you?

Bongani: what do you want me to do? What's going on with you these days Zanele?

Zanele: what's going with me these days? Really Bongani? You cheat on me and bring the same person under our roof and ask me that question?

Bogani: uya i'baxa ke ngoku Zanele ehla kulo ntaba please (you are exaggerating now, get off that mountain)

Zanele: oh im exaggerating? Bogani that girls is young enough to be your first born!

Bongani: (sighed) im honestly getting tired of you always shouting. Ever since Valentine came here you are like this puppy that can't stop whining. I hugged Valentine what's the big deal about it? Don't i ever hug other females?

Zanele: do you bring them to our house after? And don't you ever call me a puppy Bongani im your wife

Bongani: then act like a wife Zanele. Since when are you an insecure woman? I hugged Valentine because she was having a hard time after her boyfriend kicked her out of their flat

Zanele: why didn't she go to other male colleagues?

Bongani: you know what, im not going to entertain this im getting into bed. My shirt should be washed tomorrow. Goodnight

Zanele: Bongani we are still talking

Bongani: Zanele go to bed

Zanele: Bongani?

Bongani: ok Zanele if you want us to talk let's talk about Mbali, why did you call my daughter weak?

Zanele: excuse me?

Bongani: Mandla came to me earlier and he told me that Mbali came to him crying and told him everything

Zanele: oh so she's staying with him? We are not talking about Mbali hear we are...

Bongani: we are done with that, i told you what happened now you tell me why you hate your own daughter like this to even throw her out with her things in a trash bag

Zanele: she chose to leave like that

Bongani: don't you dare lie to me. Who's car is that outside huh? The laptop?

Zanele: that's our car and the laptop is our money

Bongani: what kind of a mother are you? You have own cars Zanele, that car is Mbali's it's written under her name and tell me if im lying when i say you took her bank cards as well

Zanele: she said she wants to be her own person so let her be her own person without our things

Bongani: would you ever do that to Kumkani? (She kept quiet) im honestly starting to ask myself a lot of questions about you

Zanele: what's that supposed to mean?

Bongani: if you can be this heartless to your own pregnant 19 years old daughter what else are you capable of?

Zanele: Bongani you have to understand...

Bongani: goodnight Zanele (switched off his side lamp) please switch off the light on your side

Zanele: Bongani i...

He comfortably laid in the sheets closing his eyes as she swallowed and switched off the light lying down as well. By their bedroom door Valentine smiled and tip toed downstairs but stopped as a thought crossed her mind. She smiled and went back up to Kumkani's room as she slowly opened the door and found him on his laptop in his boxers only. His melanin skin popping with his lean



muscles in perfect shape...

Kumkani: is everything ok?

Valentine: i couldn't sleep so i thought maybe i could come up and check if you're asleep. What are you up to?

Kumkani: just doing some online shopping

Valentine: (looked in) sneakers for 5K how much do you have?

Kumkani: (chuckled) that doesn't matter

Valentine: i wish i could afford such (put her arms on his shoulders) i mean the price of that sneaker is my whole salary

Kumkani: don't lie i know how much you earn

Valentine: i will be remaining with 2k what's that?

Kumkani: maybe you should find a second job

Valentine: jobs are scarce

Kumkani: well you can always venture into business

Valentine: so you have a side hustle?

Kumkani: kind of

Valentine: what is it?

Kumkani: (turned up to her smiling) how open minded are you?

Valentine: very open minded

Kumkani: (scoffed smiling) i would rather not say for now

Valentine: how do you want me to prove it to you?

Kumkani: you don't have to prove it i just...

Valentine: is this enough?

She said biting her lower lip and slid her hand under his boxers kissing his neck...

Valentine: wow i thought gym guys had a small one

Kumkani: (swallowed with his heart racing) my parents are in another room. Stop

Valentine: we will keep it down

Kumkani: are you sure?

Valentine: i can try

Kumkani: why don't we go to your room?

Valentine: i love it here i mean you even have a balcony (she said playing with his balls)

Kumkani: (sighed) you are bad influence come

He took her hand and went to the balcony and closed the door as she pushed him down on the chair...

Kumkani: you are a bad one

Valentine: let me show you how bad i can get

She said going on her knees and pulled down his boxers stroking his semi hard machine and.....#REMOVED

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu waved at Dianne driving out as she parked her car and headed inside where Samkelo frowned taking the breakfast dishes to the kitchen...

Dianne: knock knock

Samkelo: im in the kitchen babe

She sighed and took a seat in the dining area as Samkelo came wiping her hands...

Samkelo: is everything ok? Did you sleep by our gate?

Dianne: no i came as soon as Alex left for school so

i didn't want to disturb you guys i waited until Sbu left for work

Samkelo: what's up? You look like you didn't even sleep a wink

Dianne: my husband is cheating on me and he's not even hiding it now

Samkelo: what happened?

Dianne: he came home yesterday in the afternoon and told me that he was going to be at the hotel for two days because he's hosting some dignitaries

Samkelo: since when does he sleep at the hotel when he has such guests?

Dianne: there are no such guests at the hotel

Samkelo i went there last night and he didn't even book a room at the hotel

Samkelo: so he thought you wouldn't check?

Dianne: because he thinks im a fool

Samkelo: did you call the car tracking company?

Dianne: his car is at the hotel

Samkelo: you lie

Dianne: im telling you

Samkelo: Mandla is using the same phone as yours right?

Dianne: yes

Samkelo: then we can use it to track him

Dianne: what if he switched off the settings

Samkelo: we will never know until we try bring it here

She gave it to him as she tried to track him but it showed her the hotel location...

Dianne: and?

Samkelo: are you sure he's not at the hotel?

Dianne: yes i went there

Samkelo: it shows that he's at you guy's hotel

Dianne: (sighed) see i told you. He froze the

tracking settings. My marriage is over

Samkelo: no you are not going to give up on your marriage Dianne you have come this far to let a boney ass bitch think she can have your husband like that. The father of your child? Hell no D hell to the fucking no

Dianne: what will i do when he wants a divorce? What if she's not even boney? You know they like them hour glass shaped and i can't compete with that i mean look at me

Samkelo: it's not even about competing. This is your marriage, you invested in this Dianne. I will get in touch with Zino she will know what to do to track Mandla. He's in J ozi so it can't be that hard to find him

Dianne: im honestly trying to keep my cool and respect him as my husband but im slowly losing it

Samkelo: you have the right to lose it. This man promised to love and care for you to death so if he can't live up to that promise we are going to have to remind him

Dianne: yeah neh? You're right Sammy the good girl act won't lead anywhere but to lose the man i love so i need to stand up for myself

Samkelo: that's my girl

Dianne: (scoffed) the lesson im going to teach that loose bitch once i get my hands on her it's one she will never forget. When im done with her she will never ever look into a married man's way again

Samkelo: amen to that, would you love a glass of juice?

Dianne: yes please

Samkelo smiled taking the cloth and went to the kitchen while Dianne sat back thinking.

At the hospital...

Zulu sighed taking his phone and dialed Nombulelo who pressed the gate remote closing it and



answered joining the road...

Nombulelo: early in the morning Zulu what do you want?

Zulu: how does it feel waking up to go to work again?

Nombulelo: i bet you didn't call me to ask me such crap

Zulu: come on Lelo you need to loosen up stop being tense all the time

Nombulelo: yoh Zulu thetha (speak) i don't have time for a chit chat

Zulu: where did Zanele get my number? She called me yesterday

Nombulelo: i guess her mother in law gave it to her. What did she want?

Zulu: she said she was checking up on me and wanted to tell me what they have found out so far

Nombulelo: that bitch wants us to think that my father threw himself in that river and knowing that

river has crocodiles so there's no way we can ever find him

Zulu: i hope you are not falling for her trap

Nombulelo: i might be a lot of things but im certainly not a fool. After seeing her having a chat with this side chick of hers i knew right then that there was something they are hiding

Zulu: good im glad we are on the same page. So how is work so far?

Nombulelo: i keep coming through a lot of errors that CFO woman has been stealing from you guys and you couldn't see a thing because you were too focused on the returns coming into your pockets. She has gone away with at least R3M

Zulu: no wonder she died a painful death it's because of her bad deeds

Nombulelo: be honest with me Zulu do you have anything to do with it?

Zulu: yes

Nombulelo: so you can kill as well?

Zulu: can we not get much into it you never know who could be listening

Nombulelo: im wondering if i should trust you now you know? What if there's some sick agenda you are trying to push?

Zulu: what sick agenda now Lelo? All im doing is fighting to get what belongs to you guys and freeing you from this woman. You know every fight has casualties, im sorry she had to die but im not so sorry because was stealing from you guys

Nombulelo: (sighed) so what's the next step now that im in?

Zulu: a CFO has access to the accounts of all employees of the company so i want you to look into Lee's accounts. Find out where she always uses her cards and what she uses her money on that will give us the exact location of this woman

Nombulelo: ok i will get on it right away

Zulu: awesome. Did you pass my message to Vula?

Nombulelo: yes i did. Now can i focus on driving?

Zulu: yes ma'am bye

He hung up and smiled as the nurse came to check up on him.

In Prison...

In a long dress and a huge summer hat with a bob weave and sunglasses on Zanele checked for dust and took her seat after disinfecting the surfaces. She looked around and shook her head as Bulldozer came and took his seat...

Bulldozer: hi

Zanele: how are you doing?

Bulldozer: i was in a fight last night

Zanele: haibo Dozer first night?

Bulldozer: they thought im one of those sissies

Zanele: from your height and how built your body is who would dare to make you their girlfriend maybe they are just insecure that you are going to snatch theirs

Bulldozer: (laughed) you know im not about that

Zanele: (smiled) the need for sex would make you do unimaginable things you know

Bulldozer: (scoffed) you have always known how to calm me down. God knows how mad i should be at you now

Zanele: you are my niggas Dozer come on and its not like im not doing anything to get you out of here

Bulldozer: i know you will always have my side

Zanele: and thank you for not selling me out even though the report says something else you stuck to your story

Bulldozer: you have been good to me that's why i will always do everything in my power to protect you because i know you will protect me as well in or out of prison

Zanele: that you sure knows my man. No one will ever touch you again. Pity you won't be staying for long you could be running this whole prison

Bulldozer: what's the plan?

Zanele: let's just say umcgwabi is working overtime to make sure you are released sooner

Bulldozer: even with a report like that?

Zanele: whatever umcgwabi wants she gets

Bulldozer: (smiled) you know if you were not married i would kiss you right now

Zanele: (laughed) it's time you got over your silly crush on me Dozer we are not in the same league

Bulldozer: but you know we would make great couple goals boss lady

Zanele: (laughed) eww Dozer stop it you are being creepy now (gave him a plastic) i bought you some toiletries and cigarettes. (Looked around and leaned towards him) There's a little green something in those oranges so make some money in here while you wait to be released

Bulldozer: (smiled) you are the best

She smiled and winked at him leaving as Bulldozer took his goodies and went back to his cell in a good mood.

At Jola's I-tech...

Valentine took a sip from her coffee and sighed answering her phone...

Valentine: im busy

Kumkani: (smiled) come on too busy to talk to me?

Valentine: KK both your parents have successful businesses i have nothing

Kumkani: you have me

Valentine: stop being silly

Kumkani: (chuckled) why did you sneak out before i

woke up and why did you not join us for breakfast?

Valentine: oh so you wanted your parents to see me coming out of your room? And the reason why i didn't sit for breakfast is because i have a lot of work which you are keeping me from finishing. Should your dad find me on the phone and not working he's going to fire me

Kumkani: stop exaggerating V

Valentine: and what happened last night should never happen again it was a moment of weakness

Kumkani: really now? It's not like im trying to persue anything with you i know you just wanted to show me how open minded you are but im still not convinced

Valentine: (scoffed) what more do you want?

Kumkani: i wanna fuck you while washing a dead body

Valentine: what? Are you crazy? That's insane

Kumkani: well you wanted to prove to me how spontaneous you are so this is your chance and



again i know you want more of this melanin magic

Valentine: Kumkani stop it, you are so creepy

Kumkani: in many ways than one baby

Valentine: you know what bye

Kumkani: you know where to find me when you are ready for that

Valentine hung up and scoffed shaking her head. She stopped and smiled then cleared her throat...

Valentine: no V do not lose focus you know who we are after (sighed) but fucking in a morgue sounds a bit fun and he knows his way around the coochie

She laughed taking files to the reception as she bumped into Bongani...

Bongani: just the person i wanted to see. Come to

my office

Valentine: ok Mr J ola (he went ahead of her) is everything ok?

Lady: i think he woke up in the wrong side of the bed today he got here all grumpy

Valentine: yoh now im scared

Lady: just go find out what it could be

She sighed and went to his office...

Bongani: sit down

Valentine: is everything ok Mr J ola?

Bongani: what are you playing at?

Valentine: i don't understand sir

Bongani: that day when you cried about your boyfriend and you hugged me did you put the make up stain on my shirt deliberately?

Valentine: what? No sir i would never do such a

thing

Bongani: well my wife saw the stain and she thinks im cheating on her with you

Valentine: but you know that's not true right?

Bongani: and you not having breakfast with us made things worse

Valentine: im sorry sir i didn't mean to cause any trouble

Bongani: it's fine but from now on no physical contact between you and i are we clear?

Valentine: yes Mr J ola

Bongani: thank you, you can go back to work

Valentine swallowed and left as Bongani went back to work. As soon as she closed the door behind her she smiled and headed to her office...

Valentine: we are surely getting there my love. Next move Mbali

At the hospital...

Nomvula opened the door as Zulu smiled looking at her...

Nomvula: good morning

Zulu: so good to see you how are you doing?

Nomvula: good thank you. I see you are doing much better

Zulu: yes i will be home soon. How is your mother doing?

Nomvula: good she says she will be coming in the afternoon

Zulu: ok. How's work?

Nomvula: work is amazing im learning a lot

Zulu: im glad you are. Running a lodge isn't easy so you are lucky to have a sister in law who's willing to

show you the ropes around the whole process

Nomvula: yeah. Lelo said you wanted me to come see you

Zulu: yes, so i was going to come out of the hospital without you visiting me once at least?

Nomvula: (chuckled) it's just that im busy Mr Zulu

Zulu: why don't you just call me Themba

Nomvula: haibo, you are my elder and i call all my elders with their last names

Zulu: such a respectful young lady you are

Nomvula: thank you

Zulu: and beautiful as well

Nomvula: (frowned) thank you, i guess

Zulu: anytime. Are you sure you don't have a boyfriend?

Nomvula: not this topic again. Im going to leave now

Zulu: (chuckled) sorry i was just trying to make

conversation

Nomvula: (smiled) my private life doesn't matter to you Mr Zulu focus on healing because your girlfriend misses you i need to get to work

Zulu: have a good day nana

Nomvula: you too

She stood up and pulled down her figure hugging pencil skirt walking out as Zulu smiled checking her out. She closed the door behind her as he sighed closing his eyes and stroked his manhood with the other hand.

At the Police station...

Zino made way into Molao's office as he offered her a seat...

Zino: thank you colonel, i came to check the

progress you have made in finding out what really happened to the young boy?

Molao: oh that, the case is closed because we found out that the poison he ate could be found in some fruit pits so we can't blame anyone

Zino: oh i see. Thank you then colonel i hope we don't cross paths in bad ways again

Molao: (smiled) if you stay out of trouble then we will be good

Zino: (smiled) i promise. Have a good day

Molao: you too miss

She left and as she passed the detective's office she bumped into a man who was coming out of it and dropped her phone...

Xaba: im so sorry is it broken?

Zino: just a small scratch it will be fine

Xaba: no no it had no other scratches which means

you have been taking care of it. Give me your number and we will see what do about it

Zino: (giggled) no it's ok really

Xaba: i insist

Zino: (sighed) ok then (she gave him her number) it's Zino for Zinokuhle

Xaba: beautiful name I'm Mthembu Xaba

Zino: (smiled) oh ok nice meeting you officer Xaba

Xaba: (smiled) i will definitely call you

Zino: sure

She put her phone back in her bag and walked out smiling as Xaba smiled checking her out and cleared his throat going where he was sent to.

^

^

^

^



^

.....

[05/16, 09:13] : ZANELE

19

Dianne and Samkelo laughed as her phone rang...

Dianne: he's calling

Samkelo: put him on loud speaker

Dianne: hello?

Mandla: Dianne what do you want from me?

Dianne: i don't understand

Mandla: how dare you do what you did?

Dianne: what did i do now?

Mandla: don't you dare take me for a fool you know exactly what you did. Now my staff thinks im not man enough

Dianne: oh i guess they told you. Yes Mandla i called the hotel and asked them if there are any visitors you are hosting and guess what there's none

Mandla: Dianne why do you always go out of your way to disregard me?

Dianne: why do you go out of way to humiliate me?

Mandla: im honestly getting sick and tired of this

Dianne: im i wrong to look out for my own marriage?

Mandla: i want out

Dianne: excuse me?

Mandla: i want a divorce Dianne

Dianne: so that's you telling me that you are cheating on me?

Mandla: yes Dianne im with someone and they are way much better than you

Dianne: tell you what Mandla you are going to be with her over my dead body do you hear me?

Mandla: can we not please fight over this. I realised

i made a mistake with you so i want out

Dianne: after so many years and you only realise now that you made a mistake? (Scoffed) you must think im an idiot but guess what im not. We are not getting divorced

Mandla: don't make this hard please

Dianne: if you have fallen out of love with me you are going to learn to love me again Mandla J ele you and i are going to be parted by death not some boney ass bitch

Mandla: this is why i no longer want to be with you, you don't know how to choose words when talking to me

Dianne: who is she?

Mandla: that's none of your business your business is to make sure you are ready to sign the divorce papers when they come

Dianne: we shall see if any of that will happen and if you don't tell me who she is i will find her myself and she's going to regret ever looking in my

husband's way, i promise you that

Mandla: are you threatening someone's life?

Dianne: im not threatening anyone im just making a promise Mandla. You better be back home today or else all hell will break loose

Mandla: Dianne!?

Dianne: see you later babe

She hung up and high fived with Samkelo as Mandla sighed shaking his head...

Samkelo: he will learn to respect a woman

Dianne: i swear to you Sammy if that man doesn't come back today he's going to know how much of a loose cannon i am

Samkelo: im with you on that one. These cheating men need to be taught a good lesson. Why do you get married to someone knowing you don't intend to love them and only them? Should Sbu try this

nonsense i would kill him with my two hands and relocate to enjoy his money trust me

They laughed more while in his office Mandla went to Mbali's number and as he was about to press call her call came through...

Mandla: i was just about to call you

Mbali: oh, how are you doing?

Mandla: my wife went snooping behind my back but it's nothing i can't handle. What's up?

Mbali: you need to teach her her place she's starting to get annoying now

Mandla: that's why i think i should go to the house today and get her in her lane

Mbali: no problem i have a ladies night out date anyway but im thinking i should invite the chick to my new house

Mandla: oh ok i was about to ask you how the

house is

Mbali: (looking around) its beautiful i can't wait to make a lot of memories in it with you

Mandla: (smiled) i can't wait to see it. And the furniture?

Mbali: it's fully furnished the owners relocated to France so they left everything behind all i have to do is get new bedding for all the rooms and all will be sorted

Mandla: and i saw you got yourself a beautiful mini cooper

Mbali: and it's so comfortable the interior looks way more beautiful in person

Mandla: i will see it soon love. Have you registered for monthly check ups?

Mbali: yeah i did. I will be making my way to the school of arts to register then do some grocery shopping

Mandla: oh ok. I will send your new bank card to the house you will find it when you get back ok

Mbali: (smiled) ok. Thank you so much

Mandla: no problem love. You deserve everything and more

Mbali: and you are so sweet. See you soon hey

Mandla: kisses and hugs

They hung up as she smiled and snapped a selfie in the kitchen then sent it to him as he smiled and sighed...

Mandla: i know being together won't come easy but im willing to do anything and let go of everything to be with you. Some may see it as strange but for me it's love (smiled) i guess you are my strange desire

He kissed the screen and put his phone away focusing on work.

In Lee Trucking...

Nombulelo sighed sitting back after a hectic few hours of snooping around Lee's bank accounts. She took a bottle of water and downed it then called Zulu...

Zulu: Lelo

Nombulelo: are you free to talk?

Zulu: i have all the time in the world nana

Nombulelo: don't call me that it sounds weird. Anyway i have managed to snoop around Lee's accounts

Zulu: please tell me its Zanele Msomi

Nombulelo: unfortunately she's in the UK

Zulu: what?

Nombulelo: yep all her transactions shows that she's in the UK

Zulu: dammit it! Once again they beat us



Nombulelo: maybe this Lee is legit and its not Zanele

Zulu: come on Lelo you are smarter than that she obviously covered her tracks she has a PI and a husband who studied IT

Nombulelo: she would never ask Bongani to do dirty work for her and he would never agree so it's that Zino bitch

Zulu: (sighed) another blow to our mission

Nombulelo: i don't think so we still have another option

Zulu: what are you thinking?

Nombulelo: we should request for a meeting in Zanele's presence

Zulu: (smiled) ok that could work because that way she will be forced to answer and if she doesn't we will know that it's her

Nombulelo: yes

Zulu: good thinking there my girl, let me know once you manage to get her in the same space as you

and i will get in touch with the other shareholders

Nombulelo: that's not going to be hard so i will surely do it tomorrow

Zulu: good i will inform the shareholders about it just now

Nombulelo: cool and please call me Nombulelo or Lelo not my girl or nana only my dad called me that. Stop being creepy

Zulu: yes ma'am

He laughed hanging up while Nombulelo swung her chair looking at all the accounts...

Nombulelo: come on man not all can be clear like this there should be a mistake somewhere

She said pushing her chair back in the desk and went through them again for the 7th time.

At the Zanam Ville offices...

Zino went in Zanele's office with two cups of coffee as Zanele closed her laptop...

Zanele: just what i needed i have a lot in my plate. I don't know when Sammy is planning to come back to work because i hate leaving the funeral parlour with no one

Zino: come on Zee its not like there are no supervisors there

Zanele: you know i love being hands on. She knows i also have to check up with the cosmetics offices so she needs to come back soon. She's my friend i love and care about her and i know she's going through the most but i have a lot to deal with at the moment and my personal life is not giving me a break either Zulu is on my neck

Zino: breathe Zanele breathe (she heaved a huge sigh) good, now stop worrying and focus on one

thing at a time. You have managers for crying out loud. You should be at your house enjoying the fruits of your hard work not in the office

Zanele: you know me Zino

Zino: no you should only come to the office once a week each month. First week you are at the funeral parlour, second week in the Ville and third week at the cosmetic offices just like you are running Lee trucking from the comfort of your own home

Zanele: (scoffed) ok ma'am i will try but staying home gets annoying at times

Zino: you don't have to stay stay home you can do all the things rich women do, take the dogs to the vet, go rose shopping, go for a massage, go shopping, go for manicure, go fishing or have lunch in a cruise ship come on Zanele live a little plus staying home will help you a lot with making sure you keep Zulu out of your way

Zanele: there you are right so i will take you up on it. Thank you babe

Zino: that's what sisters are for

Zanele: one would swear you are my biological sister and not adopted

Zino: (laughed and took a sip) guess who i bumped into at the station and scratched my phone

Zanele: who?

Zino: Mthembu Xaba

Zanele: my girl my girl my girl

Zino: and he asked for my number

Zanele: ah no re kene, we are within (they laughed)

Zino: but i don't know what he's going to fix my phone with while his salary doesn't even come close to its price (they laughed)

Zanele: ah Zino don't be rude now, that's our man right there all you have to do is work your magic now

Zino: i hope he comes to play or else we will find ourselves in deep shit

Zanele: we are his saving grace from his evil baby mama so he definitely will come to play

Zino: we can only hope

Zanele: i trust you love. Oh another thing, i have been thinking of Nombulelo's sudden employment at the trucking company. Firstly our CFO dies in an accident and all of a sudden she is hired which means it can only be Zulu

Zino: yeah its their plan to catch you out

Zanele: unfortunately for them they don't know who they are dealing with

Zino: you can say that again a bunch of idiots chasing their own tails

Zanele: mhem. We need to look into this accident and whatever we find we keep it to ourselves for future use

Zino: ok i will get right on it

Zanele: that's my girl. Cheers

Zino: cheers

Zanele: another one, Valentine

Zino: what about her?

Zanele: her aura doesn't sit well with me find out what she's about the sooner i eliminate her out of Bongani's life the better

Zino: ok love will work on it as well

Zanele raised her glass as they smiled at one another and drank up catching up.

At the mall...

Bongani got out of a tech shop with one of the guys from the office after buying a few things. He frowned spotting someone that looked like Mbali in a house hold shop and asked the guy to go ahead as he went into the shop. He went to the isle Mbali was in and swallowed looking at her...

Bongani: Mbali

Mbali: hi...(sighed) are you guys stalking me now?

Bongani: no i was coming out of a shop and spotted you

Mbali: what you want from me? Are you guys not having a fine life without me? I mean the embarrassment and black sheep of the family is gone i bet all is amazing now hey

Bongani: come on Mbali don't say that

Mbali: please excuse me im shopping here

Bongani: where do you get the money my love?

Mbali: my love? (scoffed) you must be mistaken. You lost the right to adress me like that the moment you chose to side with your controlling wife and force me to be someone im not

Bongani: i had a chat with Mandla and he told me that you came to him. Is he the one buying you things now?

Mbali: oh so it had to take your friend talking to you to realise that you guys have been unfair to me? And no he's not the one buying these things

Bongani: you know i have always cared about you



baby come on. Come back home

Mbali: im sorry that will never happen even when im dead. Im done with you guys and please tell your wife that i said thank you for kicking me out and calling me weak now im my own woman and strong

Bongani: at least tell me where you live

Mbali: dad i said leave me alone please

Her car keys fell as she sighed picking them up...

Bongani: you have a car?

Mbali: that's none of your business. Are you not supposed to be at work?

Bongani: Mbali please tell me you are not dating an older man

Mbali: (chuckled) wow Bongani J ola, is that what you think of me? Well let me tell you this dad, the same man who got me pregnant bought me house, bought me car and is paying for the course i have

always wanted to do something you as my parents failed to do so go ahead and tell your wife that i don't need you two anymore y'all can go burn in hell for all i care and you know what, i think i will do this shopping later because im starting to get disgusted now

She clicked her tongue and flipped her hair leaving while Bongani swallowed and sighed leaving as well.

At the hotel...

Sbu knocked on Mandla's office as he welcomed him and smiled...

Mandla: my man, been ages since i saw you boy where you been hiding?

Sbu: what's up my guy, just been around (they fist bumped and hugged)

Mandla: have a seat man. Its been long since we hung out guys and we should do it this weekend

Sbu: im spending time with my wife this weekend my guy so count me out

Mandla: oh? She pregnant and demanding already?

Sbu: i guess you haven't heard

Mandla: heard what?

Sbu: she has cervical cancer so she's going to remove her womb and other things

Mandla: ah man im so sorry to hear to that. You guys can always adopt you know

Sbu: we just want to take everything step by step. If you spent time with your wife you would know by now

Mandla: come on dude you know im busy don't be like that

Sbu: busy chasing after useless skirts

Mandla: did she send you to come and annoy me?

Sbu: no one sent me. I see a lot of your wife at my

house and i asked my wife what's going on and she told me everything. Why are you this person Mandla?

Mandla: don't start with me please

Sbu: no man why did you marry the poor woman let alone have a child with her knowing that you were never going to change?

Mandla: you are going way too far now

Sbu: oh really im i going too far or you can't stand the truth? Stop bitching around Mandla set a good example to your son man. Next thing he will be treating women the same way you are treating his mother because he got it from you. Don't you dare think these children don't see a thing, they do

Mandla: i honestly don't have time for this, Dianne and i are divorcing anyway

Sbu: wow dude wow so you are going to lose a good woman over someone you don't know?

Mandla: what makes you think i don't know the person i want to be with now? And again if you think Dianne is a good woman why don't you marry her

yours elf

Sbu: you should hear yours elf right now. You sound pathetic

Mandla: you know what Sbu, leave man, get out of my office

Sbu: Mandla things like these never end well

Mandla: look Sbu if you have nothing to do why don't you rather focus on your sick wife and leave me and my life choices the hell alone? You are my friend not my father

Sbu: (pointed at him) watch how you speak of my wife dude

Mandla: just go man. Im not a weak ass like you that gets pulled by the ear by a woman. This is my life i get to choose how i wanna live it and if it doesn't sit well with you then there's no how i can help you. Im going to do what i want and if you see it as dirty we might as well cut our los es

Sbu: hee banna

Mandla: yeah and i mean it. Im happy where i am

and if you can't be happy for me then you don't  
deserve to cut bread with me, bye Sbusiso Dlomo

Sbu shook his head looking at him and walked out...

Sbu: all the best my guy all the best

He scoffed closing the door behind him as Mandla  
clicked his tongue and closed his laptop.

At the mall...

Samkelo and Dianne laughed as they did a bit of  
shopping and went to a restaurant...

Samkelo: you know ever since i discovered that im  
sick i have been having a huge appetite

Dianne: maybe its the medication love

Samkelo: i guess so

Dianne: are you going to go through chemo?

Samkelo: just one session before the surgery and another after

Dianne: oh ok at least it's stage one and it hasn't affected any area

Samkelo: yeah hey i just hope it doesn't come back in another form after some time

Dianne: we have to pray then

Samkelo: yeah hey. (Her phone rang) Its Zino, hey Zino

Zino: hi Sammy i hope im not catching you at a bad time

Samkelo: nope you're not

Zino: i have found out where Mandla was last night

Samkelo: oh ok where was he?

Zino: hotel Paradiso

Samkelo: oh ok thank you love where is he now?

Zino: at his hotel

Samkelo: oh ok bye let me know once you get another unknown location hey

Zino: will do

Samkelo: cool. Bye (they hung up)

Dianne: and?

Samkelo: he spent the night at hotel Paradiso

Dianne: perfect we are going there after our brunch

Samkelo: how are we going to access the room?

Dianne: a former classmate of mine is a manager there so it won't be a hustle we can even access the cctv footage

Samkelo: (smiled) perfect we will make our way there then

They smiled as their drinks came.

At the Station...



Lerato ran into the office as her phone rang but sighed seeing the name on the screen. She sat down and answered...

Lerato: ma?

Pontsho: watla wa araba mehala yaaka phelletsong  
(finally you answered my calls)

Lerato: im a busy woman ma what do you want from me?

Pontsho: kea bona dipone tsa Hauteng diho ferekants'e hlalohanyo. O bolela jwalo le motswadi ea hao? (I see the city lights have gotten to you. Is that how you speak to your mother)

Lerato: ma i just said I'm busy that means im at work say what you want

Pontsho: kea tla moonono Hauteng. (Im coming to Gauteng)

Lerato: excuse me?

Pontsho: o nkutlwile hantle ngwanaka (you heard me correctly my child)

Lerato: what are you coming here for? What's wrong with Freestate? Is your son and daughter in law not taking care of you?

Pontsho: a'chee Freestate e hantle ngwanaka empa ke batla ho bona kwa moradiaaka a dulang hona fela hle (Freestate is just fine i just want to see where my daughter resides)

Lerato: i don't have enough space why don't you go stay with Kennedy isn't he's staying in Gauteng as well

Pontsho: na ngwanana enwa ha nkutlwe, mmanyau kits'e ke tla ha hao. Kennedy ketla mmona mohlang ke nyakang empa ka sena se baka ketla ha hao and ke tshepa o sa dule ntlong tsena tsa disenke yoooh nahana ngwana Pontsho a se a dula mekhukung (didn't you hear me? Young girl i said im coming to your house. I will go to Kennedy's house when i want and i hope you are not staying in a corrugated iron sheet house)

Lerato: wow ma really? A whole officer staying in such a house come on

Pontsho: ke tshepa hao bolela nnete (i hope you are telling the truth)

Lerato: (sighed) when are you planning to come?

Pontsho: kese emetse taxi etla nkisang maane mapalamelong (im waiting for a taxi to take me to the bus rank)

Lerato: what!?

Pontsho: sheba mo ke rekile airtime ena ka chelete ngwanaaka eseng ka mohlapo ra utlwana so 7pm abo o nkemetse maane park station (look i bought this airtime with money not urine so be at Park station by 7pm)

Lerato: this is so unbelievable

Pontsho: bye my girl

She smiled hanging up while Lerato sighed shaking her head...

Molao: knock knock, everything ok?

Lerato: my worst nightmare is coming over

Molao: (chuckled) come on i hope its not that worse

Lerato: have you met my mother?

Molao: (scoffed) ok then that's the worst my mother is a no go zone either

Lerato: what's wrong with Sotho women?

Molao: you mean yourself included

Lerato: no no i mean old sotho women

Molao: check out those cases for me

They laughed as he went to his office while Lerato sighed shaking her head. He sighed sitting down as Zozski cleared his throat sitting up...

Molao: thank you for coming through

Zozski: not a problem sir

Molao: i just need to ask you a few questions about your friend Bulldozer

Zozski: (swallowed with his heart racing) oh

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:13] : ZANELE

20

Molao: don't look nervous

Zozski: (nervously chuckled) no im not

Molao: i can tell it from your face

Zozski: but i swear im not nervous. What about Bulldozer Detec, i mean colonel?

Molao: how long have you known him?

Zozski: we have been together since high school

Molao: (frowned) been together?

Zozski: i mean as friends

Molao: oh i was beginning to ask myself questions.  
So you know him more than he knows himself

Zozski: yes colonel

Molao: what kind of a person is he?

Zozski: a lot of people are afraid of him because  
they think he's this uptight dangerous gangster  
while he's the total opposite of that

Molao: oh i see. Ok. So you guys looked for work  
together?

Zozski: yes

Molao: how long have you been working for Lee  
Trucking company?

Zozski: when it was still J ola Trucking. It's been  
over 27 years now

Molao: how old are you now?

Zozski: 45

Molao: so you have been working there since you were 19?

Zozski: yes colonel. We started as janitors and applied for drivers posts after getting our licenses

Molao: oh i see. So did you guys know Mr Dumisani Jola?

Zozski: (cleared his throat) not really we just knew him from a distance

Molao: oh ok. Let's go back to your friend Bulldozer. Where is he from?

Zozski: his father is Zulu and his mother is Xhosa

Molao: do you know his family?

Zozski: yes, his mother, cousin and aunt

Molao: who are they?

Zozski: His aunt is Mrs Thembeke Msomi and his cousin is Mrs Zanele Jola

Molao: i see. Have you met anyone from his father's side of family?

Zozski: no colonel

Molao: why?

Zozski: his father was never around ever since he was a kid

Molao: does he have siblings?

Zozski: yes a sister who resides in China

Molao: i see. So tell me, where were you on the day of the accident?

Zozski: which accident colonel?

Molao: the one concerning your friend and one of Lee Trucking's shareholders

Zozski: oh that one, well i was at work

Molao: (frowned) is there any other accident?

Zozski: no why do you say so?

Molao: because you just said "oh that one" which comes across as if there has been other accidents



before

Zozski: no you are misinterpreting me colonel

Molao: i see. Are you sure you were at work?

Zozski: yes colonel

Molao: and not driving?

Zozski: yes sir

Molao: oh ok then. So the relationship between your friend and his cousin how is it?

Zozski: you see that relationship, it's the best  
cousinship i have ever come across. Those two are  
as thick as thieves madam loves him so much

Molao: (frowned) madam?

Zozski: (cleared his throat) i call women who hold  
more power than me madam

Molao: you only call your female boss madam or  
your teacher and Zanele J ola is not a teacher

Zozski: like i said that's how i address women who  
hold more power than i

Molao: ok no problem

Zozski: yes colonel

Molao: you say she loves him too much and i believe he loves her as much

Zozski: yes

Molao: to an extend that he would do anything she asks

Zozski: yes (cleared his throat) i mean as long as its in line with his principles and morals

Molao: (squint his eyes) are you insinuating that Mrs J ola is capable of doing something that is morally wrong?

Zozski: no sir

Molao: but...you know what let's leave. Thank you for coming through Zozski

Zozski: the pleasure is all mine colonel

He nodded as Zozski left and sighed after closing the door. Meanwhile in the office Molao jotted

something down and played with his pen...

Molao: they call her madam and she is capable of doing immoral things

He scoffed closing his note pad and attended to other things.

In hotel Paradiso...

Dianne parked her car as she and Samkelo went in. The briefly spoke to the receptionist and went to the manager's office...

Man: come in

Dianne: hey knuckle head

Man: (laughed) after so many years you still call me that? (They laughed) D-I-A to the double NN- E been

a minute good looking bitch

Dianne: stop being silly man i no longer call myself that, anyway im with my friend here, Sammy this is the guy i told you about, Sammy is my adulthood friend we met in varsity

Man: nice meeting you Sammy, you smell like money

Samkelo: (laughed) thank you. Nice meeting you too dear

Man: so what did i do deserve a visit from such esteemed guests

Dianne: you and exaggerating things, we are just normal people

Man: which normal person carries a Christian Dior bag? Come on ladies and just the way you are dressed tells more about your accounts not to mention the way you smell. Are you even married D?

Dianne: yes what about you i thought you would be living large in Dubai by now with your sugar daddy

Man: (laughed) you know me too well. I guess it's

not yet time

Dianne: we are almost 50 duh

Man: oh no honey don't involve me in your ridiculous years im still 30 don't i look 30 Sammy?

Samkelo: (laughed) you definitely do

Dianne: anyway speaking of my marriage there's someone trying it so i need your help

Man: who dare try mess with a coloured woman? That bitch must be a real one

Dianne: oh please. We tracked my husband's phone and we found out that he was here last night

Man: what's his name?

Dianne: Mandla J ele

Man: just a second love

He went through the check in system but found none...

Man: there's no one by that name here babes are you sure your tracking device is accurate?

Dianne: yes we used a high tech system

Man: or maybe he used a different name most men who bring their sides here uses fake names or their middle names

Dianne: he doesn't have a middle name so i guess he used a fake one. Can you access the cctv footage?

Man: you are lucky they just delivered it now

Dianne: please play it maybe we will see him

He played it for them as they carefully watched and spotted him...

Dianne: see i told you, he came here

They carefully watched to see who would go into that room but no one showed only for him to come

out in a few seconds and went down the isle with nothing showing...

Dianne: wait why is not showing the end of this isle

Man: the cameras of the isle were not working yesterday but they are working on them as we speak

Dianne: that's a bummer

They continued to watch only for him to go back to his room the next morning and then came out leaving...

Dianne: so that's it? We will never see this woman

Samkelo: wait someone just walked past his room that's...(checked the time) an hour after he left, is this who i think it is? (She paused the video)

Dianne: (squint her eyes) no Samkelo maybe she just decided to book into a hotel

Man: who is it?

Samkelo: my friend's daughter her name is Mbali Jola check on the system

Dianne: come on Sammy why would Mandla sleep with his friend's daughter? A girl that young even?

Samkelo: you never know Dianne these things are possible

Dianne: that's just dirty and absurd man it can't be Mbali

Man: yes Mbali Jola is in the system and she booked way before him because Mandla booked the room after work looking at the cameras in the reception area

Dianne: you see Sammy if it was her she would have used a different name as well

Samkelo: no D something doesn't feel right i think there's something going on here and we need to get to the bottom of it

Dianne: i just feel like you are exaggerating my love. Mandla and Bongani are old time friends he would



never do such a thing. He takes Bongani's kids as his own man i mean he used to change her diapers and even babysit her when they travelled

Samkelo: i hear all that but i still say we might have found the person we are looking for

Dianne: no Sammy, please be on the look out ok if you see him with a woman here call me right away

Man: i definitely will darling

Dianne: good. Come Sammy, bye

Man: bye honey once you find this bitch call me so that we teach her a few lessons

Dianne: focus on being a good manager

They laughed leaving while Samkelo quietly got in the car...

Dianne: come on Sammy get it out of your mind there's no how Mandla would cheat on me with a girl young enough to be our daughter

Samkelo: if you say so D

Dianne: yes. Don't worry we will find her ok

Samkelo: mhem and hope its not Mbali J ola

Dianne: (laughed) i keep forgetting how you can get sometimes. Let it go love they just happened to be in the same hotel on the same day

Samkelo: but...(sighed) you know what let's drop it

Dianne: thank you

She smiled shaking her head while Samkelo played some music.

THAT AFTERNOON

In Thembisa...

Xaba went to the local food outlet and ordered a drink waiting for Zino as his phone rang. Thinking it

was her calling he smiled taking out his phone only for his smile to disappear seeing his baby mama's number on the screen...

Xaba: i thought i...

Lady: sheba mo ntate ha kena taba le bo 'i thought' ba hao rea utlwana? Ke itse ho wena ke tlamme hoya mosebetsing ka jeko otle ho nka sefatana sena sa hao (look here i don't care about your thoughts do you understand? I told you that i had to go to work today and you should come get this pig of yours)

Xaba: don't call my child names please. I told you that im sharing why didn't you leave him with your mother?

Lady: hee bas otho ba ntswets e Xaba o nkutlwisang mara? Ke itse ngwana ena wa hao ha nyake ho sala le ope ntle haka le wena and ho xala neng o sa tsebe hore mme waka wa kula? (Zino waved and sat down) (what are you saying? I told you that this child of yours doesn't want anyone besides you and

i and again since when don't you know that my mother is sick)

Xaba: look i will come get my son when i knock off so you can do whatever you want me to do. Bye (he hung up)

Lady: otle ka...hee batho naa sefelekwane sena se ntimela mohala tsebeng? (Bring...did this crazy man just hang up on me)

Xaba: hi, please forgive me for that you must think i live a crazy life

Zino: is everything ok?

Xaba: its just a crazy baby mama. She found a job and wants me to take in our child

Zino: are there no people who can look after him?

Xaba: her mother and sister are there but she claims my son wants none of them. I know she's lying about this job. She has probably found a man and doesn't want him to know she has a child

Zino: what kind of a mother is that

Xaba: i know right. So i will just go get my son after

work i don't want a sotho woman screaming down my neck. Even though i don't know who will be staying with him while im at work (stressedly sighed)

Zino: how old is he?

Xaba: 3

Zino: i own a day care centre you can have him registered there

Xaba: my budget is kind of tight at the moment and i have to fix your phone which looks expensive

Zino: don't worry about it i got it fixed already it was just to get rid of the scratch

Xaba: are you sure its ok?

Zino: yeah and for the child you can just register him you will pay once you are financially stable

Xaba: no i don't want to seem like im exploiting you

Zino: (laughed) come on Mthembu it looks like your son is living in a toxic environment and that's not good for him. This is why our children turn into criminals it's because of the environment they grew

up in

Xaba: thank you so much. I owe you

Zino: (smiled) its ok. Where are the waiters im  
farmished

Xaba looked around and called one...

Waiter: good day, what can i get you?

Zino: what's on your special today?

Waiter: pap, our famous salsa and chicken necks

Zino: perfect get me that

Waiter: oh ok and you sir?

Xaba: the same please

Zino: are you still on duty?

Xaba: yep

Zino: ok get us a virgin cocktails i was planning to  
get you a little drunk (they laughed as the waiter  
went to the kitchen)

Xaba: chicken necks?

Zino: i grew up in soweto Mthembu

Xaba: oh now i get it. You can take me out of the ghetto but...

Both: you can't take the ghetto out of me

They laughed as Zino smiled looking at Xaba who took a sip from his juice.

At the J ele's...

Mandla slammed the front door and threw the car keys on the table...

Mandla: Dianne!

Dianne: im in the lounge Mandla there's no need to shout like that

Mandla: tell me, why did you go to my hotel and ask

what you asked?

Dianne: i thought we spoke about this earlier why are you bringing it up again?

Mandla: and this thing of always running to Sbusiso's wife where do you get it? Why can't you be your own woman and face your problems alone?

Dianne: im not a coward like you Mandla

Mandla: excuse me?

Dianne: you heard me Mandla just because i find something wrong with my spouse i don't run between into another man's thighs

Mandla: you better watch your tongue

Dianne: or what? You're going to beat me now? Come on, go ahead let's see if it will help you realise how much of an idiot you are. Do you think im going to let this marriage go like that? (Scoffed) you have another thing coming and if i have to fight to death that's what i will do but i know it sure won't be me lying in that casket

Mandla: you are crazy and dilutional i don't know



what i saw in you

Dianne: you love me that's the truth and you know it. You cheating is just you being an idiot but its ok its just a phase it will pass but as for Dianne J ele, she's not going anywhere you are going to come back and find her here

Mandla: you are sick! You know that? You are sick Dianne and im done with this shit

He said going up and started packing his things...

Dianne: yes im sick Mandla it's the love i have for you that makes me this sick. Where do you think you are going?

Mandla: im leaving you crazy woman!

Dianne: no you are not

Mandla: watch me

She quietly folded her arms standing by the door

while he packed talking to himself...

Mandla: move out of the way

Dianne: no im going to

Mandla: Dianne i said move out of my fucking way!

He said pushing her as she staggered back while he clicked his tongue and pulled his bags...

Mandla: you better sign those divorce papers when they come or else we are going to have a problem

Dianne: like hell we are!

She said running after him and pushed him down the stairs as he rolled down and landed on his face while she folded her arms looking at him...

Dianne: if I'm not going to have you then she's not

going to have you either

She clicked her tongue going down and pulled his bags back up. She then took his arms and pulled him into the lounge and laid him on the couch then attended to the blood on the floor.

In Zasan Ville...

Bongani knocked as Zanele wiped her mouth welcoming him in...

Zanele: aww honey what a lovely surprise

Bongani: hi

Zanele: (frowned) are you ok?

Bongani: how will i be ok when i bumped into my daughter in the mall and she gave me a cold shoulder?

Zanele: she's my daughter as well remember that

Bongani: really?

Zanele: you just didn't Bongani

Bongani: our daughter hates us Zanele and you can sit here and stuff your face with food

Zanele: you know i don't appreciate it when you talk to me like that

Bongani: yet you can talk to me however you want and even accuse me of cheating

Zanele: Bongani what do you expect me to think once i see make up on your shirt knowing i didn't see you on that day?

Bongani: im not here for that im here because of our daughter, we need to get her back home

Zanele: does she want to come back home?

Bongani: what do you think?

Zanele: then let her be. She will come back

Bongani: (scoffed) keep telling yourself that

Zanele: what do you mean?

Bongani: i bumped into her doing bedroom shopping

Zanele: excuse me?

Bongani: and she even has a new car

Zanele: what?

Bongani: she blatantly told me that the father of her child is taking care of her, bought her a house, a car and is paying her tuition

Zanele: are serious right now? So Mbali is going to throw herself into a blesser's arms?

Bongani: do you blame her Zanele? After failing to be a mother to her, you are going to blame her?

Zanele: you are being unfair Bongani

Bongani: unfair Zanele? You kicked our daughter out of her own home what do you expect her to do? She has to live as well!

Zanele: keep your voice down

Bongani: why? Because you don't want your

worshipers to hear how you are failing to keep your family together?

Zanele: Bongani no

Bongani: yes Zanele, you had to be a mother!

Zanele: (hit the desk) flip Bongani why couldn't you be a father to her too huh!?

Bongani: i have always been there for Mbali while you were busy running around saving your spoilt son's ass all the time!

Zanele: don't you dare talk about Kumkani like that. He's a boy he's bound to get into trouble!

Bongani: that's just an excuse for you to baby him and you know it!

Zanele: gosh Bongani what do you people want me to do!? Do you want me to bleed to show you guys that i care and love Mbali? I was only teaching her responsibility!

Bongani: where did that teaching land her? In the arms of a blesser! All you did was force our daughter to be someone she's not and that's what

you are capable of doing Zanele you always want things to go your way or the highway. She was right you're controlling!

Zanele: Bongani can you please stop this!

Bongani: i won't stop until you realise how wrong you are! You are unfair on these kids!

Zanele: so says someone who always jumps at the first chance of seeing Kumkani as a bad child

Bongani: that's before he turned a new leaf Zanele. I treat my children the same and as for you, i don't know what to say

Zanele: (sighed) ok Bongani what do you want me to do?

Bongani: make sure our daughter comes back home and should she get into trouble i will never forgive you

Zanele: what!?

Bongani: you heard me. Don't poke a side of me you would never love. When it comes to my children i don't think twice i can leave you right on the spot

He clicked his tongue leaving as Zanele froze with her mouth hanging wide open. He slammed the door as she closed her eyes and swallowed sitting down...

Zanele: this is not happening. All i want is for Mbali to...(sighed) you know what fuck this

She clicked her tongue and packed her things leaving.

At the hospital...

Molao whistled making his way inside Zulu's room as he smiled by the window...

Molao: oh our patient is out of bed now



Zulu: yep and ready to go home

Molao: i can see. I think i have a lead. It's not that clear but to someone who's smart they would get it

Zulu: i also made some progress on my side though we hit a dead end

Molao: what happened?

Zulu: i asked Nombulelo to go through Lee's accounts and she discovered that she's in the UK

Molao: which takes us back to the Zanele we were trying to cross out

Zulu: yeah but i still say there's no Zanele in the UK Zanele is smart and knows people who are good at working around systems so they definitely did something

Molao: you really believe this woman is behind all this neh?

Zulu: with my all colonel. My gut has never lied to me

Molao: well a part of me believes this too because i sat down with one of the drivers from the trucking

company and he referred to Zanele as madam so question is why would he refer her to as such

Zulu: unless he works for her

Molao: exactly but he said he addresses women who hold more power like that

Zulu: that's just a trick answer

Molao: i know and he also went on to say Bulldozer would do "anything" for his cousin being Zanele Jola but then cleared his throat and said as long as it is morally good

Zulu: so he insinuated that Zanele is capable of immorality?

Molao: exactly

Zulu: you see why i will never believe anyone who tries to persuade that this woman is as clean as she comes

Molao: yet we need to leave room for disappointment. See now Lee's accounts check out?

Zulu: yeah but we have another plan

Molao: ok?

Zulu: we are going to hold an online meeting tomorrow afternoon with Nombulelo in Zanele's presence to see if Zanele will answer, if she doesn't answer then we will know she's the woman we are looking for

Molao: that's a great idea i will be waiting on an update then. I will suss her up after that

Zulu: oh ok no problem just make sure you don't give away too much when you do so.

Molao: i got this

Zulu: i trust you

They smiled at one another and continued to catch up as he shared his lunch with him.

In her car...

Zanele decided to call Nomayeza who smiled

answering...

Nomayeza: my baby

Zanele: hi mama, how are you are doing?

Nomayeza: im good and yourself?

Zanele: im good ma. Where are you?

Nomayeza: im home

Zanele: oh ok i wanted to say, you were telling me where Mr Zulu is admitted the other day but we got disrupted by Lelo's incident

Nomayeza: oh yeah. He's in a private hospital in Vorna Valley

Zanele: oh nice its a good hospital he will definitely get the best treatment

Nomayeza: yes he's being released tomorrow i have to get him but i also have errands to run. Lelo could be getting him but she's working now

Zanele: oh i see, how about i get him for you?

Nomayeza: no my baby you are a busy woman

Zanele: i actually have a lot of time in my hands now. Getting him from the hospital won't take that long

Nomayeza: he will need someone to look after him until i come back

Zanele: well then i will go with him to my house you will come collect him when you are done

Nomayeza: oh ok my love thank so much you are a life saver

Zanele: it's not a problem ma, we are family after all

Nomayeza: my son really married well

Zanele: yes ma. Let me get going

Nomayeza: ok my girl bye

Zanele: bye ma (they hung up as she smiled) and here you were thinking you would hide forever Zulu

She chuckled changing gears and carefully switched lanes.

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu downed his juice and picked his teeth taking his car keys and phone...

Sbu: im going back to the office my love

Samkelo: (wiped her hands) ok love what would you love for dinner?

Sbu: let's go out rather. Find a good restaurant and let me know

Samkelo: (smiled) spoiling me i see

Sbu: (chuckled) you deserve it honey

Samkelo: thank you babe. I think we should try LKG's hotel

Sbu: oh ok no problem. Some women are lucky to get a whole hotel from your husband

Samkelo: i know right. I wish Dianne was as lucky.

My friend is going through a lot you know

Sbu: i know shame i spoke to Mandla earlier and he literally told me to go to hell and ended our friendship. That guy doesn't care

Samkelo: but im not going to let Dianne allow that

Sbu: i know she's your friend love but we have our own problems to focus on

Samkelo: i know love but i can't watch my friend die a slow death like this

Sbu: ok but be careful and do not neglect yourself ok

Samkelo: yes babe. Speaking of which, how is it going at the Jola household?

Sbu: ah Bongani tells me he had a fall out with his wife because of Mbali, he thinks she has a blesser and this blesser is the one that impregnated her. He says he bought her a house, car and is even paying for her tuition. (Checked the time) let me get going before i get stuck in the after lunch traffic see you later ok

Samkelo: ok babe (kissed him) i love you

Sbu: i love you more honey

He winked at her and smiled leaving while she slowly sat down deep in thoughts...

Samkelo: a blesser who bought her such things (scoffed) no please Lord let it not be what im thinking

She groaned taking the cloth and went to the kitchen to wash the lunch dishes.

In Jola's I-tech...

Valentine opened Bongani's car and reached in the pocket of her trouser taking out a condom. She opened it and threw the corner of the opening on the back seat mat and took out a white cream



sachet emptying it in the condom. She took a tissue and wrapped the condom putting it in the pouch of the driver's back rest. She smiled taking the files she was sent to get and headed back to the office.

THAT EVENING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:14] : ZANELE

21

At Lerato's house...

She got off the car and opened the gate while her

mother scoffed shaking her head. She got back inside the car and drove in her yard...

Pontsho: otlo ho jwetsa bo kgatsadiaho eng ha ditsotsi tsa mona dika kganna kolo i ena kele ka hare? (What will you say to your siblings if thugs drive away with me)

Lerato: come on ma it was a matter of seconds

Pontsho: he-eh Lerato ngwana Pontsho o tlamehile go tobesa remote selo se itsamaisa jwale ka sebokolodi eseng ho foloha o palama koloing man (my child should open her gate with a remote not to get on and off a car)

Lerato: you are in Thembisa ma this is not waterfall

Pontsho: Lerato o tlamehile hobo o dula ntlong tsa bo Harriet Khoza maane ke neng o sebetsa mara? (You should be staying in big houses. How long have you been working)

Lerato: don't tell me about tv things please and again im a police officer im not a drug dealer

Pontsho: le hona o kenye tulo tse ncha mona ntho ena ya hao e baballa man hai man (you should change your car seats they are uncomfortable)

Lerato: do you ever stop complaining though? Let's go in

She helped her with her bags and lead the way in the house...

Lerato: welcome to my house

Pontsho burst into a loud laugh while Lerato frowned confused...

Lerato: and then?

Pontsho: a'chee ka nnete mo kea lora ngwanaaka ke eng nthoena? (I must be dreaming what is this) (she said pointing at her couch)

Lerato: it's an L-couch ma

Pontsho: yona ntho e onetseng ha kana? Ai Lerato mona ke mohlolo struu, ntsipe ngwanaka ntsipe ke be sure hore hake lore (this old thing? No Lerato this is not on, pinch me to be sure that im not dreaming)

Lerato: stop it ma this couch is just fine why are you being so judgemental?

Pontsho: ha hona ka judgement ke sure tulo tsa ha Kennedy ke tse ereng o nna ho tsona abo di bula ntho ya maoto o kile wa bona (im not judging you, im sure Kennedy's couches have a leg rest)

Lerato: why don't you go to his house if you are going to be like that?

Pontsho: ai soka man

Lerato: and how long are you planning to stay here? Your bags are a lot

Pontsho: (smiled) for good

Lerato: what!?

Pontsho: you heard me my girl. Now what's cooking im hungry

Lerato: i made pap and fish

Pontsho: eng?

Lerato: o nkutlwile hantle mama. Your food is in the microwave help yourself im going to get your room ready

Pontsho: Lerato ke tlohele snoekfish maane  
Freestate ketle ho seja le mo Hauteng? A'chee  
Lerato se nketsa jwalo hle (i left tinned fish in  
Freestate only to come and eat it in Gauteng)

Lerato: it's either that or cereal ma. That's what i eat  
on Thursdays

Pontsho: hao hane hoba sekupu jwalo (no wonder  
you are that fat)

She said going to the kitchen while Lerato frowned  
in the bedroom and checked herself out to see the  
fat her mother was talking about but all she saw  
was a curvaceous woman...

Lerato: i honestly did not sign up for this

She said changing the linen.

At the J ele's...

Dianne checked on her son and he was still busy with his homework. She kissed his forehead and went to her bedroom where she found Mandla slowly opening his eyes...

Dianne: (smiled) wakey wakey baby

Mandla: what's going on (flinched) my head hurts

Dianne: i know love im the cause of all that

Mandla: (frowned) what?

Dianne: i wanted you to feel how painful its going to be if you dare leave us

Mandla: you are a crazy woman honestly

He tried to move only to realise that his hands are tied to the bed...

Mandla: Dianne untie me

Dianne: where do you want to go baby? You are home this is where you belong my love not in the streets with some cheap bitches

Mandla: Dianne stop what you are doing, are you crazy?

Dianne: crazy for you my love

Mandla: you know this is an offence right?

Dianne: oh? Should we call the police? Will you tell them you have been messing around behind my back (chuckled) i guess not

Mandla: Dianne take off these...

Dianne: ssssh baby our son is doing his homework you don't want to disrupt him now do you?

Mandla: what kind of sick game are you playing at?

Dianne: so this is game to you? No honey this is a

woman looking out for her own marriage

Mandla: what do you expect from this? Whether you keep me here for the longest time im going to leave you

Dianne: all i want from you is to love me like you are supposed to

Mandla: that will never happen Dianne give it up already. These are the things Samkelo is putting you up to right?

Dianne: oh no love she knows nothing about what's going on now. Speaking of her, have you seen how her man looks at her though? Its love written all over his eyes i can't understand why you can't do the same

Mandla: because i don't love you Dianne

Dianne: then why did you marry me huh? Why did you give me a child?

Mandla: you were the best thing at that time and again Sbusiso and Bongani were pressurising me  
Dianne



Dianne: no you were old enough to not let friends put pressure on you honey. You love me it's just that the little bitch you are running behind is the one distracting you from seeing it

Mandla: (sighed) Dianne let me go

Dianne: do you love me Mandla?

Mandla: no

Dianne: then im not letting you go until you know how to love me again

She said opening the side drawer and took out an injection...

Mandla: (swallowed) Dianne what's that?

Dianne: we have had enough chats for the day it's time to go back to sleep

Mandla: Dianne are you drugging me, Dianne don't do that please Dianne...

She covered his mouth and injected him with a smile on her face...

Mandla: (feeling drowsy) Dianne you are evil, you...you are...you...

He dozed off before he could finish what he was saying while Dianne chuckled putting the injection back in the drawer...

Dianne: if you think you have seen crazy then you haven't met your wife babe (kissed his forehead) have a goodnight my love

She left a red lip mark on him and untied him then put him under the sheets and went to check up on their son...

Alex: im done ma

Dianne: good boy let's go have dinner now

Alex: where's dad?

Dianne: he's sleeping my boy he's so tired

Alex: oh ok i still need to ask him why he missed my football game

Dianne: you will ask him tomorrow ok

Alex: ok ma

He put his books away as they went down to have dinner.

At Mbali's house...

They came out of the guest bedroom with glasses of cocktails in their hands smiling...

Mbali: so yeah this is the house love

Valentine: i need to visit your matwetwe girl its only

a few girls who can get a man to buy them a new house, car and pay for a whole year of school.

Honey you better plug me

Mbali: (laughed) come on. It's just that he loves me

Valentine: and to think that all those things are in your names? Yoh girl you have hit the jackpot i bet you are doing wonders between those sheets (they laughed)

Mbali: like i said we love one another

Valentine: is he married?

Mbali: yep

Valentine: ah bummer they always go back to their wives

Mbali: not this one love he actually went there to put the final nail to their marriage coffin

Valentine: you telling me he's with the wife now?

Mbali: yep

Valentine: what if she lures him back in?

Mbali: we can bet she has nothing on me

Valentine: that's my girl and again the house and cars are in your names

Mbali: and im carrying his son. Yaz i was so scared when he asked me about the pregnancy, i thought he was going to ask me to abort and dump me but funny enough he was mad why i didn't tell him sooner and even told me he wants to build a home with me

Valentine: we don't get that from blessers boo what kind is yours?

Mbali: difference is he's not a blesser he loves me (the gate bell rang) that must be the pizza

Valentine: ok take care of it i will fix us another round of cocktails

They smiled as Mbali attended to the food while she looked around with her lips curved...

Valentine: one day it will be me spending her father's money

She said pouring fresh glasses of cocktails as Mbali came back in the house...

Mbali: food is here girl

Valentine: and i was starving

Mbali: did you bring an overnight bag? Because you are not going anywhere

Valentine: (laughed) it's in the car

Mbali: good. You are not bad company you know and i think i like you

Valentine: cheers to that honey, what should we watch?

Mbali: just put on a reality show (they dug in the pizza)

Valentine: so how did he find out about the pregnancy?

Mbali: (sighed) my dad told him

Valentine: (frowned) he knows your dad?

Mbali: (cleared her throat) kinda

Valentine: oh i see

Mbali: yeah but i hope you don't say a thing to him

Valentine: im not that kind of girl babes. Im all for girl code infact pinkie swear?

Mbali: (smiled) good but i bumped into my dad earlier and went off at him now i kind of feel bad

Valentine: that man is a wonderful pers on and i can tell he cares about you

Mbali: yeah he does he has always been there for me just that snake wife of his worked hard to push him away from me

Valentine: come on Mbals she's not that bad

Mbali: hello we are talking about someone who gave you an attitude while dad was trying to be nice

Valentine: (scoffed) yeah you are right she's kinda...

Mbali: not kinda but she's evil

Valentine: why would your dad marry someone like her though?

Mbali: i guess its because opposites attract

Valentine: (laughed) yeah right. I think your dad deserves someone chilled and not out there you know

Mbali: i think he needs someone younger you know to give him that thing you know that vibe plus i wouldn't mind a younger step mother i feel we would get along just fine as for Zanele im done

Valentine: (smiled) i see

Mbali: wait why don't you give Zanele a run for her money?

Valentine: no Mbals are you crazy? Im just here for work and i will be leaving the house soon

Mbali: come on Zanele needs someone who will remind her that she's not all that

Valentine: i don't want to be labelled a man snatcher

Mbali: don't tell me you have never thought about it



Valentine: no i have never Mbali, Mr J ola is nothing but a boss to me

Mbali: you should think about it you have me in your corner i will even give you tips on how to win him after all a girl child knows their father better you know let me get a sauce in the kitchen this pizza is not hot enough

She laughed going to the kitchen almost tripping while Valentine smiled in thoughts and downed her cocktail...

Valentine: bring that bottle of cocktail love we finna get drunk tonight

Mbali: yaaaas girl!

They burst into a loud laugh as Valentine changed to a music channel.

At Masilela's house...

A knock came through as he lick his finger and went to answer only to lock eyes with Molao...

Masilela: what do you want in my house this late?

Molao: i have come to tell you that you are ordered to vacate the house by tomorrow

Masilela: where do you guys expect me to stay?

Molao: a man your age should have a house of his own by now. What do you do with your salary spend it on girls?

Masilela: you came to say what you wanted to say now leave

He said closing the door but Molao blocked it with his foot...

Masilela: get your foot out of my door way Molao

Molao: do you see what being someone's puppet leads to?

Masilela: Molao im not going to ask you again

Molao: all you have to do is come clean about who sent you then we will part ways. You never know maybe you can get your job back

Masilela: you can take that job and shove it where the sun does not shine do you understand im not working for anyone

Molao: then what were you doing with the report file?

Masilela: so you are going to interrogate me in my door way? (Scoffed) leave

He kicked his foot off and slammed the door on his face...

Molao: all i was doing was try to help

Masilela: take your help and board a bus to the

nearest hell with it

Molao shook his head and left while Masilela sighed calling Zanele who cut his calls.

At the Jola's...

Kumkani: are you not going to answer your phone mom?

Zanele: what time is it?

Kumkani: i was just asking i didn't say bite my head off (she eyed him as he cleared his throat looking in his plate) the table is so empty

Zanele: who else should be here?

Kumkani: Valentine

Zanele: excuse me?

Kumkani: she's our visitor mom and i miss makhulu

Zanele: your grandmother is at her house you can

visit her anytime you want

Kumkani: why did she leave without saying anything to us?

Zanele: that's none of your concern

Bongani: no be honest to your child she saw right through you

Kumkani: huh?

Zanele: really Bongani? What did we say about bringing our matters to the dining table?

Bongani: no Zanele be honest for once in your life

Kumkani: haibo

Bongani: your mother kicked your sister out of the house because your sister decided to not be forced to be someone she's not. Instead of your mother becoming a mother to her own daughter she chose to kick her out and use her situation to her own advantage. Your mother went on to lie to me and say Mbali decided to leave while she knew she is the one who threw her out to the wolves. Now your sister has her life dependent on a blesser the same

blessed who got her pregnant. Zanele what more are you capable of?

Zanele: (swallowed) you know what i don't have time for this im going to bed

Bongani: no Zanele you are going to sit down and tell your son what you did and i hope he sees through you

Zanele: Bongani let go of me

Bongani: Zanele sit down

Zanele: Bongani let go of me

Bongani: Zanele i said tell this boy the truth

Zanele: Bongani i said let go of me!

She pulled herself from him and clicked her tongue going up as Bongani clicked his too following her. Kumkani slowly chewed with his eyes widened looking at them. Zanele slammed the door as Bongani pushed it...

Bongani: what the hell do you think you are doing?

Zanele: no Bongani you are unfair (burst into tears) i have been nothing but good to this family but all you guys see from me is nothing but a dark hearted woman. I even went out of my way to help your family to find the truth about your own father who left you for nothing! Your sister hated me but i still stayed why!? Because i love you Bongani! I love you and our children!

Bongani: this is not about you Zanele this is about our daughter and her life! What is it that you don't get about that!?

Zanele: i want her to be her own woman yes but i want her to be strong dammit Bongani!

Bongani: no Zanele you want her to be another version of you!

Zanele: excuse me!? Mbali will never be half of the woman i am so don't you dare disrespect me like that

Bongani: you see what im talking about!? You are this selfish and self centred woman and if you are

not careful its going to chase everyone you care about away!

Zanele: well maybe i was destined to be alone!  
Maybe you all don't deserve me!

Bongani: wow Zanele really?

Zanele: (sniffed wiping her tears) what do you want me to do Bongani what do you want me to do while everyone is judging me for trying to build my own child

Bongani: (sighed) i don't think i want to share a bed with you

Zanele: what?

Bongani: until my child is back home im not going to share a bed with you

Zanele: Bongani don't do this

Bongani: i mean it

He said taking his pillow and fleece going...



Zanele: Bongani come back here, Bong...

He slammed the door as she closed her eyes startled and curved her lips bursting into tears. Kumkani slowly opened the door and found her on her knees crying...

Kumkani: mom i...

Zanele: get out! Get the hell out Kumkani!

She threw a pillow at him as he ran out and closed the door and sighed going to the spare bedroom his father was in...

Bongani: i don't have the energy Kumkani

Kumkani: so you are going to let your wife hurt like that?

Bongani: she made her bed so she should lie on it

Kumkani: after everything she has done for this family this is the thanks she gets? Wow dad so much for being an exemplary husband

He left and slammed the door while Bongani frowned looking at him and scoffed shaking his head.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Zino opened the main bedroom door and found Zanele in the balcony with smoke covering the whole area. In her white silk robe she put her feet on the table and sipped her coffee as Zino opened the sliding door and closed it...

Zino: you smoking means something is really bothering you

Zanele: hey sis

Zino: hi what's up?

Zanele: im i a bad pers on Zino?

Zino: no its just people tend to rub you off the wrong way and you are left with no choice but to look out for yours elf

Zanele: then why is Bongani blaming me for the kind of life Mbali chose?

Zino: Kumkani just filled me up that's why i decided to come up here

Zanele: your brother in law slept in a guest bedroom Zino, in our 20 years of marriage never have we fought to an extend of him leaving our bedroom but Mbali managed to show me that it's possible

Zino: do you want me to be honest with you?

Zanele: yes

Zino: you were unfair on the girl Zee

Zanele: guys, how?

Zino: you shouldn't have kicked her out love you should have given her what she wanted

Zanele: but that's exactly what i did

Zino: no you went about it the wrong way babes. What you should have done was to let her do what she wants and support her not to call her weak. Do you know what that does to a child? Now you have pushed her into a dark hole. That man is going to give her what she want to what extend? What if he's married and decides to take the child away from her and go back to his wife?

Zanele: (sighed) i guess you are right

Zino: do you realise im saying the same thing Bongani has been saying to you?

Zanele: no Bongani was blaming and threatening me but its ok i guess i will have to look for Mbali and talk to her

Zino: don't worry i will find her for you

Zanele: thanks for always being there sis

Zino: that's what sisters are for love. On other news i have managed to get Xaba closer to us. He is going to register his son at my day care centre and

he won't be paying a thing

Zanele: (smiled) finally some good news you always come through for me you little rascal

Zino: (smiled) and i got a notification that someone was snooping around the accounts

Zanele: we both know who it is unfortunately for them they are dealing with someone way above their league

Zino: they should give it up already (they laughed as Zanele's phone rang)

Zanele: hey Sammy

Samkelo: hi love how are you doing?

Zanele: im good love just family problems but i will solve them

Samkelo: that's why i called. Sbu told me about your daughter

Zanele: (sighed) Mbali is depending on a blesser and her father blames me and threatens that should she get hurt he's going to leave me within a blink of an eye

Samkelo: shame he's hurting and i think you should reach out to her

Zanele: yeah that's what im planning to do

Samkelo: ok love. Are you going to find out who this man is

Zanele: i have to. I have no choice but to know the father of my grandchild im just scared it could be someone old enough to be my father

Samkelo: yeah hey. You will let me know how it goes

Zanele: yeah. Bye

Samkelo: bye babes (they hung up)

Zanele: now its known all over that Zanele's daughter is with a blesser

Zino: put that at the back of your mind and put her first

She heaved a huge sigh and finished her coffee as she went to shower while Zino left to her "man

cave".

From the airport...

Kumkani bit his lower lip as he came across a road block. The two cars before him got stopped by the police and passed as he sighed being next. The officer signalled him to pass as he smiled and dialed his friend a few meters after passing...

Lazer: KK

Kumkani: guess who's about to get rich my boy

Lazer: (smiled) tell me you are joking

Kumkani: lalela bro, the merchandise is safely lying in the coffin in the back

Lazer: (laughed) if there's someone who knows his game it must be you

Kumkani: say hello to you new drug Lord my boy. Im going to the morgue, offload it in my car and

come drop it off ok

Lazer: sure boy the house is ready and i got two ladies to help out

Kumkani: i hope they won't sell us out

Lazer: no buddy they know what's at stake

Kumkani: good. See you in a bit ok

Lazer: sure

Kumkani: by our next job we will be self made millionaires

Lazer: you are the man

Kumkani: always remember that

They laughed hanging up as Kumkani headed to the funeral parlour.

At the hospital...

Zulu finished putting on his track suits as the door



opened...

Zulu: finally you are here i was starting to think that...

He froze looking at Zanele who was all smiles with a wheelchair in her hands...

Zanele: good morning Mr Zulu

Zulu: (cleared his throat) i thought...

Zanele: are you ready to come home with me?

Zulu: but i...

Zanele: unfortunately she had to attend to something and asked me to come collect you on her behalf

Zulu: oh

Zanele: yes. I see you are ready so you may sit on the wheelchair

Zulu: the wheel...oh yeah

He swallowed looking at Zanele who wouldn't stop smiling and sat down...

Zanele: are these all your bags?

Zulu: huh? Oh yeah yeah they are all mine

Zanele: perfect (she took them and pushed him out) don't worry we are going to have a good time together

Zulu: (took out his phone) oh ok

Zanele: (she took it from him) i will hold on to this for now. You know i want us to build a relationship, i mean you are part of family now

He nervously chuckled while she smiled pushing him out of the building after signing all the necessary forms.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:14] : ZANELE

22

Detective Lerato sighed getting in her office and greeted Xaba who was focused on a case. She got herself a glass of water and threw in an energy booster and downed the water while Molao chuckled standing by the door...

Molao: everything ok?

Lerato: you don't even want to know trust me

Xaba: good morning Colonel

Molao: sorry constable. I hope you are good

Xaba: yes sir, detective im off to court see you in a few hours

Lerato: oh ok. Has the court communicated Bulldozer's trial date though?

Xaba: not yet. You know they can take up to a month

Lerato: yeah. Alright all the best

Xaba: thanks.

He left while Molao pulled out a chair and sat down...

Molao: you look drained

Lerato: i only slept for 4 hours

Molao: why?

Lerato: mom wanted to keep me up all night woman would not stop talking

Molao: (laughed) i guess she missed you

Lerato: missed me while all she did was complain

Molao: shame sorry man. Maybe you should just take a day off and go rest

Lerato: i just had an energy booster i will be fine. Going back home is not an option. If i go back now she's going to demand we go out

Molao: is this her first time in Gauteng?

Lerato: yes

Molao: so you can't blame her

Lerato: why don't you go and attend to her colonel? You will see what im talking about

Molao: from what im getting she's no different from my mother so no thank you

Lerato: (scoffed) you know what she said

Molao: what?

Lerato: i have been in Gauteng for this long and im not even married, why don't i marry myself off at least because people will start thinking her kids aren't marriage type (they laughed)

Molao: do our parents know what we go through in relationships though? Its not back in the days when you would be brought a man or woman and be forced to marry them nowadays people are selfish

Lerato: they don't want to understand

Molao: my mom has always pestered me about having at least one child and im like ma i don't want to have a child with someone who will be married to another person and our child will be forced to hop in between homes, no

Lerato: exactly. They should just accept that sometimes some of us are not destined for marriage

Molao: so you have siblings? You didn't tell me the last time i was at your house

Lerato: yeah im the only girl between two grown ass men. One is also in Gauteng he owns a successful fitness club and a night club called K-Zone in Sandton. Mom's favorite and the other is a military officer and is the only one married

Molao: oh so the first one makes money that's why

your mom adores him more

Lerato: yeah

Molao: but why is he not married?

Lerato: i don't know sometimes he gives me homosexual vibes you know but it's hard to tell

Molao: so what he's homosexual, they are allowed to get married too

Lerato: well that's me thinking because sometimes i can find a lady when i go to his house and sometimes i find a man

Molao: has he said anything to anyone in the family?

Lerato: no

Molao: ok then besides the people you find at his house what gives you homo vibes about him?

Lerato: the way he dresses he loves tight things

Molao: i love tight things as well infact most men love tight clothes these days does that mean we are gay?

Lerato: no

Molao: then you are just reading way much into this detective

Lerato: yeah well it is whatever. Can i start working now do you forget we are at work?

Molao: (laughed) my morning is free so i can sit here all morning and look at you

Lerato: (laughed) no colonel leave you are going to make me uncomfortable

Molao: (smiled) how?

Lerato: Molao go

Molao: (giggled) ok ok im going. Do you need anything to keep you going?

Lerato: im out of gums and jelly tots

Molao: ok i will go get them for you

Lerato: what?

Molao: see you in a bit Ms Seboko

He smiled leaving while Lerato sat back with a



frown and a smile on her face...

Lerato: a whole colonel going to get gums and tots for a detective? (Scoffed) wow, ok

She said attending to her work load.

In Lee Trucking...

Nombulelo went in her office steering her tea and took a sip then dialed her mother...

Nomayeza: Lelo?

Nombulelo: hi ma you managed to get up on time? I left for work before you guys woke up

Nomayeza: yes my love im already at the insurance company.

Nombulelo: insurance company?

Nomayeza: yes isn't your father's accounts are being open today

Nombulelo: im asking because you are supposed to be at the hospital to collect Zulu in fact you guys should be on your way home now

Nomayeza: oh no i spoke to Zanele and she went to pick him up

Nombulelo: (choked) what!?

Nomayeza: yes, is everything ok?

Nombulelo: ma how can you let Zanele go pick Zulu up?

Nomayeza: she's family isnt it? Is there a problem?

Nombulelo: yes...(sighed) no ma it's just that Zanele is a busy woman you can't disrupt her schedule like that

Nomayeza: she actually offered

Nombulelo: (clenched her teeth) ok ma a client just walked into the office let me get going

Nomayeza: ok bye

They hung up as Nombulelo sighed hitting the desk...

Nombulelo: my mother though yoh, (she said dialing Zulu but it didn't go through) shit!

She got off the chair and paced around the office thinking...

Nombulelo: i can't call Zanele she will suspect something (sighed) yes the colonel but what will he do? (Groaned) let me just call him (she dialed him)

Molao: Ms J ola hello?

Nombulelo: morning colonel, we have a problem

Molao: im listening

Nombulelo: my mother was supposed to pick Mr Zulu from the hospital but she asked Zanele instead, well she says she offered but still Zanele has Mr

Zulu

Molao: calm down she won't do anything to him. First of all your mom knows she is the one who went to pick him up. Should anything happen she knows she will be the first suspect

Nombulelo: you never know these people colonel what if she threatens him and he flees the country then kill him wherever he will be?

Molao: Mr Zulu is a smart man so he will be ok

Nombulelo: you know that Mr Zulu is the only ticket to finding out what happened to my father and right now he's in the hands of our prime suspect so should anything happen im going to hold you accountable colonel

Molao: i understand that very well Ms J ola but trust me she won't do anything to him

Nombulelo: i hope i don't get to remind you of this moment

Molao: if we start ambushing Mrs J ola right now its going to give away everything so calm down and

focus on being productive at work

Nombulelo: (sighed) bye

Molao: bye

He shook his head getting off the car with a plastic full of all kinds of sweets.

At the Jola's...

After helping Zulu eat his fruit salad Zanele put the dish in the zinc and sat next to him...

Zanele: you look so uncomfortable are you ok?

Zulu: im good, im good

Zanele: i hope so. I would love to show you something

Zulu: what?

Zanele: (smiled) just come with me

Zulu frowned as she smiled pushing him deeper in the house. The further they went the darker it became...

Zulu: (cleared his throat) where are we going it's getting darker and how big is your house?

Zanele: no one has ever seen this side of the house. It's what i call my man cave

Zulu: man cave?

Zanele: yep

Zulu: why are you showing it to me then?

Zanele: i have always told myself that i was going to show it to my father in law unfortunately he's not here but you are isn't it? (She smiled at him)

Zulu: mmh

She pressed a button as a door slid open as she pushed him inside and went in closing the doors...

Zulu: is this an elevator?

Zanele: yes

Zulu: but your house is a double story

Zanele: from the outside it looks like a double storey.  
The third storey is the man cave

Zulu: oh i see

They arrived as the doors opened and she pushed him out into a dark room. She switched on the lights and it was red all over...

Zulu: i don't know if im comfortable with being here

Zanele: why?

Zulu: how come your husband knows nothing about this side of the house didn't you guys build the house together?

Zanele: this is my house but i put it in both our

names when we got married and why he doesn't know this side of the house is because he's claustrophobic he can't be in small spaces (slid another door open) let me show you my favorite spot now

Zulu swallowed seeing a balcony that had no barriers...

Zulu: this is not safe

Zanele: i hate being safe, everytime i feel like having some adrenaline rush i come up here and stand straight at the brim, you wanna know how it feels?

Zulu: no no im fine

Zanele: come on Mr Zulu i promise you it's not that scary

Zulu: can we please go back down

Zanele: i just want to have fun with you

Zulu: what if my wheelchair rolls down?



Zanele: it won't, come

She said pushing him. The closer they went the more his heart raced and thinking that his was phone back in the living room made things worse...

Zulu: ok ok Zanele stop

Zanele: (laughed engaging the brakes) i didn't know you such a baby

Zulu: im not its just that this isn't safe at all

Zanele: ok ok let's go back to the lounge but this should stay between us ok

Zulu: why?

Zanele: i don't like a lot of people in my business because this is where i keep most of my private things especially when it comes to my businesses

Zulu: (thoughtfully) oh?

Zanele: yeah. Come let's go back before you get me into trouble

She pushed a confused Zulu back inside and then down to the lounge.

In Ms omi Funeral parlour...

Kumkani finished transferring his powders into his car and dialed Valentine driving out...

Valentine: hi

Kumkani: so you got cold feet to an extend of not sleeping home last night?

Valentine: (scoffed) cold feet for what? I was just with a friend i had promised her that i will spend the night with her

Kumkani: but you didn't say a thing to me

Valentine: the last time i checked you and i were not an item

Kumkani: that's not what im implying what im saying is i thought you were going to show me how spontaneous you are yesterday. Remember our deal?

Valentine: yes sir i do but like i say i had promised my friend that i will visit her

Kumkani: so when should i expect you?

Valentine: let's just say im going to come like a thief in the night

Kumkani: hmm that's interesting

Valentine: (smiled) so you promise to tell me the kind of business you're into after that?

Kumkani: it will depend

Valentine: on what?

Kumkani: you will see

Valentine: you are so mysterious you know that?

Kumkani: very well. Is it a turn on enough?

Valentine: KK im at work please

Kumkani: don't you think im at work as well

Valentine: you know what, bye

Kumkani: (chuckled) bye V, it's Friday today what are your plans?

Valentine: im just going to get two bottles of wine and chill in my room

Kumkani: how about we go chill in Thembisa

Valentine: all the way from waterfall to Thembisa come on KK

Kumkani: ok then where do you want to go?

Valentine: Sandton Kumkani

Kumkani: ok then Sandton it is

Valentine: cool, bye

Kumkani: bye sexy (he chuckled hanging up)

Valentine: this boy though

She sighed taking a file and checked how her jeans were on her body and headed to Bongani's office...

Valentine: good morning Mr J (he kept quiet) i brought you the file you asked for (he still kept quiet) Mr J ?

Bongani: huh? Oh the file, thank you

Valentine: is everything ok?

Bongani: yes why?

Valentine: i know its not my place Mr J but come on i can tell from your face that you are not ok

Bongani: is that obvious?

Valentine: yes

Bongani: (sighed) the tension between my daughter and her mother is taking a toll on me. Our daughter is now dependent on a blesser and she still insists to have her out there

Valentine: im so sorry i hope she comes around

Bongani: i know my wife and after the fight we had last night there's no way she's going to let Mbali come back home and the fact that they are both

stubborn its going to make things worse (sighed sitting back) so it's honestly emotionally draining. I tried to reach out to her because im the only person on she normally listens to but nothing man nothing

Valentine: aww Mr J im so sorry. I may not get how it feels but i know what stress does to a person

She said going behind his chair and softly massaged his shoulders as he sighed closing his eyes...

Bongani: i love my daughter so much and seeing her in this predicament tears me apart honestly

Valentine: don't worry she will come around

Bongani: after how long V? This man bought her a house and a car, he even paid her tuition fee so when do you think she will come around? I have lost my daughter and its for good but should she get hurt im never going to forgive Zanele

Valentine: (smiled) don't say that

Bongani: no V, imagine our daughter running for help out there while we are around i guess she ran off from his house because she was not getting what she hoped for and ended up going to the father of her child

Valentine: who's the friend?

Bongani: His name is Mandla J ele

Valentine: (frowned) is he married?

Bongani: yeah and has a child

Valentine: oh i see. What does his wife do?

Bongani: she's just a stay home mom. He does everything for her and their son. He owns a hotel

Valentine: i see (stopped massaging him)

Bongani: thank you so much the massage helped

Valentine: im glad i could help. Let me get back to work

Bongani: alright. Wait, what are your plans tonight?

Valentine: i have none

Bongani: do you mind going out with me, i don't want to be home tonight

Valentine: are you sure about that?

Bongani: yeah i could use a bit of distraction but its ok if you are uncomfortable about it

Valentine: no its ok i will go with you

Bongani: (smiled) thanks

Valentine: not a problem

She smiled leaving while Bongani sighed and attended to his work.

At the mall...

Zanele watched Mbali get out of her new mini cooper and shook her head while she headed to a restaurant just by the entrance of the mall. She briefly spoke to the waiter who then took her to her seat as Zanele came out of her car...



Zanele: here goes nothing. Im not going to let a young girl your age end my marriage like this

She said locking her car and headed in and went straight to Mbali's table who was focused on her phone laughing. She pulled out a chair as Mbali frowned looking up and sighed...

Mbali: (scoffed) someone please tell me im dreaming

Zanele: hi Mbali

Mbali: what's going on with you people? Why can't you let me live in peace? Did i leave with anything that belongs to you maybe? If so please remind me what it is so that i can give it back and be at peace

Zanele: can we talk

Mbali: i have nothing to talk to you about

Zanele: honey we would like you to come back

home

Mbali: (chuckled) honey she says. Is your marriage on the rocks now and you can't handle it? You made your bed sweetheart now lie on it

Zanele: i have realised that i made a mistake my love so i want to make it up to you

Mbali: wow, Zanele J ola admitting she was wrong? That's a first how i wish i had my camera running so i could capture this moment. Im fine where i am dear mother so please leave me alone

Zanele: come on Mbali i will do whatever you want me to do

Mbali: something you failed to do from the onset now that you see your reputation is on the line you come begging for me to come back well, read my lips Zanele, im not coming back and you know you guys should stop insinuating that im dating a blesser no im dating the father of my child who is capable of taking care of me and our child. We will be getting married soon and none of you is invited

Zanele: oh come on Mbali why are you being so

hard headed? What's a mere 3 bedroomed house and a cheap mini cooper

Mbali: (smiled) now this is the Zanele i know

Zanele: your father is breaking down Mbali do you want to hurt him that bad huh? Yes you can hurt me but not your father Mbali, you know how he feels about you

Mbali: you don't want me to hurt him because if i do it means you get to suffer and you know what, there's nothing i would enjoy than to see you suffer more than you are now. My whole life was miserable all because of you and your selfishness and i meant it when i said you are never going to have peace or happiness in your life ever again

Zanele: you know what, to hell with this. Suit yourself don't come crying to me once things go south for you

Mbali: like you are doing now dearest mother. I will never beg you for anything in my life ever again!

Zanele: go to hell Mbali!

Mbali: after you!

Zanele flipped her hair leaving while Mbali flipped hers too and clicked her tongue pressing her phone while everyone looked on shocked.

At the J ele's...

Mandla woke up and frowned realising that he was not tied. He sniffed getting off bed and massaged his neck..

Mandla: Dianne? (there was no answer) Dianne?  
(There was still no answer) bloody witch

He clicked his tongue taking his bags packing them again and headed downstairs. He tried to open the front door as his son came out of his game room...

Alex: where are you going dad?

He swallowed and sighed turning to him...

Mandla: hi boy, why is the door locked and where is your mother?

Alex: mom went out and she said she will be coming back later

Mandla: ok can you please unlock the door? I have to go to work

Alex: with huge bags like those?

Mandla: never mind the bags Alex unlock this door

Alex: mom locked all the exits and left

Mandla: what!?

Alex: yes. Are you leaving us dad?

Mandla: huh?

Alex: are you going to divorce mom? Is that why you missed my football game you don't love us

anymore?

Mandla: no Alex how can you say such a thing?

Alex: then why are you never home dad? I miss playing with you

Mandla: daddy is a busy man my boy

Alex: no dad but you used to always be home

Mandla: did your mother put you up to this?

Alex: up to what?

Mandla: (sighed) you know what forget about it.  
Let's go play

Alex: (smiled) yeay

He excitedly hopped back into his game room while Mandla sighed leaving the bags by the door and shook his head following him.

THAT AFTERNOON

At the Jola's...

Nombulelo parked her car and sent Zulu a text message going in the house...

Nombulelo: anybody home?

House helper: madam is in the study

Nombulelo: ok thank you love

She sighed and headed to the study as Zanele smiled welcoming her in...

Zanele: what a nice surprise Lelo. Have a seat

Nombulelo: (smiled) i have a free afternoon so i thought why not check up on my beautiful sister in law

Zanele: aww that's sweet of you love. Would you love anything to drink?

Nombulelo: yes please

Zanele: ok im coming

She stuck her head out and called the house helper while in their offices Cherele, the third shareholder and Zulu got ready for an online meeting...

Zulu: (sent Nombulelo a message) she's not picking up

Nombulelo: im with her now

Zulu: let's give it a few seconds. Any notification that reported?

Nombulelo: nope

As Zulu was about to answer Zanele answered the meeting request...

Zanele: good day gentlemen and lady



Zulu: (sent a text) she just picked

Nombulelo frowned reading the text and slowly looked up at a smiling Zanele...

Zanele: everything ok love?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:14] : ZANELE

23

Nombulelo: yeah everything is ok

Zanele: are you sure? Because right now you look

like you have seen a ghost

Nombulelo: mhem

She said locking her phone and downed her juice...

Zanele: yoh Lelo easy on the juice

Nombulelo: (sighed) i guess i was thirsty

Zanele: oh ok. So what's up?

Nombulelo: i just want to get to know you hey, you have been a part of our lives for so long but i know nothing about you well im to blame for that

Zanele: (smiled) im just an easy going chilled person. I hate stepping on other people's toes and i hate my space being invaded as well

Nombulelo: i see. See how do you handle so many businesses?

Zanele: luckily for me i have teams that i trust so they make everything easy for me

Nombulelo: i don't think I'd ever run a business in my life

Zanele: haibo, ngoba? (Why)

Nombulelo: it's a lot of work. I want to work from 9 to 5 then go back home

Zanele: so you prefer reporting to someone the rest of your life?

Nombulelo: what if the business fails?

Zanele: it depends on how disciplined you are. There are bad and good days in business you just have to know how to tackle both

Nombulelo: (chuckled) thanks but no thanks i will leave those to you, Vula and Bobo

Zanele: (laughed) you should just challenge yourself

Nombulelo: nope. So what's the progress on my dad?

Zanele: i was thinking we should take what we have found so far to the police they will deploy divers to search the river since the last location of his car is

at the river

Nombulelo: oh ok then i will talk to them but do you think we will find something?

Zanele: some bone remains i guess that's if he went in there. It's better to try than do nothing at all

Nombulelo: yeah hey

\* \* \*

Zulu: Lee

Zanele: yes Zulu?

Zulu: did they not tell you i have been in hospital?

Zanele: they did and i ask the receptionist to send you flowers didn't you receive them?

Zulu: i didn't

Zanele: but i asked her to. You should ask her

Zulu: i see

Zanele: yes. Looking at the market price we are

doing so good and the international business is doing so good seeing an increase of 3.5% in business so that means more returns for us and everyone right?

All: yes

Zanele: Zulu you seem to be down to earth to day what's up?

Zulu: what do you expect me to do? I have come to terms with the fact that we will never know the driver of this ship

Zanele: how often do you see pilots?

Zulu: not often

Zanele: what you do is hear their voices right?

Zulu: yes

Zanele: that's exactly what's happening with this business my people. Yes there has been bumps and humps here and there but we can safely say we are comfortable right?

All: yes?

Zanele: yes and that's all that matters. You guys will see me, maybe tomorrow, next month or even now

She said turning as Cherel and the other shareholder smiled while Zulu frowned...

Zanele: good day once more ladies and gentlemen. My name is Zanele Matjikiza commonly known as Lee and im the one who has been running this company for the past 25 years

Zulu: so you exist?

Zanele: really Zulu you thought i was a ghost?

Zulu: no its just that...

Zanele: just what? You know i know what you have been up to Zulu?

Zulu: what do you mean?

Zanele: i know you have been searching for me and even had my accounts be looked into

Cherel: what?

Zanele: but it's not a problem because im coming down in 2 days and i will give you answers to all the questions you have

Cherel: no Lee wait, Zulu what did you do?

Zanele: it's ok Cherel just let it go. I understand why he did what he did that's why i have to come to SA and clear the air and all the confusion. Another thing before i go, i want us to talk about our deceased CFO (Zulu sniffed) she worked hard for the company so she deserves a send off fit for someone like her

Zulu: but i was going to tell everyone that our current CFO discovered that she swindled us a total of R3M so i don't think she deserves the send off you are talking about

Zanele: come on Zulu what's 3M?

Zulu: that's a million for each of us

Zanele: how many millions do you make in a month

Zulu: still Lee we...

Zanele: nothing Zulu even on your sick bed you

always opt to be difficult for once just let things be.  
You have always wanted to see me now that you  
have you want to deny someone a befitting send off,  
come on

Cherel: either way she used the money and she's  
gone now so there's no need to cry over spilled milk

Man: exactly

Zanele: thanks. I will contact you guys once i land  
so that we go out and get to know one another more

Zulu: I'm looking forward to that

Cherel: i can't wait

Man: so do i

Zanele: bye

All: bye

They hung up as Zulu sighed throwing his head  
back and punched the air...



Zulu: flip!

Nomayeza: everything ok?

Zulu: Lee just revealed herself to us

Nomayeza: why are you worked up now? I thought its what you have always wanted

Zulu: you will never understand

Nomayeza: yoh, come food is ready

She pushed him out while he rubbed his face frustrated.

In Thembisa...

The waiter smiled at Xaba's son who excitedly clapped for his food while Xaba and Zino laughed...

Waiter: what can i get you guys?

Zino: braai meal my love its friday so i want to layer

up before turning it up

Xaba: i will have the same thank you (he left) so what do you normally drink?

Zino: im a whiskey person

Xaba: such heavy things?

Zino: and i guess you drink beer right?

Xaba: yeah (chuckled) why do you say so?

Zino: i know most men prefer beer and again you are an officer of the law

Xaba: who said officers can't drink heavy stuff?

Zino: you guys are working most of the time

Xaba: it just depends on what a person prefers honestly

Zino: ok sir

Xaba: thank you for coming with him

Zino: it's no problem i knew you would still be at work by collection time hence i offered

Xaba: you are a true life saver you know

Zino: come on

Xaba: i mean we don't know each other that much but you have done so much for me

Zino: i just love kids and i hate to see them struggling because of their parent's decisions

Xaba: you would make a wonderful mother one day

Zino: i hope so. If only men could stop being intimidated by my stature

Xaba: oh really now?

Zino: yep. I would talk with someone and then they run away after meeting up with me

Xaba: what's intimidating them? I mean you are human like them

Zino: i honestly don't know and im just a simple woman. Yes i might be self made but that doesn't mean i would look down on a man i love. I mean my sister makes 5 times of what my brother in law makes but never have i ever seen her look down on him or him force her to respect him because he feels intimidated

Xaba: how long have they been married?

Zino: 20 years

Xaba: that's true love right there. That's the thing with me i believe we are destined for different paths in life and wether the heart wants the one who makes more or less than you just satisfy it. You guys will be together because you love one another not because of what the other brings to the table

Zino: (smiled) true that. So how are things going at work?

Xaba: so far so good. With the new position im holding i believe my plans will take off now. I want to build a house you know

Zino: i think buying is better than building these days. Time is moving so it's better you buy. I mean the 300k you are going to spend building the 2 bedroomed house would have gotten you a three beds instead

Xaba: (thoughtfully) i guess you are right

Zino: yeah just think about it though maybe you

have a special plan you want to build

Xaba: i definitely will think about it.

Zino: i hope they are not giving you too much work load though because you just got in this position

Xaba: no i just have 2 cases one i closed this morning. The guy got jail time he raped

Zino: that's a good thing he got jail time some men are just cruel you know

Xaba: yeah and the other one is of this other guy who provided false information to the police concerning the accident he was in. He blamed the other person while he was the one at fault now the surprising part is the report says the driver was a woman but the guy says he's the one who was driving

Zino: yoh that's hectic shame. So what's the progress?

Xaba: we just waiting on the trial date then take it from there

Zino: it sounds very complex are you alone on it?

Xaba: no im working with the detective on it but she's kind of occupied with sorting out the previous detective's mess. He was really a corrupt one you know

Zino: i see. So you are basically heading everything at the moment?

Xaba: yeah. How busy are you i wanna take this champ for a movie date

Zino: im free. Weekends are my free days shame

Xaba: oh ok then do you mind coming along tomorrow?

Zino: i don't mind at all

Xaba: alright i guess we'll meet at Mall of Africa then

Zino: you will tell me the time and i will avail myself

Xaba: awesome

Zino smiled washing her hands and ate her pap with her hand while Xaba softly smiled looking at

her...

Jason: papa

Xaba: yes my boy?

Jason: ke yena mme yaaka ya mosha enwa? (is this my new mother)

They burst into laughter while he smiled looking at Zino waiting for an answer.

At the Jola's...

Zanele hugged with Nombulelo as she got in her car and drove off while Kumkani drove in. Zanele frowned standing by the front door waiting for him to come out...

Kumkani: before you shout at me i made sure all the

bodies leaving today are good to go. They are just waiting for their families to come collect them

Zanele: how many are going out today?

Kumkani: 10 7 of them are going to be collected between 3 and 4pm and the other 3 at 5pm

Zanele: good everything is perfect right the people got the coffins they asked for right?

Kumkani: yes mom now can we get inside the house please

Zanele: just because you are the boss's child doesn't mean you have to do as you please

Kumkani: it's because i need to talk to you

Zanele: don't tell me you have impregnated someone as well

Kumkani: (laughed) no i know how to use protection

Zanele: (scoffed) yeah right. What do you want to talk about?

Kumkani: let's go to the study

Zanele: (frowned) oh ok



She led the way while Kumkani heaved a few sighs behind her...

Zanele: what's going on?

Kumkani: i have decided to start my own business

Zanele: (smiled) aww that's my boy. What business is it?

Kumkani: first of all i want you to know that it's going to bring in a lot of money for us. Not only me but the both of us

Zanele: oh ok what is it?

Kumkani: there's no need to worry about customer base i have that covered already

Zanele: ok Kumkani what business is it?

Kumkani: im not sure if you would like to invest in it but...

Zanele: haibo Kumkani thetha (speak up) is hishini le ntoni (what kind of business is it)

Kumkani: (clenched his teeth) white powder. Look i know you...

Zanele: what!?

Kumkani: listen mom all you have to do is...

A hot slap landed across his face as he held his cheek puzzled...

Zanele: are you nuts Kumkani!?

Kumkani: mama jonga (mom look) by the next...

Zanele: shut up Kumkani, shut up! You know exactly how i feel about those things and you have the guts to stand in front of me and tell me its business, are you mad!?

Kumkani: mom i...

Zanele: no! Go back to work

Kumkani: i already have the first batch distributed

Zanele: what!?

Kumkani: yes

Zanele: Kumkani are crazy, come...

She tried to grab him but he ran off.

Zanele: Kumkani come here

Kumkani: just give me this one chance and prove to you how much of lucrative business it is

Zanele: drugs Kumkani? Do you know how dangerous that is? Again how did you find clients so fast?

Kumkani: i poached those i knew from other dealers

Zanele: wha...Kumkani do you have a death wish?

Kumkani: its survival of the fittest in this business mom they will understand

Zanele: flip it Kumkani you have put our lives in danger!

Kumkani: look mom its done and im selling the best

coke ever i just wanted to let you know and maybe give you a cut from the business

Zanele: one thing i will never do is gamble with my family's lives Kumkani stop what you are doing

Kumkani: i love you mom now let me go celebrate my first success

Zanele: Kumkani?

He blew her a kiss and left as Zanele bit her lower lip and groaned annoyed...

Zanele: what do these kids want from me? Dammit man!

On her way back to the office Nombulelo scoffed shaking her head and dialed Zulu...

Zulu: Lelo

Nombulelo: is the meeting over?

Zulu: yes and she just revealed herself to us

Nombulelo: what!?

Zulu: yes and she says she will be in SA in 2 days

Nombulelo: are you being serious right now?

Zulu: as death

Nombulelo: so we have been after the wrong person?

Zulu: no we are after the right person. How can she reveal her identity now when we are working on finding out what happened?

Nombulelo: who is it?

Zulu: Zanele Matjikiza

Nombulelo: the same woman dad was cheating with?

Zulu: yes

Nombulelo: the it's clear that we have been after the wrong person Zulu come on

Zulu: no what if she has been paid to throw us off?

Nombulelo: or maybe she's tired of living under the rock. I mean you say the woman says she will be here in 2 days

Zulu: yes and she says she will answer every question i have for her

Nombulelo: which means we stand a chance of finally getting our company back

Zulu: it will depend on the outcomes of my conversation with her but if she's behind my friend's disappearance then i want her arrested

Nombulelo: that sure will happen. So i no longer have to pretend to Zanele anymore

Zulu: no Lelo we have to keep it going Zanele is not out of the picture yet

Nombulelo: but the person we have been looking for just handed herself in Zulu what more do you want? I told you that Zanele is not capable of getting away with such a thing for long

Zulu: Nombulelo...

Nombulelo: bye Zulu im going to the office see you

later

She hung up on him as he sighed checking where Nomayeza was and called Colonel Molao...

Molao: Mr Zulu

Zulu: we have a problem

Molao: yes?

Zulu: that plan i told you about?

Molao: what about it?

Zulu: it failed to an extend of seeing Lee with my naked eyes

Molao: (sat up) what!?

Zulu: i swear to you. Lee is Zanele Matjikiza

Molao: the same Matjikiza your friend was messing around with?

Zulu: yes and she said she's coming to SA in two days to answer all the questions we have for her

Molao: do you know what this means?

Zulu: no i still believe there's some foul play in this

Molao: believe it or not Mr Zulu we have been chasing the wrong person let's just wait for...

Zulu: come on guys why don't you want to believe that...

Molao: Mr Zulu i don't know what you have against Zanele Jola but we have no choice but to wait on Ms Matjikiza and hear what she has to say then take it from there

Zulu: so you are going to let this other Zanele go like that? How do you explain my accident colonel?

Molao: let's wait for Ms Matjikiza that's all i can say right now. If she doesn't come in 2 days then we will know there's something going on

Zulu: (sighed) ok colonel 2 days it is then but trust me the person we are looking for is Zanele Jola

Molao: only time will tell bye

Zulu: bye



They hung up as Zulu sighed putting his phone down.

In Jola's I-tech...

Valentine locked herself in her office and went into google searching Mandla J ele...

Valentine: this is definitely the man i saw in Mbali's phone

She read about him and bumped into his wedding picture...

Valentine: Dianne J ele (smiled) hmm a coloured woman this should be interesting

She said searching for her facebook profile and sent her a request. She continued to read about Mandla for a good 5 minutes as a notification reported...

Valentine: awesome (she sent Dianne a text) hi

Dianne: hi my lady

Valentine: i know we don't know one another but i believe i have the answer to your worries

Dianne: excuse me?

Valentine: (sent her Mbali's photo) do you know her?

Dianne: yes she's my husband's friend's daughter. What about her?

Valentine: go home to your husband and ask him about her

She sent the message and blocked Dianne before she could respond and sat back smiling softly swinging her chair...

Valentine: "should my child get hurt im never going to forgive her" (she evil chuckled) tick tock the mighty Zanele J ola your time with Bongani J ola is slowly elapsing

She popped her gum and played with it smiling.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:15] : ZANELE

24

Dianne: no!

Samkelo: what is it?

Dianne: she blocked me

Samkelo: who?

Dianne: i was speaking to a lady right now on Facebook. She said she might have the answers to my worries and she sent me a picture of Mbali

Samkelo: (frowned) what!? Let me see

She showed her as Samkelo scoffed shaking her head...

Samkelo: you still want to say you don't believe me when i say Mbali is the one driving your husband crazy?

Dianne: this can't be true, she's only 19 and her father is Mandla's friend

Samkelo: believe it or not my love but that's the truth

Dianne: why would Mandla do this to me? Why would he do such a thing to his friend?

Samkelo: the fact that he ended his friendship with Sbusiso should say a lot honey

Dianne: (sighed) i don't know, i don't know how to deal with this!

Samkelo: ok calm down love i know how we can end this once and for all

Dianne: how?

Samkelo: we find the answers we need from Mbali

Dianne: she's just a kid

Samkelo: she is messing around with a married man and even got pregnant with his child

Dianne: what!?

Samkelo: yep Zanele's daughter is pregnant that's why Zanele kicked her out of her house

Dianne: wait why are you helping me instead of sticking up for your friend's daughter?

Samkelo: Zanele knows how much i value marriage so she will definitely know where my loyalties lie when it comes to this matter. Friendship or not i

hate it when people disregard other people's marriages and think it's ok to destroy homes

Dianne: i see

Samkelo: so what do you say?

Dianne: i want to confront Mandla

Samkelo: he's definitely going to lie to you Dianne you know this too. If we confront Mbali she will definitely tell the truth because she wants to keep him

Dianne: but a 19 year old Sammy? How disrespectful can Mandla be?

Samkelo: we are going to deal with them nice and clean babes. I will make sure to get that girl's location then we check up on her but you should promise me to not snap once you see Mandla please

Dianne: i will try my all to keep it together

Samkelo: good

Dianne sighed looking at Mbali's photo and shook her head putting her phone away.

At Mbali's house...

She tried to call Mandla again but it wouldn't go through as she sighed and called Valentine...

Valentine: babe

Mbali: his phone is not going through

Valentine: how long have you been trying him?

Mbali: ever since morning

Valentine: maybe he's busy love

Mbali: he's someone who communicates when he's busy V what if you were right? What if she managed to lure him back into her life? What if she found out and killed him? Coloured women are crazy

Valentine: watch how you speak of coloured women

my love im coloured as well

Mbali: come on it's the truth and you know it

Valentine: not all of us are like that. J ust wait for him to call babes

Mbali: he should have called now. Should i call the police?

Valentine: and say what to them? "Hi my married boyfriend went to his wife's house last night now i can't get hold of him?" They won't even allow you to say anything further

Mbali: then what should i do V? I can't just sit here and do nothing. My man needs me

Valentine: you have no other choice but to actually sit and do nothing. She would never kill the father of her child love relax. If this man is yours God will make sure to make him find his way back to you

Mbali: but the wait is going to finish me

Valentine: just get a bottle of wine and drink love

Mbali: why don't you come wait with me?



Valentine: i have a date love so sorry

Mbali: with who? Do you forget our mission?

Valentine: i told you that i can't do that Mbali yoh.  
Bye love i will come over tomorrow and tell you all  
about it if your man doesn't show up

Mbali: don't say that please because im going to  
explode if he doesn't show up i miss him

Valentine: (chuckled) bye love

Mbali: bye i will keep you updated

Valentine: sure babes

They hung up as Valentine rolled her eyes throwing  
her phone on the desk...

Valentine: my man this my man that that's another  
woman's man bitch. You take our men then call  
coloured women crazy we will show you crazy and  
it takes seconds to deal with a barbie like you if you  
knew

At the station...

Pontsho sighed getting into the building with her hand bag hanging on her shoulder...

Pontsho: yoh batho katla ka kgathala. Lona ho baneng kantoro tsa lona di le hole ha kaaka? (Im exhausted. Why are your offices this far)

Officer: hello ma'am how may i help?

Pontsho: ska tla ho iketsa betere ngwana kea tseba le tswafa hampe mapones a ke lona. Ke batla moradiaaka (don't act like you are always this efficient, you all are a lazy lot. Im looking for my daughter)

Officer: what's her name ma?

Pontsho: officer Le...(Lerato froze by her office door seeing her) oh my baby, bula mo ke fete abhuti (let me pass)

Lerato: no no you are not opening for anyone. Ma what are you doing here?

Officer: oh she's looking for you detective

Pontsho: detective? Heelang ngwanaka o detective empa hao njwetsa nex? (You are a detective and never told me anything) empa keho editseng Rato? (what did i ever do to you Lerato)

Lerato: ok that's enough ma. This is a work place you can't just throw yourself in here whenever you want, do you want me to lose the only job i have

Pontsho: phoso emo kae ho bona mo ngwana hao a sebetsang hona? Ngwanaka ke itse bula ke fete man (what's wrong with coming to see where your child works? Young man i said i wanted to pass)

Lerato: (sighed) let her through

Pontsho smiled as they opened for her and followed Lerato into her office and closed the door...

Pontsho: so o detective Lerato? (You are a detective?)

Lerato: yes

Pontsho: empa osa sebedisa pitsa tsa Hart? Ka nnete ngwanaaka, o ikemiseditse ho ntlontlolla jwalo? (Though you still using hart pots? Really my child, you are that determined to embarrass me)

Lerato: this is not your life its mine. I buy what i can afford and besides i just got promoted this week

Pontsho: good hocho hore ke tsile ka nako e lebaneng jwale he (that means i came at the right time)

Lerato: what's that supposed to mean?

Pontsho: ketlo ho bontsha hore ngwanana ya dulang makgoeng o phela life e jwang my girl (im going to show you the life to live as a city girl)

Lerato: i will always be Lerato from Freestate and i will die here if it means using hart pots so be it at least the food cooks just as those of expensive pots

Pontsho: Lerato o tlamehile ho...

She stopped talking as the door opened...

Molao: you can't believe what i just...oh i didn't know you had a visitor

Lerato: (sighed) Colonel this is my mother, mom this is my boss

Pontsho: (smiled standing up) oh mohlomphehi kebe ke sants'e ke jwetsa ngwanana enwa hore... (sir, i was still telling this young woman that...)

Lerato: you are going back home, yes?

Pontsho: hmm, ok ke thabela ho ho tseba ngwanaka kea bona moradiaaka o sirelets ehile mona (im happy to meet you my son i see my daughter is safe here)

Molao: ke thabela ho ho tseba le nna mme (im pleased to meet you too ma)

Pontsho: (smiled shocked) haibo? O mosotho le wena? Hae Lerato moss o hae mona? Ke yena monna hao enwa bona hore o kwenne jwang (you are sotho as well? This is your man look at his muscles) (she said touching his biceps)

Lerato: bathong ma!

Molao: (chuckled) yes ma im sotho but was born and raised in Freestate

Pontsho: (clapped once smiling) tjo katla ka thaba jwang. Sheba mo, ona le mme ya tshelang nao? (Im so happy. Look, do you have a wife)

Lerato: bathong Mma Seboko!?

Pontsho: ai soka man wena Lerato. Yes my son?

Molao: (laughing) chee mme ha kena yena

Pontsho: good. Then etla haka, mxm i mean ha Lerato hosane otlo ja dijo tsa motshehare le rona (come to Lerato's house and have lunch with us)

Lerato: no ma he's a busy man right colonel?

Molao: no ma infact im off tomorrow so nka thabela ho tla dijong tsa motshehare mme (i would be delighted to)

Pontsho: good. Rato my child let loose ok my baby? Repa ngwanaka ke hona otlafumanang monna my girl (let loose my child that's when you will find a man) see you tomorrow my boy

Molao: ok ma

She touched his bicep one more time and laughed leaving while Lerato sighed throwing herself on her chair with Molao laughing...

Molao: wow

Lerato: see what im talking about?

Molao: she made me miss mom

Lerato: and you were busy intertaining her, mara why Molao?

Molao: (smiled) come on she's not that bad

Lerato: anyway what were you saying when you got in here

Molao: you won't believe what Zulu just told me

Lerato: oh?

He sighed sitting back and told her everything.

At the J ele's...

Dianne parked her car as Mandla left the game room and went to the lounge hearing the car park. He waited for her to unlock and as she opened he tried to overpower her but she closed and locked...

Dianne: are you crazy?

Mandla: no are you crazy? Open this door Dianne

Dianne: im not going to open this door Mandla you are going to stay in here until you are back to your senses

Mandla: Dianne im not a child

Dianne: but you sure have been acting like one (she said going to the kitchen) where's my child?

Mandla: where did you leave him?

Dianne: Mandla give it up im not opening for you



Mandla: what will you gain from that? You want me to break down this door?

Dianne: if you want your child to sleep in an unsafe house do so honey

Mandla: what is wrong with you woman!

Alex: dad...

Mandla: you shut up!

Alex swallowed looking on while Dianne slowly looked up at him with a frown on her face...

Dianne: did you just shout at my son Mandla!?

Mandla: Dianne can you stop being a crazy delilah and open the fucking door!

Dianne: oh so im Delilah? I guess then you are a man whore!

Mandla: excuse me!?

Dianne: you heard me! Alex go to your room! (He

just stood there)

Mandla: i said opened the mother fucking door you witch!

He grabbed her by the neck as they fought for the key while Alex swallowed looking on. Dianne fought to keep it in her breast while Mandla fought to take it out. He managed to overpower her and took it pushing Dianne away...

Dianne: you are not going anywhere

Mandla: try to stop me again

He said going to the door as Dianne grabbed a pan. That time Alex hid behind the stairs and as she was about to hit his head he turned and grabbed her hand and punched her as she fell down...

Mandla: don't you ever try to fuck with me like that

or else i will kill you!

He unlocked and took his bags going to his car while Dianne got up. He got in and opened the gate then drove out as Dianne grabbed a brick and smashed the back screen...

Mandla: fuck you!

Dianne: (burst into tears) i love you dammit!

She fell on her knees while by the door Alex looked on silently crying. His mother's cry got to him as he sniffed wiping his tears and went to her...

Alex: mama don't cry. Im here, mama?

At the J ola's...

A video call request came through as Zanele smiled fixing her blouse and answered...

Zanele: (smiled) hey Zee

Zanele: hey Lee

Zanele: how are you doing?

Zanele: im good honey, yourself?

Zanele: im fantastic

Zanele: so how did it go?

Zanele: it went according to plan love you could see from the look on his face that he was shocked

Zanele: (laughed) i wish i was there to see the priceless look on his face

Zanele: trust me it was more that priceless. He was finished

Zanele: good. I hope you are ready for our next step right?

Zanele: yes honey everything is set im getting on a

plane tomorrow evening

Zanele: that's my girl. It's time we put this to a complete end

Zanele: i agree with you im tired of the UK i miss SA so bad

Zanele: aww shame the time for you to come back home has arrived my love

Zanele: i can't believe it took this long for someone to start digging

Zanele: i know right. Its only a matter of time i start running Lee trucking without hiding i just hope everything works out

Zanele: don't worry it will honey

Zanele: i believe so

Zanele: anyway let me pack the last few items i just wanted to let you know that all went well

Zanele: ok love. See you soon

Zanele: sure babes

They smiled hanging up as Zanele sighed sitting back..

Zanele: never start a fight with someone not knowing how far they will go and what they are capable of Zulu. You are yet to learn.

THAT EVENING

Zanele whistled in her study sorting out some papers as the door opened...

Bongani: im going out

Zanele: with who?

Bongani: who do i always go out with besides you?

Zanele: oh ok. Be safe by the way i managed to speak to Mbali but she didn't want to listen to reason

Bongani: i don't have time for this

Zanele: but i thought...

Bongani: im using your Lamborghini

Zanele: Bongani im talking to you

Bongani: don't wait up

He closed the door and left as Zanele sighed shaking her head...

Zanele: wow

In a pink and white polo golf T-shirt, slim fit nevy pants and sneakers he got in Zanele's lambo and checked the time on his wrist watch. He dropped the sun blocker and checked himself out once again brushing his well kept beard with his hand. He started the engine as Zanele shook her head hearing it from her study. He drove out while Valentine drove in and went inside greeting Zino

who was drinking her whiskey playing a game on her tab. An hour later Valentine came out in a short tight glitter dress and high heels...

Zino: going out?

Valentine: yep i will see you guys on Sunday

Zino: alright be safe hey

Valentine: thanks

She smiled going to her car and drove out texting Bongani. Back in the house Zino sighed going to the study...

Zino: hey sis im going out hey

Zanele: so you guys are leaving me with the new girl?

Zino: she actually just left. I thought Kumkani was around

Zanele: no he said he was going out. Ok love i



guess its just me and the house helper

Zino: maybe you should go out as well

Zanele: no thank you i will just have my bottle and doze off

Zino: alright. See you

Zanele: bye babe

She took her car keys and left while Zanele shook her head and continued with her papers.

At the Dlomo's...

Samkelo took her glass of juice and novel leaving her sister in the lounge...

Samkelo: make sure you lock up ok?

Lady: what about Mr Dlomo?

Samkelo: when he's out with his friends he comes

back very late but don't worry he has his keys and knows the passcode

Lady: should he be going out though? Given your situation

Samkelo: just because im sick doesn't mean he has to stop living babes. The secret to a healthy marriage is always giving your spouse space to live a little and its not like im dying.

Lady: oh ok then. Goodnight sis

Samkelo: night love

She headed to the bedroom while her sister locked up and continued with her movie. Samkelo got in her sheets and took her phone dialing Mbali...

Mbali: aunty Sammy

Samkelo: hi baby how are you doing?

Mbali: im good and you aunty?

Samkelo: im good my love. What are you doing

tomorrow at 9am?

Mbali: nothing, why?

Samkelo: can we please meet your order is ready

Mbali: is it really an order or mom sent you to talk to me?

Samkelo: (scoffed) ok i know you and your parents are at logger heads now but its not my place to interfere ok. I have a lot of problems im facing myself i don't have time to be carrying other people's problems on my shoulders

Mbali: ok im sorry aunty i didn't mean to offend you

Samkelo: its ok my love. So can we meet?

Mbali: ye...

Mandla: im waiting love

Mbali: im coming babe. Yes aunty its not a problem. I would love to chat but i gotta go

Samkelo: no problem my love. Goodnight

She hung up and scoffed shaking her head...

Samkelo: kids of today

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele finished with her documents and took the stapler but it had no staples...

Zanele: come on now

She searched for staples in her study but found nothing...

Zanele: Bongani always keeps some in his car

She said going to the keys board and took his car keys going to it. She searched but could not find

anything, went to the boot and there was still nothing...

Zanele: eish (she closed the car but remembered) the back pouches

She said going back inside and frowned seeing a corner of what looked like a sachet. She frowned throwing it out and put her hand in the driver's back rest pouch and felt a tissue. She took it out with a frown on her face and saw what looked like a rubber and threw it out...

Zanele: the hell?

She said looking for a stick and opened the tissue as her eyes landed on a tied condom. Her heart dropped to the stomach as she swallowed a huge dry lump. She went into the house shaking her head and put on a surgical glove and took the condom,

locked the car and went back in the house...

Zanele: what did i expect marrying someone who's father was prying on young girls. He's going to know me today.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:15] : ZANELE

25

Samkelo sniffed wiping her tears with a tissue as she finished reading the last chapter of her novel. She chuckled clicking her tongue going to put it in her novel collection shelf and went back into bed...

Samkelo: love needs a patient soul its indeed not everyone who's going to have a happy ending but it's better to fight and die trying than to throw in the towel as soon as the whistle has been blown

She said switching off the side lamp and closed her eyes as her phone rang...

Samkelo: Dianne? (Answered) babe?

Dianne: (crying) he's gone!

Samkelo: (sat up confused) huh?

Dianne: he's gone Samkelo and im left all alone!

Samkelo: ok can you calm down and talk to me babe what's going on?

Dianne: Mandla, he took his things and left. Mandla left his family for Zanele's daughter Samkelo a 19 year old child!

Samkelo: who are you with im coming over now

Dianne: no no its late i don't want you to drive around this late but all i want is that little twitch dead!

Samkelo: no love

Dianne: yes Samkelo i don't care if she's a daughter to one of the most richest women in the world but when it comes to my son i don't look back so i want her dead

Samkelo: (swallowed) all we want from Mbali is the truth my love not her life

Dianne: Samkelo are you going to protect your friend's daughter? What did you say to me the other day? Didn't you say when it comes to marriage you...

Samkelo: ok ok, i know what i said Dianne but i didn't say we must kill the girl

Dianne: she has the nerve to take the father of my child away from him Samkelo, does she know who i am? Mandla punched me and drove out for a 19 year old bitch!

Samkelo: he did what!?



Dianne: for the first time in 13 years Samkelo, 3 years of dating and 10 years of marriage this man has never laid his hand on me but saw nothing wrong with it yesterday in front of our child

Samkelo: he did that in front of Alex?

Dianne: with no remorse or guilt

Samkelo: wow

Dianne: and you say that little bitch deserves to live? Hell no!

Samkelo: Dianne we are saving your marriage not signing someone's death warrant or pave your way to prison

Dianne: have you spoken to her?

Samkelo: yes but its better i meet up with her alone

Dianne: no im coming with you where are you guys going to meet?

Samkelo: Dianne you are angry and not thinking straight right now i will meet up with Mbali and talk to her alone

Dianne: how sure am i that you will talk to her? What if you are going to warn her? Oh wait, you are friends with her mother how can i be stupid this was your plan all along with your friend. "Pretend you are friends with her then we use my daughter to destroy her marriage" how can i let myself be an idiot like this?

Samkelo: ok now you are just spewing nonsense. Give me a reason why i would do that to you?

Dianne: if its nonsense then why are you refusing for us to meet up with Mbali?

Samkelo: because you are not emotionally and mentally fit dammit do you want to get into trouble?

Dianne: you know what, bye Samkelo now i see where your loyalties lie

Samkelo: what!?

Dianne: bye

Samkelo: Dianne wait...(she hung up on her)

Dia...(sighed) oh God no. What's wrong with the world though? Urgh dammit man. Mxm

She said putting her phone away and sighed again putting her hand on her forehead.

At Club K-zone...

Sbu and Bongani smiled as their platter came...

Sbu: i thought you said there was someone joining us

Bongani: yeah they will be here anytime from now. This club is really amazing

Sbu: i know right the new owner did an amazing job

Bongani: do you know who it is?

Sbu: rumours say its a man and his name is Kennedy

Bongani: oh ok then he's got good taste

Sbu: i bet all the interior design was done by his

wife

Bongani: yeah because its 5% of men who can come with such beautiful interior designs

Sbu: (laughed) i can come up with this

Bongani: unless you gay of course (they laughed)

Sbu: you are such a nut head you know

Waiter: you drinks sir

Bongani: thank you. But just get us two bottles of your finest cognac and chill four bottles of your most expensive champagne ok and fix another platter of sea food

Waiter: oh ok sir (he left)

Sbu: do you know how much that is Bongani? I have a sick wife whom i have to make sure her medical bills are taken care of

Bongani: i know buddy that's why im taking care of the bill tonight

Sbu: oh ok but tell me about the champagne we have never drank that in our entire lives

Bongani: stop asking questions

Sbu: Bongani?

Bongani: you know it doesn't feel the same without Mandla?

Sbu: stop dodging my question Bongs

As he said Valentine glittering like a dance hall ball smiled standing in front of them as Bongani smiled and pulled out a chair for her...

Bongani: i thought you were never coming

Valentine: a free night out? Would never miss that

Bongani: i should say you clean up well

Valentine: (smiled) you too. I guess behind the suit lies a man with a great sense of fashion

Bongani: im always flattered when a lady complements my fashion sense (they chuckled) anyway, Sbudah this is Valentine Lotterin, V this is Sbusiso Dlomo a good friend of mine since high

school

Valentine: as in Sbusiso Dlomo from Generations  
(they laughed)

Sbu: no no im not ngamla dear but nice meeting you

Valentine: nice meeting you too (checked him out)  
you don't look bad yourself i see why you guys  
became friends

Sbu: thank you

He said rubbing his face with his left hand making  
sure his wedding band was visible...

Valentine: so what does your friend do Bongani?

Bongani: (smiled) He is a mine engineer and also  
has shares in the mine he's working at

Valentine: oh nice. I guess its one of those "befriend  
those of the same intellect" kind of friendship (they  
laughed)

Bongani: i guess you can say that

Sbu: so what does Ms V do?

Valentine: oh im a P...

Bongani: Private Information Technologist (smiled)  
yeah i know her from the field

Sbu: oh really that's nice but how come i haven't  
heard much about you

Valentine: (chuckled smiling) i live under the rock

Bongani: she's based in Eastern Cape so she told  
me that she was in the city and i decided why not  
hang out while you are still around

Sbu: i see. So you work for a private organisation?

Waiter: your drinks and food sir

Bongani: oh finally thank you so much. I ordered  
you champagne V i hope you don't mind it

Valentine: almost every lady drinks champagne so i  
don't mind

Bongani: wonderful

Valentine: i want to go to the rest room first though  
so excuse me gentlemen

Sbu: no problem

She smiled standing up and pulled her mini dress down a bit leaving while Bongani smiled looking at her. Sbu squint his eyes and sat back while Bongani poured himself a glass...

Bongani: what?

Sbu: you know you can never lie to me right?

Bongani: about what now?

Sbu: even a blind person can see that she knows nothing about IT so be honest

Bongani: really now? Are you going to judge another human being?

Sbu: oh come on man be frank with me are you double crossing Zanele?

Bongani: what!? No dude are you nuts? Ok she's my PA

Sbu: oh wow (scoffed) wow Bongs your PA, now im



convinced you are shagging one another

Bongani: stop it Sbu haibo

Sbu: what's wrong with you and Mandla?

Bongani: ok enough Sbus is o, for the last time im not shag...

Valentine: so who's the owner of this club it looks amazing

Bongani chuckled looking at her as she sat down while Sbu softly shook his head downing his cognac.

At the Jola's...

She tried to staple the documents but couldn't as she sighed sitting back. She sniffed and downed a glass of whiskey looking at the condom on the tissue...

Zanele: so you are cheating on me with your PA Bongani? And you can fuck her in a car you bought with my money? (Chuckled) so Bongani took my Lamborghini to drive that loose coloured bitch in it? (Laughed) wow Zanele wow. How can you let this escalate this far? I mean you saw the signs the moment you laid your eyes on her the bitch was written man snatcher all over that huge forehead of hers. (Scoffed) "im going out, don't wait up" "who do i normally go out with" this man has some nerve. Cheat on Zanele? A whole Zanele Umcgwabi Msomi -J ola cheated on by a mere information technologist? (Scoffed) wow girl does he know who you are? (Stood up and started pacing around) does this son of a bitch know what umcgwabi is capable of? I will feed him his bitch alive (she clicked her tongue) but its all that spoilt brat of his, it's her fucking damn fault that my husband is out there fucking and breathing on top of a cheap slut!

She said smashing the whiskey glass against the wall...

Zanele: a conniving little pregnant bitch that only knows to sleep with older men, what the fuck!

She screamed throwing all the documents she was working on to the floor and sat on the desk breathing heavily...

Zanele: no Zanele you are not this woman, you are not going to let a child you raised and a fucking blunt headed coloured bitch destroy your home. You have worked so hard to get here with your husband. (Smiled) yes, you have worked so hard to get here with the man you love and you are going to do everything in your power to get him back. You are a fighter, you are the undertaker no one will ever bring you down

She said taking the bottle of her whiskey and drank it like water but then scoffed smashing it against

the wall as well and burst into tears...

Zanele: the thought of him on top of her though!

She fell on her knees crying her eyes out.

In Thembisa...

Lerato came out of the bedroom applying lotion on her hands in her pyjamas while her mother sat in the lounge watching tv...

Lerato: what are you watching ma?

Pontsho: a show about...

She stopped taking off her glasses and frowned looking at her and burst into a laugh...

Lerato: what now?

Pontsho: njwets e Rato my baby ke eng ntho eo tenneng enwa? (Tell me, what are you wearing)

Lerato: my pyjamas mom what's wrong?

Pontsho: haibo! (Laughed) o bitsa ntho ena pyjama? (You call this pyjamas) yona ratharatha ena? (This nonsense)

Lerato: you are so judgemental and it's not funny, yes yona ratharatha ena is my beloved pyjama

Pontsho: ebe hothwe motsadi wa motho a solofele bohadi ngwana hae a tena ntho tsa mofuta ona a'chee Rato we need to go shopping man this is unacceptable (and then its said i should expect bride price while my daughter wears such things no Rato...)

Lerato: ok i think im going to leave you now

Pontsho: before you go my baby remember we have to be up early tomorrow re kene tlerepeng ela ya hao e hotweng koloi reye dishopong (and get in that scrap car of yours and go to the shops)

Lerato: for what now? And please respect my car

Pontsho: heelang bas otho, radijeje elwa ya  
berakang le wena otladijong tsa motshehare o  
lebetsena? (That muscle man working with you is  
coming for lunch, have you forgotten now)

Lerato: oh yeah, i have everything needed ma

Pontsho: no monna ha phehelwe ka poto tsa hart  
Lerato Seboko man (you can't cook for a man with  
hart pots)

Lerato: oh so you are going to get me a new set of  
pots? Wow mama you are the best you know.  
Goodnight

Pontsho: haibo Lerato hulela mo (come back here)

Lerato: im tired mama bye

Pontsho: Lerato...Le...

She closed and locked her bedroom door as  
Pontsho sighed taking a pad and a pen...

Pontsho: eka ba hotwe hase ngwanana wa mosetsana (you'd swear she's not a girl child)

She clicked her tongue and started to write the list of things they have to get.

Back at the Jola's...

Kumkani quietly drove into the yard as the guards closed the gate. He sighed switching off the engine and rubbed his forehead trying Valentine's phone again but it was still off. He frowned hearing the loud music coming from the house with someone singing from the top of their voice and got off going inside. He unlocked the front door and slammed it as Zanele stopped singing and dancing and turned...

Zanele: (laughed) oh its you

Kumkani: mom what's going on with you?

Zanele: huh?

Kumkani: reduce the volume so you can...(sighed)  
you know what leave it

He said going to the radio and reduced the volume  
as Zanele swallowed her drink..

Zanele: what the hell Kumkani?

Kumkani: ma why are you making so much noise  
and why are you so drunk? (She laughed) ma im  
serious you are disturbing the neighbours and the  
house helper

Zanele: well they can all go to hell this is a free  
country

Kumkani: you are so drunk and it's not funny. You  
are even smoking in the house what the hell ma?

Zanele: excuse you? Who's house is this?

Kumkani: ma what's going on?

Zanele: put my music back on



Kumkani: ma no

Zanele: Kumkani i said put my music back on

Kumkani: not until you tell...(she pulled out a gun)  
what!? Ok mom ok let's talk what's going on?

Zanele: (swallowed as tears started building in her eyes) have i ever missed a chance of making sure everyone is ok in this house?

Kumkani: no ma

Zanele: have i ever let anyone go to bed hungry or worried about their needs?

Kumkani: no mama

Zanele: then why are people so ungrateful Kumkani huh? All i have ever done for this family was look out for them. Everything i have ever done in my entire life was to look out for each of you but just because some people are spoilt and entitled they see it fit to want to destroy everything i have worked hard for! Look around you and tell me what you see  
Kumkani

Kumkani: ma what's...

Zanele: no one, you see no one Kumkani im all alone in this world all the people i have been fighting for to have a good life are not here. They left me (swallowed a painful lump) they left me all alone!

Kumkani: no ma you have me, i will always be here for you no matter what just tell me what happened and i will sort it out. You know i will do anything for you as much as you are always there for me

Zanele: you don't understand Kumkani you don't understand!

She said cocking her gun and shot at Valentine's bedroom door as Kumkani fell on the couch shocked with his heart racing...

Kumkani: ok ma enough now give me the gun

Zanele: i want the car keys. Where are my car keys

Kumkani: you are not driving anywhere especially in the state you are in mama no

Zanele: Kumkani? Give me my car keys

Kumkani: no!

They both ran to the keys holder as he grabbed all the car keys in the yard...

Kumkani: i would rather have you shoot me than to let you drive like this

Zanele: Kumkani im your mother

Kumkani: i know that but as your son i have to protect you from harm's way

Zanele: fuck Kumkani! Fuck!

She burst into tears going up while Kumkani swallowed putting the keys in the drawer and followed her...

Kumkani: mama open up

Zanele: go and join them, go and join those ungrateful bastards!

Kumkani: mama what's really going on please talk to...

She blasted the radio in her bedroom as Kumkani sighed shaking his head. She opened a fresh bottle of whiskey and sang along lighting a roll of weed.

LATER THAT NIGHT

At a guest house...

Valentine shook her head looking at a passed out Bongani on the passenger seat and parked Zanele's Lamborghini...

Valentine: you men should understand that you are no longer able to handle alcohol like us

She got off and helped him out as he partly woke up...

Bongani: are we home already?

Valentine: yes

Bongani: Sbudah? Sbu?

Valentine: he long left us at the club you don't remember? Keep it down you are going to wake people up

Bongani: (shouted) imnandi impilo! (life's good)  
ubomi bu mnandi guys! (life's good)

He said whistling as Valentine shook her head as they went in...

Bongani: oh a couch (he threw himself on it)

Valentine: good evening ma'am or is it morning do

you have rooms available?

Lady: yes ma'am but only executive ones

Valentine: oh ok please get us one how much is it?

Lady: R1500

Valentine: no problem

Lady: cash or card?

Valentine: card

Lady: ok

She fixed the machine while Valentine took out her card and paid. She gave her the keys as she helped Bongani up and went to the bedroom...

Bongani: (threw himself on the bed) finally. Hey love

Valentine: Bongani just go to sleep

Bongani: but i want to play with you baby come here (laughed) remember how our first night was after getting married?

Valentine: Bongani stop

Bongani: it was magical and i want exactly that

Valentine: ok ok let me help you off your clothes first

Bongani: that's my girl. You have always taken care of me you know? That's why i saw it fitting to make you Mrs Zulu. I love you ok

Valentine: me too

He smiled partly awake while Valentine took off his t-shirt and vest and swallowed looking at his abs. For a 48 years old man he wasn't bad looking at all infact he looked way much better than some 23 year olds. He smiled as she loosened his belt and pulled out his pants after taking off his sneakers and there it was lying under his briefs. "Like father like son" she muttered to herself as she swallowed a lustful lump with her heart racing...

Valentine: we are going to have a good time tonight

ok baby

Bongani: oh yes love and i want you to be in control

Valentine: like the good old times honey

Bongani: i love it when you say that

He bit his lower lip with his eyes closed and put his hands below his head while Valentine took off her clothes and put her phone by the dressing mirror after pressing record and went to the bed. She went on top of him and started kissing him as he held her bums...

Bongani: mmmh fresh buns Mrs J

Valentine: oh yes

She chuckled going down with his body and took out his machine. She swallowed looking at it as she felt her clit throbbing. She put her bums on his chest and flipped her hair to the side and slowly put



it in her mouth while Bongani softly moaned to the warmth of her mouth. She slowly sucked on it turning to the recording camera and winked.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:15] : ZANELE

26

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu opened his eyes grunting as his head pounded while his wife chuckled walking in the bedroom with

a tray of medication, a hang-over concoction and breakfast...

Samkelo: good morning love

Sbu: if it isn't my angel. Hey babe (he kissed her cheek) did you hear me coming in?

Samkelo: i only heard you getting on the bed

Sbu: yoh we were at this new club love its amazing

Samkelo: i can tell by how finished you are

Sbu: what's the use of alcohol babe?

Samkelo: (chuckled) drink up the concoction and stop talking. So early in the morning wena uya thetha

Sbu: uyazi ngi breaking news mina (they laughed) ouch

He drank up the concoction with an ugly face on and grunted taking a glass of water...

Sbu: yes es man

Samkelo: mmh you will learn a lesson

Sbu: (laughed) never, up for a mini intimate braai?

Just you and i?

Samkelo: no problem love but i have to go to the mall first im going to give Mbali her make up order

Sbu: oh ok love while you are there i will catch up on some sleep

Samkelo: yes sir

Sbu: so are you going to talk to her about her issues with her mom?

Samkelo: (cleared her throat) nope i don't want to get involved

Sbu: oh ok. Yaz i wonder who this man she's with is?

Samkelo: i bet he's just one of those married perverts

Sbu: ao love come on now you are a married woman to a man at that

Samkelo: my man will never be that i know so.

Sbu: but you are telling the truth some married men are perverts

He said digging in his food as Samkelo frowned looking at him...

Samkelo: what do you want to tell me?

Sbu: (sighed) don't freak out ok

Samkelo: what happened last night babe?

Sbu: i hate doing this but ah it is whatever. I think Bongani is cheating on Zanele if not thinking about it

Samkelo: excuse me?

Sbu: no babe calm down

Samkelo: what's wrong with your friends?

Sbu: babe lalela

Samkelo: no man love, what kind of men are they?

Who treats a woman like that? I know we can be annoying sometimes but that doesn't mean you guys have to run to the nearest skirt once we have a misunderstanding im getting sick and tired of this and i think you should keep away from them love

Sbu: they are the only people im close to after you babe well Bongani because Mandla made it clear to me that he wants nothing to do with me

Samkelo: so you want to hang around cheaters love? You know what that says about character love?

Sbu: no love you are wrong, it all goes down to self discipline you know i would never let myself be pressurised by friends and again Bongani still owes me answers that's why i said maybe he's still thinking about it because the lady is his PA don't tell Zanele please

Samkelo: she's my best friend Sbu

Sbu: i don't want to lose Bongani as a friend too love let me talk to him first. Bongani is more level headed than Mandla so if i show him the right thing to do he will definitely abort whatever he's planning.

I went to him for advice when we were fighting about the baby issue and he's the one who actually changed my mind about the whole thing

Samkelo: (sighed) ok i will give you a chance to talk to him but if he doesn't change im telling Zanele

Sbu: deal. What's Dianne's plan?

Samkelo: she's ready to kill whoever is trying to destroy her family

Sbu: what?

Samkelo: yep but im still trying to help her calm down you know how hard headed coloureds can be

Sbu: i know right yoh but do your all and remember to not neglect yourself

Samkelo: yes love

Sbu: any body changes you have been noticing so far?

Samkelo: nothing major yet just constant minor headaches and a slight waist pains now and then

Sbu: ok love the sooner we get over and done with

this the sooner we will be able to plan our way forward

Samkelo: yeah hey. Let me get ready while you finish eating

Sbu: no i wanna eat you now

Samkelo: (laughed) Haibo, Sbu!

Sbu: ndia ku sbwl'a baby (im craving for you) so come here

He said putting the tray down as Samkelo ran to the bathroom laughing while he ran behind her making some animal sounds.

At the Jola's...

Zanele yawned opening the door only for Kumkani to fall on his back waking up while she frowned looking at him...

Zanele: and then wena?

Kumkani: (yawning) morning mom

Zanele: did you sleep by my door?

Kumkani: yes mom after last night's drama i had to do something to make sure you're safe

Zanele: im 48 years old not 12 Kumkani and im your mother at that

Kumkani: but the way you were...

Zanele: shut up

Kumkani: what really happened last night mom because wow you were...

Zanele: hey man shut up yoh

She said going over his legs and went down as he followed her...

Zanele: what would you like for breakfast?

Kumkani: mama you know you can always talk to



me right?

Zanele: wee thixo somandla ufuna ntoni kum Kumkani? (Oh gracious Lord what do you want from me)

Kumkani: an explanation of what happened last night

Zanele: explanation ye ntoni? Ai suka apha kum man. Ufuna uku tja ntoni for breakfast? (Get out of my face. What would you like to have for breakfast)

Kumkani: where's everyone?

Zanele: you want to eat them for breakfast?

Kumkani: ah mama

Zanele: stop with your silly questions then

Kumkani: ok sorry and the gun?

Zanele: Kumkani should i leave the pots?

Kumkani: no

Zanele: then get the hell out of my face man!

Kumkani: ok ok sorry Mrs J ola

Zanele: (clicked her tongue as he went to the dining area) i hope you let go of the stupid drug idea

Kumkani: no

Zanele: (pointed at him with a knife) Kumkani don't try me

Kumkani: come on mama this is good money

Zanele: you stole other people's customers dammit

Kumkani: survival of the...

She threw a cup at him as he dodged and it his the glass door breaking..

Zanele: dammit Kumkani dammit!

Kumkani: why are you angry?

Zanele: do you kids want to end my marriage? First it was your sister now its you!

Kumkani: he does n't have to know mom

Zanele: no Kumkani it's not about that!

Kumkani: what's it about then mom tell me!? Im trying to do something for myself but you want to kick me down but im not going to let you

Zanele: its about respecting your father dammit! Respecting his wishes as the head of this house. You know how he feels about drugs Kumkani

Kumkani: ah no mama i need the money

Zanele: what are you trying to say, we are not giving you enough money?

Kumkani: i want to know how it feels to make my own money

Zanele: you are working for crying out loud

Kumkani: for what mama, for what!? That lousy 10k no man

Zanele: we give you allowance

Kumkani: you don't understand

Zanele: well as far as im concerned there are no drugs coming into Bongani's yard and when you get in trouble with those junkies don't dare come begging for help do you hear me?

Kumkani: this is why Mbali left!

Zanele: excuse me?

Kumkani: you will have your breakfast alone

Zanele widened her eyes looking at him take his car keys and leave then clapped once attending to her pots...

Zanele: where did you go wrong Zanele where did you go wrong

She chuckled shaking her head in disbelief.

At a guest house...

Valentine smiled taking a few selfies of herself and a sleeping Bongani who had his arm around her and his face on her shoulder. He softly grunted as she

quickly put her phone down and closed her eyes while Bongani opened his...

Bongani: good morning love (rubbed his eyes) lo...

His heart skipped a beat as he laid eyes on a "sleeping" Valentine as she opened hers yawning...

Valentine: good morning

Bongani: wait what's going on here, how did...

He quickly lifted the bed cover and realised that they were both naked and rolled off the bed...

Bongani: what hell is going on here?

Valentine: we slept together

Bongani: no no Valentine did we have sex?

Valentine: yes

Bongani: what!? Valentine im a married man and your boss this is insane

Valentine: but from what i got last night you were having a good time

Bongani: no this is totally wrong, how did we even get here where is my underwear?

Valentine: can you please calm down

Bongani: calm down? Really now? My wife is a well known business woman what if the owners of this guest house know her? Especially that she's in the same business as them! Damn Valentine!

Valentine: they will know better than to disclose such information to her. Now calm down and come back to bed (she said biting her finger) i need more of that vitamin D

Bongani: you probably are still drunk (put on his briefs) where are my car keys i want to go home. To my wife

Valentine: come on Bongs you are allowed to live a little plus you said it yourself at the club last night

Zanele is starting to become a headache

Bongani: Mrs J ola to you and how can Sbu leave me?

Valentine: you said he could go

Bongani: did you drug me?

Valentine: how can you think that about me?

Bongani: i have never been drunk like i was last night

Valentine: that's because Zanele is stressing you out

Bongani: for the last time she's Mrs J ola to you and you know what, i want you out of our house by today if this is what your intensions are

Valentine: oh so you are turning on me now?

Bongani: no Valentine i won't be comfortable having you around after what happened between us

Valentine: (sighed) fine i will squat at a friend's so long because i respect you that much

Bongani: please stop it, stop doing those faces

Valentine: (chuckled) sorry

Bongani: car keys?

Valentine: there

Bongani: good. Make sure we don't see one another once you come take your things

Valentine: your wish is my command sexy (he eyed her as she giggled) sorry daddy

He sighed shaking his head and left while she sighed smiling and laid on her back. She opened the curtain and smiled seeing him drive out and dialed Mbali...

Mbali: hey you

Valentine: (pretend crying) your mother is so cruel now i see why you chose to leave this house can i come stay over for a day or two?

Mbali: what happened?

Valentine: a lot i can't tell you over the phone



Mbali: problem is i stay with bae now and he loves his privacy

Valentine: i promise to make myself scarce please Mbali you're my only hope i have no one please (cried more)

Mbali: (sighed) ok ok calm down, i will talk to him but promise you will make yourself scarce

Valentine: i promise Mbali i promise

Mbali: ok. We are going out in a bit so i will text you where i left the gate key ok

Valentine: thank you so much i know you don't know me but thank you

Mbali: not a problem. See you later

Valentine: bye (she hung up and laughed) i have never seen a bunch of fools like this family. Once im done with all of them they won't know what hit them

She said going to her gallery and played her sex tape with Bongani while playing with her coochie...

Valentine: never knew a father and son would fuck  
this good damn

At Mbali's house Mandla came out of the bathroom  
while Mbali made the bed...

Mbali: your clothes are there love

Mandla: thanks boo

Mbali: i think we should report this woman and have  
your head checked by a professional what if your  
head is damaged?

Mandla: i will go to my doctor at the mall while you  
attend to Samkelo love

Mbali: oh ok babe no problem

Mandla: who was that on the phone?

Mbali: oh a friend of mine the one i told you i was  
going to spend ladies night with? She needs a place  
to stay

Mandla: what about my privacy love?

Mbali: i told her love but she promised to make herself scarce. She needs the help she has no one and she says its for a day or two

Mandla: ok just for you i will allow it

Mbali: (smiled) thank you love you're amazing

Mandla: but i hope its two days max

Mbali: i promise you my love, i promise you

He chuckled and hugged her from behind kissing her neck as an urge to vomit hit her...

Mbali: vomit time

Mandla: eww

He laughed as she ran to the bathroom while he finished getting ready.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomvula came down and took her seat around the table as everyone had their food...

Nomvula: haibo guys why are you all this quiet?

Nomayeza: you can ask them again. I tried to start a conversation with them before you came down but nothing

Nomvula: Lelo...

Nombulelo: what Nomvula?

Nomvula: no don't speak to me like that hawu

Nombulelo: what do you want? Is it a problem to eat quietly?

Nomvula: it's not a problem but we are never this quiet around the table, Mr Zulu?

Zulu: yes nana?

Nombulelo: why do you like addressing us like that?

I told you it's creepy

Nomayeza: Nombulelo what's going on with you?

Nombulelo: nothing

Nomayeza: then why are you angry?

Zulu: im sorry Nomvula if calling you nana is offensive i don't mean to make you uneasy

Nomvula: its ok Mr Zulu Nombulelo is just going through her own things

Nombulelo: im going to go to the shops do you need anything ma?

Nomayeza: i need a few things but i will get them myself

Nombulelo: why don't we go together? Vula?

Nomvula: oh now you want to go out with me?

Nombulelo: mxm

Nomvula: you can't bark at me like that and expect me to jump to your outing invitation

Nomayeza: nawe futhi Vula? (You too)

Nombulelo: just say you can't and stop beating around the bush

Nomvula: i can't and besides i have some studying to do

Nombulelo: see there was nothing hard about that. So we using your car or mine?

Nomayeza: mine

Zulu: so you guys are leaving me?

Nomayeza: sorry love but you need to rest plus i need to spend time with my daughter so that she tells me about her first week at work

Nombulelo: don't remind me

Zulu secretly smiled looking at Nomvula who was focused on her food while Nombulelo took her plate to the kitchen.

In Thembis a...

Lerato stretched coming out of her room as her mother stood by the door holding her waist with her handbag on her shoulder...

Lerato: mama man don't ever do that?

Pontsho: ka nnete o tswa kamoreng o sa hlapa le ho hlapa Lerato o shebile nako mara? (You really are going to come out of your room without bathing, did you see the time)

Lerato: come on ma we still have time

Pontsho: wa tseba mohatla o tseya sebaka se se ka kang ho butswa? Se nhlolle kea ho kopa (do you know how long it takes for an oxtail to cook? Don't try me please)

Lerato: why do we have to cook oxtail?

Pontsho: ke batla ntate yale a ilatswe menwana ena ya hae a bone hore mohwahwadi ahe o tseba o pheha mara ke sebelets a wena mona come on eya ho hlapa keho fa metsotso e lesome (i want that man to lick his fingers. I want him to see how much

of a cook his mother in law is. You have 10 minutes to bath)

Lerato: mother in law again? Hae ma ose o nametsa thaba jwale nna le Molao e mpa re sebetsa mmoho fela e fella moo (you are exaggerating now, Molao and i are just colleagues and that's that)

Pontsho: bona lesa ho senya nako o kene bateng man haibo (stop wasting time and go bath)

She said pushing her back in her bedroom and went to sit down while Lerato sighed pouring some water into her bath tub.

At the mall...

In long baggy jeans and a crop top Mbali looked around for Samkelo's car and dialed her...

Mbali: hi aunty Sammy im here where are you at?



Samkelo: i just parked. I can see you look to your far left (she stuck her hand out waving)

Mbali: oh yeah i see you

She hung up and smiled walking between the cars going to where she parked. Before crossing to the line Samkelo was parking at a black SUV van stopped in front of her and while still confused a huge man grabbed her and pulled her in as she screamed for Samkelo dropping her phone...

Samkelo: what the fuck! (Got of the car) hey stop! Somebody stop that car they just took my niece! Somebody help! Shit!

She said running after it as it drove away while everyone looked on shocked...

Samkelo: don't just stand there call the police!

She said running back to her car and picked Mbali's phone and dialed her husband.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:15] : ZANELE

27

Samkelo: come on come on love answer your phone

She said pacing around her car panting as Sbu's phone just rang unanswered...

Samkelo: thing is i don't want Zanele and Bongani to panic that's if he's home anyway. Come on love wake up and answer your phone i hope its not on silent (it rang unanswered again) oh no. Come on Samkelo think. Think my girl think

She paced around taking deep breaths while people started to upload status...

"Kidnapping just happened in front of us"

"a young lady seems to be in her late teen years has just been abducted in front of me. What has the world come to"

"South Africa is honestly not safe. An abduction just happened in Mall of Africa"

Samkelo: let's try for the last time they say third

time is a charm (she dialed as he answered)

Sbu: love?

Samkelo: oh thank you lord. Honey don't panick ok but Mbali just got abducted in front of me

Sbu: (sat up) what!?

Samkelo: yes love so i need you to drive to waterfall and let Zanele and Bongani know if they are home

Sbu: ok love. Did you call the police?

Samkelo: i asked the people who witnessed the whole thing to call the police so i guess i have to stay here until they come

Sbu: im putting my shoes on now and don't worry we are going to find her ok

Samkelo: honey the car is gone

Sbu: did you see the plate number?

Samkelo: (touched he forehead clenching her teeth) fuck! I forgot love but i have her phone here with me she dropped it

Sbu: ok love im locking the house. I hope you are ok

though make sure to drink water ok

Samkelo: yes love hurry

Sbu: bye

Samkelo: bye babe

She hung up and sighed leaning down holding her knees...

Samkelo: God knows i didn't want any of this to happen all i wanted to do was...

She froze in that position with a frown on her face as a thought crossed her mind...

Samkelo: Dianne. Flip! It can only be her (she dialed her)

Dianne: hi

Samkelo: whatever you are trying to do don't do it

because you won't like the side of Zanele you are poking

Dianne: what are you on about?

Samkelo: geez dammit Dianne im not a child i know you took her

Dianne: who Samkelo?

Samkelo: Zanele's daughter dammit Dianne. I know you want to deal with her but trust me you are digging your own grave

Dianne: you are not making any sense right now because im with Alex at home so i don't know what you are talking about

Samkelo: for the last Dianne i beg you please i don't want to be caught between two people who both happen to be my friends fighting. J ust so you know Zanele doesn't hold back when it comes to her husband and children take it as a warning my love

Dianne: you know what bye Samkelo

Samkelo: bye

She hung up and clicked her tongue shaking her head as the police car arrived...

Man: this is the lady who asked us to call you officer

Officer: good morning ma'am what really happened?

Samkelo: my friend's daughter called Mbalinhle Jola just got abducted a few minutes ago

Officer: did you see the perpetrators?

Samkelo: no sir but they were driving a black SUV and the windows are tinted

Officer: plate number?

Samkelo: i didn't see it

Woman: there was none officer

Officer: ok what was she wearing?

Samkelo: blue torn baggy jeans, a white crop top (closed her eyes) white nike sneakers known as airforce, a black pouch and a demin cow boy hat like

Officer: ok thanks. What was the purpose of the meeting again?

Samkelo: i was coming to give her her new set of make up

Officer: your full names again?

Samkelo: Samkelo Dlomo

Officer: ok. Did you call her parents?

Samkelo: no parent would love to hear their child is abducted over the phone so i called my husband to go tell them in waterfall

Officer: ok please tell them to come to Thembis a police station right away

Samkelo: (grinned closing her eyes) one thing officer

Officer: she had a fall out with her parents and was staying with her baby daddy

Officer: do you perhaps know him? (Samkelo froze and zoned out) ma'am, do you know him?

Samkelo: no, no no i don't officer



Officer: ok get in touch with the parents we will be waiting for them

Samkelo: ok

Officer: be safe

They left as Samkelo sighed tapping her phone with her nails and got in her car shaking her head...

Samkelo: you could have said you know him  
Sammy

Mbali's phone rang as she frowned looking at  
Mandla's name...

Samkelo: bloody pervert (she answered)

Mandla: love?

Samkelo: are you not even ashamed of yourself?

Mandla: (frowned confused) what?

Samkelo: you are speaking to Samkelo

Mandla: (hung up) shit

Samkelo: bloody bastard hangs up on me

She clicked her tongue and dialed him but he didn't answer...

Samkelo: (sent him a text) Mbali has been abducted in the parking lot

Mandla: (called) what did you just say?

Samkelo: yes come to my car im at the east wing parking

He put his phone in his pocket and ran to the parking lot and looked for Samkelo's car until he found it...

Mandla: hi

Samkelo: your bloody pervert ways have made your wife abduct a poor child

Mandla: (sighed) that evil witch

Samkelo: uh-ah don't you dare turn the tables. You know very well you are at fault for doing what you did. Don't you dare blame Dianne

Mandla: why can't your friend just accept fate? I don't want her anymore

Samkelo: but your friend's child? Urgh sies man

Mandla you are disgusting. Which car did you come with?

Mandla: hers

Samkelo: unfortunately she has the keys with her. We are going to your house for you to talk to your wife and just so you know the police are already involved and knowing how stubborn Dianne is you should also prepare yourself for you are going to face Mbali's parents

Mandla swallowed and sighed rubbing his forehead

while Samkelo reversed out of the parking.

At the Jola's...

Bongani switched off the engine of his car and sighed getting off. He dragged himself to the front door while Zanele looked at him from the balcony. She went out to the staircase as he opened and sighed again putting his head against the door trying to jog his memory about what really happened between him and Valentine...

Zanele: yeah, that's how the guilt of cheating feels like honey

Bongani: (turned) what?

Zanele: you heard me

Bongani: i just need a shower and sleep

Zanele: go back to where you come from Bongani im not going to let you go any further in this house

with all the bad luck on you

Bongani: Zanele im not in the mood

Zanele: and you can even take my car to go ride with her in it

Bongani: what are you talking about Zanele? Fill me up so that i can understand why you are acting the way you are

Zanele: be honest with me Bongani are you cheating on me with Valentine

Bongani: excuse me?

Zanele: you heard me

Bongani: so you think im that of a low life? I can sleep with my own PA?

Zanele: then explain this dammit!

She threw the tissue at him as he frowned picking it up and opened it...

Bongani: what's this?

Zanele: since when don't you know how a condom looks like?

Bongani: where did you get this?

Zanele: in your car Bongani. You slept with that loose bitch in your car!

Bongani: you need to stop disrespecting Valentine like that

Zanele: (chuckled) wow Bongani so you are going to stand there and defend is febe sakho?

Bongani: (sighed) Zanele i don't have time for your tantrums and i know nothing about this stupid condom (he threw it away) one thing i will never do is have sex with someone in a car i would rather go to a guest house

Zanele: oh so that's where you went with her last night? Ok Bongani it's fine

Bongani: Zanele i was with Sbu at the guest house

Zanele: oh so im a fool now? How can Sbu let his ill wife sleep alone?

Bongani: Zanele...

Zanele: Bongani ndi the it's fine. You know nothing about the condom and you didn't sleep with her at the guest lodge. All those are just far fetched stories i built in my head. Fine

Bongani: Zanele

Zanele: just leave me alone

She said going down the stairs and headed to the study as he tried to hold her hand but she pulled it from him. She closed the study door and locked herself inside then slid down the door covering her mouth as tears rolled down. Bongani sighed sitting on the stairs and rubbed his head as the gate bell rang...

Bongani: J ola residence hello?

Sbu: it's Sbu open up

Bongani: oh ok

He opened up as Sbu drove in and parked his car heading to the house...

Bongani: hi buddy what's up?

Sbu: hi (smelled a woman perfume) where's Zee?

Bongani: in the study

Sbu: ok i need to talk to you guys

Bongani: is everything ok?

Sbu: just get your wife

Bongani: ok (he took a step as Sbu pulled him back) what now?

Sbu: (whispered) so you slept with her?

Bongani: (frowned) what? Are you nuts?

Sbu: come on Bongani you smell like a woman and its not Zanele

Bongani: oh so you know how my wife smells?

Sbu: i could smell Valentine's perfume last night



and it's the exact scent coming from you. The least you could have done was to...

Zanele: (sniffed) Sbu

Sbu: (cleared his throat) oh hi Mrs J

Zanele: is everything ok?

Sbu: (frowned) your eyes are red

Zanele: just an allergy

Sbu: oh ok. May we please sit

Zanele: what's going on?

Sbu: in the lounge please

Zanele: Sbu?

Sbu: come Zee

She looked at Sbu then turned to Bongani who looked away as they went to the lounge...

Sbu: im about to tell you something but don't panic

Zanele: what is it, is Sammy ok? Please don't tell me that...

Sbu: no no Sammy is ok Zee, it's Mbali

Zanele: (frowned) what about her?

Bongani: Zanele i told you that...

Sbu: she has been abducted

Both: what!?

Bongani: Sbu what did you just say?

Sbu: Mbali got abducted in front of Sammy at the mall

Zanele: (swallowed) Sbu are you sure about what you are saying?

Sbu: yes. Sammy called the police

Zanele: where did this happen?

Sbu: Mall of Africa

Bongani: it's the blesser's wife. Zanele what did i say to you if Mbali got into trouble?

Zanele: oh shut up Bongani my daughter is missing

and you think you can sit there and bark at me while you smell like another woman?

Bongani: Zanele

Zanele: i said shut up! Sbu any more details on this?

Sbu: Sammy says the police officers said you should come through to the station

Bongani: ok let's go

Zanele: (frowned) where are you going?

Bongani: to find my child

Zanele: while you reek of sex? Sbu let's go

Sbu: Zee come on he...

Zanele: Sbu let's go. You and i have a lot of talking to do

Bongani: i will be behind you guys

Zanele: uyaphi Bongani?

Bongani: Mbali is my child Zanele

Zanele: you lost the right of calling her your child the moment you saw it fit to penetrate that bitch's

mine hole

Sbu: yooh

Bongani: wow

Zanele: Sbu!

Sbu: yeah yeah

She took her phone and followed Sbu out while Bongani shook his head watching them leave. He clicked his tongue and went up to shower. Sbu quietly drove out and increased the radio volume as Zanele reduced it...

Zanele: no offence but please drive like a man

Sbu: i am Zee

Zanele: you are an honest person right?

Sbu: yes

Zanele: who was out with you guys last night and please don't lie saying you guys went to the guest

house afterwards because i know you would never have Sammy sleep alone

Sbu: with all due respect Zee please keep me out of your marital problems

Zanele: all i want to know is who were you guys with last night. Was it Valentine?

Sbu: who's that?

Zanele: wow Sbu so you are going to lie to my face?

Sbu: (sighed) ok Zanele we were with her

Zanele: what time did you leave the club?

Sbu: 2am

Zanele: you went to your house?

Sbu: yes

Zanele: and them?

Sbu: i left them at the club

Zanele: oh ok thank you

Sbu: so that's it i have just thrown my many years of friendship with Bongani down the drain?

Zanele: no it's fine just tell him you didn't tell me when he asks you

Sbu: what are you going to do?

Zanele eyed him and increased the radio volume as he sighed softly shaking his head.

At the J ele's...

As soon as Samkelo parked her car in the yard Mandla got off and slammed the door as Samkelo paced behind him...

Samkelo: i bought this car with money do you hear me? Don't ever slam the door like that

Mandla: save it Samkelo (roughly pushed the door) witch!

Dianne: heeey! How dare you be rough on my door like that?

Mandla: where is she?

Dianne: who?

Mandla: you know who im talking about

Dianne: Alex go play (he left) Samkelo what's this?

Samkelo: ok friend i know you are angry but come on this is not worth it

Dianne: (chuckled) people, what?

Mandla: dammit Dianne stop being hard headed!

Samkelo: yoh Mandla you are not helping nawe fundini can you please calm down

Mandla: tell this friend of yours to let go of the poor child

Dianne: you know what, if you guys are not going to say why you are here kindly leave because im having some time with my son something you know nothing about Mandla and definitely you Samkelo

Samkelo: (widened her eyes) haibo!

Dianne: you heard me now leave

Mandla: Samkelo let's go as for you Dianne you are going to regret this

Samkelo: go with who? You hitch hike to where you're from because im done with this. Im going to my house and focus on my marriage and my health and yes Dianne i will never know what it feels like to have a child. You think i chose to have cancer? So much for being a friend. May the God you pray to forgive and give you plenty my dear

She left as Dianne swallowed looking at her...

Mandla: you see why i want a divorce? You never deserved me

Dianne: get out Mandla, get the hell out!

She said pushing him out and closed the door sighing...



Alex: mama why...

Dianne: shut up Alex!

Outside Samkelo carefully joined the road while Mandla walked to the stop. She tried to distract herself from Dianne's words but her mind failed her as tears blurred her vision and she swerved to the side and parked. She sat back rubbing her chin with her finger trying to block the tears but failed as she burst into a cry. She took her phone and called her husband...

Sbu: honey im with Zanele at the police station

Samkelo: (crying) babe im hurting

Sbu: what's wrong love?

Samkelo: my own friend love, my own friend used my sickness, something i didn't choose...(her voice broke) oh thixo (she swallowed a painful lump)

Sbu: where are you?

Samkelo: a few meters away from their house. Baby my own friend, the only person i trusted with my life after Zanele used my sickness against me. What have i done to deserve this?

Sbu: ok babe im coming ok everything will be good. I will call one of the drivers to come get your car then we use mine to get home let me say bye to Zanele

Samkelo: ok

She hung up still crying while Sbu swallowed going back inside...

Sbu: kindly excuse me, Zee Sammy is not feeling well so im going to attend to her ok

Zanele: oh ok keep me posted about how she's doing

Sbu: sure

He left and bumped into Bongani by the main entrance who blocked his way...

Sbu: what are you doing?

Bongani: what did you say to her?

Sbu: until you and Mandla stop your stupidity don't ever call me again. Move out of the way my wife needs me.

He pushed him out of the way and clicked his tongue going to his car while Bongani frowned looking at him and went inside where the officers showed him where to go. He knocked and was welcomed in as Zanele stood...

Zanele: what are you doing here?

Bongani: Mbali is my child too

Zanele: Bongani leave!

Officer: ma'am wait

Zanele: wait my foot tell this man where to leave!

Officer: ma'am mind where you are

Zanele: Bongani i said get the hell out of here!

She tried to attack him but he grabbed her hands and held them together with one hand...

Bongani: get off your high horse woman.

Officer: ok if you guys don't break it off im going to have you both locked up

Bongani: im Mbali's father and i have all the right to be here

Zanele: oh ok then you take over and find your daughter

Bongani: so you are going to leave?

Zanele: im not going to be in the same space with you

Bongani: but we are married Zanele

Officer: (hit the desk) ok enough the both of you!  
Enough! This is a police station not a freedom square do you hear me? A child is missing here which happens to be yours. Whatever differences you have throw them out there and focus on helping us find the child. Now when did she leave the house?

Zanele swallowed looking at Bongani and then took her seat next to him.

At Xaba's house...

Zino laughed with Xaba's son as he got a few files from his car and put them on the kitchen counter...

Jason: can we go now dad?

Xaba: yes son let's go

Jason: finally (they laughed)

Zino: i see you are excited to see the movie

Jason: oh yes. My friends from school tell me that they always go there and the tv is big like this (they laughed as he showed them)

Xaba: ok ok boy let's go before it gets full. Did you pee?

Jason: nope

Xaba: come let's go release the water my boy

Jason: ah papa im ok

Xaba: no no im not going to sit for that my boy etla

Jason: ah mara wena papa nako ya re sia (you though dad, we are running out of time)

Xaba: come J

He whined following his dad while Zino smiled looking at them...

Zino: aww so cute (they got in the bathroom) but not as cute as me finding what's in these files

She quickly went to the files on the kitchen counter and went through them looking for Bulldozer's case file. She saw it while in the bathroom Xaba flushed as she quickly went back to where she was standing...

Xaba: you see that you needed to pee?

Jason: yes dad

Zino: (smiled) who's ready for the movies?

Jason: (jumped) me!

Zino: good let's go

Jason: can i sit in the front?

Xaba: no kids sit at the back on their baby seat

Jason: but daddy i love aunty Zino's car in the front seat

Zino: (laughed) remember dad is an officer right

Jason: urgh man can't you change

Xaba: unfortunately not my boy

Jason whined leading the way out as Zino looked at the files one last time and followed him while Xaba locked the door...

Zino: (smiled giving him the keys) you drive

Xaba: (smiled) are you sure?

Jason: can we go now!?

Zino: you don't want to keep him waiting now do you

He smiled taking the keys as he got in the driver's seat while she got in the passenger side. He started the engine and it was soft as milk...

Xaba: wow

Jason: sounds better than your car



They laughed as Zino switched on the screen behind the driver's seat for Jason to watch his cartoons.

At Mbali's house...

After getting her clothes from the Jola's, Valentine opened the gate and drove in and parked in Mbali's space. She smiled pulling her bags and unlocked the front door...

Valentine: (smiled) Jordan Sparks once said take one step at a time. Here you are V about to own a whole house. Rest in peace in advance Mbali Jola being a bitch has no results but leads to eternal life.

She smiled slowly moving her finger on the couch...

Valentine: next up is your parent's marriage and legacy

She laughed taking the house lease out of her handbag and poured herself a glass of wine...

Valentine: Mandla J ele bought Valentine Lotterin a whole house. (Smiled) there can only be one queen and that's Valentine "Vivacious" Lotterin. A lot of them can learn a lot from you babes

She chuckled downing a whole glass of wine at once.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:16] : ZANELE

28

Sbu parked in front of Samkelo and quickly got off his car going to her. He opened the door and helped her out as they hugged...

Sbu: sssh, its ok my love im here now

Samkelo: im hurt babe im really hurt

Sbu: if she can say such things to you that means you guys were not meant to be friends. You don't use someone's short falls to hurt them, wether you are fighting or not it's not good. Come let's go

Samkelo sniffed wiping her tears as a taxi stopped by them with a man coming out. Sbu gave him Samkelo's car keys while they went into Sbu's car...

Sbu: what really happened?

Samkelo: i asked her to let go of Mbali

Sbu: what!?

Samkelo: we found out that Mbali is the one sleeping with Mandla

Sbu: are you being serious right now?

Samkelo: yes and we agreed that all we are going to get from Mbali is her confession that she is indeed sleeping with her father's friend. Now Dianne wants her head on a tray she's the one who took her

Sbu: did you tell the police this?

Samkelo: (swallowed) no

Sbu: why not babe?

Samkelo: love i didn't want it look like im the one ruining the friendship if it's going to come out it should be from Mbali and Mandla

Sbu: so you were not going to deliver make up to her but to ambush her?

Samkelo: i went to give her make up things love and

also talk to her about it but i don't know how Dianne knew where we were going to meet because i didn't tell her just for Mbali's safety

Sbu: she obviously had you followed babe come on. You should have postponed the meeting

Samkelo: im sorry for not being honest with you love

Sbu: im a bit disappointed but its ok love from now on we focus on our home we are done with being caught between situations we have our own problems

Samkelo: i was thinking the same thing as well

Sbu: i had to tell Zanele the truth about Bongani and Valentine

Samkelo: what really happened? They slept together?

Sbu: they obviously did because Bongani didn't sleep home and when i got there to tell them about Mbali i could smell her perfume on him and it looked like they were fighting because Zanele's

eyes were red

Samkelo: yoh that's a problem im honestly not going to get involved in the matter i will just support her as a friend but to be involved in whatever she will be planning soze (never)

Sbu: good. I think you should go and tell the police about this because once Dianne is arrested she's going to implicate you then you get charged for being an accomplice in Mbali's abduction

Samkelo: i don't want to get involved babe

Sbu: but you already are love the fact that you were planning to go ambush her with Dianne will definitely stand in court and you know how cunning and conniving Zanele's lawyer can be. He's going to say you were there to make sure that it happened and you not telling the police the truth will throw you further under the bus

Samkelo: (sighed) ok babe i hear you we will go but all i want now is the intimate braai you promised me. From now on it's just the two of us

Sbu: yes i too told Bongani that if him and Mandla

don't change their ways they shouldn't bother calling me

Samkelo: (held his hand) i love you ok

Sbu: (kissed her hand) i love you more honey

They smiled at one another as Samkelo took water while his man concentrated on the road.

At the Cinema...

Zino's phone vibrated as she whispered to Xaba and headed out...

Zino: hi sis

Zanele: (pacing around the study) where are you?

Zino: at the cinema like i told you love. What's up?

Zanele: Mbali has been abducted

Zino: say what now!?

Zanele: this morning at the mall right in front of Samkelo and a lot of people

Zino: (frowned) Samkelo?

Zanele: yes

Zino: did they get the plate number at least?

Zanele: no the SUV had no plate number. They say everything happened so fast and they didn't see anyone as the windows were tinted as well

Zino: ok i will get my guy to track her phone because i can't leave now

Zanele: the problem is she dropped it it's here with me

Zino: why did she meet with Samkelo?

Zanele: she had to give her a new make up set

Zino: with her phone with you there's no way we can track her. Anyone you think has a bone to pick with you besides Zulu?

Zanele: (held her forehead) shit!

Zino: what?



Zanele: Kumkani

Zino: what about him

Zanele: that bloody shit tells me he ventured into a business while he means a drug business

Zino: tell me you're joking

Zanele: im serious as hell. He said he was going to poach clients from other dealers

Zino: fuck it must be them

Zanele: you know what let me call him

Zino: alright. Don't expect me later ok i will tell you all about it tomorrow

Zanele: oh ok love be safe

Zino: sure. I will contact my guys to keep an ear on the ground for me

Zanele: ok babes bye

They hung up as Zanele dialled Kumkani's number checking the coast...

Zanele: these kids are going to be the death of me  
you know

Kumkani: hel...

Zanele: bloody shit! What did i tell you about putting  
this family in danger?

Kumkani: what?

Zanele: u'nga sho nywat kum kumkani (don't say  
what to me). Your sister has been abducted

Kumkani: what!?

Zanele: i better have my daughter home before the  
end of day or else you and your people are going to  
know who Zanele J ola is do you understand me?

Kumkani: mom its too early for these people to  
notice that im supplying their clients

Zanele: you think? Kumkani stop taking this lightly  
your sister could die do you know that?

Kumkani: mama if they had taken her they would  
have told me

Zanele: there's a thing called indirect communication and where are you anyways?

Kumkani: at a friend's

Zanele: doing what?

Kumkani: don't act like you forgot what you did

Zanele: now is not the time Kumkani we have to find your sister if push comes to shove im going to end up telling your father about what you are doing

Kumkani: mama no

Zanele: then have Mbali home before the sun sets

Kumkani: mom i don't know anything about Mbali's abduction. If it were other dealers they would have...(she hung up on him) shit!

Lazer: what is it?

Kumkani: my sister is missing now mom thinks its other dealers who took her

Lazer: they would have spoken to you moss

Kumkani: exactly but she doesn't want to listen

Lazer: this is why i told you that telling your mother about this was not a good idea

Kumkani: well i thought she wouldn't mind since she lives a dangerous life

Lazer: dangerous how? Your mom's businesses are legit

Kumkani: she owns a gun

Lazer: so what? Most people own guns that doesn't mean they live dangerous lives it's just for safety. You know how much your family's safety matters to your mother

Kumkani: what should i do now?

Lazer: go home and try to make her understand that its not other dealers

Kumkani: and she threatens to tell dad about the drugs if Mbali is not home before the sun sets

Lazer: yoh bruh?

Kumkani: ndi zo thini? (What im i going to say)

Lazer: maybe it's a sign that we should let it go

Kumkani: and the thousands of orders we already have what should we do about them?

Lazer: let go of them

Kumkani: hell no i have already spoken to my Colombian contact and paid the deposit this time around we are getting 150kg

Lazer: Kumkani?

Kumkani: yeah that's that my guy let me go home and see how i can soften her up. Im not going to let go of good money just for a stuck up spoilt brat

Lazer: that's your sister bruh

Kumkani: yeah whatever. Later my guy

Lazer: sure

Kumkani left while Lazer shook his head. He took out a packet and made a line with his bank card, rolled a R100 note and sniffed. He smiled sitting back and let out a soft sigh of satisfaction with his eyes closed...

Lazer: but the stuff is damn good no wonder we have so many orders.

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu heard water splashing outside and got off the wheelchair limping to the pool side. He smiled seeing Nomvula in the water and took a seat on the sun lounger. She went in deep and emerged from another side catching her breath...

Nomvula: (took off the goggles) oh hey there

Zulu: you really are a good swimmer hey

Nomvula: it's actually the only sport i have ever loved. I have a lot of medals from when i was still in school. They knew that when it came to swimming Nomvula J ola was obviously going to be in the top three

Zulu: wow that's amazing Dumi never told me about it. No wonder you are in good shape

Nomvula: (laughed) thank you though it kind of sounds weird

Zulu: how? Im complementing you here

Nomvula: only a person hitting on another would say that. You are more like my dad so i don't expect you to throw in such complements unless i ask for it

Zulu: ok ok Ms Jola sorry (he smiled)

Nomvula: it's ok

She did a back stroke to where she put her towel and drink while Zulu swallowed looking at her flat tummy and belly button ring. Her thighs shook as she kicked the water while he cleared his throat taking out his phone...

Nomvula: (took a sip) so did they tell you when they will be back?

Zulu: no i guess they are having fun. Did you read though i heard you saying you want to read

Nomvula: yeah i did. So when will your house be finished?

Zulu: in two weeks and hope you will visit

Nomvula: we definitely will

Zulu: i mean you alone

Nomvula: (frowned) why me alone?

Zulu: just to hang out

Nomvula: no thanks. You are being creepy you know

Zulu: how now?

Nomvula: why would you want me to come to your house alone?

Zulu: just for us to bond

Nomvula: (chuckled) we have done enough bonding and besides it's not like we don't know one another. The past 3 months were enough for us to know one another. So if i visit you its either i come with mom



or Lelo

Zulu: still no problem

Nomvula: are you hungry? Im going to make myself a snack

Zulu: i will have whatever you are making

Nomvula: ok

She got out of the water and fixed her underwear and wrapped herself with a towel while Zulu secretly checked her out pretending to be on his phone. She took her phone and headed inside as he checked her jigging bum and swallowed...

Zulu: damn this child got buns for days

At Lerato's house...

Pontscho and Molao laughed while Lerato shook her

head finishing with setting her dining table...

Lerato: Molao mom is not telling the truth

Pontsho: ka mantswa a mang ore ke leshano Lerato?  
(In other words you say im a liar)

Lerato: nkase etse ntho tseo bolelang ka tsona  
mama yoh (i would never do the things you are  
saying i did mom)

Molao: you were a child Lerato how do you know?

Lerato: oh ok then, mama how old was i?

Pontsho: 5 years

Lerato: no mama no

They laughed taking their seats...

Molao: the food looks amazing. Bohobe bona bo  
nkhopotsa maane dithabeng (it reminds me of  
home)

Pontsho: ho neng ke saye Lesotho mara? (Been long since i went to Lesotho) Rato we have to go there very soon wa tseba

Lerato: with my tight schedule i don't think it would be anytime soon

Pontsho: lona banana ba matsatsi ana le tshaba hoye mahaeng ho baneng mara? (You kids of today hardly go home, why)

Lerato: times have changed mama.

Molao: may we say grace before we eat please (they bowed their heads) Lord we thank you for this day and the food before us. Bless them and bless us Amen

All: Amen

Pontsho: your mother did well with you my son

Molao: thank you so much

Pontsho: as for my kids i honestly don't know the kind of children they are. They all stopped going to church at 18 years

Lerato: mama

Pontsho: what? It's the truth and you know it

Molao: its not like i go to church myself but i read the bible and i pray

Lerato: exactly. You don't have to go to church for you to be christian enough

Pontsho: a'chee banaka hoya kerekeng ho bohlokwa hampe. Kereke ke mmele wa Morena (no my kids going to church is very important. The church is the body of Christ) njwetseng hona hore mohlang le nyalang ho etsiwa jwang? Ke ofe Moruti yoka dumelang ho nyadisa batho basa keneng kereke? (Tell me which pastor would agree to marry you guys off the time you get married while you never go to church)

Lerato: haibo mama where did we get to that topic now?

Pontsho: lea tshwanelana hale bone kante? (You guys look good together) kapa jwang Lao? (Or what)

Molao: we are just colleagues

Lerato: yes

Pontsho: le kase nkets e stlaela bana ke lona (you can't fool me) i can see people in love from a distance and you two want one another

Lerato: well you are wrong this time around mama

Pontsho: (chuckled) ok. So njwets e ngwanaka mme mmaho o etsang? (Tell me my boy what does your mother do)

Molao: she's a farmer and she supplies a lot of markets with vegetables and meat

Pontsho: oh wow that's beautiful i would love to meet her one day

Lerato: please do your mom a favour and keep her away from mom please

Pontsho: ho baneng jwale? (Why now)

Molao: yes please i would like to know as well

Lerato: my mom is troublesome

Pontsho: bathong Lerato otlo ho mpuisa jwalo pele ha monna hao? (You are going to talk to me like that in front of your man)

Lerato: monnaaka? Bathong mama re fihlile neng tabeng eo? Nna le Molao re sebetsa mmoho ma (when did we get there now ma? Molao and i are just colleagues) this is why i wanted nothing to do with this lunch i knew you were going to embarrass me like this

Molao: come on Lerato she meant no harm

Pontsho: thank you my son. Stop being indignant you love Molao and you want him

Lerato: you know what i think i have lost my appetite. Please excuse me

Pontsho: hee bathong ngwanana enwa. (This child) Lerato?

Molao: just let her be ma she will come around.

Pontsho: a tsebe hore hae sahlole ele ngwana a khutlise ho tefa (she must know that she's no longer a child. She must stop being a cry baby)

Molao: ok ok ma. So tell me about yourself

Pontsho smiled taking a bite from her oxtail piece

and told him about herself.

In Mbali's house...

Valentine put her glass of wine down and reduced the tv volume. She reached for her phone and called Bongani. The call got cut as she scoffed and dialed him again...

Bongani: what do you want? I told you to stay away from me

Valentine: babe come on

Bongani: babe? Valentine im your boss and a married man at that

Valentine: even after the good time we had last night?

Bongani: don't you ever say such things especially over the phone what if my wife has tapped my phone?

Valentine: that's her problem not mine and she never deserved you anyway

Bongani: excuse me?

Valentine: i want you

Bongani: im close to firing you

Valentine: on what grounds?

Bongani: flirting with your boss and are you aware that what you did was rape?

Valentine: how can i rape a man your size?

Bongani: you slept with me without my consent

Valentine: we were both drunk

Bongani: Valentine can you please stop what you are doing? My daughter is missing for Christ's sake

Valentine: are you being serious right now?

Bongani: and my wife knows that i slept with you she could smell your perfume on me

Valentine: can you stop calling that excuse for a woman a wife?



Bongani: continue doing what you are doing and you will find a letter of dismissal on your desk on Monday

Valentine: (smiled) im all alone love don't you want come over so we continue where we left of?

Bongani: you are crazy

He clicked his tongue and hung up on her as she smiled and took a sip of her wine as her phone rang...

Valentine: (sighed) this pest (she answered)  
Kumkani?

Kumkani: so you saw it fitting to stand me up last night

Valentine: i had an emergency to attend to

Kumkani: and you couldn't send a simple text?

Valentine: why are you worked up anyway?

Kumkani: im not worked up i just hate people who

can't keep to their promises

Valentine: look, yes we shagged but that doesn't and didn't mean anything. We were both horny and had no one but each other to help out so don't think i owe you anything especially explanations about my whereabouts do you understand?

Kumkani: you know what you can actually catch the nearest lift to hell because it was not worth it anyway. Girls like are usually fucked by the whole street

Valentine: excuse me?

Kumkani: i did you a favour that's what im saying there's nothing good about you pu\$\$y

Valentine: you bloody son of a bitch who the hell do you think you are?

Kumkani: you just didn't insult my mother

Valentine: i did and what are you going to do about it?

Kumkani: don't you dare start something you can't finish.

Valentine: go to hell Kumkani

Kumkani: you first

He hung up on her as Valentine breathed heavily  
downing her wine...

Valentine: the nerve of this boy, there's nothing  
good about my pu\$\$y? He must be on some kind of  
drug. Bloody hell!

She said going to the fridge to pour herself another  
glass as the gate opened and closed. She went to  
the window to check on who it was and it was  
Mandla...

Valentine: (curved her lips) very good looking in life  
now i see why Mbali is doing everything to keep him

She said running to the couch and took her seat as

the door opened...

Mandla: who are you?

Valentine: (smiled) hi my name is Valentine Lotterin

Mandla: oh mxm, the lady Mbali said will come stay with us for two days

Valentine: yeah. Where did you leave her i thought you guys went out together?

Mandla: Mbali has been abducted

Valentine: what!?! (She said dropping the glass on the carpet)

Mandla: yeah. Her parents and the police are looking for her but they don't know where to start because there's nothing about the kidnappers

Valentine: that's sad

Mandla: i need to bath and see what i can do. Make yourself at home

Valentine: thank you. Im here if you need anything

Mandla: sure, that's kind of you

He said going to the main bedroom while Valentine curved her lips looking at him and smiled rolling her eyes...

Valentine: (mumbled) go home to your wife

THAT EVENING

In Thembisa...

Lerato closed her gate and smiled at Molao while Ponts ho smiled looking at them through the window as they took a walk..

Molao: hi once again

Lerato: hi

Molao: still angry?

Lerato: im ok

Molao: you should understand your mother by now that she just blurts things out. My mother always does that and im used to it

Lerato: what if you were someone who wouldn't understand?

Molao: that person would understand that she's an elder and that's how most elders are like

Lerato: no she embarrassed me

Molao: you will get over it. Here (he gave her a lollipop)

Lerato: (smiled) really Molao?

Molao: yes really. I know you love sweets so i thought i should get you one to calm you down

Lerato: aww that's very thoughtful of you. Thank you (she opened it)

Molao: you're welcome. (Cleared his throat) so what's your future looking like?

Lerato: honestly right now i don't know i just take what each day throws at me

Molao: oh, that's nice

Lerato: yeah because i feel like the more you plan ahead the more life gets hard

Molao: so you are not a resolutions person?

Lerato: i wouldn't say that. I do set goals and then let the universe take control. If it happens now good, if it happens after 5 years still good. I don't like pressurising myself

Molao: that's wonderful. I for one believe in setting goals and achieving them at the time i planned to

Lerato: oh i see. So you have never had times when you failed to fulfil those goals?

Molao: there are plenty of times

Lerato: and how did you feel?

Molao: not good

Lerato: you see? Setting goals is good and not good at times so it's important to set them and let the

universe take control. You end up doing unimaginable things just to satisfy yourself

Molao: true that

Lerato: i mean for example you'd say you want to build a house and then finances go against you or say you want to get married this year and find out 2 weeks in marriage that your spouse has been cheating on you or the child you have with your spouse is not yours

Molao: so you say i shouldn't say i want get married tomorrow?

Lerato: im saying talk to the universe about it first

Molao: what if you like someone and want to persue them?

Lerato: take time knowing them before you can take that step

Molao: oh i see but what if the heart says i want her or him and you should be together now

Lerato: its ok to listen to your mind sometimes. Yes we know the heart is "always right" but the mind can



come in handy at times

Molao: oh ok. I like you

Lerato: (choked on her saliva) huh?

Molao: (laughed) you just didn't

Lerato: (chuckled) what did you just say?

Molao: i said i like you

Lerato: how?

Molao: can i show you? Hotwe actions speak louder than words

Lerato: how are you going to...

He held her chin and looked down on her eyes as she swallowed looking up at him...

Molao: like this

He slowly leaned in for a kiss and planted a soft kiss. Lerato's heart raced as he whispered with his

forehead on hers...

Molao: i can feel your heart beat

Lerato: i...i...

He softly french kissed her as she kissed him back wrapping her arms around his neck while he held her face.

At the Jola's...

Bongani: Zanele can you please stop it

Zanele: where is she!? Valentine! (Opened the empty closet) oh so she chose to run away. Well she knows who she's dealing with no one sleeps with my man and gets away with it

Bongani: Zanele can you please...

Zanele: hey! Don't you dare uya ndiva? Don't you

dare touch me with your filthy cheating hands

Bongani: come on we have a daughter missing we can't be fighting over something that's not there

Zanele: how old do you think i am Bongani? 6?

Bongani: love please calm down

Zanele: Sbusiso told me the truth dammit!

Bongani: huh?

Zanele: and don't you think i know how she smells?

Bongani: it was a mistake and we were both drunk

Zanele: wow Bongani are you being serious right now? A mistake blamed on alcohol?

Bongani: i thought she was you

Zanele: so i smell cheap? Bongani i don't wear R25 perfume do you understand me? And never in your life think of comparing me to that slut!

Bongani: i promise you it will never happen again

Zanele: of course it won't because you are going to fire her!

Bongani: ok love i will do it

Zanele: and if you think you are going to get off this that easily then you have another thing coming

Bongani: but...

The gate bell rang as he went to answer...

Bongani: J ola residence hello?

Mandla: it's Mandla

Bongani: oh ok

He opened for him as he drove in. He sighed parking and got off going to the house where he stood by the front door and sighed again shaking his head then knocked...

Bongani: come in

Mandla: good evening

Zanele: (looked at him from down up) what are you doing here?

Mandla: i have to tell you guys something

They looked at one another and back at him with frowns on their faces...

Bongani: what is it?

Mandla: (looked down and swallowed) I'm Mbali's baby daddy

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:16] : ZANELE

Zanele: what did you just say?

Bongani: you son of a bitch!

He landed a strong punch on his face as he staggered back while Zanele folded her arms shaking her head...

Mandla: im sorry

Bongani: (choked him) how could you Mandla? How dare you sleep with my daughter? A 19 year old Mandla? Why!?

Mandla: i...

Bongani: shut up!

He said letting go of his neck and punched him again as he fell on his knees and put his hands together looking up at a fuming Bongani...

Mandla: i love her

Bongani: i told you to shut the fuck up! (He kicked him on his face and went on top of him) my daughter Mandla (he punched him) when you are a married man (he punched him) she's only 19 (he punched him) how could you!

He tried to punch him again but Zanele held his arm...

Bongani: let go of me Zanele!

Zanele: that's enough Bongani you don't want to land yourself in trouble

Bongani: he's the one who has landed himself in trouble! How could he!? This pervert slept with my daughter! What if he molested her everytime we left her with him?

Mandla: (wiping blood off his lips) i promise you i never did

Bongani: shut up!

He tried to kick him but Zanele blocked him...

Zanele: can you stop it!

Bongani: let me teach this jerk a lesson. Mandla you are supposed to be my friend, you are supposed to be a father to Mbali not her blesser dammit (tears built in his eyes) i trusted you dude, i trusted you to (swallowed a painful lump as his voice broke) i trusted you to take care of my children (cried) but what did you do?

Zanele: babe calm down

Bongani: no Zanele this bastard has to pay for what he did! How do you look me in the eye knowing what you have done!? Answer me!

Mandla: im sorry

Bongani: stop saying you are sorry dammit! Do you think your apology will fix what you have broken in this family? Huh! Do you...



He attempted to attack him again but Zanele blocked him...

Zanele: Bongs no!

Bongani: he has ruined our daughter! This bastard has made our child think older men are the way. How could you Mandla!? I fucking trusted you dude, i...

He covered his face and burst into a cry as Zanele gave him a chair to sit on...

Mandla: im sorry that you guys had to...

Zanele landed a hot slap across his face with the back of her hand...

Zanele: do you see what you have done to my husband? Huh?

Mandla: im sorry

Zanele: (slapped him again) you have broken my husband's heart something i have always protected him from and you know that very well yet you still went out of your way to hurt him. Do you know what your actions have done?

Mandla: i...

Zanele: shut the fuck up! Your actions have broken this family. My own husband slept in a guest room for the first time in 20 years of our marriage all because of you! Why? Why Mandla!?

Mandla: i love her

Bongani: (frowned) excuse me!?

Mandla: i...

Zanele: Bongani No!

Bongani: Zanele move out of my way!

He shoved Zanele to the side and grabbed Mandla by the collar of his t-shirt...

Bongani: what did you just say? (Zanele ran up stairs)

Mandla: (raised his hands) im sorry but i love her

Bongani: Mandla my daughter!? Someone who should see you as her uncle?

Mandla: yes and im going to leave my wife for her

Bongani: over my dead body!

He was ready to punch him as Zanele shot the ceiling as they fell on their knees...

Zanele: what will beating him up solve? huh?

Mandla where is my daughter?

Mandla: (swallowed looking at the gun) i don't know

Zanele: tell your wife that she has 24 hrs to give my

daughter back or else she will know who Zanele is.

Mandla: but i...

Zanele: get the fuck out of my yard!

Mandla: Zanele i...

Zanele: (pointed the gun at him) i said get the fuck out!

He swallowed and hurried out as Zanele opened the gate for him while Bongani silently cried sitting on the floor...

Zanele: im sorry love

Bongani: how can he do this to me Zanele? How can Mandla do this to my daughter? I have been friends with this guy for so many years and trusted him with our children and then he goes and does this? What if he used to molest him when we left him with them?

Zanele: Kumkani would have told us babe

Bongani: he can still do it while Kumkani is asleep Zanele. There's no way a child would fall over heels for her father's friend unless she or he is used to doing dirty things with him or her

Zanele: it's ok love, we will definitely get to the bottom of this

Bongani: let go of me!

Zanele: but im trying to help you

Bongani: its your fault!

Zanele: what!?

Bongani: its your fault that Mbali saw nothing wrong with running into an older man's hands because you never loved her. She got everything you denied her from him. So its your fault Zanele, it's your fault our daughter could have been molested as a toddler, it's your fault Mbali saw it ok to sleep with Mandla and fall pregnant with his child all this is your damn fault!

He clicked his tongue going up and slammed the

bedroom door as Zanele looked at him out of words...

Zanele: (scoffed) wow

In the bushes of Edenvale...

In a turtle neck, black leather pants and a trench coat with a black cow boy hat on, Dianne kicked the door and switched on the light as Mbali screamed shaking the chair she was tied to...

Dianne: shut up!

Mbali breathed heavily looking up at her with a cloth tightly tied between her lips which were dry. Her weave was wet from all the sweating of trying to loosen herself...

Dianne: won't you look at yourself? You look pathetic and dry (Mbali mumbled) oh you wanna say something? (Chuckled) oh ok let me help you with this

She untied the cloth on her mouth as she coughed and swallowed a dry painful lump...

Mbali: what do you want from me?

Dianne: where did think you were going to end up sleeping with my husband? Your father's friend? You are honestly a piece of work you know that but im going to teach you a less on you will never forget

Mbali: my dad is going to find me and you are going to pay for this

Dianne: (slapped her) shut up!

Mbali: truth is he doesn't love you i mean look at yourself!

Dianne: (slapped her again) i said shut the fuck up! What do you know about love? Do you really think a

man like Mandla would leave his wife and child for a dry piece of trash like you?

Mbali: well this dry piece of trash got a new house and car and is pregnant with his child what do you have?

Dianne: (choked her as she gagged) who the hell do you think you are?

Mbali: the girl who makes your husband happy

Dianne: (tightened the grip on her neck) say it one more time

Mbali: the girl who...

She let go of her neck and punched her as Mbali coughed out a ball of blood...

Dianne: Mandla is my husband do you hear me? He married me that means he loves me. Im going to make an example of you my girl. Im going to show all the girls who go around breaking homes what will happen to them should they continue. I don't



mind going to jail for loving my husband but that will happen once im certain that you are 6 feet under the ground

She said putting the cloth back between her lips while Mbali tried to fight her. She tied it tighter than before as Mbali grunted in pain feeling her lips crack...

Dianne: bloody Delilah

She took a half full bucket of water and splashed it over her as she gasped. Dianne switched off the light leaving her in total darkness and closed the door as she cried...

Dianne: say your last prayer because you are meeting your creator tomorrow

She got in her car and drove off as Mbali cried more...

Mbali: dad please come and help me, mama please

She cried trying to loosen herself but failed.

EARLIER THAT MORNING

In Xaba's house...

Zino opened her eyes and reached for her phone to check the time and it was 02:30am. She looked at Jason who was sleeping with her on the bed and then checked on Xaba who was sleeping on the mattress on the floor...

Zino: (softly) Mthembu? Xaba?

She called him but he never responded as she carefully got off the bed and tip toed to the door. Jason turned as she stopped and checked Xaba one more time who was dead asleep. She bit her lower lip and slowly opened the door going out. In the darkness she went to the kitchen and opened the fridge as it lit for her while she went to the files on the kitchen counter. She went straight for Bulldozer's case report file and took it. She poured herself a glass of water and closed the fridge going back to the room. As she closed the door Xaba turned and sighed...

Xaba: is everything ok?

Zino: yeah i wanted some water

Xaba: oh ok

She let out a soft sigh of relief and put the documents in her hand bag and went back into bed

closing her eyes with a smile on her face.

## LATER THAT MORNING

At the J ele's...

Zanele roughly hit her car horn while Dianne woke up from her sleep with a frown on her face and put on her robe...

Dianne: who is it this early

She said running down the stairs while Zanele continued to sound her horn. The dogs in the neighbourhood barked as one man looked through his wall...

Man: what do you think this is? It's early in the

morning and you are disturbing us

Zanele: (rolled down the window) one more word from your filthy mouth and you will catch your teeth half way down your throat

Man: im calling the police

Zanele: no one is stopping you

She bit her lower lip and hit the horn one more time as Dianne opened...

Dianne: what the hell?

Zanele: (got off her car) im not here for games where's my daughter?

Dianne: (scoffed) wow really now?

Zanele: look i don't have time to waste like you ok give me my daughter and don't you dare think of lying to me because your husband told us the truth

Dianne: oh so now you see that your daughter is a bitch

Zanele: (pointed her with the key) insult my daughter one more time Dianne i dare you to do it

Dianne: what will you do about it?

Zanele: you know what i don't have time to be fighting with low lives like you who depend on a man

Dianne: a low life is...

Zanele: why do you think your husband ran off to Mbali? Because he wants an independent woman not a filthy couch potato that only knows to stuff its face with food and gain weight

Dianne: Zanele i think you should leave now

Zanele: i gave your husband 24hrs to make sure my child is home and it's just a few hours to that so if my daughter is not home by this afternoon not only the police will be knocking on your door you will also get to know who i really am and trust me you don't want to know how far i would go to protect my children

Dianne: is that supposed to be a threat?

Zanele: no dear it's a promise and trust me when i say (clenched her teeth) i keep my promises

Dianne: well looks like you have underestimated me so i say bring those police officers and that side of yours you are so proud of and we shall see who gets the last laugh between you and i

Zanele: (scoffed smiling) shame your desperation is written all over your face. My daughter should be home this afternoon. Bye

She got in her car and roughly took off while Dianne closed the gate...

Dianne: what are you all looking at? Don't you have lives to mind?

Everyone who was looking on through the walls went down one by one as she headed back to the house.

At Lerato's house...

She whistled setting the table for breakfast and it was everything nice. Her mother came out of her bedroom in her Methodist women's league's uniform...

Lerato: oh won't you look at yourself mother you look beautiful

Ponts ho: thank you my baby jwale njwets e mona moradiaaka ke eng mona? (Now tell me what is all this)

Lerato: what do you mean? It's breakfast ma

Ponts ho: breakfast e kana? Or o ents e mokete ha wa mmema? (This much food. Or you are threw a party and didn't invite me)

Lerato: (laughed) stop being silly and sit down.

Ponts ho: why are you happy?

Lerato: the more you talk the faster time goes and



you will be late to church. Le hona njwetsa o tsebelakae kereke tsamona? Le hona hore a brunch jwamethodist bo teng mona? (Tell me, how do you know churches here and if there is a methodist branch here)

Pontsho: just because i stayed in Freestate all my life doesn't mean i know nothing about other provinces. We always go to conferences and i meet the other women from different provinces it's just that everytime a conference was held in Gauteng i had personal issues to attend to

Lerato: oh ok mama. Let's eat up then

Pontsho: mme oka tshosetsa hle my baby (you can give someone a run for their money)

Lerato: (laughed) thing is with you have this mentality of thinking that im lazy. Staying alone has taught me a lot

Pontsho: oh i see. So are bue ka wena le Molao ngwanaaka (let's talk about you and Molao)

Lerato: (smiled) what about him ma?

Pontsho: (smiled) oh Modimo ya tletseng mosa bona jaaka o nyenya (oh gracious Lord look at yourself blushing)

Lerato: stop it ma

Pontsho: ho etsahetseng maobane? Ska leka o njwetsa leshano ho bane kele bone bosiu (what happened yesterday? Don't you dare try lie to me because i saw you at night)

Lerato: how mama?

Pontsho: that doesn't matter now tell me what happened?

Lerato: well he told me he likes me and then kissed me

Pontsho got off her chair and ululated...

Lerato: no mama no, we are not there yet

Pontsho: ba ho kae baloi maane Freestate ke yena moradiaaka o a nyalwa (where are the bad wishers

of Freestate. My daughter is getting married)

Lerato: mom stop (laughed) we are still getting to know one another

Pontsho: ae soka man (ululated and started singing)

ntate nthekele seana marena ntate nthekele  
seana marena ntate nthekele seana marena kobo  
ya bohadi seana marena (she ululated more as  
Lerato laughed)

Lerato: ok enough now mama you are going to be late

Pontsho: (sighed smiling) watla wa etsa sontaha  
aka abe ya motle my baby ke proud ka wena  
ngwanaaka. Ke ho jweditse kare pitsa tsa mabono  
di tsile ho ho beela monna at leng tsa hao (you sure  
just made my Sunday, im proud of you mu baby. I  
told you that once you start using quality pots you  
will get a mam straight in the palm of your hands)

Lerato: (laughed) ose oe nametsa thaba jwale (now  
you are jumping the gun)

Pontsho: im happy for you my love

Lerato: thank you ma, i guess. Anyway Kennedy has invited us to his house for lunch so as you guys sing the last hymn text me so that i come pick you up ok

Ponts ho: ok my love

She smiled focusing on her food while Lerato smiled to a good morning text from Molao and responded.

At the J ola's...

Zino knocked on the study and opened but frowned to the mess in there...

Zino: woah was this room hit by a tsunami or what? The helper said i would find you in here

Zanele: never mind this

Zino: did you and Bongani fight? I saw a bullet hole

on Valentine's door

Zanele: where's that bitch anyway?

Zino: (frowned) ok what happened?

Zanele: (sighed) Bongani slept with her

Zino: what!?

Zanele: yep

Zino: no wonder the helper says she came to take her things while you guys were still at the station

Zanele: oh so she sneaked out?

Zino: yep

Zanele: she can run but she will never hide. Once i find my daughter im going after her no one messes up with my husband and lives to tell the tale

Zino: about Mbali, any progress?

Zanele: Dianne has her

Zino: as in Mandla's wife?

Zanele: yes. Zino your niece went off and had an affair with a married man, a man who happens to be

her father's friend and to make matters worse she fell pregnant with his child

Zino: shocking

Zanele: shocking is an understatement im perplexed and vexed

Zino: so what's the way forward?

Zanele: i told them they have 24hrs they are going to have to deal with the police and myself

Zino: ok i hope this will help you calm down a bit (she put the file on the table)

Zanele: what's this?

She took it and read through it and smiled...

Zanele: what can you not do? Tell me please

Zino: let's just say im a good player

Zanele: burn this and i hope they don't have a copy

Zino: i doubt they do

Zanele: finally Bulldozer will be out soon

Zino smiled and threw it in the metal trash can and burned it...

Zanele: and Valentine? Anything on her?

Zino: everything checks out so far but i want to tap her phone maybe i will get something from there

Zanele: would it be easy though?

Zino: it's not going to be easy but i will try harder to make sure im able to do it

Zanele: i trust you. The sooner i deal with her the better. Im tired of this bickering between my husband and i. Yes he cheated but i believe he didn't do it willingly maybe she drugged him or something

Zino: yeah neh i too think she drugged him because Bongani is one of the few loyal men

Zanele: yeah

She smiled sitting back as Zino left.

At the airport...

After the plane landed they all made a que to the arrival pot and one by one they were let through. Zanele exhaled with a smile on her face taking off her sunglasses...

Zanele: good to be back home

Driver: your bags ma'am

Zanele: thank you my boy

He took them to the car as she followed him in a Fabiani track suit and a cap with fur gucci sandals on...



Zanele: the time to put Dumisani to his final rest and get the pest being Zulu off our backs has come

She said with a smile on her face and got in the back seat of the car.

In Mbali's house...

Valentine sang along to the Sunday ballads playing on the radio while fixing herself a sandwich. She threw a tomato slice in her mouth as her phone rang...

Valentine: what does he want (she answered)  
Willem?

Willem: you are too quiet for my liking

Valentine: im not working with idiots here Willem i should make sure that all my moves are well calculated

Willem: that man's father is the reason we have no legacy the sooner he pays the better

Valentine: it's not like im not doing anything Willem. Do you think i enjoy sleeping with a married man?

Willem: move a little faster

Valentine: you also need to start working

Willem: what do you mean? I came up with this plan

Valentine: we need to look into their eldest child.

Kumkani

Willem: send his photo and everything you know about him.

Valentine rolled her eyes and hung up on him and took her food going to the lounge.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:16] : ZANELE

30

At Nomayeza's house...

Nombulelo parked her car from the gym and headed to the house while Nomvula quickly put on her flops on the phone and went down hearing her sister's car...

Nomvula: oh ok thanks i will let everyone know bye

She ran down the stairs with her boobies going up and down while Lelo greeted her mother who was setting the table and frowned looking at Nomvula...

Nomayeza: are you ok

Nomvula: ma (caught her breath) pheew these stairs are a lot of work. Ok guys listen im just from a phone call with Zanele right now and she tells me that Mbali has been abducted

Both: what!?

Nomayeza: when did this happen?

Nombulelo: how?

Nomvula: she says yesterday at Mall of Africa while Samkelo... that is Zanele's friend you know her right

Nomayeza: yes

Nomvula: mmh she was to give her her new make up set

Nombulelo: are you being serious right now?

Nomvula: she says it happened around 9am

Zulu: (came out of the study) did you guys see the news?

Nomayeza: what do they say?

Zulu: "19 year old daughter of a highly known business mogul Zanele Msomi-J ola and an information technologist of note Mr Bongani J ola has been reported missing. It is said that she was abducted yesterday morning in front of people in Mall of Africa and they put up a picture of her

Nomvula: i was just telling them

Nomayeza: hold this i need to check up on my son.  
Nomvula!

Nomvula: don't shout at me ma geez

She took the bowl from her as she took her phone from the charger while Nombulelo quietly went to the kitchen to get water...

Bongani: mama

Nomayeza: ooh thixo wam somandla mtanam unjani? (Oh gracious lord my son, how are you)

Bongani: my baby is missing mama but don't worry we will find her

Nomayeza: do you know the people who took her?

Bongani: (swallowed) no mama but we will find her don't worry

Nomayeza: how Bongani how are you going to find her while you know its been 20 years since your dad went missing? How!? And you guys are only telling us now

Bongani: ma please calm down

Nomayeza: did Samkelo see the plate number at least or can't you track her phone?

Bongani: unfortunately she dropped her phone as they took her and the car had no plate number all we know is that it's a black SUV

Nomayeza: ooh bawo uphi kodwa mtana wo mtanam oooh Jeso (oh Lord but where is my grand daughter)

Bongani: mom watch your high blo...

As he said she melted to the floor as Nomvula screamed holding her while Bongani quickly got up

his chair...

Bongani: hello? Ma!? Are you ok?

Nomvula: hi she just fainted but she will be ok don't worry

Bongani: are you sure?

Nomvula: yeah bye. Lelo come help me put her on the couch

They lifted her up while Zulu swallowed looking at them. Nomvula fanned her and loosened her bra as Lelo took Zulu's hand to the kitchen...

Zulu: what are you doing?

Nombulelo: do you have anything to do with this?

Zulu: what? Are you crazy?

Nombulelo: i know you have a bone to pick with Zanele but when it comes to my niece that's where

the buck stops my guy so you better tell me the truth now before you regret it later

Zulu: one thing i would never do is hurt a child in the process of making their parents pay

Nombulelo: what about the children of the CFO you killed

Zulu: hey sssh...(checked the coast) are you crazy? I did that for you and everyone dammit

Nombulelo: the fact that you can kill says a lot about your character

Zulu: wow really now?

Nomvula: oh thank you Lord, Lelo please bring a glass of water for her

Nombulelo: ok. You better be telling the truth or you will have me to deal with and once i go to that place you get a lot more than a fractured arm and ribs.

She clicked her tongue and got the glass of water while Zulu looked at her speechless.



At Mbali's house...

Mandla sat up on the bed with just his boxers on and sniffed looking at his happy moments pictures with Mbali on his phone. He took the bottle of whiskey and drank a bit then dialed his wife...

Dianne: what is it? Didn't you make it clear that...

Mandla: shut up! Shut the hell up Dianne!

Dianne: you can't call me to tell me to shut up  
Mandla while you called me

Mandla: where is Bongani's daughter?

Dianne: do i live with her?

Mandla: Dianne stop playing games with me  
dammit where is Mbali!?

Dianne: you are the last person to see her well i  
think, so you are supposed to know her  
whereabouts

Mandla: really Dianne?

Dianne: maybe this is a sign that you should come back home my love

Mandla: you are sick do you know that? You are delusional and you are going to pay for what you have done

Dianne: what did i do Mandla?

Mandla: bring back Mbali dammit!

Dianne: stop shouting in my ear Mandla. I don't know where that girl is and honestly i don't care about her whereabouts all i care about is my husband coming home to his family. The family he belongs to

Mandla: do you realise that you are putting Alex's life in danger?

Dianne: you long did that the second you saw it ok to sleep with your friend's daughter. Have you no shame

Mandla: im going to make sure you rot in that jail

Dianne: are you now? Tell me how many girls go

missing in South Africa after having affairs with married men? And while at that ask yourself who is always the first suspect when it happens. The husband, so my dear prepare to go to jail because Bongani won't leave no stone unturned when it comes to his precious little girl

Mandla: oh so this is a game to you i see

Dianne: im too old for games dear husband. Im just a poor housewife who has been cheated on and when she confronts her husband about the side chick he becomes violent and leaves the house and oh i actually went to the doctor and you really hurt my eye.

Mandla: you are a two timing snake

Dianne: you brought this all on yourself my love but the answer to all this is if you come back home to your family. True family

Mandla: so you have her? (She hung up on him)

Dia...flip!

He screamed throwing his phone on the bed while in the kitchen Valentine widened her eyes with a smile on her face...

Valentine: (chuckled) trouble in paradise

She chuckled more stuffing the chicken she was going to make for lunch.

At the Jola's...

In her jeans and a shirt, Zanele looked for Bongani in the whole house only to spot him by the pool with a bottle of whiskey in his hand drinking from it. She curved her lips and shook her head going down to him...

Bongani: kindly leave me alone

Zanele: so you are literally going to stuff your face

with alcohol and do nothing to get our daughter back home?

Bongani: ok now that you have seen an opportunity to shine as a "caring mother" you think you can stand there and judge me?

Zanele: (scoffed) really now Bongani?

Bongani: im i lying Zanele? Huh, im lying when i say you have never loved Mbali like your own child?

Zanele: Bongani you know very well that i love Mbali just as i love Kumkani

Bongani: lies Zanele lies!

Zanele: stop shouting like that

Bongani: why not? Don't you want people hearing how much of a bad mother you are? (Shouted) everyone...!

Zanele: ok you are going to stop there now

Bongani: (burped) you see yourself, you are one hell of an opportunist Zanele and its honestly annoying me. You want to be this hero that Mbali has to beg and grovel for but let me tell you this my dear wife

that's not going to happen

Zanele: you are drunk and i can't talk to you when you are like this

Bongani: Zanele come back here

Zanele: no

She said going as he grabbed her arm turning her to him...

Zanele: you are hurting me Bongani

Bongani: does it hurt like the pain of not knowing where your daughter is

Zanele: Bongani you are hurting me can you please let go of me (tightened the grip) ouch, Bongani!

Bongani: does it hurt like not knowing if your mother will come save you or not huh? Does it hurt like having to sleep with a man old enough to be your father and happens to be your father's friend but have no other choice but to do it just to get

away from parents that don't value you

Zanele: Bongani stop this!

Bongani: it's your fault that our daughter is missing

She slapped him as he staggered back holding his cheek...

Bongani: you just didn't

Zanele: that's going to be the first and last time you hold me like that do you hear me!? We both are at fault for what is happening here don't stand here think you can boast about how much of a great father you have been to Mbali. We both failed her as her parents and it's us who should see to the fact that she comes back home safe. But no since you are the greatest father in the world you see it okay to sit here and drown yourself into alcohol while you could be out there pressing buttons making sure that your friend makes sure that our daughter comes home. For once in this marriage wear the

pants Bongani!

Bongani: excuse me!?

Zanele: yes you heard me Bongani. If you were man enough you wouldn't be here today but (scoffed) what do i expect from someone who can sleep with his PA

Bongani: Zanele you...

He tried to grab her but she pushed him into the pool...

Zanele: and after getting my daughter back home im coming for you and that slut of yours. If you thought i was done then you don't know half of the woman you married.

She clicked her tongue going back into the house as Bongani wiped his face with his hand coming out of the pool.



## THAT AFTERNOON

Lerato closed her gate and got in her car joining the road as her phone rang...

Lerato: (smiled) hi

Molao: hi. How are you?

Lerato: im good just driving out to go pick my mom from church we are going to my brother's house for lunch

Molao: oh too bad i thought maybe i could come over for round 2 (they laughed)

Lerato: do you have food in your house because im starting to ask myself some questions now (they laughed)

Molao: you know how it is living alone you get lazy to cook

Lerato: then go out and enjoy some live jazz over a

hearty meal

Molao: i might take you up on that

Lerato: yeah man

Molao: so where does he stay, your brother i mean

Lerato: in Barbeque Downs

Molao: wow he really makes money if he can stay in such areas

Lerato: yeah he does shame

Molao: alright then let me leave you to it, oh have you read the news?

Lerato: yeah i saw that Zanele's daughter has been abducted

Molao: and some papers say it's suspected that she was living with a sugar daddy

Lerato: rich people and always having problems though

Molao: well no one is immune to problems. We all go through things in life

Lerato: yeah hey

Molao: yeah. Will i see you later when you come back?

Lerato: no

Molao: ah why?

Lerato: (laughed) im joking yeah you will see me

Molao: don't ever do that to me

Lerato: but still we are going to see one another at work

Molao: no when it's time for work it's time for work no nasty things Lerato

Lerato: but it's always good to you know...

Molao: hold it right there you are going to give me ideas next thing we are both fired from work (they laughed)

Lerato: can i please drive now

Molao: ok ok, bye

They chuckled hanging up as Lerato sighed with a smile on her face.

At the Jola's...

Zino put the last bowl on the dining table and ran for her ringing phone. Her heart skipped a beat seeing Xaba's name on the screen as she cleared her throat and answered...

Zino: hey you

Xaba: hi i hope im not catching you at a bad time

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

Xaba: i just wanted to say thank you for yesterday.

Zino: (let out a silent sigh relieved) its not a problem and besides you already thanked me this morning

Xaba: (smiled) i guess i just wanted to talk to you

Zino: (chuckled) is that you guys saying you miss

me?

Xaba: the house is so quiet without you this guy is watching cartoons and my housemate is never here on weekends so im all alone

Zino: aww sorry maybe i should have invited you guys over for lunch

Xaba: no no its ok you guys need all the privacy you can get. Your niece is missing so being around a lot of people can be overwhelming

Zino: (sighed) i know right. I just hope they don't do anything to her

Xaba: just stay positive i believe you guys will find her soon. Has the kidnappers communicated yet?

Zino: nope

Xaba: oh ok but once they do make sure you talk to the police no matter what

Zino: yeah thanks

Xaba: not a problem. We will talk later then

Zino: bye i will also let you know if anything comes

up

Xaba: ok. Bye

Zino: bye (they hung up as she sighed again) guys  
food is ready

Kumkani came out of his room followed by his  
father while Zanele came out of the study...

Zanele: ok thanks. I gave them 24hrs and its already  
afternoon now but she's still no here so we have no  
choice but to talk to the police now and tell them  
everything. Bye love be better ok. Xoxo (she hung  
up)

Bongani: who were you talking to? (She ignored him)

Kumkani: ma dad is talking to you

Zanele: tell your dad that i have nothing to say to  
him until he steps up and becomes a man he claims  
to be

Bongani: Kumkani tell your mom that she has to

respect me as head of this house

Zanele: Kumkani tell your father that a head of house does everything in his power to protect what's his from harm's way

Bongani: Kumkani tell your mother that if she wasn't a weak neck the head of house would be...

Zino: ok enough you guys please. You are too old for this

Kumkani: thank you auntie Zino

Zino: Zanele who were you talking to on the phone?

Zanele: Samkelo

Zino: is she sick?

Zanele: no she's still hurting from what Dianne said to her

Zino: what did she say?

Zanele: she reminded her that she will never know how it feels to have a child

Zino: wow one kind of friend she is neh

Zanele: you can say that again

Kumkani: you said tell the police everything, what do you mean by that?

Zanele: (sat back looking at Bongani) Mbali has been having an affair with Mandla

Kumkani: (choked) what!?

Bongani: (pushed his plate away) i have just lost my appetite

Zanele: no Bongani you are going to sit down and eat this food

Bongani: im your husband not your child so watch how you talk to me (he said going up)

Kumkani: you being serious ma?

Zanele: yes he came here last night and told us that he's the father of her child

Kumkani: wow

Zanele: mmh so i gave him and his wife 24hrs to bring Mbali back home or else im sending the police their way



Kumkani: it's way past 24hrs now isn't you guys said this happened yesterday morning

Zanele: yeah im calling the police after eating

Kumkani: now let's talk about you and dad what's going on between you guys?

Zanele: can you please eat

Kumkani: no mom the tension between you guys is definitely not caused by Mbali's abduction what's really going on?

Zanele: i will eat in the study. Thank you for the food  
Zino

Zino: you're welcome

Kumkani: ma?

She just walked away as he turned to Zino who shrug her shoulders and focused on her food...

Kumkani: no, mom tells you everything so you definitely know something

Zino: you wanna sit alone on this table? (He kept quiet sitting back) i thought as much

The gate opened as Thembeke drove her car in while in her study Zanele moved her blinds biting on her chicken and scoffed wiping her hands...

Zanele: no she did not

She said going out and went to the front door blocking Thembeke...

Thembeke: so i have to hear in the news that my own granddaughter is missing?

Zanele: go back to where you come from ma

Thembeke: excuse me?

Zanele: you can't come here and talk to me about Mbali, where were you when i needed you ma?

Thembeke: (frowned) excuse me?

Bongani: (upstairs) Zanele let mom in

Zanele: in who's house? She chose to leave me all alone at a time when i needed her the most infact all of you here chose to leave me alone when i needed you. Have i ever left anyone of you alone in time of need?

Bongani: Zanele this is my house too so let mam Thembeke in. Im not asking you im telling you (she moved)

Thembeke: thank you my son. What's going on with you?

Zanele went back to her study shaking her head while Kumkani and Thembeke looked at her puzzled. Bongani came down the stairs while Zino went to the study...

Zanele: what do you want in here?

Zino: what's going on with you Zanele?

Zanele: Zino have you ever been betrayed by someone you love?

Zino: no but i for sure know that you don't take out the stress on innocent people. What has mom done to you?

Zanele: please leave me alone

Zino: no man you need to get your shit together this is not the Zanele i know

Zanele: excuse me?

Zino: you heard me Zanele

Zanele: Zino did you just insult me in my own house!?

Zino: you definitely are not going to raise your voice at me Zanele

Zanele: Zino do you realise where you are at? This...

Zino: (agitated) Zanele get your fucking shit together or else you are going lose everyone that cares about you! Is that what you want!?

Kumkani and Thembeke widened their eyes while Bongani shook his head listening on...

Zanele: (sighed) get out Zino

Zino: i hope im not going to repeat myself again

She left and slammed the door as Zanele swallowed looking up and sighed...

Zanele: she's right Zanele you are spiralling out of control and this is not you. No situation is bigger than you

She heaved a sigh again and took her phone dialing the Thembeke police station. Back in the dining room Kumkani's phone rang as he frowned to the private number...

Thembeke: are you not going to pick that up?

Kumkani: it's a private number (it cut but rang again)

Thembeke: either you switch off your phone, silence it or pick up that call

Kumkani: (sighed) please excuse me

He went to the glass door and answered...

Kumkani: Kumkani J ola hello?

Voice: i hope you know the consequences of what you have started

Kumkani: (frowned confused) huh?

The call cut as he thought for a few seconds and swallowed a dry lump.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:17] : ZANELE

31

The call cut as Kumkani thought for a few seconds and swallowed a dry lump starting to sweat...

Thembeke: are you ok? (He just looked outside)  
Kumkani?

Kumkani: huh? Gogo yeah im fine

Thembeke: (frowned) are you sure?

Kumkani: yes makhulu im good

Bongani: you are sweating

Kumkani: oh (wiped his forehead) must be the  
chillie

Thembeke: what chillie? Everything in this food is  
balanced

Kumkani: (chuckled) maybe im reaching menopause

Zino: (laughed) you are crazy.

Bongani: who was that on the phone call?

Kumkani: huh?

Bongani: who called you Kumkani?

Kumkani: ah no it's just a friend. What's going on with mom auntie Zino?

Zino: your mom will be fine question is are you?

Kumkani: (chuckled) hawu i just said im good

Zino: oh ok then is your friend ok because you look like you have just seen a ghost

Kumkani: he will be fine just that he's not feeling well

Zino: are you sure

Kumkani: wee Jesu i said im ok guys can you leave me alone please!



They quietly looked at him as he swallowed and sighed pinching the bridge of his nose...

Kumkani: im sorry i didn't mean to snap at you guys

Bongani: why are you jumpy all of a sudden  
Kumkani?

Kumkani: i will be in my room if you need me (he took his plate and left)

Bongani: Kumkani im talking to you. Kumkani?

He just ignored him and went into his bedroom locking the door as Bongani stood up...

Thembeke: no leave him alone

Bongani: no ma there's definitely something going on with him what if it's about Mbali and he doesn't know how to tell us (Zino rolled her eyes)

Thembeke: he will tell us when he wants to Bongani sometimes its good to let a person take in things

before sharing with everyone

Bongani: what if my daughter is in serious danger?

Zino: i would listen to ma if i were you

He sighed and took his seat and pulled his food back eating while Zanele went to the kitchen, put her plate in the zinc, took a fresh bottle of wine and a glass and went back to her study...

Zanele: thanks for the lunch Zino

Zino: sure

Thembeke: Zanele my...

Zanele: im not interested so save it

She said closing herself in her study while Thembeke and Bongani looked at one another shaking their heads.

At Kennedy's house...

Pontsho and Lerato got off the car while Kennedy stood by the door wearing pink shorts and a white vest with flops...

Pontsho: (smiled) yoh bathong ngwanaka heba njwetsa hore o nna mahasi-hasing a ntlo kene kes a tsebe hore ba bolela ka ntho e tjena. Hotwe re kae hape Rato? (I didn't know they meant a house this size when they told me you stay in a big house. Where are we again Rato)

Lerato: Barbeque Downs mama

Pontsho: ha hotwe ya spice akere (not the spice right)

They laughed hugging...

Kennedy: hi mama and no not the spice. Hey Rato

Lerato: hey big bro i see you are still keeping fit huh

Kennedy: how can i not you know im a fitness trainer so i need to stay in shape and lead by example

Pontsho: e mpa hao ise o nyale (though you are still not married)

Kennedy: yoh bathong ma. Come in guys and welcome to my abode

Lerato: an abode indeed i love it

Kennedy: thanks sis

Pontsho: ema mo pele Kennedy (stop there)

Kennedy: what now?

Pontsho: ke eng sona so se tenneng mona? (What are you wearing)

Kennedy: shorts ma

Pontsho: hona mo kedi shorts? (You call this shorts)

Rato nshebidise mo ngwanaaka abuti'aho ore kamponwana ena ke di shorts a ruri ose mofi

Kennedy? (Help me here Rato, he says this skimpy

thing is shorts are you sure you are not gay  
Kennedy)

Kennedy: wow. Anyway guys, mom is here

Pontsho: Kennedy ke ho bodits e....oooh banaka  
Hlompho, Buhle le bewa ke enye mona? (I asked  
you...oh my children, Hlompho, Buhle what brings  
you guys here)

Buhle: (smiled) hi ma. Kennedy invited us here to  
have lunch with him too we didn't know you were  
coming as well

Kennedy: well i thought i should just call the whole  
family over for you to be the first ones to see my  
renovated house

Pontsho: oh ngwanaka this is beautiful man wa  
bona Rato? Eseng mokhukhu enwa wa hao? (You  
see Rato? Not that small house of yours)

Hlompho: ao mama hle stop being like that to Rato,  
hi sis

Lerato: im already used to it shame. Hey lil bro how  
are you doing?

Hlompho: im good can't complain

Lerato: nice

Buhle: mother come this side and see what these people did to the house it looks amazing

Lerato: (cleared her throat) i don't remember you greeting me Buhle

Buhle: really? Sorry dear i thought when i greeted ma i counted you in you know

Lerato: my mother and i are two separate people

Kennedy: eh-eh lea qala jwale lena (no please don't start you two) come help me finish up in the kitchen sis

Buhle and Ponts ho went to where she wanted to show her while the siblings went to the kitchen...

Lerato: why does your wife hate me so much?

Hlompho: i don't know and I'm not getting involved

Lerato: well you better remind her who is the first daughter in this family is haiba ring ela ya hae ya mohlants'ha mohlo mongwe ketlo mo phahamola boko bona ba hae ka laduma (if that ring is driving her crazy one day im going to get her back into her senses with one slap)

Kennedy: ok guys i just renovated my house so i don't want to see things flying and besides i didn't call you all here to fight i want us to have fun as a family

Hlompho: mohlo mongwe ha kgait'sadiaho aka...(maybe if your sister would...)

Kennedy: shut up Hlompho you know very well you have let your wife look down on our sister from way back so don't you dare please

Lerato: thank you. Pass me the spice holder please

She took it eyeing Hlompho and went to put it at the table while Hlompho took the juice as Kennedy sighed.

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu turned the meat in the barbecue stand as his phone rang...

Nomayeza: (from the kitchen) how far papa?

Zulu: im almost done i can't believe you guys made a sick person braai meat

Nomayeza: its a man's job my love i will get the pap cooking then

Zulu: (frowned at the unknown number) Zulu hello?

Zanele: hi Themba

Zulu: hi, who im i speaking to?

Zanele: it's Zanele

Zulu: since when do you call me by my first name and when did you change numbers?

Zanele: Zanele Matjikiza



Zulu: oh you, hi Zanele, wait (looked at the number) does this mean...

Zanele: yes im in South Africa i landed earlier today

Zulu: (smiled) oh wow that's amazing so when can we meet?

Zanele: how does tomorrow 10am sound?

Zulu: im good

Zanele: awesome see you then

Zulu: i look forward to that

Zanele: (rolled her eyes) me too

They hung up as Zulu smiled doing a little dance while Zanele took a sip of her champagne in a bubble and took a bite from her creamed strawberry...

Zanele: it's time to play Themba Zulu and may the best man win

She chuckled sipping her champagne again while Zulu dialed Molao...

Molao: Mr Zulu long time

Zulu: Colonel, long time indeed and i come bearing good news

Molao: oh? Surprise me then

Zulu: i just received a call from Zanele Matjikiza and she says she's in SA

Molao: oh she was serious

Zulu: i guess so and she said we can meet tomorrow at 10am she will send other details

Molao: that's wonderful

Zulu: i need you in that meeting

Molao: oh ok then i shall avail myself. Did you tell her that i will be around?

Zulu: nope i didn't want her to prepare herself for

questions from an officer of the law

Molao: oh you want us to catch her off guard

Zulu: you read my mind very well colonel

Molao: good see you then Zulu

Zulu: enjoy your Sunday Colonel

Molao: you too

Zulu: after the call i just received, i intend to

They laughed hanging up while Zulu whistled turning the last meat.

At the J ele's...

Alex put the earpiece down and opened the gate as Dianne came down...

Dianne: who are you opening for?

Alex: they say they are your visitors

Dianne: auntie what did i say about letting Alex answer the intercom?

Helper: im sorry madam i was still outside hanging the laundry

Dianne: it's ok but next time let an adult answer ok  
Alex (he nodded as a knock came through) come in

Her heart skipped a beat as she swallowed a dry lump locking eyes with two female police officers...

Officer: good day ma'am. We are looking for Dianne J ele

Dianne: (nervously smiled) good day officer that's me. How can i be of help?

Officer: ma'am we are here to ask you to come with us to the station

Dianne: (frowned) why?

Officer: we would like to ask you a few questions

about Mbalinhle Jola's disappearance

Dianne: oh?

Officer: yes so can you please willingly come with us so that we don't use cuffs on you in front of your child

Dianne: (swallowed) ok no problem. Auntie please call Samkelo and tell her what just happened and ask her to talk to her lawyer for me and ask her to come take Alex

Helper: ok madam

Dianne: (to Alex) baby mommy is coming ok don't worry aunty Sammy is coming neh

Alex: ok. Are you arresting my mother?

Officer: no my boy we are just going to ask her a few questions

Alex: ok. I love you mommy

Dianne: i love you too my boy

They directed her to lead the way as she sighed

with them following her while the helper called Samkelo...

Samkelo: hello?

Helper: the police were here to take madam so she asked me to call you to get her your lawyer and come get Alex because im knocking off soon

Samkelo: (sighed) ok im coming (they hung up)

Sbu: who was that?

Samkelo: Dianne's helper. She says the police just took her and she asked her to tell me to go get Alex and get her my lawyer

Sbu: oh so now she wants your help?

Samkelo: im not doing it for her im doing it for Alex so let's go pick him up

Sbu: ok and the lawyer?

Samkelo: Zanele and i use the same lawyer so she will sort herself out that's her problem the only person that matters to me is Alex

Sbu: ok

He took the car keys and followed her out.

At Mbali's house...

Valentine: oh ok sir let me go check him in the bedroom

She went to the main bedroom as the police looked around waiting...

Mandla: come in

Valentine: the police are looking for you

Mandla: police?

Valentine: yeah

He put on a t-shirt and followed her to the front...

Mandla: good day officers

Officer: good day sir are you Mandla J ele?

Mandla: yes sir

Officer: ok can you please come with us to the station

Mandla: why?

Officer: we have a few questions for you about the disappearances of Mbalinhle J ola

Mandla: but officer i...

Officer: Mr J ele may we not please waste each other's time. We would hate to use these cuffs on you

Mandla: can i call my lawyer at least?

Officer: you will call it at the station. We are not arresting you we are just taking you in for questioning



Mandla: oh ok

He sighed and took his phone leading the way out while Valentine smiled looking through the window...

Valentine: time to dance. Oops my chicken

She laughed running to the kitchen and checked on her chicken and then took her phone dialing Bongani who sighed in the guest room bathroom and answered putting her on loud speaker as he was bathing...

Bongani: im getting sick and tired of you you know  
(Zanele stopped by the bathroom door)

Valentine: or you miss me too much

Bongani: Valentine im a married man

Valentine: so what? You are allowed to live a little aren't you?

Bongani: i honestly don't know how to get this through to you. What happened last night was a mistake it will never happen again

Valentine: you can't tell me you felt nothing

Bongani: i was wasted Valentine so yes i didn't feel anything

Valentine: yet you ejaculated

Bongani: i hope we used protection

Valentine: no daddy you said it should be as magical as the first night of your marriage

Bongani: Za...i mean Valentine stop it

Valentine: i can't get you off my mind daddy i want more of you

Bongani: wait, did you plant the condom in my car?

Valentine: no i would never do such a thing

Bongani: stop lying dammit and the make up on my shirt was it deliberate? The massage? Was that your way of luring me in?

Zanele: (muttered by door) wow

Valentine: i don't beat around the bush when i want a man honey i go straight for the kill just like i did on Friday night

Bongani: you are dilutional and i want you out of my office first thing tomorrow

Valentine: i love you too daddy. Bye

Bongani: Valen...(she hung up on him) Va...dammit! This bitch!

He clicked his tongue and continued to shower while Zanele shook her head leaving the room.

In Thembisa...

Dianne frowned as the police opened the door for Mandla...

Mandla: this is the woman you should be arresting for Mbali's abduction she knows where...

Officer: Mr J ele kindly sit down and only speak when spoken to

Mandla: but i...

Officer: i don't want to repeat myself Mr J ele (he took his seat as the officer pressed record on his tape) im with Mr Mandla J ele and Mrs Dianne J ele with me to ask them about the whereabouts of Mbalinhle J ola who was reported missing on Saturday morning. Mr J ele when was the last time you saw Ms J ola?

Mandla: im not answering anything without my lawyer

Man: which happens to be me. Please open for me (they did)

Officer: welcome sir please have a seat. I was just asking your client here when was the last time he saw Ms J ola

Man: you can answer

Mandla: the day she went missing. We were together in Mall of Africa. She was meeting

Samkelo Dlomo to get her new make up kit while i went to see the doctor for what this woman did to me

Man: and this is the medical report officer

Officer: (frowned) did you do this Mrs J ele?

Dianne: no where is my lawyer?

Officer: you can call her or him if you like

She swallowed and took the phone dialing Samkelo...

Samkelo: Mrs Dlomo hello?

Dianne: where is my lawyer i have been waiting

Samkelo: Zanele and i use the same lawyer unfortunately i can't help. We are with Alex he's safe so don't worry

Dianne: but...

Samkelo: bye (she hung up)

Officer: and?

Dianne: (cleared her throat) i...yes officer i did it but i had my reasons

Man: and which reasons are those if i may ask madam?

Officer: im the one asking questions here

Man: well we would like to know why she did what she did

Dianne: we had a misunderstanding and i accidentally...

Mandla: bull Dianne, you found out that i was seeing someone else who happens to be Mbalinhle J ele

Officer: is this true Mrs J ele?

Dianne: no its not

Mandla: oh come on Dianne please tell the truth. You did this because you found out that im seeing Mbali and that i want a divorce

Man: you see officer? Do you see how dilutional this

woman is? She definitely knows where this child is

Officer: for the last time Mrs J ele where is  
Mbalinhle J ola?

Dianne: i don't know

Officer: well then Mrs Dianne J ele you leave me no  
choice but to officially arrest you for the abduction  
of Mbalinhle J ola

Dianne: he also deserves to be arrested you can't  
take me alone!

Officer: Officer come take this woman to her cell.

Dianne: don't you dare touch me!

Officer: if you don't have a lawyer tomorrow by  
10am we will make sure the state provides one.  
Have a good day

Dianne: no

Mandla: come on Dianne just tell us where the poor  
girl is

Dianne: i would rather die you son of a bitch!

The female officer handcuffed her taking her to her cell as she tried to fight her...

Officer: Mr J ele you can go back home

Mandla: thank you

He led the way out and took his belongings getting in his lawyer's car.

At the J ola's...

Kumkani groaned scratching his head and punched the air in his room and sat down hitting his head against the wall. He sighed and took his phone calling his friend...

Lazer: buddy

Kumkani: we have a problem



Lazer: what is it?

Kumkani: i received a call from a private number and they said they hope i know the consequences of what i have started

Lazer: what?

Kumkani: someone must have told one of the dealers that im supplying

Lazer: shit dude but who would do that?

Kumkani: are you sure all the buyers promised to keep their word?

Lazer: yes but you don't know what people can do when high

Kumkani: shit dude then we are in deep kaak

Lazer: this is why i told you that we need to let go of this. They took your sister

Kumkani: no my family knows who has Mbali and it's definitely not the other dealers

Lazer: i still say let's throw in the towel we are not cut out for this

Kumkani: no man there's always a way out maybe i can sit with these guys and talk to them. Everyone has a price

Lazer: what if its someone who doesn't like negotiating

Kumkani: we will cross that bridge when we get there my guy. Im going to try and contact them and see what can come out of our conversation

Lazer: all the best but when things come crumbling down kindly keep my name out of it

Kumkani: bye Lazer stop being a coward

Lazer: I'd rather be a coward than to go be another man's girlfriend in prison. Bye

They hung up as Kumkani sighed thinking for a few seconds and laid on his bed.

THAT EVENING

In the bushes of Edenvale...

Mbali frowned listening to the male voices outside...

Man: she said we should do it at this time man

Man: without her around?

Man: of course are you nuts? If she comes here the police are going to trace her

Man: but i think we should wait for her call

Man: do you want to be kicked on the balls for not doing your assignment properly? She already paid us in full stupid let's do it

Man: why don't we take the money and run off?

Man: to where? Capetwon? This woman has resources she would find us you fool

He said opening the door as Mbali looked at them with dry broken lips...

Man: aww shame beautiful im sorry you are about to meet your maker nana (he untied her)

Mbali: guys listen i can give you more than what she gave you. My parents are very rich and they will protect you. All you have to do is take me back home please

Man: aww how touching but no (he laughed)

Mbali: come on i beg you (looked at the other man) come on can you show him how much of a good idea this is? You guys will be set for life

Man: (slapped her) shut up!

Man: dude!

Man: you shut it and get the body bag ready

Mbali: (crying) please i beg you. Im pregnant imagine your girlfriend or sister going through the same thing while she's pregnant

Man: i said shut the hell up!

He punched her and choked her as she gagged...

Man: look me in the eye i want you to see this face and remember it when you get to hell. I want you to remember the reason why you are in hell. Our mothers were booted out of their marriages by bitches like you (Mwali gagged with her eyes rolling) my father was taken away from my family because of the same slut like you and im doing this for all the women who lost their marriages and kids who lost their fathers to whores like you!

He bit his lower lip tightening the grip as Mwali choked slowly closing her eyes...

Man: die young slut!

Her head dangled as he let go of her and took out his gun, bit his lower lip and shot her straight on her heart and burst into a laugh while the other guy

swallowed looking on...

Man: body bag fool!

He jumped and went to take it while he untied Mbali's lifeless body.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At Jola's I-tech...

In her office, Valentine whistled chewing her gum with music playing from her Bluetooth speaker. Meanwhile at the entrance Zanele greeted the receptionist and went into the lift. She sighed as it reached the management offices floor as she got out and headed to the PA's office. She stood there for a few seconds and roughly opened the door...

Valentine: what the...

Zanele: yes sfebe! (yes bitch)

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:17] : ZANELE

32

Valentine: ooh just the lady i have been waiting for  
(applauded) i knew you wouldn't dis sapoint when  
comes to entrance. Stellar performance my lady

Zanele: (scoffed) oh so you have been expecting  
me wow im honoured

Valentine: yes darling i have been waiting for you

Zanele: oh really now?

Valentine: like everyone waiting on the coming back of J esus Christ

Zanele: (smiled) i love a very confident girl (she said closing the door)

Valentine: aww my darling are you going to deny the whole floor the privilege of seeing everything now

Zanele: unfortunately im here for you not them

Valentine: (curved her lips ) mmh proud much i see

Zanele: im not proud i know who i am and what i stand for

Valentine: yeah that's about right (stacked some papers together) so your royal highness what can i do for you?

Zanele: give it up babes he doesn't love you nor want you

Valentine: (laughed) oh and you are sure about this how?

Zanele: i heard him on the phone babe you are nothing but an unrecyclable piece of trash



Valentine: well let me school you something about this piece of trash ok, im not fazed by all the glitz and glamour im from the ghetto so the little power that you think your money gives you has nothing on this girl

Zanele: wow proud of the trash you are, ok. Well this woman is a self made King did you get that? King, i dominate wherever i go my love i don't go around opening my legs and taking scraps for jobs and scream im from the ghetto my love Zanele J ola is the ghetto herself

She said holding on the desk leaning on Valentine's face who was smiling...

Valentine: if you were all that then what are you doing here? I mean you got everything yet you can come into my space, my office and still think you dominate (scoffed) you might want to check up the dictionary for that meaning sweetie. A person who dominates doesn't drive all the way from Waterfall

to the CBD to confront a mere lady from the ghetto about her husband. If you were really that your husband wouldn't even have let me touch him nor invite me out for a night out on Friday. Kings are obeyed my love

She put her feet on the desk and crossed them wearing red stilettos, red formal pants and a white blouse while Zanele pulled out a chair and sat down wearing black formal pants, a red blouse, black red bottom stilettos and a black beret...

Zanele: so this was your plan?

Valentine: for the past 5 years my love

Zanele: (squint her eyes) oh so you already knew who we are?

Valentine: like the back of my hand sweery

Zanele: what do you want?

Valentine: (sat up) now that's the question i have been waiting to hear

Zanele: im listening dear

Valentine: your husband (Zanele burst into a laugh)

Zanele: oh she's serious

Valentine: like death knocking on your door

Zanele: only if wishes were horses my love try again because Bongani and i will be together forever

Valentine: oh ok

Zanele: without a doubt even. So let's start over my sweetheart. What do you really want?

Valentine: (sighed and smiled) your husband and everything that comes with him. Just to make it clear for you i want everything that screams your name

Zanele: (laughed) girl you are way too ambitious, really now

Valentine: mhem

Zanele: well you will have to kill me first

Valentine: don't you think i have already done that?  
(Zanele frowned) oh wait she doesn't get me

(chuckled) remember when your husband said to you and i quote "should Mbali get into trouble i wouldn't think twice about leaving you"? (Zanele swallowed but kept a straight face) let me break it down again for you, as in the time he found out that not only did you lie to him about the real reason why Mbali was no longer staying with y'all and when he found out that, oh gosh this must have been painful for my poor love. When he found that his last born was dating an old man. I hope now you understand

Zanele: so that's all you got?

Valentine: i can still pull out more files if you like babes

Zanele: love don't start something you would never see the end of i beg you

Valentine: (laughed) shaking in your red bottoms i see

Zanele: (scoffed) over my dead body

Valentine: (sighed) ok look, i think we have spent enough time together so im going to go straight to it.

Zanele J ola if you care about your reputation and

your husband's you will peacefully get those divorce papers ready, sign off everything you own to him and walk out like a lady of honour you say you are

Zanele: (scoffed standing up) you must be drunk

Valentine: (took out her phone) just as i was like here?

She said playing her their sex tape as Zanele swallowed looking in her eyes...

Valentine: (stopped it) that's enough for your eyes. From his moans i believe he was loving it. So love is that encouragement enough?

Zanele: im going to enjoy seeing you slowly lose your breath

Valentine: (scoffed putting her phone down) oh so you thought im on this alone? Honey come on you said you are the ghetto

Zanele: the day i will divorce my husband will be the

day the devil repents (she took her bag) make sure your memory does not erase this moment.

Valentine: oh it never will babes and just so you know tick, tock, tick, tock

Zanele squint her eyes looking at her and cleared her teeth with her tongue then scoffed with a smile on her face walking out. Seeing her come out of Valentine's office Bongani quickly went back into his as Zanele closed the door and called the elevator. She got inside and went down as Bongani went to Valentine's office...

Valentine: oh hey babe

Bongani: pack everything you came here with and leave

Valentine: (smiled) do you want some coffee?

Bongani: didn't you hear what i just said?

Valentine: oh i heard you love but what you should be saying is "Valentine Lotterin you have been

promoted to be the head of admin"

Bongani: are you drunk?

Valentine: in love with you Mr J o-J o (she laughed)

Bongani: Valentine i won't repeat myself

Valentine: (pulled him closer with his tie) but i would like a repeat of what you did to me on Friday honey

Bongani: you are sick let go of me

Valentine: you and i are like this wakanda forever (she laughed)

Bongani: im going to have security remove you from these premises (he said walking out)

Valentine: (popped her gum taking her coffee mug) that's if you don't mind seeing your face next to mine under the sheets in all the media platforms

Bongani: (frowned) what?

Valentine: tell the receptionist to fix the Head of Admin office for me while i get my coffee

She kissed his cheek strutting her figure out while Bongani stood there puzzled.

In Thembisa...

Lerato sighed getting in her office with Xaba as he smiled greeting her...

Lerato: as you were constable. How was your weekend?

Xaba: amazing got to spend time with my boy

Lerato: oh wow i believe he's a big boy now

Xaba: just turned three yeah

Lerato: nice soon he'll be running away from the police (they laughed)

Xaba: you might be right because he's way too smart for his age. How was yours?

Lerato: a lot happened trust me. I have never looked



forward to Monday than i did this weekend

Xaba: shame sorry man days don't come alike

Lerato: true. Bathong so many cases

Xaba: i know right. I think we should leave these petty ones to the other officers and focus on this one of abduction

Lerato: yeah and speaking of cases can i have Bulldozer's case report file i need to check something in it

Xaba: oh ok. I went with it at home to check for any other loop holes but got busy and couldn't so it should be in these files

He said looking for it while Lerato arranged her messy table and took a seat...

Lerato: found it yet?

Xaba: nope but i think its in the car

Lerato: ok go get it quickly so that we can look into

the abduction one before 9am

Xaba: sure

He took his car keys and went to his car as Molao knocked on the office door...

Lerato: (smiled) come in

Molao: hey you, slept good?

Lerato: yep and yourself?

Molao: i did (checked the coast) but i couldn't stop thinking about you

Lerato: (chuckled) stop it you are going to make me blush

Molao: (kept a serious face) Detective Seboko are you blushing in a place of work? (They laughed)

Lerato: you are so silly

Molao: anyway i need to prepare for my meeting with Zulu and Zanele Matjikiza so i bought you

some cake on my way here i hope you don't mind?  
(He smiled)

Lerato: that's sweet of you thank you so much and i  
didn't have time for breakfast shame so you just  
saved my ass

Molao: more like im ruining it (they laughed)

Lerato: can you please go prepare for the meeting

Molao: ok have a wonderful day hey

Lerato: you too

Molao: can i steal a kiss at least?

Lerato: no silly go maybe you might get lucky later if  
you behave

Molao: oh wow

Lerato: Molao go

Xaba: oh good morning colonel

Molao: (cleared his throat) constable Xaba.  
Detective make sure you make that happen

Lerato: yes colonel (he left) are you ok?

Xaba: yeah, no (pinched his nose) actually no

Lerato: what is it and where's the file?

Xaba: i think i might have left it home

Lerato: no no there's no time you can't go home now let's look into the abduction case we will see to it after lunch

Xaba: ok detective but im sure it was with the other files i came with

Lerato: it's ok Constable you will go take it during lunch

He sighed sitting down as she opened Mbali's case file.

At the Jola's...

The guards opened for Zanele as she smiled at them driving to her parking a got and off her car whistling. She headed to the house and as she

opened the front door her mother opened the kitchen door...

Thembeke: my rose garden hasn't been well taken care of

Zanele: we are busy people mother

Thembeke: anyway where are you from this early?

Zanele: like i said we are busy mother

Thembeke: we need to talk

Zanele: about?

Thembeke: your behaviour towards me yesterday when i got here

Zanele: what about it?

Thembeke: Zanele you were rude and what did you mean by i left you alone when you needed me the most?

Zanele: i was probably drunk mother or high from the weed

Thembeke: don't lie to me girl you are my daughter. Is everything ok between you and Bongani? I have noticed that he sleeps in the guest bedroom

Zanele: you ask him mama as for me everything is good

Thembeke: i don't like it when you get like this. Who's murder are you plotting?

Zanele: haibo Mma Msomi i long left that game

Thembeke: again, i know you Zanele

Zanele: it's nothing i can't handle don't worry

Thembeke: well i worry

Zanele: well let's just say there's this other dog fighting for a bone that doesn't belong to it and it will never get it (she checked her phone)

Thembeke: i knew it. Who is it? I also saw a bullet hole on that little girl's bedroom door

Zanele: oh they didn't tell you that she moved out?

Thembeke: i noticed

Zanele: yeah she found a place to stay and that

bullet hole, i was drunk Friday night and i was just fooling around with my gun (she checked her phone)

Thembeke: do you know that you that you were like this the night Dumisani died?

Zanele: haibo mama these walls have ears you forget im married to an IT specialist? And what are you even talking about?

Thembeke: you kept checking your phone

Zanele: (scoffed) stop reading much into this ma. You know what im sorry for my behaviour last night and im happy you are back. Kindly ask the helper to bring my tea in the study i have a lot to take care of. Zino!?

Zino: yes sis?

Zanele: come to the study my love

Zino: in a few babes

Zanele: cheers

She whistled going to the study while Thembeke

squint her eyes looking at her and scoffed going to the kitchen to make her her tea...

Thembeke: when they gave birth to daughters nda zala umgcwabi qobo lwakhe (i gave birth to the undertaker)

Zino came down the stairs and went to the study...

Zino: im here sis

Zanele: we have a pest i want to deal with

Zino: Valentine?

Zanele: yes

Zino: i actually have something for you

Zanele: oh ok

Zino: she has a brother called Willem

Zanele: oh where does he stay?

Zino: he's in Capetown



Zanele: their family history?

Zino: Their father was in a trucking business before

Zanele: ooh now it makes sense

Zino: what?

Zanele: (laughed) so this little twitch doesn't know  
im the one running Lee Trucking and chose to come  
after Dumisani's son and eveything that's of his,  
WOW

Zino: i don't understand

Zanele: ok I'm from Jola's I-tech now. I wanted to  
know exactly what she's playing at and she says  
she wants me to divorce Bongs for her and then  
sign off everything i own to him so that she can  
reap off my hard work (laughed) wow

Zino: she said that?

Zanele: yep and actually showed me their little sex  
tape

Zino: (frowned) and you are not angry?

Zanele: not at all im just disappointed in myself that

i didn't deal with her as soon as i met her. Valentine Lotterin is the granddaughter of Vanessa Lotterin who inherited the business from her husband and then passed it on to her son Micah Lotterin who is Valentine Lotterin and Willem Lotterin's father.

Micah failed to keep up the business so he traded it for a farm in Northern Cape with Dumisani Jola

Zino: oh now i get it. The reason why they are after Bongs is that they don't know who the owner of this company is so to get their "revenge" is to go after Dumisani's son who happens to be the wealthiest amongst his siblings

Zanele: nje

Zino: barking up the wrong tree much?

Zanele: you can say that again (they laughed)

Helper: your tea madam

Zanele: thank you boo (she left) but we need to be careful she has our reputations in her hands

Zino: ok have you thought of something yet?

Zanele: not yet i just want her to soak in her

moment of glory first then pah, pounce on her when she least expects it

Zino: i didn't expect that pah myself

They laughed as Zanele took a sip from her tea while Zino sat back thinking.

Back in Jola's I-tech...

Bongani loosened his tie sighing and closed his laptop sitting back...

Bongani: why is your life such a mess Bongani, why? Your child is missing, you cheat on your wife who's damn angry at you now and on top of it all you choose to cheat on her with a coloured loose cannon. Like why bruh? Mxm

He said taking his phone and went down his

contacts and stopped at Sbu's. He dreaded calling him for a few minutes and finally did...

Sbu: Bongani J ola what do you want? Didn't i make myself clear the last time when we were together?

Bongani: i have no one to turn to but you bro please lend me an ear

Sbu: i have lent you way too many ears Bongani but what did you do? You chose to betray your wife the person you promised to love and protect in front of a lot of people

Bongani: i know Sbu i know and now things have spiralled way out of control. I saw her leave Valentine's office this morning and i can't stop thinking about what went down in there and to make things worse now Valentine threatens to slander my name and reputation should i think of firing her. I think she took pictures of us that night

Sbu: this is exactly what they mean by consequences of one's actions. Now brother the only advice i have for you is stick with your wife.

Zanele might not be perfect but she loves you Bongani, she might not have been the mother we all expected her to be for Mbali but she would do anything for her. Your wife would do anything for her family i mean look at what she's doing for Nomvula, while she built a mere kindergarten for her own sister. All the things she does for all the other in laws bro Zanele is a selfless woman. Yes with Mbali she blundered but you can't hold it against her all your life. Rather sit down with her and show her how to be the mother she's supposed to be to her kids instead of constantly reminding her of how much she failed, bro we all fail at some point. Just because you own multi-million companies doesn't mean every corner of your life will be perfect. Humble yourself ask for forgiveness if she accepts your apology guide her as the head of the house

Bongani: (sighed) thanks man

Sbu: it's not a problem. I might be mad at you but i still care about you. Your marriage inspires me to be a better husband to my wife if you fail how do

you expect me to win?

Bongani: wow im honoured

Sbu: act right Bongani you are not getting younger. What Mandla made was his choice and im fine with it

Bongani: but he...

Sbu: i didn't say we should get into it. Leave Mandla alone focus on making sure your family is back to how we know it to be

Bongani: alright sure

Sbu: sure

They hung up as Bongani sighed throwing his head back on his chair while Sbu shook his. Meanwhile in her new office Valentine smiled calling her brother...

Willem: you calling means you have good news

Valentine: indeed i do. Im one step closer to finally finishing up the Jola's

Willem: (smiled) music to my ears

Valentine: yes brother i told you to just watch and learn

Willem: i love your fighting spirit

Valentine: i won't rest until we have everything of theirs in our hands

Willem: wonderful

Valentine: how far with their son?

Willem: i have a few ears on the ground once my people give me the green light im going in for him

Valentine: perfect. (Smiled) just so you know you might want to start looking for tailors because i can hear wedding bells ringing "here comes the bride all dress in white" (they laughed)

Willem: the nice part about it is that they never saw this coming

Valentine: and trust me seeing that woman's face when i boasted about sleeping with her man was priceless. Her pride crumbled right that second (they laughed) we will talk let me deal with

something so that you move here quickly

Willem: sure sis

They hung up smiling as Valentine made another call.

At Msomi's funeral parlour...

Everyone was busy with their jobs while 3 male cleaners sat under the shade by the gate catching a breather. They stopped talking as they heard something drop with a car taking off at high speed as they all got up at once and went to look..

Man: what's that?

Man: looks like a package

Man: let's go see



They dusted their hands and went to what looked like a body bag as one man opened it and they all jumped back shocked...

Man: go call KK!

One of them ran back inside while the other looked around with their hands on their heads. Kumkani came pacing behind the man and frowned...

Kumkani: what's going on here?

Man: look

Kumkani frowned again and looked inside. His heart skipped a beat seeing his sister's lifeless body and melted on the ground.

At Mbali's house...

From the hotel Mandla decided to go rest but frowned driving in as he saw what looked like his bags and his son's...

Mandla: what the hell is this?

He said parking on the walk way and got off going to the house and it indeed was his and Alex's bags...

Mandla: you must be kidding me

He tried to unlock the door but the key wouldn't...

Mandla: what the hell?

He said taking his phone as the air blew a piece of paper. He picked it up and read what was written on

it...

"leave the old keys of my house in the flower pot by the door. Yours sincerely Valentine"

Mandla: what hell!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:18] : ZANELE

33

Mandla: this little girl must be smoking on some strong woonga

He said taking out his phone and dialed her as her phone rang unanswered...

Mandla: you better answer the damn phone if you know what's good (he dialed her again)

Valentine: Ms Lotterin hello?

Mandla: Valentine what nonsense is this?

Valentine: i believe you got my note so please just do as it says and leave in peace. Three is a crowd you know

Mandla: this is my house Valentine are you crazy

Valentine: no correction, it's Mbali's house actually it was hers before she sold it to me

Mandla: (frowned) excuse me?

Valentine: actually she didn't sell it to me she gifted it to me

Mandla: i see you love playing games a lot but you have messed with the wrong person

Valentine: if i were you i would save the little money i have right now to sustain me in the future than wasting it running up and down court houses. J ele take your bags and your son's and vacate my yard. Or do you want to join your dear wife in prison for trespassing?

Mandla: who are you?

Valentine: go and ask Bongani your friend who Micah Lotterin is then you will know who exactly i am

Mandla: what!?

Valentine: you heard me. If you don't mind i would love to get back to work

Mandla: this is in Mbali's name and the both of us have no right to be staying in it so if i leave you are going to leave

Valentine: Mr J ele would you like me to email you the agreement between Mbali and i?

Mandla: i know you faked it

Valentine: i might wear weaves every now and then

but when it comes to things like these i make sure i settle for authenticity

Mandla: this is far from over

Valentine: bye Mandla J ele

She hung up on him and laughed stapling some documents...

Valentine: i always say be careful of the people you be-friend because you never know the burden they are going to bring before you. So long Mandla J ele

She laughed putting them in a file and answered the office line...

Valentine: head of J ola's I-tech admin good day

At Msomi's Funeral parlour...

It was chaos all over the building with everyone shocked of what just happened. They carried an unconscious Kumkani into the building while others took Mbali's body to the cold room...

Man: what do we do now?

Woman: call Mrs J ola there's nothing we can do

Man: i called the police they said they will be here in 15

Man: but what do we say to Mrs J ola we can't say her daughter's lifeless body has been dropped off here

Woman: we just tell her that its an emergency come on guys. The more we talk the more time we are wasting

One woman took the office line and called Zanele as Kumkani coughed gaining his consciousness...

Kumkani: what happened?

Man: you collapsed

Kumkani: what?

Man: yes sir

Kumkani: how? I have never collapsed before in my life

They all quietly swallowed looking at one another...

Kumkani: and why are you all guys here? Can someone tell me what the hell is going on here?

Woman: Mr Jola you collapsed after seeing your sister

Kumkani: (laughed) you guys must be kidding me now

Man: what she means is after seeing your sister's lifeless body



Kumkani: (frowned) what?

Man: please come with us

He stood up confused and followed them to the cold room and as they opened the cold room he laid eyes on Mbali's dark face...

Kumkani: (swallowed as his heart raced) no this is not happening. This can't be Mbali

Man: we are so sorry Mr Jola

Kumkani: shut up! (Breathed heavily) Mbali? Mbali wake up Mbali? Can one of you call for help please!

Man: we called your mother and the police. The police say they will be here in 15 minutes

Kumkani: no Mbali can't die. Mbali!

He said shaking her with his tears blurring his vision...

Man: Mr J ola she's gone

Kumkani: no leave me alone! Mbali wake up dude  
come on now! Mbali

Man: Mr J ola...

Kumkani: (shouted) shut up!

He burst into tears biting his lower lip with his  
hands on his head while the others quietly looked  
on.

In Thembisa...

Samkelo was let through to the holding cells and  
stood by Dianne's cell...

Dianne: what are you doing here? You have made it  
clear that you never cared about me so please don't

come here and act like you care

Samkelo: no im actually here to see with my two eyes of how much of an idiot you are Dianne. How did we get here?

Dianne: look i don't have time for a chit chat ok, so please leave

Samkelo: do you know how painful it was seeing Alex jump everytime the gate opened hoping it was you? Dianne do you know that you are a parent?

Dianne: so you are going to tell me about something you are not?

Samkelo: (scoffed) and she does this again. You actually deserve to be in the position you are in right now. Alex deserves so much better. I can't believe i looked up to you as a friend while all along you were just laughing behind my back. Im just glad his father is out there for him poor child would have been lost should had his father died from the drugs you fed him

Dianne: why are you still standing there?

Samkelo: do you know the saying that goes "children will always be affected by their parent's actions?" I hope this doesn't happen to Alex because poor child is innocent in all of this but hey who im i to stop the universe from taking action

Dianne: don't you dare stand there and talk such things into my child's life

Samkelo: no love you are the one who brought bad luck into his life. How do you abduct another woman's child and pretend that you know nothing about it?

Dianne: she had audacity to sleep with my husband

Samkelo: when i said fight for your marriage i didn't mean go out there and hurt another woman in the process. You have a child, a 10 year old son for crying out loud Dianne who should be the first thing to think of before making any decisions. Im not a parent and might never be one but i sure am would do a better job than you are.

Dianne: yeah true you know nothing about the pain of having a child so don't you dare stand there and

think you can go Dr Phil on me my dear actually,  
leave, please go

Samkelo: before i go let me tell you this (moved closer) whatever Zanele decides to do with you once she finds her daughter i will be right behind her because now i see why Mandla wants nothing to do with you. You belong to the gutter (she walked away)

Dianne: (laughed) let's hope she finds her alive

Samkelo: (turned) excuse me?

Dianne: if i were you i would go straight to my tailor and fix a black outfit

Samkelo: Dianne what did you do?

She hummed closing her eyes as Samkelo squint her eyes at her and scoffed shaking her head leaving. She took her phone and dialed Zanele but she received an automated "im driving" message from her as she sighed getting in her car and drove out.

Back at the Funeral parlour...

Zanele got off her car with Zino and locked it as they ran into the building...

Zanele: what emergency is it? (The receptionist swallowed) are you going to say something or you are just going to stare at us?

Woman: Mrs J ola please come with us

Zanele: (frowned) what's going on here?

The woman sighed as she led the way to the cold room. She opened the door to everyone in there...

Zanele: why are you all in here and not working

Kumkani: (turned) ma!

He jumped into her arms and burst into tears as she frowned confused hugging him with one hand...

Zino: guys what's happening?

Man: please come closer

Zanele: wow guys are you seriously going to show me a body? Why are you crying Kumkani? Its not your first time seeing a...

Her heart dropped as she dropped her bag on the floor and covered her mouth with her hands as Zino widened her eyes to Mbali's lifeless body...

Kumkani: (crying) mama she's gone, Mbali is gone  
mama

Zanele slowly went closer blinking and widely opened the body bag. It was really her daughter in her baggy blue jeans, white crop top and sneakers.

She swallowed a huge lump holding on to the tray she was put on and leaned down shaking her head. She closed her eyes as Zino rubbed her back..

Zanele: don't Zino

Zino: im so sorry sis

Zanele: (heaved a huge sigh) did anyone call the police?

Man: yes they said they...

As he said the police car parked outside as Detective Lerato and constable Xaba came in...

Receptionist: the police are here

Lerato: good day ladies and gentlemen. We were called here because a body was just dropped here which is believed to be Mbalinhle's



Zanele: (cleared her throat) as you can see officer

Lerato: (sighed) im so sorry. Who witnessed this?

Man: we didn't witness much we were sitting under a shade and heard something drop by the gate and a car taking off at high speed. We went to check, opened the bag and found her

Lerato: (put on her gloves) it looks like it's not long since she passed on. You must be her mother right?

Zanele: yes, Zanele J ola im also the owner of this parlour

Lerato: oh ok Mrs J ola. We will get our team to come carry out an examination on her body but from my point of view she was strangled and then shot

Zanele: we can all see that detective

Lerato: this must be a very painful moment for you all but i promise you all we will get to the bottom of this

Zanele: yeah like you always do

Zino: calm down sis

Lerato: ok ma'am i understand that you are in pain but i give you my word. My sincere condolences once more

Zanele: thanks

Lerato: let's go constable

They headed out while Zanele sighed...

Zino: are you ok?

Zanele: mhem. Everyone take your things and go back home. You have the rest of the day off. We will make sure that before you all start working tomorrow you get a few minutes of counselling from a therapist. You may leave

They all sighed quietly leaving while Kumkani frowned looking at his mother...

Kumkani: so not even a single tear drop from you?

Zanele: Zino please take Kumkani home with you

Zino: but...

Zanele: don't make me ask you again Zino

Zino: (swallowed) ok, KK come

Zanele: and please don't say anything to Bongani or anyone yet ok

Zino: ok

He sniffed and shook his head following Zino out as they got in his car and left. Back inside Zanele sighed and caressed Mbali's hair...

Zanele: how did we get here my love? Did you have to leave us like this? Im so sorry for not being a mother enough to you i know it may not count but if you by any chance can hear me please forgive me my girl. I wanted a version of me in you but i didn't realise that i was slowly pushing you away from our lives and deeper into your grave but im deeply sorry my girl. I will accept whatever your dad throws at

me because you were his little treasure but one thing i know is that everyone involved in you ending up here is never going to find peace in their lives as much as they have taken the peace away from me by seeing it ok to take your life. Im so sorry my love

She kissed her forehead and folded her blouse putting on gloves. She took off her shoes, jeans, crop top, weave and put them in a plastic. She swallowed looking at the bruises on her neck and the bullet hole on her chest. She squint her eyes looking closely and realised that the bullet was still logged in her as she looked for twitchers and carefully took it out. She put it in a clear bag and put it in her bag. She solely removed her daughter's lifeless body from the body bag and covered her genitals then put her in her cubicle. She closed it and swallowed another lump blocking her tears. She sighed disposing the gloves and fixed her blouse then took her bag leaving. She stopped by the door and softly shook her head closing the door and left sending Zino a text.

In Court...

The judge took his seat and ordered everyone to sit down...

Judge: detective Seboko i see here it say the victim's body has been retrieved and it has no life?

Lerato: yes my Lord

Judge: oh ok then we are not looking at abduction only but premeditated murder as well

Lerato: correct my Lord

Judge: good. May the accused please stand (Dianne stood up) good day Mrs Dianne J ele

Dianne: good day

Judge: i see you have no lawyer with you so that means you are going to represent yourself?

Dianne: yes your honour

Judge: ok then. Mrs Dianne how do you plead to the charges put before you?

Dianne: guilty (Lerato sighed out of relief)

Judge: oh ok so you did this?

Dianne: and i don't regret any bit of it

Judge: oh wow. Ok then the court will communicate the dates of sentencing with the station and officers on this case. Court is adjourned

Officer: all rise!

They all did as he made his way out. The prison officials put cuffs on Dianne and escorted her out while Lerato and Xaba looked at one another...

Xaba: is she mentally ok?

Lerato: well in her statement she says this girl was sleeping with her man

Xaba: but how can one be proud of murder like this?

Lerato: if by any chance she mentioned that she would kill for her husband when they got married then she meant it

Xaba: some people have dark cold hearts

Lerato: welcome to the real world Constable let's go back to the office buddy

They sighed following one another out.

At the Jola's...

Zanele flashed a smile to the guards but sighed seeing everyone's car in the yard. She parked hers in her spot and sighed again getting off...

Zanele: Lord I know I'm not perfect but damn you sure are throwing a lot of curve balls my way but hey I shall overcome them. (Sighed some more) you got this Zanele you got this

She opened the door as everyone turned to her while the helper served them with drinks...

Nombulelo: Zee we received a message from Zino saying you have an emergency and you need us in the house

Bongani: i had to postpone a very important meeting what's wrong that couldn't wait?

Nomayeza: can we just give her a moment please

Zanele: where is Mr Zulu?

Nomayeza: he has a meeting in town but whatever it is i will tell him when he comes back home

Zanele: oh ok. Firstly let me say thank you for coming at such short notice. We are all busy but i didn't want to wait any longer

Bongani: what's going on?

Zanele: (sighed) Mbali is no more

All: what!?



Bongani: woah wait what are you saying Zanele?

Zanele: Bongani Mbali was strangled and shot to death

Thembeke: weh Thixo!

Zanele: im so sorry

Bongani: (swallowed) are you saying my child is dead?

Kumkani: dad they delivered her body in a body bag at the mortuary

Bongani: so you too know about this but you...

Zanele: love i asked them to not say anything until i got here

Nomayeza: no my granddaughter can't die like that not Mbali no!

Zanele shrug her shoulders and swallowed slowly going upstairs while Nomvula sat there with her mouth hanging wide open while her sister froze on her feet with a glass of juice in her hand. Thembeke

attended to a hysterical crying Nomayeza while Zino swallowed blinking. Kumkani's eyes got filled with tears as he looked at his dad who was silently crying biting his index finger while shaking his head...

Bongani: (sniffed wiping his tears) no my child can't die! I want my daughter!

He said grabbing his phone and car keys pacing out as Kumkani and Zino ran after him...

Kumkani: dad wait!

Zino: you can't drive like that Bongs please

Bongani: is it your daughter that died?

Zino: no but...

Bongani: but nothing Zino you don't know what im feeling that bastard and his wife are going to give me my daughter alive!

Zino: Bongani no sit down and think

Bongani: think!? Zino what do you want me to think when my own friend killed my daughter? Huh? The same person who i trusted to protect my daughter at all costs?

Zino: yes you are hurting but is it really worth it to go and ambush him like that? Is this the way you want to remember your daughter?

Bongani: (crying) Zino i just lost a daughter dammit!

Zino: (held his hands) i know and there's nothing painful like losing a child but let's not make hasty decisions please my brother if not for you do it for your little angel

Bongani: gosh Zino she was still young

Zino: (softly) i know and sorry come here

She hugged him as he cried more while Kumkani squeezed his shoulder shaking his head. Up in the balcony Zanele sat on top of the balcony barrier and smoked her weed. She closed her eyes as the

memory of her holding Mbali for first time hit her. She swallowed as a tear dropped and she softly wiped it and got off the barrier sitting on the chair...

Zanele: its going to be hard but you need to hold it together for your husband and son my love. You can't break down now.

She said sighing as Nomvula and Nombulelo knocked on her door...

Zanele: its open

Nomvula: (looked at Lelo) are you ok?

Zanele: im fine thank you

Nomvula: you know you don't have to act tough right. You are allowed to breakdown as well

Zanele: tell me Vula if i breakdown now who is going to be there for my husband?

Nomvula: we are here for you guys as a family this

is your daughter we are talking about. Right Lelo?

Nombulelo: mmh

Zanele: thanks for your concern guys but i would like to be alone right now

Nomvula: whatever you need just call us

Zanele: once again thanks. Kindly close the door on your way out

They swallowed looking at one another and left as she sighed and took a big puff.

At the mall...

Zulu and Molao walked in a restaurant as a waiter greeted them. Zanele smiled seeing them and waved...

Zulu: oh thank you my guy but we have seen the

person we are here for

Waiter: oh ok

They headed to the table as Zanele smiled standing up and fixed her jacket...

Zanele: good morning Mr Zulu nice to meet you in person

Zulu: (smiled) a pleasure to meet you as well Ms Matjikiza

Zanele: (smiled) but you didn't tell me you will be coming with a body guard

Zulu: oh no, this is Colonel Molao, Colonel the lady we have been looking forward to meet up with, Zanele Matjikiza

Molao: pleasure to meet you ma'am

Zanele: like wise colonel. We may sit

They took their seats as the waitress came to take their orders.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:18] : ZANELE

34

Zanele: so what's this Zulu? Should i call my lawyer perhaps?

Zulu: there's no need for you to call a lawyer

Zanele: oh but there's a need for you to bring a police officer? (Chuckled) let's play fair buddy

She snapped her fingers as a giant man the same

size as Molao came in a black tux, a white shirt and a black tie. He had full neatly kept beared but more lighter than Molao...

Man: good morning gentlemen

Zulu: (frowned) good morning

Molao: morning

Zanele: gentlemen this is my lawyer Mr Jackson, Jackson this is the man i told you about, Themba Zulu and his colonel friend

Molao: Colonel Molao

Jackson: pleasure to meet you once more gentlemen

Zanele: (smiled) you may sit

Zulu: but honestly it was not necessary to call him here

Zanele: it's advisable to always have a legal representative by your side whenever you go to meetings like this one i mean you came with an



officer of the law for a reason right

Zulu: we just need clarity in a few things

Zanele: no you are hoping to have me arrested at the end of this meeting

Zulu: come on Ms Matjikiza

Zanele: i can read between the lines Zulu you are dying to get to the bottom of what exactly happened that is why you fished into my accounts

Jackson: and that's an offence you should be charged for

Zulu: all i want was clarity

Zanele: clarity of what Zulu? Having your girlfriend's daughter snoop around my personal accounts? Really?

Zulu: all i want was to know who Lee was

Zanele: why?

Zulu: because i believe she has the information about the disappearance of Dumisani Jola. Wait i should be the one asking you questions not the

other way around

Zanele: a CFO Zulu is only allowed to access accounts when they deal with financial reviews and what you and your step daughter or whatever she is to you did was illegal you were trespassing and im going to be pressing charges

Zulu: wait what!?

Zanele: (chuckled) you should see your face you are a coward. (Sighed) ok Mr Zulu you may ask away just to clear things out you are the one asking right? Because this sure ain't a police station so he can't be writing anything or recording anything its not official its just a shareholder getting clarity from the business owner

Zulu: yes

Zanele: sir i think you might want go back to the office and do some real police work because this man is wasting your time

Zulu: if he leaves your lawyer leaves

Molao: no i would rather stay

Zanele: but...(sighed) you know what, let's get over and done with this bring forth the questions Zulu

Zulu: so you messed around with Dumisani Jola?

Zanele: yes we used to have fun together

Zulu: why him?

Zanele: he approached me

Zulu: why did you look for a job in Jola Trucking

Zanele: everyone is allowed to look for a job anywhere

Zulu: ok the real question is did you sleep with Dumisani for you to be on top?

Zanele: of course not and i have right to not disclose why we did what we did

Zulu: fair enough. Ms Matjikiza how did you acquire Jola Trucking rights?

Zanele: through a white man called Daniel De'Graff

Zulu: we have never worked with such a person

Zanele: that's because as soon as he acquired the

rights he approached me

Zulu: why you?

Zanele: i had the money

Zulu: yet you were just a mere PA?

Zanele: Jackson

Jackson: (took out documents) in those documents it's stated that Ms Matjikiza's parent's life insurance policy had just paid out and you can see the figures in black and white that it was a lot of money. Money enough to buy into a company as huge as Lee Trucking

Molao took the documents and read through them and gave them to Zulu who looked into them as well...

Zanele: and?

Zulu: they are authentic.

Zanele: ok. (Smiled) Go on Mr Zulu

Zulu: why did you flee the country after all this mess happened?

Zanele: i didn't flee i relocated and i did so to protect myself from people like you hence i kept my identity unknown for this long

Zulu: but why come out now?

Zanele: we will get to that one after all the questions

Zulu: oh i see. So tell me about this De'Graff how come he approached you and not us the shareholders? And where is proof that you really acquired these shares from him?

Zanele: Daniel approached me because him and Dumisani used to hang out a lot they did some dodgy businesses together, businesses you his 'best friend knew nothing about.' It happened one night that Dumisani took me out to a gambling date. It was not entirely about gambling it was to source out more business opportunities and market Jola trucking and who was better to go with him? His PA of course who also happens to be an amazing marketing graduate. He met with these white men

and Daniel was one of them. From then they got to hang out a lot together with me that's why Daniel approached because he knew me from those meetings

Zulu: dodgy businesses you say, what kind are those?

Zanele: that unfortunately i can't share rather go ask Daniel himself

Zulu: oh so he exists?

Zanele: definitely (turned to Molao) i thought as an officer of the law especially a colonel the name would ring a bell to you

Molao: i have never come across such a name i just started working this side

Zanele: Jackson

Jackson: here is Daniel De'Graff a prisoner with a long sheet of charges. A few of them being Drugs, human trafficking the list goes on and on

Zulu: (laughed) so you want to tell me that Dumisani Jola a man i knew from high school was

capable of all these?

Zanele: where do you think he got the money to buy the first trucks of Jola trucking? A truck doesn't cost 2 cents Zulu and there's no where that shows he took a loan from a bank because he has never been employed anywhere before we can show you his bank statements if you like

Zulu: (swallowed looking at Molao) im ok with those. I asked two questions

Zanele: Jackson will answer the second one

Jackson: you said you wanted to see proof that she really acquired the shared from Daniel right?

Zulu: yes

Jackson: here is their contracts

He took out the contracts and gave them to Molao who scanned them and gave them to Zulu...

Jackson: isn't that Dumisani's signature Mr Zulu?

Zulu: it is but we are not sure if this one is De'Graff's and if this one is yours Zanele

Zanele: let me proof to you that it is mine and as for Daniel you will visit him in prison to get his signature

She took out her ID and showed them her signature as they nodded and she put it back..

Zanele: satisfied?

Molao: i will definitely check on this De'Graff

Zanele: be my guest colonel

Zulu: so what really happened to Dumisani for him to give this Daniel his shares?

Zanele: only he knows so you will ask him

Zulu: but you said you knew they used to do some dodgy businesses together

Zanele: that's as far as i know i don't know the deeper side of things



Zulu: ok i guess its one of the questions the colonel will ask this Daniel. (Zanele smiled) but why would De'Graff sell such a lucrative business?

Zanele: because he wasn't into authentic businesses he's from a poor background so people were going to start asking questions.

Zulu: but he surely got a lot of money from the drugs and human trafficking business why didn't he use the trucking company as a front?

Zanele: he had no brains for it just to give a tid bit into his life, he lived a simple life in SA but had porsche houses in the U.S

Zulu: oh i see so he lived in between countries

Zanele: precisely im not sure because the last time i saw him was the last time we finalized the trucking business deal

Zulu: (Sighed) oh well then that's about everything what's left of this is to get in touch with this De'Graff if his story matches yours then i will have no more questions or doubts

Zanele: its not stories but actual facts

Zulu: yeah yeah

Zanele: if that's about everything you wanted to know then i would like to answer your question of why show my identity now

Zulu: yes please

Zanele: i have reached the target i wanted to reach and have opened my own trucking business in the US which is doing very well so i want to sell Lee Trucking to one of the shareholders

Zulu: (raised his brows) oh?

Zanele: yes but we will sit down and talk further about it

Zulu: ok im looking forward to that

Zanele: i bet you are. Anything colonel?

Molao: no

Zanele: ok i guess our job here is done Jackson you guys will contact us once you have managed to talk to De'Graff

Zulu: definitely

Zanele: (smiled) good day and please settle the bill

She took her bag and led the way out as Jackson followed her. Zulu sighed looking at Molao who was brushing his beard with his hand...

Zulu: yeah neh

Molao: wow

Zulu: i can't believe all this time i have been chasing after the wrong person while Dumisani is the one who did us wrong

Molao: but i should speak to Daniel first then we will definitely know that Dumisani is the one who's actually at fault here

Zulu: at least if he can tell us where Dumisani is. He's already behind bars so there's no need to even press charges

Molao: yeah it was just a matter of getting clarity

about your friend and what happened i believe you got 80% of it now

Zulu: i hate to admit it but yeah. (A thought crossed his mind) but then there's my accident detective the report says it's a woman who was driving the truck but Bulldozer came forward as the driver

Molao: there's a possibility that they miscalculated

Zulu: yeah

Waiter: your bill sir

Zulu: thank you

He took out his card and paid as they left...

Zulu: thank you for being patient with this colonel

Molao: the pleasure is all mine. We are not yet done though

Zulu: of course but its more clearer now

Molao: yeah good day Themba

Zulu: sure Colonel

He got in the back of the car as the driver drove out followed by Molao's car.

THAT AFTERNOON

In Thembisa...

Xaba drove into the police station heaving countless sighs. He parked in his space and sat back thinking. He shook his head and got out of the car going inside the station. He opened the office door and found Lerato on a phone call then took his seat continuing where he left off...

Lerato: thank you so much (she hung up) please tell me you have the report because that was the court. The trial is starting tomorrow (he kept quiet) Xaba?

Xaba: detective (he swallowed)

Lerato: the report please

Xaba: i don't have it

Lerato: what do you mean you don't have it  
Constable?

Xaba: i swear to you Detective i had it with the other  
files

Lerato: Xaba did you lose the report?

Xaba: (swallowed looking down) i think so Detective  
but trust me i know i...

Lerato: you know, you swear, Constable do you  
realise what you have done!?

Xaba: (swallowed) yes Detective

Lerato: Xaba you have jeopardized the whole case  
now we are going to be forced to release Bulldozer  
do you get that?

Xaba: yes detective

Lerato: at least tell me you made a copy (he nodded  
looking down) what now Xaba!? You know very well

that there are a lot of corrupt officers out there and anything can happen and you don't make a copy!?

Xaba: im sorry detective

Lerato: do you think Colonel Molao will buy that Xaba? Do you think your sorry will save our arses at this moment?

Xaba: we will explain...

Lerato: explain ya eng Xaba when you have flushed the whole case down the drain!? We had this one person Xaba this one person who was going to help us solve all these cases but no, Mthembu Xaba had to let him out scot free like that. A whole constable (Xaba sighed) colonel Molao put us on this case because he trusted us to do a good job but Xaba being Xaba was i xabanisa no mphathi (landed us in trouble with the boss)

Xaba: Detective i don't know what happened

Lerato: you lost the damn report Xaba that's what happened! You have let a culprit free Xaba that's what happened! You...

Molao: (opened the door) hey! What's going in here i can hear your voice from the parking Detective

Lerato: explain like you said you will Xaba

Xaba: (stood up rubbing his hands) Colonel Molao im really sorry but i didn't mean for it to happen

Molao: (frowned) what happened?

Xaba: i lost the report from Bulldozer's case

Molao: you what!?

Xaba: im sorry colonel i will give you my...

Molao: no no wait do you realise what the both of you have done?

Xaba: its all my fault colonel im the one who...

Molao: no shut it Xaba! This was team work so Detective you are in it as much as he is

Lerato: what? He's the one who took the files home with him

Molao: did you make a copy?

Xaba: no



Molato: Detective did you advice him to?

Lerato: (swallowed) no colonel but as an officer i thought...

Molao: thought what Detective? Thought what!? I put the two of you on this case trusting that you would do a good job and then you go off and do this?

Lerato: Colonel i...

Molao: shut it detective! (She swallowed keeping quiet) has the court communicated the dates yet?

Lerato: yes colonel the trial is tomorrow

Molao: (chuckled) oh wow, just great. Two damn good police officers under the leadership of the most trusted colonel in this province will be looking like fools tomorrow in front of a judge do you know what this means?

Both: yes colonel

Molao: im so disappointed in the two of you. Im utterly disappointed Detective Seboko. Did you call the forensic office at least?

Lerato: its 15:30 colonel they have already knocked

off

Molao breathed heavily looking at the both of them as they looked down...

Molao: consider this your first verbal warning. As you were!

They quickly took their seats as he clicked his tongue and slammed the door on his way out bumping into another officer who dropped a heap of files...

Molao: does anyone in this station ever do anything right!? If you know you have to carry so many files at once you know there's a tray for that! Next thing charge sheets will be missing move out of the way!

He said going to his office while in their office

Lerato looked at Xaba who stressfully rubbed his face.

At the Jola's...

With the mattress on the floor Zanele went through her phone sitting between her mother and Nomayeza who were chatting...

Zanele: eish can't you guys go chat somewhere maybe in the balcony?

Thembeke: have manners Zanele we should be on the mattress with you

Zanele: but you guys are talking loud and i can't listen to my thoughts

Thembeke: you are on your phone or is it your brain now?

Nomayeza: let's give her some time alone skwiza she deserves it after all

Zanele: oh thank you so much mamezala

Thembeke: we are not going anywhere Noma we are sitting right here with this girl it's tradition

Zanele: do i even have to wear a black head wrap ma? Im too young for this

Nomayeza: that one is non negotiable my child

Zanele: oh J esu when i thought you were on my side. Can't you find me something sophisticated? This is just hideous

Nomayeza: you are mourning your child my baby you will get something sophisticated after being treated

Zanele: (sighed) doesn't tradition evolve with time? Yoh

Nomayeza: unfortunately not my girl

Zanele: but Bongani gets to sit with everyone while im coupped up in here i need air

Thembeke: you can get air from the balcony my girl and your room is spacious enough for you to get the air you want

Zanele: that moment im sandwiched between the two of you

Nomayeza: (laughed) you are so silly read a book or something

Zanele: while you guys be speaking your deep xhosa besides me. I swear imma be a witch of note the time i get off this mattress

They laughed as Nomvula knocked and stuck her head in...

Nomvula: Samkelo is here to see you sis

Zanele: oh ok let her in

She opened the door wide for her as she got in a black dress and a black head wrap...

Samkelo: molo (good evening)

Nomayeza: molo mtanam unjani? (good evening my baby how are you)

Samkelo: ndia phila mama ni'njani? (Im good how are you)

Nomayeza: ngi ngo musa we nkosi phela mtanam kodwa a'kukho lula (its by the grace of the Lord my baby but it's not easy at all)

Samkelo: sizo bekezela ma a'kukho inye nto esi nga yenzayo (we will hold on ma, there's nothing we can do)

Thembeke: nyan leyo mtanam (that's true my baby)  
Noma let's give them some space and go fix them something to drink

Zanele: oh so now y'all wanna go?

Thembeke: don't be like that Zee. She's your friend and she knows how to comfort you so its ok wee bandla (gosh)

They got up and left while Samkelo smiled at them and then sat on the mattress holding Zanele's

hand...

Samkelo: its ok chomi there's no need to pretend with me

Zanele: (frowned) pretend?

Samkelo: Zanele don't do that to yourself please

Zanele: babes she's gone there's nothing i can do

Samkelo: but deep down you know it hurts

Zanele: did you come with Sbu?

Samkelo: yes he's with Bongani now. Stop dodging me Zanele

Zanele: im not dodging anything (chuckled) how hilarious is this i mean i have to be seated on this mattress all day with these two old women but they can't sleep with me why?

Samkelo: you are a married woman so you have to sleep with your husband

Zanele: if i can be with him at night why can't i be with him during the day?

Samkelo: because he has to oversee everything

Zanele: but Mbali is my daughter as well Sammy

Samkelo: (sighed) i know love but as a woman you have to stay in here until the day of the burial

Zanele: yoh anyway did you inform our employees?

Samkelo: yes and please stop worrying about the logistics me and your sisters in law have everything covered i knew Mbali just as i know you so i will make sure she gets everything she deserves so focus on mourning your baby

Zanele: im a new age mom Sammy im not cut out for this

Samkelo: tradition is tradition you know how we Xhosa's value and respect it

Zanele: yeah yeah. So what's up with you, when are you going for your operation?

Samkelo: im going for chemotherapy on Monday then Friday is the day

Zanele: aww you will be fine love



Samkelo: without a doubt babes. (Cleared her throat)  
now let's talk about you know...the perpetrators

Zanele: you mean your friend

Samkelo: you mean my ex friend

Zanele: you said i should focus on mourning my  
baby right?

Samkelo: yes but i know you babe you never take  
anything lying down

Zanele: i have a lot to deal with and i believe you  
know what im talking about

Samkelo: i actually want to know what you are  
planning to do with her

Zanele: first of all im not Dianne and she's definitely  
not Mbali not saying my baby was dumb or  
anything but with this one i have to be extra  
cautious

Samkelo: mmh you should the last thing we want is  
you behind bars

Zanele: (scoffed) Zanele J ola and prison are total  
opposites

Samkelo: but you know what they normally say about opposites

Zanele: well not with this woman

They laughed as the door opened with Zino walking in with a bowl of snack and drinks for them...

Zino: good to see you smiling Zee

Samkelo: i have always had that effect on her you know. Thanks love

Zino: you're welcome. I know that very well and to keep that smile going i have some good news for you Zee

Zanele: oh ok?

Zino: the meeting with Zulu was a success

Zanele: (smiled) are you for real?

Zino: she did just as she promised my love

Zanele: oh thank you Lord at least one thing is

going the way i want it to

Samkelo: ok it looks like you have a lot of filling to do with me love what are you talking about?

Zino: (smiled) let me leave y'all to it

Zanele: thanks love you are a star. Tell her i will ring her up soon

Zino: she says you can take your time she understands the situation we are in

Zanele: ok

Zino left as Zanele took a sip from her juice and filled Samkelo in on the latest. Outside Zulu walked around the rose garden as Nombulelo joined him...

Nombulelo: why do you seem unhappy?

Zulu: im not it's just that i can't believe we have been running behind the wrong person while our answers are with a white jail bird called Daniel De'Graff

Nombulelo: what?

Zulu: all i can say is Zanele Msomi- Jola is as innocent as she comes

Nombulelo: yeah i told you

Zulu: (sighed) i know, you don't have to rub it in but that Zanele Matjikiza said something interesting

Nombulelo: what?

Zulu: she wants to sell the trucking company to one of us the shareholders

Nombulelo: then you buy it (smiled) finally we will get what's ours back

Zulu: thing is Cherel and the other guy are richer than i

Nombulelo: then we will help you i mean Bongani wouldn't mind chipping in and of course there are dad policies. We announce him dead then get the money

Zulu: are you sure?

Nombulelo: definitely. Let's get over and done with

the funeral then i talk to the family about it

Zulu: ok i would appreciate that

Nombulelo: and again there's no way they would doubt your loyalty to us. Though you can be a pest at times you have shown that you were a true friend to Dumisani Jola. Wow imagine Jola Trucking recalled Jola Trucking. God really works in mysterious ways wow

She smiled going back to the house while Zulu stopped and looked at her and smiled as well smelling the roses.

LATER THAT NIGHT

Bongani sat up as he was failing to fall asleep and looked at his wife who was dead asleep. He sighed getting off the bed and went to the balcony and stood there for a few seconds looking at the stars. He turned leaning against the barrier and sniffed

looking at Zanele who was still fast asleep. He went back into the room and went to the bedroom door locking it. He locked the glass door leading to the balcony as well and stood there looking at Zanele...

Bongani: (softly) how do you sleep like this when you have just lost a child? Did you hate Mbali that much?

Anger consumed him as he went on top of the bed and strangled Zanele in her sleep as she woke up gagging...

Zanele: Bongani...

Bongani: (bit his lower lip) you don't deserve to live. You killed my daughter!

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:18] : ZANELE

35

Zanele: (gagging) Bongani you are hurting me

Bongani: my daughter Zanele, your own child. The only child you had to protect with everything you had but you failed. You sent her to her grave

Tightened the grip as Zanele gagged more kicking trying to get his hands off her neck..

Zanele: Bongani...

Bongani: what has Mbali ever done to you huh?  
What did i say to you should she get hurt what did i...

Zanele felt her breath slowly leaving her body as she fought to get hold of the side lamp and the second she did she wasted no time and hit him on the head as he fell on the other side of the bed while she coughed falling off the bed...

Bongani: you crazy woman

He said checking for blood and his forehead was bleeding as he clicked his tongue getting off the bed while Zanele knelt on the floor still coughing...

Bongani: so you want to kill me too!? Is that what you want?

Zanele: Bongani what has gotten into you!? Are you crazy!?

Bongani: so you are going to raise your voice at me while you killed my daughter Zanele?



He said choking her from the back and jerked her up as she groaned holding his hands. In his room Kumkani quickly opened his eyes hearing the noise coming from his parent's room. He decided to listen but quickly got up as he heard his mother scream. He quickly grabbed his robe and opened the door as Thembeke quickly disarmed the house alarm and ran up stairs with Zino coming behind her...

Zino: what's going in there?

Kumkani: this bastard is beating up my mother  
(banged on the door) Bongani you better stop what you are doing right now!

Thembeke: Bongani you sure are not beating my daughter in there!

Zanele: (screaming) please help! Bongani No!

Bongani: i loved that child Zanele! I loved her!

Zanele tried to run to the door but he grabbed her by her sleeping shirt and pulled her back and slapped

her with the back of his hand as she fell...

Zino: (banging the door) Bongani!

Bongani: you all know nothing about what this glorified witch of yours did to my daughter!

Thembeke: im calling the police!

Bongani: yes and tell them that your daughter is the reason my daughter is no more!

Zanele: (slowly getting up) Bongani what do you want from me?

Bongani: (turned) what do i want from you!? Really, you are going to ask me that?

Zanele: i loved Mbali Bongani, Mbali was my daughter as well don't you think im feeling the pain you are feeling right now!?

Bongani: well you have a funny way of showing it then. You never loved Mbali!

Zino: Bongani you better open this door right now!

Bongani: or else what Zino!? Or else what!?

Thembeke: Bongani stop this please

Bongani: i thought you were going to call the police  
mother

Kumkani: dad please is this how you want to  
remember the passing of your daughter!?

Bongani: you shut up because you are nothing  
close to who Mbali was do you hear me!?

Zanele wiped blood on her lips and clicked her  
tongue going to her safe...

Bongani: (corked her gun) looking for this?

Thembeke: did he just...(banged the door) Bongani  
stop this please Bongani!

Kumkani: shit!

He said running down the stairs as Zino followed  
him...

Thembeke: guys where are you going he just corked a gun and my daughter is in there!

They ignored her as Zino grabbed the keys to the door leading to the garage and threw them at Kumkani as he quickly unlocked the door and grabbed the ladder while Zino grabbed two hammers from the tool box...

Zanele: (swallowed) ok Bongani so you are going to kill me as well?

Bongani: what do you think? Yes

Zanele: oh ok then (moved closer) do it Bongani and make sure that i don't survive

Bongani: (with his hand on the trigger) Zanele why are you this person?

Thembeke: (screaming by the door) Bongani please!  
Bongani!

Zanele: let me tell you why im this person Bongani. I didn't have everything when i grew up do you hear me? I had to fight all my life to get where i am do you understand? Of course you wouldn't understand because you had everything handed to you when growing up you were fed with a silver spoon and you are a stuck up spoilt brat just as your daughter was!

Thembeke: Zanele no!

Zanele: no mama he wants to know why im the kind of person i am so let me fill him in

Bongani: Zanele...

Zanele: yes Bongani i said it! Just like your daughter you are nothing but weak so go ahead kill me

Bongani and we shall see how you live with yourself knowing you have killed the only person who has never judged you your whole life, a person who respected you even when you cheated her with your PA!

Thembeke: what!?

Zanele: yes mama your great son in law cheated on

your daughter with a mere PA so kill me Bongani!  
Your daughter was out there in the arms of an old man who happens to be your friend and you did nothing to rescue her and you think you can stand here and tell me of how much i hated her!? Yoh bro i loved Mbali do you understand me!? I loved that girl more than anyone in this house and wanted nothing but the best for her and you know what fuck this!

She kicked his balls as he leaned down groaning as she quickly grabbed the hand he was holding the gun with as they fought for it. Outside Zino and Kumkani jumped into the balcony...

Kumkani: ma can you guys...

Zino: move out of the way

She shoved him to the side and hit the glass door with the two hammers she had as the whole glass fell down and the gun went off as everyone froze...

Zino: Zanele!

Zanele slowly let go of Bongani and held her stomach as Bongani swallowed looking at all the blood coming out of Zanele...

Kumkani: Ma!

Thembeke: guys what happened!? Zanele!?

Zino: call the ambulance Kumkani! Zanele, Zanele look at me my love look at me please keep your eyes open for me please! Kumkani!

Kumkani: im calling!

He said grabbing the house phone besides his parents bed and dialed the emergency car while Bongani slowly sat on the bed looking at his wife who looked to be in a lot of pain while Zino grabbed a towel and tried to stop the blood. Zanele turned to

him as he looked away...

Zanele: (coughed) Zino

Zino: sssh don't say anything my love help is on the way ok

Zanele: Zino i...i...i

Zino: Zanele keep your eyes open please, i beg you  
Zanele keep your eyes open

Thembeke: will someone open this door already!

Kumkani ran to it and opened as Thembeke ran inside but froze seeing her daughter's stomach covered with blood...

Bongani: Za...

Thembeke: shut up! Look at what you have done to my child!

Bongani: i didn't...



Thembeke: shut up!

She jumped on him crying and beat him up while Kumkani tried to get her off him....

Zino: you know what, the ambulance is taking too long, Kumkani stop it and go bring the car around!  
Kumkani!

He let go off Thembeke who was breathing heavily looking at Bongani while Zino lifted Zanele up as Kumkani brought a bigger car around....

Thembeke: don't hurt her please

Zino carefully went down the stairs with her bleeding sister on her hands while Kumkani parked by the front door. He opened the back as they carefully laid her on the seats...

Zino: ma come with me Kumkani make sure your father doesn't go anywhere do you hear me?

Kumkani: ok

Zino: when the medics get here tell tem we have already went to the hospital

Kumkani: ok drive safe please

Zino: (got in the driver's side) ma make sure she keeps her eyes open and press the towel on the wound to control the blood

She said engaging the gears and sounded the horn as the guards opened the gate. She stepped on the accelerator as it agreed with her and put on the hazards. By the door Kumkani sighed and closed it but as he turned he saw his father coming down the stairs...

Kumkani: you are not...

He shoved him out of the way and got out, got in his car and drove out as well...

Kumkani: what the hell? Dad!

His car flew out of the yard as the guards shook their heads not believing what they just witnessed.

At the J ele's...

Alex got out of his room and went to the main bedroom where he found his father sleeping. He softly shook him as he opened his eyes and sat up...

Mandla: what's up my boy?

Alex: i can't sleep

Mandla: why?

Alex: where is mommy? She said she was coming back but she never did

Mandla: (Sighed) ok jump on the bed (he did) mom is not coming back anytime soon ok

Alex: why?

Mandla: the police are keeping her because she has done something very bad

Alex: so they arrested her?

Mandla: yes my boy

Alex: do you love mom dad?

Mandla: not anymore

Alex: why?

Mandla: because she is not the woman i want to spend the rest of my life with

Alex: why did you marry her then?

Mandla: because then i thought she was the woman for me

Alex: what changed?

Mandla: i met someone else

Alex: so you love her more than mom?

Mandla: yes and the reason why mom is in prison is because she has kept the person i love hostage

Alex: what's that?

Mandla: she kidnapped her

Alex: like in the movies?

Mandla: yes my boy

Alex: did the police find her?

Mandla: not yet but they will and once they do, you, me and her are going to be a happy family

Alex: but i want to see mom

Mandla: you can't go to prison my boy you are too young to go in there

Alex: but i miss her i don't want to be with another woman i want to be with mom

Mandla: (sighed) ok ok Alex i will see what to do tomorrow now can you go to sleep

Alex: you promise?

Mandla: yes i promise

Alex: ok

He laid down in the bed as Mandla sighed looking at him. He fixed the duvet making sure he was well covered as he laid down as well and sighed softly shaking his head.

At Mbali's house...

The gate bell rang as Valentine frowned waking up from her sleep and checked the time...

Valentine: who the hell can it be at this time of the night? (It rang some more) geez im coming dammit

She said putting on her sleepers and folded her silk

robe going to answer...

Valentine: hello?

Willem: open up

Valentine: (frowned) who is this?

Willem: Willem

Valentine: what!? What are you doing here at this time of the night Willem?

Willem: Valentine are you going to open up or you want me to get attacked?

Valentine scoffed opening as he walked in and closed. She looked through the window and he had his bags with him as she opened...

Valentine: really?

Willem: hi lil bro how are you doing would be better

Valentine: what are you doing here? I said you can

come over the weekend

Willem: fact is im here now. Anything to eat im dead hungry

Valentine: How did you get here anyway?

Willem: i caught the last flight out

Valentine: you are crazy honestly. I have left overs in the fridge i was going to pack them for lunch tomorrow but you can have them

Willem: awesome. This is a nice house though

Valentine: who did you leave ouma with?

Willem: our aunt Valentine i told her i had to come as soon as possible

Valentine: (shook her head) you honestly are something else. I'm going back to sleep i have work tomorrow you will see which room you want to keep there are two more

Willem: awesome. Night sis

Valentine: you never listen to instructions and i just pray you don't jeopardise our mission



Willem: go to bed V

He chuckled taking out his food in the microwave and ate while Valentine went to sleep.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the Jola's...

Samkelo drove in at high speed and parked her car running to the house where she found everyone with Nomayeza...

Samkelo: good morning. Forgive me for throwing myself in like this but i couldn't wait to come as soon as i got your call. Please tell me that my friend is ok..

Zino: good morning love have a seat please

Samkelo: Zino?

Zino: Zanele is ok, well she will be fine

Samkelo: (sighed out of relief) thank God

Zino: yeah the doctors managed to remove the bullet and it didn't hit any vital organs

Samkelo: thank you good Lord i was so worried that my friend wouldn't get to bury her own child. When can we see her?

Zino: we can go in the afternoon if you are not busy

Samkelo: ok we will definitely go. Where is Bongani?

Nomayeza: (sighed) my poor son

Thembeke: your poor son? Your poor...

Zino: ma please calm down

Thembeke: no Zino her son almost killed my daughter and she can sit there and say her poor son? I hope he's not alive wherever he is because where i see him im going to kill him with my two hands

Zino: ma!

Nomayeza: i can't afford to lose my son the same way i lost my husband no. Any update from the police?

Thembeke: you must be kidding me

Zino: ma come on now, no ma the police haven't said anything but i believe they will find him on time

Nomayeza: they should

Thembeke: mxm

She said going up while Zino sighed shaking her head...

Samkelo: can we continue with preparations for the funeral?

Zino: yeah let's go to the study please

They headed to the study leaving Nomayeza in the lounge while Kumkani sat in the kitchen on his phone.

In Prison...

Colonel Molao pressed his phone as a huge white man stood in front of him...

Daniel: a visit from the police what have i done now?

Molao: (looked up) you must be Daniel De'Graff

Daniel: yes it is i

Molao: im colonel Molao kindly have a seat (he did)  
im here to ask you a few questions about a certain individual

Daniel: oh ok, who?

Molao: Dumisani J ola

Daniel: (chuckled) that sick old bastard yeah what about him?

Molao: so you knew him?

Daniel: of course i did

Molao: how?

Daniel: we were in business together

Molao: what kind of business?

Daniel: why do you think im behind bars?

Molao: so you guys trafficked human beings together?

Daniel: yes

Molao: what happened then?

Daniel: he said he wanted out and knowing the dangers of having him out of the business we had no choice but to end him

Molao: end him how?

Daniel: obviously kill him

Molao: oh i see. So Mr J ola is no more?

Daniel: yes i had his body cut into pieces and fed it to the crocodiles

Molao: i see. A little bird tells me that you acquired his shares before his disappearance though. Wasn't

that enough?

Daniel: it wasn't enough yes because having a liability alive is more of a lifetime sentence

Molao: i see but why didn't you keep the business?

Daniel: im a hustler and a business like that was not going to be of any use to me so i had to sell it to the highest bidder

Molao: why not the other shareholders?

Daniel: i didn't know them the only person i knew besides his family was his side chick and by then she had the money i wanted

Molao: does she know what happened to him?

Daniel: no

Molao: has she asked?

Daniel: no because as soon as the sale went through she never knew how to get hold of me

Molao: but why buy a business of someone not knowing what happened to them?

Daniel: no one would say no to such a great

opportunity

Molao: so she knew what you are capable of?

Daniel: yes

Molao: (sighed) ok Mr De'Graff thank you for your time

Daniel: got all you wanted?

Molao: and more

Daniel: im glad i could help. Is his wife still around?

Molao: yes

Daniel: kindly tell her that next time she gets into a relationship she must make sure that she knows who her partner really is because there are a lot of things her husband did behind her back

Molao: like what?

Daniel: you said you got all you wanted Colonel bye

Molao: no wait you can't... (he walked away) Daniel?

He ignored him and walked further away as he

sighed shaking his head...

Molao: i guess that means we can finally close this matter

He got up leaving and took his phone calling Zulu.

At the female side...

Dianne waited for her visitor and scoffed as she saw Mandla coming in...

Dianne: tell me you're joking

Mandla: hi Dianne

Dianne: what are you doing here?

Mandla: you are behind bars now Dianne there's no need for you to keep Mbali hostage anymore just release the poor child



Dianne: (laughed) i guess they haven't told you yet

Mandla: (frowned) tell me what?

Dianne: if i can't have you then there's no way she can have you too

Mandla: (confused) what?

Dianne: your little poppie is no more, they strangled and shot her to death

Mandla: what!?

Dianne: nx nx nx shame, poor you

Mandla: Dianne what did you just say?

Dianne: i had her killed

Mandla: you bloody witch! (He said grabbing her with her collar)

Guard: hey!

Dianne: (laughed) look at yourself, you thought i was going to let you have a happily ever after while i was miserable? Hell no buddy it doesn't work like that

Mandla: what kind of a monster are you?

Dianne: have a nice life Mandla

Mandla: you disgust me

She got up and walked away giving him a middle finger and burst into a laugh while Mandla slowly sat down blinking.

In Court...

The judge ordered everyone to sit down and looked at the file before him and looked up at everyone...

Judge: may i please have the accused on the stand please

Lerato: My Lord we have something to tell you

Judge: can't it wait until its prosecution's turn to try the accused?

Lerato: no my Lord. We have lost the police report for the accident your honour

Zulu: what!?

Judge: please tell me you're joking

Lerato: i wish i was your honour but my colleague misplaced it now we can't find it

Judge: no copy?

Lerato: no my Lord

Zulu: this must be a joke!

Judge: Mr Zulu settle down please. With the powers invested in me i now declare Mr Bulldozer free because there is no use for trying him without this report. Your carelessness as officers of the law has costed a victim the justice he deserved. Bulldozer you are free. Court is adjourned

He hit the gavel as they all stood up and he left...

Zulu: what the hell is this?

Lerato: we are sorry Mr Zulu

Zulu: to hell with this man!

He clicked his tongue leaving as his driver followed him. Lerato looked at Xaba who swallowed and followed her out while Bulldozer smiled whistling.

At Jola's I-tech...

In a tracksuit and a hoodie over his face Bongani walked in his offices and got in the elevator going up. It arrived at the management floor offices as he got out and swallowed in front of Valentine's office door. He sniffed and opened the door as Valentine frowned looking up...

Valentine: are you not supposed to be home?

He closed the door and locked it as Valentine

swallowed standing up...

Valentine: i dare you to try anything im calling the security on you (he quietly closed all the blinds)  
Bongani what are you doing?

He slowly dropped the hoodie as she swallowed looking at his sweaty face...

Valentine: are you ok?

He grabbed her and pushed her against the wall as she breathed heavily looking at him...

Valentine: Bong...

He tightly held her chin and kissed her.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:18] : ZANELE

36

Valentine sighed biting her lower lip with her blouse open while her two cakes dangled. She sat on top of her desk with her legs crossed as Bongani quietly tightened his track pant waist...

Valentine: i never knew you would be that good when sober (he kept quiet) honestly speaking if this is the kind of sex we are going to have when you are not drunk then i want you sober all the time daddy

He quietly put on his hoodie while she bit her lower lip looking at him...

Valentine: i think its time i gave you my address because it seems like you and i have a long way to go

Bongani: don't flatter yourself

Valentine: (chuckled) men and playing hard to get. I know you had a good time

Bongani: im a married man

Valentine: so?

Bongani: you have to respect that

Valentine: yet you can come to me

Bongani: i just wanted to relieve some stress its nothing personal my dear

Valentine: oh really so you think you get to distract me like that and get to toss me to the side?

Bongani: what are you going to do about it?

Valentine: don't try me

Bongani: i already know the kind of pers on you are. Did you really think i was that naive? The problem with you women think you can always use sex to get what you want. You have messed with the wrong pers on this time around

Valentine: (took her bra) Bongani you don't want to go down that road with me

Bongani: do you want to go down that road with me? (She kept quiet frowning) i didn't think so. First of all this is my company and i make the rules. You really thought i would squeal and let you walk all over my head? This is was me proving to myself the kind of pers on you are. You are nothing but a low life bitch and you are lucky that im going to allow you to be a receptionist assistant

Valentine: (got off the desk) excuse me!?

Bongani: you heard that right. You can go ahead and report me all you like but remember i have a friend who was with us Friday night and just so you know he's someone who really cares about me



Valentine: you came on to me

Bongani: you forget what i do? Im an Information technologist so you really think i didn't look into your life? There's no boyfriend who kicked you out of an apartment you came all the way from Capetwon to here because you want revenge for the deal between my father and your father

Valentine: (swallowed) i don't know what you are talking about

Bongani: if you think my wife is a naive woman then you have another thing coming yes i might be mad at her for what happened to our daughter and i might have done somethings out of anger but trust me the time she decides to come for her pay back i will be right behind her. I regret ever trusting you but im grateful for following my gut and do a back ground check on you. Sleeping with you now was just to show you of how much of a desperate loose bitch you are and to let loose. It meant nothing to me

Valentine: (scoffed) so you want to play dirty i see

Bongani: a bunch of pictures of you and i will never get you want you want and if i were you right now i would prepare to go work in the ground floor because you never deserved to be here in the first place

Valentine: wow

Bongani: if you want to know what happened between Micah and Dumisani you know where to find me. I never thought this day would come but im glad it has. A lot of people have taken me for granted because im quiet and soft little do they know that behind the softness lies...

Valentine: a cheating husband who would do anything to embarass his wife

Bongani: (scoffed) no a husband who would do anything to protect his family more especially his wife from vultures like you. (Grabbed her by her chin) Try me one more time and you will see exactly who Bongani Jola is. Please open the windows it's kind of stuffy in here we don't want the right person for this job come into this right? Good girl

He smiled and winked at her leaving while Valentine swallowed a huge lump. As soon as the door closed she groaned and punched the desk biting her lower lip...

Valentine: shit! Shit! Shit! (Sighed) ok ok Valentine you still got this. Yes he might think he got it all but my girl you are still on top of your own game. Your dad and mom built that trucking business for you and your little brother and you will do anything to get it back now you have to play smart because you have honestly widened your cards way too much to these people (smiled) only if he knew there was a video

She chuckled fixing her skirt and took her hand mirror from her bag fixing her lipstick...

Valentine: people with money always think they

have power over us but im going to teach these people a lesson they will never heal from. Hell have no fury like a woman scorned. Bongani and Zanele Jola are yet to know who Valentine Lotterin is. If they think I'm my drunkard father then they have another thing coming. Bloody shits

She clicked her tongue and packed her things.

In Thembisa...

From court to their office Xaba and detective Seboko didn't say a word to each other as Detective Seboko sighed and left the office while Xaba attended to another case. She headed down to Colonel Molao's office and stood by the door shaking her head. Inside Molao played a game on his phone as she finally knocked...

Molao: come in

She slowly opened and went inside as he paused his game and sat up...

Lerato: good day Colonel

Molao: have a seat

Lerato: thank you

Molao: what can i do for you detective?

Lerato: i would like to know what your plan with us is

Molao sat back and softly rubbed his chin with his finger swinging his chair while looking at her. She swallowed and looked down twitching her fingers...

Molao: look up at me

Lerato: im really sorry i...

Molao: i said look up i didn't say say something

Lerato: (swallowed) i know how much this meant to all the other cases but...

Molao: you are the detective Lerato and i trust you to do a better job

Lerato: i know but i didn't know any of this would happen

Molao: we work with criminals Lerato Seboko so something of this nature is always bound to happen

Lerato: (sighed) i should have known better

Molao: indeed

Lerato: im sorry

Molao: sorry will not fix this mess

Lerato: what can i do to fix the mess?

Molao: investigate Xaba

Lerato: but colonel Xaba is one of the good officers

Molao: really now?

Lerato: yes colonel

Molao: yet a whole report went missing under his

watch

Lerato: he just misplaced it

Molao: you wanted to know what you can do to fix this right?

Lerato: yes but...

Molao: but nothing. Start investigating him detective that's the only way i can forgive you

Lerato: (sighed) ok

Molao: if you don't mind i would like to go back to what i was doing

Lerato: how did it go with your meeting?

Molao: all went well

Lerato: (swallowed) ok

She pushed the chair back and went to the door. As she was about to open up Molao paused his game...

Molao: Lerato

Lerato: (turned) Colonel

Molao: i love you but when it comes to work i don't compromise

Lerato: i understand

Molao: great so do what i asked you to do

Lerato: yes colonel

She swallowed leaving as he sighed just after she closed the door behind her...

Molao: this is why they say never date a colleague

He rubbed his face heaving another sigh and went back to his game.

At the Jola's...

The guards opened for Mandla who roughly hit the



brakes and paced inside finding Zino and Samkelo talking to a chef...

Mandla: where's Bongani!?

Zino: thank you so much that will be all

Mandla: i said where...!

Zino: you better hold your horses because first of all should the old women of this family come down you will not even remember how you came in here

He sniffed while Zino shook the chef's hand who left and they looked at Mandla with their arms folded...

Samkelo: have you no shame?

Mandla: im not here for you im here for Bongani

Zino: the same person who trusted you with his child and you went off to sleep with her? Not only to sleep with her but impregnate her and get her in

danger? How rich

Samkelo: not danger but got her killed

Mandla: excuse me?

Samkelo: yes Mandla my friend is mourning her daughter because of you

Mandla: i loved Mbali Samkelo

Zino: if you really loved her you would have protected her from harm's way. Now my niece is lying in a cold room all because of a man who would wouldn't keep his zip closed. A perverted married man. Sies man

Mandla: Zino...

Samkelo: do you know now my friend is fighting for her life on a hospital bed because of you?

Mandla: what?

Zino: yes Mandla you tore your "friend's" family apart and you come here and think we can stand here and listen to your bull? Actually leave

Mandla: im not going anywhere i deserve to bury

Mbali

Thembeke: you have the nerve

Mandla: mama i...

Thembeke: hey unga di qele ka kubi mchana ndiza ku hlakaniza nezi bonto nge mpama uya ndiva?

Mau ndi beka ubona unyoko kum? Unga di njwaele ka njalo (Don't you dare my boy i will hit you against these walls you hear me? Do you see your mother when you look at me? Don't come at me like that)

Mandla: ngiya xolis a (im sorry) mama i didn't mean to...

Thembeke: mka fundini (go my boy)

Mandla: but mama i...

Thembeke: khuza uku ndi biza unyoko wo mthakathi ndithe goduka apha! (Stop calling me your witch mother i said leave!)

Mandla: ma

Thembeke: haibo Zino can't this boy hear me?

Mandla: ok ma i will go but you will not...

Thembeke: Mandla J ele phuma emdlini yo mtanam phuma! ( i said get the hell out of my daughter's house)

She said taking off her shoe and threw it at him as he ran out while Samkelo and Zino looked at one another laughing...

Thembeke: yes es man. Nina bo babili (you two) do you have any update from the police about Bongani? I want that lunatic arrested

Zino: i know what he did was not on but he's still Zanele's husband mama

Thembeke: not while im still alive

Nomayeza: and ungu bani wena? (You are)

Thembeke: (folded her arms) Zanele's mother

Nomayeza: that's right her mother not her

Zino: ok bo mama i know emotions are running wild right now but let's think about why we are here in

the first place. Let Bongani and Zanele sort out their issue without you guys interfering please

Thembeke: im looking out for my daughter

Nomayeza: have you ever stopped and wondered why he did what he did? Bongani is not a violent person

Thembeke: oh really now? Have you seen my daughter's room? Where's my daughter right now?

Nomayeza: not only...

Samkelo: ok enough now ladies please! Your granddaughter is no more and your daughter is fighting for her life in the hospital instead of fighting you guys should be working together to see that everything goes well in terms of your granddaughter's send off. Zanele does not deserve any of this if it was one of you in the situation she's in she would be doing everything in her power to make sure that everything goes accordingly so stop acting like kids and do what you are supposed to do. Come Zino

She took her hand as they went outside while Thembeke and Nomayeza looked at one another and went to different directions.

## THAT AFTERNOON

At the hospital...

Samkelo and Zino went into Zanele's room and put in fresh flowers in her vase while Samkelo fixed her sheet...

Samkelo: never in my life have i ever thought i would see Zanele in this position

Zino: neither have i but hey i guess no one knows what tomorrow holds

Samkelo: indeed. But are you guys sure about selling the company to one of the shareholders?

Zino: well she...

Zanele: yes im sure (she coughed)

Samkelo: oh my word Zee (ran to the door) doctor!?  
Nurse!? Please help!

She closed the door again while Zanele took off the oxygen mask..

Zino: no Zee keep it on

Zanele: i can't breath properly with it on my nose

Dr: (smiled) oh she's awake. Hello Mrs J ola

Zanele: (cleared her throat) hi doctor

Dr: (checking her up) you are doing so well Mrs J ola  
just take it easy ok

Zanele: yes doctor

Dr: don't worry ladies she's still regaining her  
consciousness so don't mind the breathing and  
coughing

Zanele: can i take the oxygen mask off doc?

Dr: let me check something

He asked her to breath in and out while he moved the stethoscope around her chest...

Dr: (smiled) yes ma'am you can

Zanele: oh thanks God

Dr: i will see you in a bit. Ladies, don't make her talk a lot

Samkelo: yes doc we won't

He smiled leaving as Zino and Samkelo smile standing on her sides...

Zanele: y'all thought i was going to die right?

Samkelo: you should have seen how scared i was i couldn't even sleep after Zino told me

Zanele: im umcgwabi love i won't go down that



easily

Samkelo: oh yes baby that i know

Zanele: (cleared her throat) where's Bongani?

Zino: we don't know now but trust me once he's found he will pay for what he did

Zanele: no

Both: huh?

Zanele: that's my husband and he was right

Samkelo: Zanele this man went bizarre on you

Zanele: and it's my fault

Zino: sis no

Zanele: yes Zino it's all my fault and no husband of mine will be arrested while he has to bury his child

Samkelo: friend i know you love Bongani but he almost killed you

Zanele: yes almost. Im i not alive now?

Samkelo: you are but...

Zanele: but nothing. Bongani is not going to pris on

and that's it

Samkelo: so you are going to jeopardise your safety because of love?

Zanele: my safety is my husband's priority. You both know i hate repeating myself

Zino: ok ok sis but what about Mbali's killers

Samkelo: and this Valentine bitch

Zanele: ladies what matters right now is making sure my daughter's funeral becomes what she would have hoped for

Samkelo: but...

Zanele: nothing, my decision is final

Zino: sis you can't leave Dianne just like that come on

Zanele: you heard the doctor my lovie's don't make me talk a lot. Bye and i love you

Samkelo: Zanele

She quietly put her oxygen mask back on while they looked at one another and left.

In Mbali's house...

Valentine threw her keys on the kitchen counter and went to the fridge while Willem came out of his room still in his sleeping clothes...

Willem: sis you are home already

Valentine: im here for lunch. Why are you still in your sleeping clothes?

Willem: still jet legged

Valentine: really? A 2 hour flight do not patronize me please

Willem: are you ok?

Valentine: do i look ok?

Willem: what happened?

Valentine: that bastard knows who i am

Willem: who?

Valentine: Bongani J ola (scoffed) i honestly underestimated that bastard. I forgot that he is an IT specialist

William: what did he do?

Valentine: the bloody moron knows who i am and know what happened between our parents

Willem: did you know he was an information technologist?

Valentine: of course William

William: so you thought he wouldn't scan through you?

Valentine: of course William i never thought so. He looks stupid

William: never judge a book by it's cover

Valentine: whatever i still hold the upper hand here. One mistake i did was to open my cards so early

William: i have always told you V. You can never do

such a thing to people until you know exactly what they are capable of

Valentine: those people are nothing and anyway what's the update on Kumkani?

William: he's busy with preparing for his loss so he hasn't done anything sinister yet

Valentine: the sooner we finish with him the better. These people's weaknesses is their kids so work hard

She said taking her keys again and left.

Back at the hospital...

Zanele slowly got off the bed biting her lower lip and slowly walked around. She held her tight stomach and lifted her dress a little and softly shook her head standing by the window. The door opened as she slowly turned to it thinking it was the doctor but locked eyes with Bongani who

swallowed as his heart raced...

Zanele: (smiled) don't just stand there come on in

Bongani: hi

Zanele: good day Mr J ola

Bongani: Zanele im honestly sorry about what happened. I know sorry doesn't cut it but i hope you find it in your heart to forgive me. Im angry about Mbali's death but you were right i too should have done something to protect her as a parent so as much as i want to blame you for her death i have to blame myself too. So Mrs Zanele J ola im really really sorry

Zanele: i long forgave you

Bongani: (frowned) are you not angry?

Zanele: no there's no need for me to be angry at you Bongani. You were consumed by anger and no im not trying to justify what you did but i do understand why it happened. I know you are not an abuser and that you will never be one. Im sorry for

not doing my part as a mother to Mbali but right now let's focus on giving her the best send off she can get

Bongani: (held her hand) i love you Zanele a lot

Zanele: i love you too Bongani and we are human we make mistakes but we have to learn through those mistakes and i believe you have learnt that you don't go sleeping around if you are angry about something

Bongani: (swallowed) im really sorry

Zanele: you were with her last night right?

Bongani: (looked down) no this morning

Zanele: (lifted his face) yes its embarrassing but someday you will have to get over it. You also not a cheater my love so i forgive you

Bongani: no Zanele i don't deserve your forgiveness

Zanele: i meant my vows when i said in good and bad times Bongani J ola

Bongani: i don't deserve you

Zanele: me too yet here we are

Bongani: we need to talk about how to get rid of Valentine

Zanele: ok

Bongani: i found out who she is. I did a little investigation on her after she forced me to promote her and i found out who she really is

Zanele: (smiled) i know

Bongani: (frowned) you do?

Zanele: yep she's Micah Lotterin's daughter right? The man who traded the company for a farm with your father

Bongani: how did you...(frowned and scoffed) oh Zino sometimes i forget we have a PI in our home

Zanele: (smiled) and sometimes i forget im married to a very intelligent IT specialist

Bongani: (took her hand and helped her to the bed) i was thinking we should hack into her phone and delete the photos she has on me because that's the only leverage she has on me



Zanele: don't you think she might have a copies

Bongani: true but how do we find them?

Zanele: Zino will know exactly what to do find them my love and just so you know there's also a sex tape

Bongani: what!?

Zanele: yep she showed it to me the other day and said i should peacefully leave you for her or else she's going to drag our reputations

Bongani: wow so Micah's daughter is really determined hey

Zanele: and i think we should pay him a visit after the funeral

Bongani: why?

Zanele: Valentine doesn't take care of her father but one thing i know is that she still respects him

Bongani: so you want us to use him to get her to back down?

Zanele: yes but also find out why she's not taking

care of him

Bongani: ok that's not a problem my love

Zanele: (smiled) a couple that does everything together stays together for long

Bongani: for my family i would do anything. One thing i said to myself was that i was never going to be the kind of man my father was. I was going to love and protect my family with my all hence i chose the career i chose. I knew my dad was cheating (Zanele swallowed) and if it weren't for me going to the club the night he disappeared i would have found out who he was cheating with

Zanele: well that's in the past now and you are nothing like him

Bongani: yeah hey. You better heal quickly i need you home

Zanele: oh im coming home my love and nothing is going to stop me not even a gun wound

They laughed as the door opened with two police

officers walking in...

Officer: good day and sorry for throwing ourselves in like this but we are here for you Mr J ola

Bongani: oh?

Officer: yes you need to come with us for what you did to your wife

Zanele: what did he do to me?

Officer: Mrs J ola we know he sho...

Zanele: no what you need to do is walk out that door the same way you came in and go out there and arrests the real culprits. My husband is not going anywhere

Officer: Mrs J ola we un...

Zanele: do you want me to press charges against you? Do you want the hospital charge you for harassing a patient

Officer: we are just doing our job

Zanele: i don't have the energy for you

Officer: (sighed) ok but...

Zanele: leave officer

The officer sighed again and shook his head walking out as his colleague followed him out. Bongani smiled and looked down at his wife...

Bongani: how do you do it?

Zanele: what?

Bongani: make a man that size tremble in his pants?

Zanele: (chuckled) let's just say you are married to a woman who knows what she stands for

Bongani: and i love her so much

Zanele smiled as he held her face and planted a soft kiss on her lips.

At the Station...

Xaba swung his chair deep in thoughts and sighed dialing Zino...

Zino: hey is everything ok?

Xaba: yeah everything is ok. How are you holding up?

Zino: i will be fine trying to be strong for everyone

Xaba: don't deny yourself the chance to mourn as well

Zino: yeah

Xaba: you know there's something that happened that can cost me my job

Zino: what happened?

Xaba: i lost a file that had a case report on someone

Zino: really?

Xaba: yeah but im very sure that i went home with it on Friday it was with the files i had but now its no

where to be found

Zino: im really sorry maybe you thought you took it but didn't

Xaba: im sure i did. I double checked all the files before putting them in my car unless my colleague took it Sunday night by mistake

Zino: you think so?

Xaba: yeah but then again what would he do with it?

Zino: i don't think he took it just try jog your memory maybe you will remember what really happened

Xaba: (sighed) this is frustrating honestly but im just glad i still have a job

Zino: yeah hey im really sorry hopefully you will find it somewhere

Xaba: it will be of no use because the culprit had to be released

Zino: im really sorry

Xaba: its ok. We will talk later hey

Zino: no problem. Have a wonderful afternoon

Xaba: i will try to. You too

Zino: bye

He hung up and rubbed his face while by the door  
Lerato frowned in thoughts and walked away. At the  
Jola's Zino sighed playing with her phone and  
shook her head going back in the house...

Zino: im sorry but i had to do it

She sighed more shaking her head and poured  
herself a glass of water.

Back at the hospital...

Zanele sat up reading a novel as the door opened.  
She looked up at it as Valentine walked in with a  
smile on her face...

Valentine: oh wow won't you look at that

Zanele: good day

Valentine: where did your love for starrng land you?  
A hospital bed (she laughed) you should see how  
worn out you look

Zanele: what can i do for you Valentine Lotterin?

Valentine: i should be the one asking you that  
question but anyway it's ok. I just wanted to see  
with my own two eyes if it really was true

Zanele: i would like to read my novel in peace if you  
don't mind

Valentine: time is running out my love im waiting to  
hear about the divorce

Zanele: (swallowed) im working on it

Valentine: don't patronize me Zanele i know you are  
not and just to motivate you a little (bit her lower lip)  
he came by my office this morning and it was so so  
so good



Zanele quietly looked at her and sighed opening her novel...

Valentine: he's no longer interested in you my love i hope that's motivation enough and again you know what's at stake. Condolences about your daughter and i hope you get better soon

She smiled rubbing her arm and walked out as Zanele slowly closed her book. She softly shook her head and smiled as Valentine closed the door...

Zanele: this im so going to enjoy. You coloured women think im just going to watch you take away my life like that? You don't know the woman you have messed with.

3 DAYS LATER

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:19] : ZANELE

37

Pela hao hake fitlha o seke wa nteleka wena  
lefika laka ke tshabets e ho wena...

J ehovah o lefika laka mookamedi

Ha ho le jwalo nka go leboga jwang...

The ladies wearing a black and white uniform with  
white berets sang their hearts out as Zanele and

Bongani came downstairs holding hands. Zanele in a figure hugging black dress, a matching hat that was decorated with feathers and black gloves with her black stilettos while her husband wore a slim fit tuxedo with a black male kuan. Behind them followed Zino in a black dress as well as she held on to Kumkani who was wearing black skinny jeans and a black jacket with a black golf t-shirt. The pastor moved for them as Sbu opened the casket for Mbali's viewing. In full make up and a black and white dress she peacefully laid in there as Bongani swallowed holding her forehead. Zanele softly rubbed his arm as tears filled his eyes...

Bongani: i wish you could just wake up my love

Zanele: its ok baby it's ok im here

He sighed as they moved for Zino and Kumkani. Tears built in his eyes not believing he was seeing his little sister lying in there...

Kumkani: aunt Zi...

He swallowed a painful lump as Zino took his hand following Bongani and Zanele out...

Zino: its painful i know my boy but with time it will heal ok

The rest of the family and friends followed viewing Mbali's body and went to take their seats as the men carried her white and gold casket outside. The top of it was covered with a big picture of hers as they carefully put it on the stand while the choir sang another short hymn. Sbu as the master of ceremony took the microphone and took a sip from his water standing by the podium...

Sbu: not a very good morning but somehow a good one because our beloved is resting in the arms of our Lord. I knew Mbali from when she was a baby

(smiled) actually her father was the most excited man on that day i remember how he sent me pictures of her every second telling me that he can't believe his baby girl has arrived. He was that obsessed with this child i tell you all (everyone chuckled) he literally dropped everything on that day when his wife told him that she was on labour. They went to the hospital around 12 noon and he stayed there until she gave birth around 6pm. A whole 6 hours of waiting, the doctors tried to chase him away but he refused. If you could see the videos and photos of his wife in labour you would fall back with laughter (they chuckled) that's how much i knew this man loved his daughter and i should say buddy i don't know how you are feeling at this moment but all i know is that God will heal you my friend. God will definitely take you through every phase of healing and some days won't be easy but as i always say you have a strong wife besides you my guy. This woman is your rock and you didn't marry her by mistake she honestly reminds me of my wife. Zanele and Bongani whatever you guys need we will be here for you and this goes to the

rest of the family. We all know Mbali's presence was felt wherever she went. She always chose the best vacation spots whenever we had to go on a trip as a family and we now don't know who will ever do such a great job my child

He swallowed looking at her casket and sighed looking in the program...

Sbu: right now we will go straight to the speeches. We will start with her aunt and brother then her grandmothers and then her parents will come in last. Zino and Kumkani please come forth

Zino fixed her dress and followed Kumkani to the podium. She sighed taking the microphone from Sbu...

Zino: it's honestly a very sad day for us as the families of Jola and Msomi. Mbali just like her

name was a flower, she brought life to everything she put her hands on. She and i fought a lot (scoffed) i don't know maybe it was because we both wanted Zanele's attention (everyone chuckled) but we were really close you would swear we were sisters. Im going to miss you a lot my niece, i don't have anyone to do my make up with and tease while doing it. Like your uncle said you always chose the best vacation destinations and that's one thing that's going to make it hard to get through your passing but with God's help and the support from everyone i believe we will get through it. Rest well my Mbali aunty Zino loves you so much

She sniffed giving Kumkani the microphone and wiped her tears as Sbu gave her a bottle of water. Kumkani swallowed looking at the casket and heaved a huge sigh...

Kumkani: i...(swallowed) i...

He couldn't hold it anymore and covered his face with his hand bursting into tears as Zino hugged him. Bongani leaned down on his seat covering his as well shaking his head while his wife softly rubbed his back. The choir broke into a song while Zino tried to get Kumkani to calm down...

Zino: it's ok my boy its ok

Kumkani: i don't know if i can do this aunty it's hard

Zino: i know my boy but this is part of you healing my boy i know you can do it

He sniffed wiping his tears and took a bottle of water as the choir stopped singing...

Kumkani: (with his voice shaking) my sister and i were not the best of friends to be honest with you all. We fought every chance we got and that's...that's why...



He sighed leaning down holding onto his knees shaking his head crying while Zino tearfully rubbed his back..

Kumkani: (crying) this is why today is not a good day for me. I wish as a big brother should have worked hard on making sure our relationship got better but instead i never cared about it. I was supposed to protect you Mbali because besides my parents and everyone we only had one another to look after but i didn't do my part as a big brother. I failed you my sister and im honestly sorry

He burst into more tears while Bongani walked out of the tent shaking his head with tears all over his face. His wife took a bottle of water and followed him to the house while the choir sang...

Zanele: babe

Bongani: i don't think i can go on with this Zanele im

not ready to put my child's body in that hole. Im not ready to see those men cover her body with soil like she's nothing

Zanele: come here love

Bongani: no love i...

Zanele: i know its hard my love i know its hard but im here for you babe im here to make sure we walk this road together

Samkelo: (came in) is everything ok

Zanele: yeah he will be fine

Samkelo: (held his hand) i know its hard buddy i honestly know its hard. I know how it feels losing your own child its a pain that never goes away but you learn to live with it as time goes. Come let's go give your daughter the best she deserves

She rubbed his arm as he sighed and took Zanele's hand and they went back outside...

Kumkani: your passing is a wound that will never heal my sister. Seeing your body in that body bag was the most painful thing and i can't get the picture off my mind. I just wanted you wake up that day and waking up everyday to no one making noise or telling me of how much of a nuisance i am made me realise that you were really gone but i don't know if i will ever forgive myself for not being there for you as your big brother. Mama no tata im really sorry for failing your daughter and i hope you both find it in your hearts to forgive me. Tata i know how much you loved Mbali your love for her could be seen by a blind person because it was very vocal and you never hidden it. Im really sorry and i hope one day we will be at peace with this. Thank you all

He sniffed giving Sbu the mic as his mother called him and hugged him...

Zanele: its ok my love its ok mama is here ok. We know its hard but we are here for you ok

He nodded with tears running down his eyes as Zanele softly wiped them. Bongani stood up looking at him and hugged the both of them while Sbu sighed...

Sbu: yeah neh it's never easy to say goodbye to your loved one. May her grandmothers please make their way up here

In their black dresses, Thembeke and Nomayeza made their way to the front as the choir sang.

At the police station...

Lerato opened the office door and frowned to Xaba who was already there...

Lerato: why are you here so early?

Xaba: i just wanted to get my mind off things

Lerato: it happened Xaba we need to move on from this

Xaba: what about the trust Colonel Molao had in me? I know for sure he no longer trusts me

Lerato: he's angry yes but he will come around all you have to do is prove yourself to him that it was indeed a mistake. The trust might be broken now but you should work on buiding it up again

Xaba: what if he demotes me? This promotion honestly was the beginning of great things for me do you know that?

Lerato: you are not going to be demoted Xaba it's been 3 days now so instead of beating yourself up work on making yourself better again

Xaba: (sighed) yeah

Lerato: anyway i have been meaning to ask you something

Xaba: ok?

Lerato: who were you with at the house?

Xaba: my son and my visitor

Lerato: who is the visitor?

Xaba: Zinokuhle

Lerato: (frowned) Zinokuhle who?

Xaba: Tombale. Why do you ask?

Lerato: have you asked her about the file?

Xaba: no she wouldn't take it

Lerato: what makes you so sure?

Xaba: why would she do it in the first place?

Lerato: do you know how these people relate to Bulldozer?

Xaba: who?

Lerato: the Jola's?

Xaba: no all i know is that he works at a trucking company that used to be theirs

Lerato: he's Zanele Jola's cousin

Xaba: oh?

Lerato: yes and how is Zinokuhle related to Zanele?

Xaba: they are sisters but no there's no how she could have taken it. She was around me all the time i don't remember her being out of my sight

Lerato: did she sleep over?

Xaba: yes detective

Lerato: then...

Xaba: no detective i know what you are trying to say but that's not how Zino is. She would never do such a thing. Zino is a good woman. Yes it might be her cousin behind bars but Zino strikes me as someone who will always stand for the truth wether you are family or not

Lerato: you honestly have a lot to learn about women

Xaba: with all due respect detective not all women are cunning and conniving

Lerato: don't let your crush for her blind you

Xaba: i need to take these to the forensics

Lerato: Xaba...

He shook his head leaving while Lerato scoffed shaking her head and started working.

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele sighed taking the microphone as the choir stopped singing....

Zanele: firstly let me thank you all for your immense support. It has honestly got us through this trying time. I will be speaking for both my husband and i because he's not emotionally ok to stand in front of everyone and talk about our daughter as a memory. (Swallowed) honestly speaking its a tough time for all of us. I know some of you are like "where does she get the strength" "did she really love her daughter" "why haven't we seen a single tear from her eyes" well that's because we mourn differently.



Just because I'm not crying and rolling on the floor doesn't mean that my daughter's passing doesn't hurt me. If you could take a look inside me you will see that broken doesn't even come close to describe how I am now. I loved this young girl with my all. She knew I would do anything for her but I wasn't really a perfect mother. I hope she finds it on her spirit to forgive me because had I let my daughter be her own woman we wouldn't be here today. My daughter would have not ran away from home and threw herself at a man who was leading her to this. It's my fault that we are all gathered here today crying but it doesn't end here my love that's all I'm going to say. (Sighed smiling) now to the relationship she had with her father, all I can say is that these two were inseparable. From birth Bongani couldn't stop raving about his daughter and honestly speaking he spent a lot of time with her than I did (everyone smiled) whatever she wanted he did it for her no matter the cost. He never missed her drama plays at school and honestly that should be the time I realised who Mbali was but I was so blinded by the need for her to be another

version of me. Mbali loved acting whenever she had a play she would rehearse her lines with her grandmother and you would see that it was a natural gift she didn't force it. I just wish i accepted who she was than to try and force her in doing something she was not fond of. Mbali my love daddy and i will always love you and you will forever be in our hearts. Our memories with you will live forever. Good or bad i will always cherish. I love you my baby girl

She gave Sbu the microphone and went to sit down as Bongani hugged her...

Sbu: right now we will have two songs from the choir then hear the word of encouragement from the pastor then head off to our daughter's final resting place

The choir took their place and started singing while outside amongst the cars Mandla sat in his crying

his eyes out listening on the program...

Mandla: im so sorry Mbali. I should have protected you from all this. I really am sorry my love.

At Mbali's house...

Valentine sat on the dining table watching the funeral online as her brother joined her...

Willem: what are you watching?

Valentine: the funeral. What kind of a woman is this woman?

Willem: what are you talking about?

Valentine: not even a single tear drop from her eyes

Willem: she's trying to act tough

Valentine: she really hated her daughter

Willem: anyway enough about those people let's

talk about you

Valentine: what about me?

Willem: how did you acquire this house?

Valentine: that doesn't matter

Willem: it actually does V next thing i will be chased out of here while you are at work not knowing what do to

Valentine: this is my house

Willem: how?

Valentine: ok Willem yoh. I changed the lease

Willem: what about her signature?

Valentine: i forged it of course

Willem: what if her sugar daddy comes behind you

Valentine: he will be very brave. He has a lot to deal with than to be running around a house that never belonged to him

Willem: but he bought it V

Valentine: so? The lease was in Mbali's name and

she gifted me the house i have a letter to proof that indeed she gifted me the house

Willem: let me guess, it's fake isn't it?

Valentine: yes it is

Willem: our targets are the J ola's V not other people

Valentine: she was a J ola as well

Willem: but...

Valentine: but nothing Willem speaking of the J ola's you have been saying your guys are keeping an ear on the ground for you about Kumkani how is it going?

Willem: they have found nothing yet

Valentine: really now Willem?

Willem: maybe he's clean

Valentine: oh please Willem you can see that he's a thug looking in his eyes so look harder dammit pay people if you have to i need information on that boy

Willem: i will try harder

Valentine: you should

Willem: what about you and the couple i mean here they are looking all lovey dovey

Valentine: (smiled) let's just say not only will they be mourning their precious daughter but will soon be mourning their businesses as well. Im landing my first strike very soon. I just want them to be comfortable

Willem: are you sure they are not planning anything?

Valentine: they know i have them by the balls

Willem: but we need to be careful

Valentine: don't you think im careful? Even if they strike i will be ready for them

Willem: Bongani is an IT specialist V

Valentine: i know

Willem: that means he's able to hack through anything what if he deletes the things you have on him?

Valentine: Valentine Lotterin is not an idiot

Willem: i still say we have to have plan B

Valentine: that is why you have to make sure to find what's really going in Kumkani's life and stop stuffing your face with food all day.

She said taking her phone going to her bedroom while Willem sat back shaking his head. He took his phone and dialed one of his contacts.

At the Cemetery...

Everyone took their seats as the choir sang while the 8 men carefully put Mbali's coffin on the lowering belts. The Msomi Funeral parlour workers gave everyone a white balloon written Mbali's name on it. Bongani and Zanele held hands as Kumkani laid his head on Zino's lap quietly wiping his tears. The pastor said a short prayer as the men knelt down and pressed the button as the casket started to slowly go down while the choir broke into a

song...

dumelang kea ts amaya ke ya lefats heng lena  
J eso wa mpitsa o ntukisetsa sebaka sa ho dula...

Bongani broke down as Sbu tearfully squeezed his shoulder. Zanele tried so hard to keep it together but seeing that casket slowly vanishing into the grave sealed everything as she broke down as well. Samkelo sniffed rubbing her back while Nomvula attended to a crying Thembeke. Nombulelo attended to her mother while Zino minded Kumkani...

Zanele: Mbali!

Samkelo: its ok friend its ok she's resting now she's at peace

Zanele: my baby!

Samkelo: i know its painful my love i know but hang



in there baby hang in there

She cried out loud as the casket landed in the inbuilt grave as the pastor asked the family to come throe in a handful of soil. They followed one another while outside the grave yard Mandla looked on as the balloons filled the sky. He sighed and got in his car driving off while Zanele, Bongani and were given white doves to release into the sky. The choir continued to sing with Samkelo joining them as the men covered Mbali's body. They put up a tombstone afterwards as Sbu read the last message...

Sbu: "your spirit shall liveth forever within us. Rest in the Lord's arms Mbalinhle Mabel J ola"

Pastor: thank you. May we all stand on our feet to say the last prayer (they all did) let's all bow our heads and say the Lord's prayer

All: our father, who...

Two black SUV's drove in at high speed as everyone stopped praying in shock. Two giant men got out followed by 6 other men holding guns as all the ladies screamed...

Man: yeah you thought you would hide from us neh?

Zanele: what the hell is this? Who are you people?

Bongani: babe no

Zanele: no Bongani these men can't just drive in here and disrespect us like this. What the hell is this?

Man: Kumkani J ola

Zanele & Bongani: what!?

Man: should i tell your parents or will you

Kumkani: (swallowed) who are you?

Man: (laughed) really now? Is that what you are going to play at?

Bongani: Kumkani what are these people on about?

Zanele: what do you want from my son?

Man: boy i don't want to say anything much come

Zanele: you are not taking my son anywhere with you

Zino: what do you guys want?

Man: can you ladies just shut up!?

Bongani: don't you dare talk to the women like that?  
How disrespectful can you people be? Can't you see we are burying our child here?

Man: do we look like we care? Kumkani i don't want to say anything so come with us

Zanele: my son is not going anywhere with you

Kumkani: mom its ok

Zanele: no if anything you take me

Bongani: what!? Babe no

Zino: Zanele no please these people should tell us who they are first

Bongani: exactly

Man: your son knows who we are so are we going with you my boy or the beautiful mother here?  
(Smiled)

Bongani: no one is going anywhere with you. Sbu call the police

Man: i wouldn't dare try that if i were you my man because none of you will make it out of here

As he said his men corked their guns as they all raised their hands...

Kumkani: ok ok enough guys let me go with these people. Mom you don't have to do it. This is my mess i will fix it

Zanele: i just buried a child and i can't afford to lose another one so rather take me

Bongani: babe please...

Man: you know what im actually starting to get annoyed get in the car!

Bongani: love...

Zanele: it's ok babe. Zino

Zino swallowed looking at her while everyone looked on shocked...

Kumkani: mama...

Zanele: its ok my boy

Zanele gave Zino her bag and took her glasses heading to the car with the men coming behind her. They opened the door for her as she looked at her family and went inside. They all got in their cars and drove off while a fuming Bongani turned to a nervous Kumkani.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:19] : ZANELE

38

At the Jola's...

The whole family went inside the house while everyone else got served with food outside...

Bongani: how long are you planning to keep quiet for Kumkani!?

Zino: Bongani please calm down

Bongani: calm down!? Really Zino you are seriously going to ask me to calm down while i have no idea where those people have taken my wife? Your sister? We just buried your sister for crying out loud

Kumkani the least you can do is tell us how much you owe those people so that we give them their money

Thembeke: did anyone call the police at least?

Zino: so you want to risk your daughter being killed?

Thembeke: but we can't sit here and do nothing

Zino: well if you all could just stop shouting maybe Kumkani would tell us who those people are

Kumkani: i don't know who they are

Bongani: dammit Kumkani! Dammit man! Do you really think we are that naive!?

Nomayeza: don't shout at him like that son

Bongani: mama my wife is out there God knows where do you understand that? A woman who just buried her own daughter is out there trying to save his son because she's afraid of losing another child. Kumkani should...

Nomvula: stop it Bongani!

Bongani: Nomv...

Nomvula: no mam stop it! This thing of you always blaming someone when something happens will take you nowhere. You almost killed your wife because you blamed her for Mbali's death now you want to blame Kumkani for Zanele standing up for him? Come on man! Yes those people were looking for Kumkani but knowing the pain of losing a child Zanele took the chance and offered they take her instead what did you do? Nothing Bongani you did nothing but shout at Kumkani don't you think he's not worried about his mother as well? Shouting at Kumkani will help with nothing we should be working together to see how we can find Zanele (Bongani swallowed) stop acting like a damn bitch and man up man

Nomayeza: haibo nawe Vula

Nomvula: no ma im sick and tired of Bongani always playing the victim he has to man up and find his wife. If anything he should be the one on the phone with his contacts looking for Zanele instead of shouting at a child.

Zino: (sighed) may you please come with me



Bongani

Bongani: where are we going?

Zino: just follow me. Everyone please stay put in the lounge do not answer any calls from an unknown number except for you Kumkani

Thembeke: where are you guys going?

Zino: to find Zanele

Thembeke: in the house?

Zino: yes. Bongs

She said leading the way down the passage as Bongani followed her. The deeper they went the darker it became...

Bongani: (frowned) how come i have never seen this side of the house?

Zino: only Zanele and i know this side of the house. This is where i keep my stuff

She said opening a room as blue lights lit up...

Bongani: so many equipments?

Zino: im not your regular PI. Have a seat

Bongani: (he did) so how are we going to find Zanele in here?

Zino: remember she wore glasses after giving me her bag?

Bongani: yes

Zino: those aren't ordinary glasses those glasses have a tracker installed in them. She's always carrying them so that whenever something happens to her im able to track her through them

Bongani: wow

Zino: see how much of schooling you still need?  
(Scoffed) anyway put on that computer and punch in this password

She said giving him a tab that had the password to the computer...

Zino: just so you know my passwords change everytime i switch off the system so don't think you can cram it up and come snoop around here

Bongani: where do you get this kind of technology?

Zino: from my brain everything in here i invented myself

Bongani: maybe i should hire you as my personal system developer

Zino: i don't come cheap. What's our location?

Bongani: it's still loading....there they are in Rosebank

Zino: good we have to make our way there

Bongani: without security?

Zino: ever held a gun in your life? Well besides the other day?

Bongani: yeah twice i think

Zino: then you will use this one

She said throwing a 9mm at him as he frowned...

Bongani: so you also have guns?

Zino: safety is very important

Bongani: are you sure you are a woman?

Zino: do you want your wife alive or not?

Bongani: let's go but i still think we need back up

Zino: how long has your wife been in business?

Bongani: 25 years

Zino: how do you think she has stayed relevant and consistent for this long?

Bongani: her ability to convince and manipulate a situation

Zino: (smiled) impressive Bongs you know your wife. So trust me when i say Zanele will walk out of there with no scratch

Bongani: thing is maybe these people are different

Zino: 25 years so that means your wife has definitely dealt with different characters

Bongani: ok then so why do we have to go there if you are so sure she will make it out?

Zino: 1 she's going to need transport and 2 we just need to make sure she does

Bongani: ok then let's go

She smiled at him as they followed one another out. Everyone in the lounge turned to them as they walked in...

Thembeke: and?

Zino: they are in Rosebank we are going there now

Sbu: im coming with

Zino: no you stay behind and mind these women and make sure Kumkani is ok and again your wife still needs you

Nomayeza: is it safe though?

Zino: they had guns ma so its definitely not

Nomayeza: im not ready to lose a son

Thembeke: im not ready to lose a daughter either  
and he made a vow when they...

Samkelo: ok ma there's no time for blackmails now,  
Zino please bring my sister back home

Zino: one thing about Zanele is that she's a fighter.  
See you guys later

She led the way as Bongani followed her while  
Kumkani swallowed looking at the car drive out.  
Zulu looked down the hall way as Samkelo cleared  
her throat looking at him...

Samkelo: i think we should grab something to eat  
and drink while we wait

Thembeke: im not eating anything without my  
daughter home

Nomayeza: me too

Samkelo: should i remind you that you both have to take your medication? (They sighed) Vula come help me in the kitchen

She followed her while Zulu looked down the hallway again and sniffed going outside.

In Rosebank...

One of the men opened the door as Zanele looked at them and scoffed going inside. Some of the men holding guns wanted to come in but one of the leaders stopped them at the door. Zanele looked around the office and curved her lips sitting down...

Man 1: i should say you are one brave lady

Man 2: a mother of note. You deserve a noble prize for what you have done for your son

Zanele: (smiled) so gentlemen what do you want?  
(They looked at one another and smiled)

Man 1: i think im going to like you. You look like someone who understands the game very well

Zanele: i invented the game

Man 2: oh wow impressive mama. Unfortunately it doesn't work like that. We are the game

Zanele: try me

Man 1: anything to drink?

Zanele: we are not friends so no thank you

Man 1: come on my lady

Zanele: i said no. Tell me what you want then i will leave peacefully

Man 2: your son has costed us millions

Zanele: let me guess, drugs?

Man 2: hit it on the nail

Zanele: how much did he cost you guys?

Man 1: R5M



Zanele: (laughed) are you guys being serious right now?

Man 1: oh so you are going to look down on us now?

Zanele: that's besides the point what i want to know is what were you thinking you were going to gain from taking him?

Man 1: you just buried your daughter so you definitely wouldn't risk losing another child

Zanele: what you are trying to say is you were going to milk money from us

Man 2: all he's saying is that you are a very successful business woman

Zanele: and not naive at that

She smiled looking at them as they looked at one another and scoffed...

Man 1: so how is this going to end?

Zanele: you are going to back off

Man 1: oh really now?

Zanele: because you don't want to deal with a woman who would do anything to protect her son

Man 1: you are not going anywhere without giving us our money?

Zanele: im not going to give you a dime but im going to start being your supplier

They looked at one another and burst into a laugh while she kept a straight face...

Man 2: you must high

Zanele: why do you think your customers went to him? (They swallowed) because he sells one of the best coke in town where do you get yours again?

Ghana (laughed) how cheap

Man 1: careful lady

Zanele: so what do you say? Im i going to be your supplier or you are ready to lose more than just

your clients?

Man 1: are you threatning us?

Zanele: not at all if i were you i would have informed you guys that i also own a funeral parlour. Imagine your own killer be the one taking care of everything about your funeral (she smiled)

Man 1: we are dealers

Zanele: supplying cheap coke people want the real stuff and you know there's no coke better than colombian coke

Man 1: (swallowed looking at his partner) how much?

Zanele: 60/40

Man 1: you must be crazy

Man 2: we are not fools

Zanele: who's life will be at more risk?

Man 1: we will have to think about it this is our territory we won't be lead by a woman

Zanele: after Eve comes me just so you know

Man 2: let's see if you can deliver the amount of coke we need at the moment then we will talk

Zanele: i see you still doubt me hasn't the time we spent together proven to you that im no ordinary woman?

Man 1: get our coke and then we will talk

Zanele: let me write you my number

They gave her a pen and a paper as she wrote down her details...

Zanele: i guess we are done here

Man 1: yes. Need transport?

Zanele: oh no my sister is waiting for me outside

Both: (frowned) what?

Zanele: once again Im Zanele J ola and im not someone you think you can just walk all over. I will hear from you soon gentlemen

She smiled and winked at them walking out while they looked at one another with frowns on their faces. She walked past the other men and closed the door behind her shaking her head. She looked around and spotted Zino's car then smiled making her way out of the yard while Zino and Bongani smiled...

Zino: what did i say to you?

Bongani: thank God she's ok

He said getting off the car and ran to her while the men stood by the door surprised...

Bongani: what happened? Did they hurt you?

Zanele: no love im ok. They are just a bunch of fools that Kumkani borrowed money from but i will sort them out soon

Bongani: borrowed money? But we give Kumkani money love

Zanele: you know there are some things that we would never allow him to own so i think he wanted to buy something we wouldn't approve of

Bongani: how much does he owe them?

Zanele: 50K

Bongani: you being serious right now? A mere 50K?

Zanele: i know right. Can we please go home now i want to mourn my daughter in peace and please do not shout at him or ask him anything when we get there

Bongani: but we need to address this issue my love

Zanele: you will do it in a few days my love right now our hearts are still sore so we need to be gentle with him. You see that he's having a hard time dealing with the passing of his sister

Bongani: ok love im just going to give him 3 days max

Zanele: that's more than enough

Zino: can you please get in the car? I got cold beers at the house screaming my name

They laughed getting in the car as Zino drove off while Zanele rolled down the window and looked at the men once more as the car disappeared.

In Thembisa...

Lerato made her way to Molao's office as she threw herself in without knocking and found him packing his things...

Lerato: Colonel

Molao: detective you have to knock first

Lerato: im sorry about that. Going somewhere?

Molao: yes im going to waterfall i have to talk to the Jola family

Lerato: oh i see but before that can we have a quick chat?

Molao: about?

Lerato: the missing report i think i know who took it

Molao: who?

Lerato: Zinokuhle Tombale

Molao: how? Didn't Xaba say he went home with it?

Lerato: she visited him the past weekend and spent a night

Molao: how do they know one another?

Lerato: i don't know but that's the only thing that makes sense now.

Molao: so you think maybe they got close to Xaba to get the report?

Lerato: yes because they know without the report there's no how Bulldozer would stay behind bars

Molao: oh wow ok then but if she took it they have already disposed it



Lerato: i know but at least we have something only if Xaba can believe it

Molao: so he doubts she would take it?

Lerato: yeah that's why i think maybe i should talk to her woman to woman

Molao: i have spoken to that woman before she's slick

Lerato: it wouldn't hurt to try

Molao: ok you have the green light but remember we said we will go back to the poisoned young boy's case after solving these cases?

Lerato: yeah

Molao: so i think the time is now we need to talk to the old woman

Lerato: just tell me when colonel and i will avail myself

Molao: good for now let me go to the Jola's

Lerato: yes sir

She saluted him as they smiled at one another walking out...

Molao: you got a nice butt

Lerato: im going to report you for sexual harassment

They laughed as he made his way out while she went into her office.

At the Jola's...

The guards opened the gate as Zino drove in her car. Everyone was seated under shades drinking their beers while Zanele got off the car and headed to the house where the whole family was...

Samkelo: friend!

She jumped on her hugging her as everyone looked on smiling...

Zanele: my gun wound is still healing love be careful

Samkelo: im so sorry babes i totally forgot

Zanele: it's ok it's no longer painful just that the stitches are still there

Thembeke: my baby

Zanele: hi ma i know you were worried about me but im good

Thembeke: i hope they didn't put a finger on you or else they will have me to deal with

Zanele: ma you are old and have no energy to be fighting men that huge (everyone laughed) but no they didn't touch me we just spoke

Nomayeza: what did they want?

She looked at Kumkani who swallowed looking away...

Zanele: apparently Kumkani borrowed money from them

Thembeke: what? Why?

Zanele: i don't know but its not important what's important is that its all sorted now. Ok Kumkani?  
(He kept quiet) Kk?

Kumkani: ma? Yes, yes ma and thank you so much

Zanele: your dad will sit down with you but not today

Kumkani: (swallowed) oh ok

Sbu: (phone rang) please excuse me

He stepped outside as they all wanted to know how it all went while Kumkani made his way upstairs...

Sbu: Mandla?

Mandla: i know im the last pers on you wanna hear from now but please i need you my guy

Sbu: where are you?

Mandla: outside Bongani's house

Sbu: oh ok im coming

He said looking back at the house and everyone was talking as he made his way out. He spotted Mandla's car by the neighbours and went to it...

Mandla: thank you fot coming

Sbu: what's wrong?

Mandla: im not coping Sbu i need you to organize a meeting between me and Mbali's parents

Sbu: are you listening to yourself?

Mandla: yeah but i would never heal until i talk to them

Sbu: these people are hurting Mandla and it's all your fault

Mandla: and i regret it. I regret putting Mbali's life in danger i never thought things would come to this

Sbu: one of you was bound to not survive obviously  
Mandla all you had to do was be a parent to Mbali not a lover

Mandla: i know but please help me

Sbu: (sighed) i will see what i can do but Mandla im tired of you guys acting like teenagers. We are way too old to be doing the things you are doing. You have a child who's looking up to you for goodness sake if you can't do it to protect your dignity at least think about his future and what you are teaching him. You are both his mother and father now so you better start acting right

Mandla: yeah i will

Sbu: sure i will talk to you about the meeting and just so you know i will be doing this for him and when you walk into that meeting should it happen think about him

Mandla: yeah

Sbu: cheers

He said getting off the car as Mandla sighed...

Mandla: Sbudah

Sbu: yes?

Mandla: thanks my guy. I don't deserve it but thank you

Sbu: act right J ele act right

He closed the door as Mandla sighed throwing his head back and drove off. Just as the guards were about to close the gate after Sbu walked in Molao's car stopped...

Guard: how can we help you sir?

Molao: i have a message for the family

Guard: ok

He parked outside and walked in the yard and found everyone having fun. He headed to the house as Nomvula let him in...

Bongani: good day sir how may we help you?

Molao: i have some news for the family

Bongani: about?

Molao: Mr Dumisani J ola

Zanele, Samkelo and Zino swallowed looking at one another while Zulu smiled...

Bongani: oh ok sir have a seat please (he did)

Molao: first of all let me say condolences for your loss no parent should bury their child

Bongani: thank you sir



Molao: (sighed) we have been carrying out an investigation about Mr J ola's disappearance

Zanele: we you mean yourself and who else?

Molao: my colleagues ma'am

Zanele: oh ok but so far as the family we know his car ended at the river

Molao: yes that's where he took his last breath

Nomayeza: what?

Molao: im afraid your husband is no more. Its been 20 years now since he passed

Nomayeza: what!?

Molao: i know its a shock but Mr J ola got mixed into business with ruthless people so they stole the company from him and killed him

Nomayeza: why kill him?

Molao: because he wanted out of the business he was doing with these people

Nomvula: what business was it?

Molao: they did a lot of things, fraud, human trafficking and all the other bad things

Bongani: but my father was an honourable man

Molao: only on your eyes Mr J ola. Im really sorry

Bongani: wow so where are these people who killed him?

Molao: they got raided and all went behind bars

Bongani: at least. Thank you so much colonel

Molao: the pleasure is all mine

Zanele: what about the trucking business now?

Molao: that's all known unto the new owner and her investors

Zanele: did you find who it is?

Molao: yes her name is Zanele Matjikiza

Bongani: i thought you said Zanele J ola

Zanele: (chuckled) haibo baby (everyone laughed)

Molao: i thought i should come and tell you guys what we have found

Zanele: thank you colonel we appreciate it

Nomayeza: thank you so much at least now i know what really happened

Molao: have a good day all

Zanele: you too colonel

He smiled leaving while Nomayeza shook her head...

Nomayeza: this is unbelievable. Human trafficking?  
Yoh

In Prison...

With the prisoners at the ground the guard made way to where Dianne was sitting and gave her an envelope...

Dianne: who is it from?

The guard walked away as she frowned opening it and took out a note written on a small paper...

"I believe you have received my gift. With love Z.J "

The person drew a smiley face while Dianne frowned reaching in the envelope and took out a bullet that had blood stains on it. She swallowed as her heart raced while she put it back in the envelope looking around to see who was looking at her.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:19] : ZANELE

At the Jola's...

Zulu asked for everyone to come to the dining room as they all took their seats...

Zino: what's going on? Im honestly getting tired of these endless meetings can i enjoy my drinks in peace? (Nombulelo eyed her)

Nomvula: (laughed) you are so wasted

Zino: its been one hell of a week trust me all i needed was a cold one but then you guys don't want to stop talking. What's up Mr Zulu

Zulu: forgive me for disturbing you guys but i just have a few announcements to make

Zanele: (sat on top of Bongani) can't they wait until tomorrow? I need time alone with my husband. You guys have been in our space for way too long now

(they all laughed except for Nombulelo)

Nombulelo: typical unappreciative black person

Nomvula: oh come on Lelo she didn't mean it like that

Zanele: just have a tiny bit of humour Lelo you will be fine

Nomayeza: you girls should not come at my daughter like that please

Nombulelo: thank you ma i miss my bed anyway

Zanele: ok Mr Zulu what's up?

She said putting her head on Bongani as he softly caressed her behind...

Zulu: i wanted to talk about what the colonel said when he was here. Now that we know what has happened to your father i think we can move on with life with that said Nomayeza and i will be getting married

Nombulelo: (frowned) oh?

Nomayeza: (chuckled) are you being serious right now?

Zulu: yes we have been together for long so i think the time is now

Thembeke: at your age? Girl you are so lucky (they all laughed)

Nomvula: well i don't have a problem with that myself you guys have been together for long now so why not

Nomayeza: but i have to be cleansed first

Bongani: we can arrange for that to happen mom come on. You can't say you are still mourning dad

Nomayeza: (sighed) ok ok i guess we can get married then

Zulu: (smiled) wonderful

Zanele: is it going to be a small wedding or?

Nombulelo: they are old so it's obviously going to be something intimate close family and friends

Nomayeza: what if i want a big wedding?

Zanele: (sipped her wine) exactly

Nombulelo: really now ma? You are too old for that

Nomayeza: now i get why Nomvula and Zanele are on your case about having a sense of humour of course i want a small wedding not really a wedding but a small celebration. We just appease the ancestors go sign and have dinner with our close ones that's it

Zanele: i will definitely get someone to give you exactly that

Nombulelo: its her wedding not yours Zanele so know your place

Zino: haibo?

Zanele: im just helping my mother in law

Nombulelo: did she ask for your help?

Bongani: not now Lelo?

Zanele: no wait love. My mother in law doesn't have to ask for my help my dear I'm basically her



daughter so im obliged to help her

Nombulelo: through a signature and a piece of metal yeah right

Zino: im not going to sit here and listen to you speak to my sister like that

Bongani: ladies come on now how did we get to this now? All Mr Zulu wanted was to speak to us now y'all wanna fight? Come on

Zanele: talk to your sister

Nombulelo: ma im going to plan that celebration

Nomayeza: i love you my girl but I'd rather have Zanele handle this one you know nothing about planning my love

Silence hit the whole room as Nombulelo swallowed sitting back..

Bongani: that's cold ma

Nomayeza: anything else before we head home?

Zulu: even though you guys have dampened the mood a little there's another thing i want to pass through you

Nomayeza: ok?

Zulu: there's a possibility that we might get back the trucking business

Bongani: what?

Zulu: the owner of the trucking business tells us that she wants to sell it but only to one of the shareholders

Bongani: then go for it Mr Zulu this would mean a lot to us honestly

Zulu: i want to but Cherel and the other shareholder stand a better chance at getting the company than i

Bongani: how much is the starting price?

Zulu: we haven't spoken about it yet but it's obviously a lot of money maybe 200/300M

Zanele: for a developed company like that one that's way too little. That company is international now so she's definitely going to want half a billion or a

billion at least

Zulu: and i don't have that kind of money

Bongani: Zee is right the trucking business has developed so its worth a billion at least

Zulu: so i guess i don't stand a change i can only afford close to half a billion the person who stand a better chance is Cherele because she's worth over R5B

Zanele: we will help you

Zulu: huh?

Zanele: or what babe?

Nomvula: i hear y'all but what about the projects you are already doing? My lodge and Bongani's new branch?

Zanele: my husband and i will talk about it and i come back to you guys and i believe we will come bearing good news right love?

Bongani: yes love it would be a great investment

Zanele: indeed so Mr Zulu get the amount she

wants to sell it for then talk to us

Zulu: i definitely will

Nombulelo: y'all rushing to agree to them helping you but you are forgetting to ask what they will want in return

Zanele: who will be benefiting from the company again? The family, so should we be able to help we wouldn't want anything in return it's a family business

Nombulelo: blood family business

Nomayeza: Nombulelo no

Nombulelo: mama my dad built this company from scratch

Bongani: (scoffed) guys we are off to bed. Thank you once more for being with us during this trying time. Mr Zulu welcome to the family i guess i can now call you Tata (they laughed)

Zulu: oh no Themba will just be fine my son

Bongani: goodnight y'all

All: night

He followed his wife up while the others took their things leaving...

Nomayeza: what's wrong with you though Lelo?

Nombulelo: Zanele should always remember that she's not blood

Nomvula: but i thought you guys were over whatever you have against one another

Nomayeza: Zanele has nothing against your sister Vula, Lelo is the one who's has something against her but the sooner she gets over it the better

Nombulelo: if she thinks im going to let her run this company then she has another thing coming

Nomayeza: only Zulu and Zanele are capable of running this company my love you know nothing about running a company

Nombulelo: Bongani is also capable of running this

company. Zulu and Zanele are strangers

Nomayeza: i have said what i said and that's that

Nombulelo: ma you are seriously going to give the company to strangers again? What if they run off with it? I say should we be able to buy this company Bongani should be the one with the controlling shares

Nomvula: let's just wait until the deal is done and Nombulelo i know you mean well but please stop making Mr Zulu and Zanele feel like outcast these two people have done a lot for this family. Look how far Mr Zulu has come with us look what Zanele has done for us ever since she came into our lives so i agree with mom but like i said let's wait until the deal is sealed

They sighed getting in the car and drove back home while up in the main bedroom Zanele came in the bathroom in just a towel and put a bottle of wine with fesh glasses and put them on the bath tub...

Bongani: are you going to come in or not?

Zanele chuckled taking off the towel and went in the tub full of bubble water and laid her back on Bongani's chest as he kissed her cheek. She poured them wine and gave him his glass...

Bongani: how do you do it?

Zanele: what?

Bongani: How do you always have everything under control?

Zanele: i guess it's natural (she chuckled)

Bongani: no man sometimes it beats me honestly speaking. The past few days have been nothing but full of shit but you have always kept your calm

Zanele: one thing i have learned growing up is to not deal with situations with your emotions high. Take time, sit down and break it all down then you will succeed

Bongani: i want to be you when i grow up

Zanele: (sipped her wine) there can only be one  
Zanele love

Bongani: yeah right (they laughed) i just want to say  
im really sorry for behaving like a teenager the past  
few days. I made decisions that i profusely regret. I  
have put my family in danger in some way but with  
you on my side i know we are going to overcome  
this

Zanele: are you talking about the Valentine situation?

Bongani: yes love

Zanele: i have long forgiven you my love. I was mad  
and ready to kill her but death is not always the  
answer i mean look at Dianne now her son will be  
the one suffering and i don't want that for my family

Bongani: this is why i love you, you have always put  
us first

Zanele: one thing my dad and grandmother taught  
me is that family is everything. They should be your  
first priority. I'm not perfect but its my



imperfections that keep me going and motivate me to be a better wife, mother, sister and daughter

Bongani: please teach me as well because wow i have been flopping of late

Zanele: (smiled) i definitely will teach you my love (she kissed his shoulder)

Bongani: so what do you say about Zulu's proposal?

Zanele: i believe whatever the amount that lady brings forth we will be able to match even if the other shareholders try to beat us we will definitely get that company

Bongani: ok then i guess we will wait to hear from Themba then

Zanele: yeah

Bongani: but for now all i want to hear is you...(kissed her neck) feel...(kissed her again) good

Zanele: (chuckled) you know what you can do to make me feel good

Bongani: give me that

He took her glass and put them down as he kissed her neck softly caressing her breasts while she chuckled biting her lower lip with her eyes closed.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Zanele sat in front of the mirror and whistled putting on her cap. She smiled looking at a fast asleep Bongani and zipped her track jacket and tightened her sneakers. She left a note for Bongani and kissed his forehead leaving. She opened Kumkani's bedroom door as he slowly opened his eyes...

Kumkani: morning ma. What time is it?

Zanele: put on your clothes and come with me

Kumkani: where are we going? (Checked the time)  
ma it's 5am in the morning come on

Zanele: i don't want to repeat myself Kumkani

follow me

She said going downstairs while he whined getting up and followed her out...

Zanele: (threw the keys at him) you drive

Kumkani: but ma...

Zanele: get in the car Kumkani

He sighed and got in driving out...

Kumkani: where are we going?

Zanele: Ms omi Funeral parlour

Kumkani: what? Why?

Zanele: Kumkani drive

Kumkani: yoh

He said joining the road as the guards closed the gate.

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu went down to go get a glass of water but frowned seeing Nombulelo sitting in the dark..

Zulu: did you sleep?

Nombulelo: what do you think?

Zulu: you need to get over yourself

Nombulelo: excuse me?

Zulu: we are finally getting what we deserve the little you can do is to appreciate

Nombulelo: we? Zulu kindly remember how you became a part of this family so please don't try me

Zulu: Nombulelo i thought you loved the idea. Are you not the one who was excited and saying that

even if i didn't have the money Bongani would help?

Nombulelo: Bongani not Zanele we obviously know who's going to pop out the money between the two and she's going to expect us to let her run the ship

Zulu: why are you looking down on your brother?

Those two are a married couple so her money is his money

Nombulelo: you know what im trying to say

Zulu: no Nombulelo your problem is that you are always focusing on the negative your mother has the final say so instead of you entertaining the negative you should make sure your mother votes for me

Nombulelo: why you?

Zulu: i have been with you guys ever since

Dumisani went AWOL so why would i switch up on you when i should be proving to you who i really am?

This is your chance to see if im really behind you guys or im just a chancer. Yes i appreciate Zanele and her efforts but i would never be ok seeing her run what belongs to your mother. This is why i want

to marry your mom. I want to make sure she's set for life, to make sure that you and Vula are set for life. So start working on your mother and stop focusing on the negative

He smiled taking the water bottle and went up while Nombulelo squint her eyes at him and sighed sitting back...

Nombulelo: i guess he's right

She took her phone and headed to her bedroom.

At the funeral parlour...

Zanele got off the car and unlocked as Kumkani followed her in...

Kumkani: ma what are we doing here?

She ignored him and kept walking as he shook his head following her. She unlocked the "Private room" and directed him to go in first...

Kumkani: it's dark in here

Zanele: get inside

She pushed him in as she closed the door and switched on the light. Kumkani swallowed looking around the wall which had blood stains all over it. His eyes landed on a lot of dangerous equipments as he swallowed...

Kumkani: ma what's this?

Zanele: you have always wanted to know what's in this room right?

Kumkani: ma is this...

Zanele: (pushed him down on a chair) sit down

Kumkani: ma what's going on?

Zanele: i think its time you knew who your mother really is

Kumkani: i don't...

She strangled him with a rope as he gagged kicking while she bit her lower lip...

Zanele: what did i say to you about drugs?

Kumkani: ma you are...(she let go of him as he coughed)

Zanele: answer me

Kumkani: ma i didn't think...

She slapped him with the back of her hand as he coughed...



Zanele: didn't think what? At your sister's funeral  
Kumkani really?

Kumkani: im sorry

Zanele: sorry doesn't cut it my boy. Look at me (he  
did) did i not ask you to stop what you wanted to do?

Kumkani: you did but...

Zanele: (strangled him) but what Kumkani?

Kumkani: i wanted to know how making your own  
money feels like. You are hurting me mom!

He shoved her hand off his neck as she chuckled  
holding her waist...

Zanele: with so many business opportunities and  
you chose drugs? Why didn't you ask me for  
business ideas?

Kumkani: i wanted to do something that's was  
going to bring in money quicker

Zanele: quick money is never a good idea my boy if

you want to make it in life you have to work hard!  
(She slapped him) i worked hard to make sure you  
have the kind of life you have now. Do you want to  
die as well?

Kumkani: not but...

Zanele: but nothing Kumkani nothing! (She slapped  
him) you put your life in great danger, you put your  
family's life in danger do you understand that?

Kumkani: im sorry ma

Zanele: that's the thing about you Kumkani you are  
always sorry. Every second im sorry ma im sorry  
ma when are you going to grow up!?

Kumkani: i...

Zanele: shut up! (She slapped him again)

Kumkani: ma you are hurting me come on!

Zanele: trust me this a warm up my son. Do you  
know i had to lie to my husband once again  
because of you Kumkani? Do you know the kind of  
agreement i had to go in with those thugs of yours  
Kumkani?

Kumkani: what did you agree on?

Zanele: that's none of your business. Once again i have taken you out of shit! You know Mbali was right, you are a spoilt brat but that ends today. Take off your shirt

Kumkani: what?

Zanele: Kumkani take off your shirt and lie on your stomach

Kumkani: ma what are you going to...(she took a shambok) ma please don't do it this is not how it should be ma please

Zanele: i said take off your damn shirt and lie on the floor!

She said landing a strong stroke on his legs as he jumped screaming in pain...

Kumkani: ma!

Zanele: Kumkani you don't want me to use force

because i will kill you and right now im close to doing so. Take off that shirt and lie down!

He swallowed looking at her and slowly took it off. He slowly went down as Zanele locked the door...

Kumkani: ma can you please...ma, ma!

He screamed as she landed a strong stroke on his back...

Zanele: im tired of protecting you Kumkani! (Hit him again) you need to man up and start being responsible for your own life! (Hit him again) i do my all to protect this family but you always go out of way to put us in danger! (She hit him)

Kumkani: (crying) im sorry ma!

Zanele: you will learn to be more than sorry today!

She said hitting him continuously as he cried his eyes out. She stopped and wiped her mouth looking at his bruised back...

Zanele: i want you to remember this day everytime you look in the mirror or think of doing something bad. Get up (he just laid there) i said get up!

She roughly jerked him up as he silently cried looking up at her...

Zanele: from now you listen to me do you hear me? (He nodded) im tired Kumkani, im honestly tired of letting you do as you please. One more slip up im going to let you rot in jail and trust me i will make you live an uncomfortable life in there do you hear me?

Kumkani: yes ma'am

Zanele: from here you are going to your aunt's house in Soweto for a week and if you think of

doing anything stupid just know that im not half of the woman she is, she will kill you

Kumkani: yes ma'am

Zanele: good. Put on your shirt

He sniffed putting it on while flinching as it came into contact with his bruises. Zanele opened the door as he walked out and followed him out.

At Mbali's house...

Valentine set the table for breakfast as her brother came from the bedroom on the phone...

Willem: thank you so much bro you did a great job  
(he hung up)

Valentine: please tell me that's an update about Kumkani

Willem: hmm the food looks great looks like im going to have a wonderful Saturday

Valentine: Willem?

Willem: ok ok Valentine yes that call was about that boy of yours

Valentine: so, what did they find?

Willem: apparently he's a drug dealer

Valentine: i knew it. I knew that boy was doing something dodgy. All we need now is proof

Willem: and i guess i should get it

Valentine: one thing about you, you are smart. Get that proof for me my boy

Willem: im waiting to know how i can contact him but what's the plan?

Valentine: get him behind bars of course

Willem: oh ok. I will let you know once i have the contact

Valentine: (smiled) just when they thought losing a child to death was painful then boom another goes

to jail all because of someone they thought is no match to them (chuckled) there's nothing that gives me joy than seeing this couple live on the edge

Willem: can we eat now?

Valentine: oh yes brother help yourself

She smiled going to get the juice while Willem sat down salivating.

In Kenzone fitness club...

Zanele parked her car and took her gym bag and her water bottle as her phone rang...

Zanele: love?

Bongani: i just saw your note babe

Zanele: oh ok. I took Kumkani to my aunt's house for a week. I think he needs a different space to



think clearly of what he wants in life. We will sit down with him when he comes back

Bongani: ok love. You also said something about the gym why didn't you wait for me to wake up? Now men are going to be drooling over my property there

Zanele: (laughed) can we not be insecure (they laughed)

Bongani: ok babe see you later let me answer Sbudah he's calling

Zanele: ok my love

She hung up and and put on her airpods going up to the gym...

Lady: good morning ma'am welcome to Kenzone fitness club

Zanele: so fancy in here. Thank you love im Zanele J ola i made an appointment yesterday

Lady: just a second...yeah Mr Seboko is ready for you ma'am. Kindly go that way

Zanele: thank you love

She smiled heading to where she was directed and opened the door do other 5 women sitting on their mats while a topless man stood in front of them...

Kennedy: welcome ma'am there's your spot waiting for you. Im Kennedy but you can call me Kenzo

Zanele: thank you. Hi everyone im Zanele J ola

Kennedy: nice meeting you Mrs J ola

She smiled laying out her mat and sat on it like the other ladies...

Kennedy: we are going to start off by exercising the mind first so im going to ask you to close your eyes and move your head to the beat and listen to my

directions

He played some soft sounds as they all closed their eyes and followed his directions.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:19] : ZANELE

40

With Nicki Minaj's Super bass playing from the speakers Zanele sang along while moving her waist to the beat as they folded their mats. Kennedy softly chuckled looking at her and shook his head drinking his water...

Lady: i love your energy

Zanele: trying to keep up with you young ladies  
(they laughed)

Lady: when are your sessions?

Zanele: Saturdays, Monday's and Wednesday's

Lady: just as i im never skipping a session

Zanele: bathong love im new here

Lady: but your energy rubbed off on a lot of us.  
Honestly speaking the classes have been boring im  
the youngest here and your vibe is all i needed to  
keep me going

Zanele: (laughed) aww well then i guess we will  
become gym buddies

Lady: not only gym buddies i need a business  
mentor i just opened a boutique and i need  
someone to get me through the ropes of running a  
business until it becomes a success

Zanele: what makes you think i know anything

about business?

Lady: come on you are Zanele Jola one of the richest and successful business moguls in SA everyone who wants to start up a business and looks for role models your name is at the top

Zanele: there's a difference between being a fan of someone and wanting a mentor in someone

Lady: well im looking for a mentor

Zanele: ok love give me your number i will talk to you

Lady: are you being for real?

Zanele: yep one thing i believe in is inspiring young ladies like you to reach their dreams because i know how it feels to be your age so i will definitely talk to you my love

Lady: wonderful (gave her number) my name is Simmone

Zanele: nice meeting you Simmone i will send you a message

Simmone: thank you once more

Zanele: not a problem

Simmone smiled and left singing along to the music playing through her airpods as Zanele followed her. Kennedy came behind her and held the door as she closed it...

Zanele: oh sorry

Kennedy: its ok

Zanele: ok

Kennedy: been listening on your conversation with that young lady

Zanele: oh ok

Kennedy: and i should say its a few women who are like you and im always chuffed by women who always want to see others winning

Zanele: earth is a huge planet so why not share the wisdom we got with others

Kennedy: yeah hey and i should say for someone

who just got operated you got quite an energy

Zanele: one thing about me is that i always make sure im in control nothing will never be above me

Kennedy: a go getter i see

Zanele: im beyond that

Kennedy: will i be forward if i ask you to find time and sit down with me and talk business? I need an investor in my businesses

Zanele: what business do you have apart from the fitness club?

Kennedy: i also have a club in sandton the K-zone club

Zanele: oh i see. You know what let's say we will talk when i have the time because i honestly have a tight schedule, being a mother, wife and business woman is not easy but since we have each other's numbers i guess we will talk one of the good days. You can send me a text but don't be thrown off when i don't respond on time i really have a busy schedule

Kennedy: i understand

Zanele: and oh thank you for a wonderful first day

Kennedy: that's my motto, to satisfy my clients

Zanele: but one thing you should work on is decency some of us are married women so you have to respect the boundaries

Kennedy: (chuckled) oh that, i will remember that the next time but most of the time i use it as a way of motivating you guys

Zanele: i understand but remember what i said hey

Kennedy: i definitely will

They smiled at one another as she took her bag from him and got in her Lamborghini. She observed her blind spots driving out of the parking and stepped on the accelerator as he shook his head looking at it disappear between the cars and went back into the building.



In Thembisa...

Zino smiled as their order came. Jason chuckled looking at his burger and chips but frowned looking at his dad's food and Zino's...

Jason: why do you guys like eating weird things?  
(They laughed)

Xaba: we knew nothing about these things this is what we grew up with

Jason: oh come on guys you are letting me down

They burst into laughter as he took a bite from his burger...

Zino: kids right

Xaba: i never knew my boy is this vocal

Zino: sometimes school evokes certain

personalities from kids that we never knew of.

Xaba: i guess that's because he meets up with kids who have different personalities

Zino: exactly and they rub off on him

Xaba: i mean it's not even two weeks since he came this side and he's this confident

Zino: that's school for you

Xaba: true. I wish it was the same with work

Zino: how did the boss take the issue of the missing file?

Xaba: trust me he's still livid with me right now

Zino: im so sorry

Xaba: its ok but you won't believe what the detective's theory is

Zino: what is it?

Xaba: i told her you visited me and just because you are related to Bulldozer she thinks you took it

Zino: oh wow

Xaba: but trust me i didn't even want to entertain it because i know you are more than that

Zino: i think a lot of people think just because we are a well off family we think the world revolves around us but there are rich people out there who believe in doing things the right way. Im one person who would go out of my way to make sure that everything is done in the right way

Xaba: that is why i didn't even want to entertain the thought. I know she has spoken to the colonel about it so expect a call from the station soon

Zino: thank you for the heads up

Xaba: not a problem. You have been there for me so why wouldn't i do the same for you?

Zino: (smiled) that's sweet of you

Jason: can you guys just date?

Xaba: bathong Jason

They burst into a laugh while he kept a serious face on looking at them...

Zino: oh my word he's serious

Jason: i am you are a cool mom

Zino: no Jay

Jason: im telling you, again, my dad has no woman or do you dad?

Xaba: Jason you are 3 what do you know about women

Jason: i have a girlfriend

Both: what!?

Jason: she's shy don't be that loud guys

They laughed out as he shyly chuckled. Xaba shook his head while Zino secretly eyed him cracking her chicken head.

At the Jola's...

From the shower Zanele went to the study to take care of some work as her phone rang...

Zanele: ooh my girl (answered) hey Lee

Zanele: hey zee

Zanele: how are you doing love?

Zanele: no im the one who's supposed to be asking you that question

Zanele: (chuckled) i will be good with time but im doing eveything i can to not let it get to me.

Zanele: no love you shouldn't be neglecting yourself

Zanele: im not, losing a child is not easy trust me. Going to bed is not easy but my husband and i are starting therapy soon so i believe everything will fall in place

Zanele: i trust you to bounce back my love

Zanele: thank you so much i have also signed up for gym which is helping as well

Zanele: that's wonderful. Anyway has Zulu spoken

to the family yet?

Zanele: yep he has

Zanele: good we are having the meeting later and i hope there's no third party listening on our conversations

Zanele: i always think things through my love so don't worry Zino made sure that no one breaks through our lines

Zanele: awesome. I was going to tell you that im putting an offer tomorrow

Zanele: cool you know what we agreed on right?

Zanele: yeah

Zanele: good the three of them will fight it out but i want Zulu to come out tops

Zanele: i will make sure of that

Zanele: even though Cherel is going to give him a run for his money im ready for anything

Zanele: after all its your company love (they laughed)

Zanele: good luck with the sale hey

Zanele: i don't need it we both know what the outcome is going to be

Zanele: but there's Cherel girl we shouldn't underestimate her

Zanele: you have never been intimidated by someone before

Zanele: yes but that doesn't mean i don't respect other business women and Cherel is in the same league as i so i have to be prepared for anything

Zanele: don't worry love i will make sure all goes accordingly

Zanele: kindly do my love i would really appreciate it and oh, Daniel also came to play

Zanele: when i promised you that im going to make sure the plan works i meant it my love

Zanele: what's our names again?

Zanele: these people should know better than to mess with a Zanele in their lives

Zanele: (laughed) we will talk love i have other errands to run

Zanele: a busy lady you are

Zanele: you know love. Bye

Zanele: bye

They hung up as she smiled and took her car keys whistling her way out.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nombulelo called for her mother as she answered from outside...

Nombulelo: ma why are you sitting outside? Can't you see the weather?

Nomayeza: i love it like this. I wish it could rain through the night



Nombulelo: want juice or should i ask the helper to make you tea?

Nomayeza: you already brought the juice my love so its ok

Nombulelo: where's Vula and Mr Zulu?

Nomayeza: Vula went to her friend's place, Themba went to meet with Lee

Nombulelo: oh ok. (Sipped) so mama how do you feel about this whole thing?

Nomayeza: what?

Nombulelo: the business coming back to us and having Zanele help with the payment and Zulu involved in the running i mean obviously he has to run it because he's the one who will be signing the deal should he be able to succeed in buying it

Nomayeza: you really are worried right?

Nombulelo: yes ma and i think its time we started thinking smart. Yes i appreciate the fact that Zanele will be popping out the cash but i think Zulu is the one more able to run this company. He's been with

it from the beginning

Nomayeza: and Zanele has also proven to be a true member of this family my love

Nombulelo: this company was built by dad for us right? His biological children and right now Zulu is going to marry who? You mom so the business will still be for us his children with you married to Zulu that will mean you are entitled to half of what's his that includes the shares returns of the company. Yes Zanele and Bongani are family but they have already built up their legacy mom we have to look out for ourselves

Nomayeza: Bongani is also my child baby

Nombulelo: i don't dispute that mom but look at him now he's on a league of his own what about us? We are living on handouts

Nomayeza: Lelo...

Nombulelo: come on ma this is our only chance to get back up there

Nomayeza: what if Zulu fails?

Nombulelo: we have Vula mama, Zanele is mentoring her into being a successful business woman so she will definitely know what to do to help us get back up there i too don't mind taking a course in Business management for security mom

Nomayeza: being a successful business person doesn't require being book smart only it also needs you to be street smart as well i mean look at this woman who acquired the rights. It's not all books that took her to these heights but being street smart as well

Nombulelo: that is i why im trying to emphasize that our strong contender in that area is Vula. She's close to Zanele so she definitely has acquired a few skills

Nomayeza: i will think about it my love

Nombulelo: that's all i need from you ma. We are all counting on you to make the right decision should time come to vote for who we should put up there as the ship driver. It's starting to drizzle let's get in

Nomayeza: i will come in just now my love

Nombulelo: ok

She smiled going inside while her mother sighed sitting back. She sighed again and shook her head making her way inside the house as it started to rain.

In prison...

Dianne put on her apron and quietly started to cut the vegetables while her other mates focused on what they were assigned to prepare for lunch...

Zanele: (tied her apron) hi

Dianne: hi...(frowned looking up) what the hell are you...

Zanele: ssssh you don't want to call attention to you right?

Dianne: what are you doing here? How did you?

Zanele: there's a thing called community service that also includes providing help to prisoners and Jola's Pty ltd is one of those companies who supply groceries to prisons and we have one or two of our employees coming in to help with preparing meals during the weekends and guess who's working with this particular prison for the whole of this month

Dianne: you conniving bitch

Zanele: oh no love its not conniving it's giving back to the community

Dianne: you and i both know why you chose to come here

Zanele: oh really now?

Dianne: she deserved it just like her mother she was a bitch

Zanele: wow do you know that you have a 10 year old child Dianne?

Dianne: if im not going to have my husband no other loose bitch is going to have him

Zanele: some of us are caring mothers you know

that?

Dianne: (chuckled) yeah right yet she still ran to an older man

Zanele: well there you have a point my love i flopped but its nothing compared to what you have done to your child my dear

Dianne: please leave me alone

Zanele: oh so you thought i was going to let you go after taking my daughter away from me? Do you know the pain my husband and son are going through right now?

Dianne: i could careless

Zanele: (scoffed) i can tell i guess you wouldn't mind receiving a finger of your son everyday as mail

Dianne: (pointed at her with the knife) i dare you to touch my son

Zanele: (chuckled) one thing about Zanele J ola is that she doesn't beat around corners she goes straight for the kill

Dianne: just shut up

Zanele: yes ma'am

Dianne looked at her from down up and scoffed shaking her head...

Dianne: just a dog that barks with no teeth. Get life whore

She said taking her vegetables to her pot while Zanele scoffed and smiled. A guard came and called Dianne for a phone call as she wiped her hands and left...

Zanele: one thing these ladies should learn is that you don't just get up and go for revenge. If you want your enemy to learn a lesson you take it one day at a time. (Scoffed) I need to open a vengeance school to be honest. Vengeance is like poison it eats you slowly until you are done for the pits.

She chuckled taking out two "stock cubes" out of her apron pocket and broke them into the vegetable soup Dianne was making. She stirred it and whistled going back to sorting out the fruits...

Zanele: enjoy your supper prisoners

She chuckled breaking into a song out loud as the other prisoners on duty joined in.

In Lee Trucking...

Zulu, Zanele, Cherel and the other shareholder made their way into the boardroom and took their seats...

Zanele: thank you all for coming. I know weekends are times for our families and all but i couldn't wait any longer i want us to get done with this so that we



can all move on with life

Cherel: i should say i was thrilled that you chose to sell the company to one of us. Honestly speaking we were tired of working with people we don't know. You did a good job with the company Zee there's no doubt about that and we will forever be indebted to you because you did 10 times what Mr J ola could have done i mean we are international now and whoever is going to step in now has big shoes to fill

Zanele: wow Cherel im honestly honoured. It has always been a dream to see myself succeed and when i got this business i was like you know what, this is your chance girl so do as you promised yourself

Man: and another thing about you is that you are not a selfish leader you always make sure your juniors are satisfied before yourself

Zanele: if you wanna be successful in business you have to treat your employees they way they deserve to be treated and that's with respect and i know the three of you are capable of taking this company to

even more greater heights. Whoever secures this company i know without a doubt will do an even better job

Zulu: but i should say you really have set the standards high you know

Zanele: well i set a standard for myself too (they all chuckled) without wasting anymore time let's get down to it. The starting price is R500M now lady and gentlemen battle it out

Man: R700M

Zulu: R800M

Cherel: R1B

Zulu & Man: wow

Cherel: (chuckled) what? Its business at the end of the day gentlemen

Zanele: R1B going once, going...

Zulu: R1.5B

Man: R2B

Cherel: R3.5B

Zulu: yoh Cherel

Zanele: like she said gentlemen it's business so R3.5B going once, going twice, going...

Zulu: R4B

Cherel and the man widened their eyes looking at him as he took a sip from his water...

Zulu: business right?

Zanele: R4B going once, going twice, going three times. Sold! Lady and gentlemen Lee Trucking has been officially sold to Themba Zulu for a whopping R4B

Cherel: (clapped) wow Zulu i never thought you would come guns blazing like this

Zulu: after all it's business lady and gentleman

Zanele: indeed. Mr Zulu i will get in touch with my lawyer then we will sort everything out

Zulu: thank you so much. Im looking forward to

taking over

Cherel: well our investments are still secure right?

Zulu: definitely and i will definitely have you guys on board with everything. We come from far and just because im the owner doesn't mean i have to alienate you guys now

Man: well im a happy chap

Zanele: thank you for trusting me all these years though you didn't know who i was and what i looked like

Man: (smiled) you are not bad looking though. Actually you are beautiful

Cherel: are you flirting Sizwe?

Sizwe: stop it Cherel (they laughed)

Zanele: should we go out? Bill on me

Zulu: that sounds like a plan so why not

Cherel: let's

Sizwe: you guys are bad influences. Im game for a good Saturday afternoon outing anyway

They laughed taking their belongings following one another out while Zanele came out last and smiled looking at Zulu in front of her.

At Mandla's house...

Zanele and Bongani sat on the other couch, Sbu and Samkelo on another while Mandla sat on another alone while his son played with his friend in the game room...

Sbu: good day everyone and thank you so much for coming

Bongani: trust me Sbudah if it weren't for you my wife and i wouldn't be here right now

Sbu: i know but i really appreciate that you saw it fit to come

Zanele: why are we here?

Sbu: Mandla i believe that question is for you

Mandla: (looked down with his hands together) i know sorry does n't cut it for what happened but im honestly sorry for how things turned out

Bongani: how things turned out?

Zanele: lets give him an ear love

Bongani: babe this man had to protect our daughter but he put her in danger instead now we lost our daughter

Zanele: honey what did your sister say to you about blaming people? Yes Mandla is at fault some how and im as mad at him but let's give him an ear please love. We also had a conversation about dealing with situations last night right? (He sighed)

Mandla: thank you Mrs J ola. As i was saying im really sorry for how things turned out but i will never apologise for loving Mbali. (Bongani started to breath heavily) I know it sounds sick but Mbali showed me the love i never experienced before. She showed me respect something my wife never showed me, she loved me for who i am not what i

provided for her yes she felt secure with me because i supported all her dreams. Im not saying you guys were wrong. As parents we want our children to walk certain paths but that's limiting them hence they always fail

Bongani: Mandla you were supposed to be her uncle

Mandla: i know Bongani i know that very well and honestly speaking it all started as fun but as time went we realised it was more than what we wanted it to be

Zanele: did you ever touch her inappropriately before?

Mandla: that one i swear on her grave i have never touched her in an inappropriate way when she was a child. This all started after she finished her matric

Bongani: im hurt Mandla

Mandla: i know Bongani but i can assure you i loved Mbali with my all and i still do

Zanele: then why didn't you make sure she was safe

Mandla? You know every married woman would do anything to protect their marriage

Mandla: all i wanted was to leave Dianne peacefully

Zanele: (scoffed) wow Mandla leave a coloured woman peacefully? The one you married at that? Y'all men need to learn a thing or two about women. We are possessive but we will never show it unless you push us to where we can no longer hold ourselves anymore. Dianne had the right to do what she did

Bongani: what?

Zanele: no love yes we lost a child but we should acknowledge the fact that she messed up. She should have respected Dianne as a wife and if Mandla wanted to make things work with her he should have left Dianne first then try whatever he wanted to do with Mbali obviously we were not going to accept but fact is with time we were going to accept it

Sbu: Zanele is right Bongani. I don't agree with this at all but it seems they really loved one another and



wether we liked it or not we were going to accept their relationship at some point because you don't want to live the rest of your life resenting your daughter or the other way around (Bongani sighed) all three of them are wrong for the actions they took. Mandla should have respected his wife and left her peacefully because she loved him. He also should have respected the fact that he's friends with you guys and as Mbali's parents. Mbali should have respected Mandla and Dianne's union and waited for Mandla to be a single man then do what they wanted to do and also should have looked at the fact that you guys are friends and respect you as her parents. She should have came to you guys and tell y'all what was going on. Yes you guys would have been livid but with time you would understand and that's a fact and Dianne should have thought about her child and you guys as Mbali's parents before taking the decision she took. So Zanele and Bongani i know you are mad at Mandla and want to punish him for what happened and that's understandable but we can't hold it against him forever we need to move and honestly i miss you

guys ah. We have to go to K-zone club and drink our lives away (they all unexpectedly laughed)

Samkelo: but what's wrong with you love?

Sbu: you guys were too serious so i just wanted to throw it in but on a serious note guys we are angry but we are old now and you both have children who grew up with one another. Imagine Alex hearing he can't go play video games with his big brother Kumkani anymore

Zanele: i hear you Sbu but it's going to take some time to go back to how things were

Bongani: true

Mandla: once again im so sorry

Bongani: come here buddy

He stood up opening his arms for him as Mandla stood up smiling and they hugged...

Bongani: im angry with you but i still love you

Mandla: i love you too buddy

Zanele: hey hey break it off (they all laughed)

Mandla: i need your help with something though

Bongani: what's up?

Mandla: i bought Mbali a house like you know but there's this girl claiming that she gifted it to her

Zanele: (frowned) who's that?

Mandla: her name is Valentine Lotterin

Zanele and Bongani looked at one another as well as Samkelo and Sbu...

Mandla: what? You know her?

Bongani: that's my PA

Zanele: and the same girl trying to break my family apart because she thinks my husband owes her family for the decision her father made.

Mandla: oh?

Zanele: yes so trust me when i say she's lying,  
Mwali would never do such a thing

Mandla: my thought as well

Bongani: his father traded the trucking business for  
a farm with my dad so they think my dad stole it  
from him

Samkelo: that girl needs to be dealt with

Zanele: amen to that friend amen to that

Mandla: so will you help me Bongs?

Bongani: without a doubt buddy

Zanele: friend, remember how we dealt with girls  
who tried to mess with our boyfriends back in high  
school?

Samkelo: yes honey

Zanele: i think it's time we showed her who we are  
and what we are made of this girl has honestly  
gotten under my skin I'm up to here with her so  
Mandla you definitely getting your house back soon  
ok

Samkelo: and Bongani don't worry your marriage is safe as long as im alive no friend of mine will be divorced

Zanele: tsala you have chemo on Monday uzo ku bonisa msunu we nyoka umlungu (the white girl will show you a snake ass)

Samkelo: Zanele stop

They all burst into laughter while Mandla brought a bottle of wine and 5 glasses.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:20] : ZANELE

A chaotic afternoon it was as prisoners went in and out of toilets. Not only prisoners but guards as well...

Guard: what's happening today? Everyone is crying of a stomach ache. You should see the prisoner's toilets it's a stampede there

Guard: it's definitely something we ate

Guard: I'm with you on that one i mean we can't all get sick like this

Guard: but this has never happened before

Guard: true that so it needs to be investigated. If at all its our suppliers then they be held accountable for this mess

As she said the prison governor came in with 2 wardens as the other guards stood up...

Lady: what's going on? What is this i hear about people getting sick?

Guards: we believe its the food we ate

Lady: then they definitely have to be tested because right now we have 15 prisoners being taken to the hospital because their diarrhoea is bad

Guard: really?

Lady: yes so please get me everything that was cooked i will go call food specialists to go test them then see what really happened. Do not mix them dish everything that was cooked separately

Guard: ok ma'am we will do so

The governor left with the wardens as two guards headed to the kitchen to dish everything that was cooked that afternoon. In Dianne's cell, her cell mate and friends waited for her as she sighed coming in...

Dianne: this diarrhoea is getting worse

Woman: and the last time we checked you were one of the people in duty

Dianne: yes but that doesn't mean i...

Woman: doesn't mean what? Are you aware that four of our friends could die?

Dianne: im sorry but im sure it's not my fault

Woman: sorry? (Scoffed) really now, you think we care about your sorry? Ladies can you please explain to this woman what it would mean should we lose one of our friends

Dianne: why you all attacking me? Its not like im the only one who was on the lunch duty there are other prisoners here as well why don't you question them as well

Woman: you are the only one who was new on that duty. None of this has happened before so its definitely your fault

Dianne: what if the food we got was not fresh?

Woman: you really are trying hard to get off the hook but you are just wasting your time because



the suppliers never bring expired things. We might be prisoners but we know we still have rights and that's to eating fresh food everyday and the prison is going to get the food tested just pray its not something you cooked because then you will know who we are

Dianne: you guys are just being unfair i know nothing about this whole mess so i don't understand why you all are trying to blame me

Woman: if i were you i would start praying because none of us is going to take any of this lying down. Come ladies

She said looking at Dianne from down up and blew some smoke on her face as they headed to the toilets. Dianne curved her lips and shook her head lying down.

In Soweto...

Kumkani sat up on his bed checking out his back on the mirror and swallowed seeing all the bruises. His great aunt knocked and opened holding a small tub and a towel...

Thando: hello son time to wash those bruises

Kumkani: what's in that water?

Thando: salt and some dettol

Kumkani: is it not going to hurt? These are fresh

Thando: it's going to pinch a little but it will help with fastening the healing process

Kumkani: i don't like pain

Thando: yet you love trouble

Kumkani: mom just overreacted aunty T

Thando: really now? When a parent punishes a child your age like this shows that she's fed up. What do you think your father would have done if he was the one who found out what you were up to?

Kumkani: did she tell you?

Thando: of course she did. You think i would let her crowd my house with you not knowing the real reason why you are here?

Kumkani: wow

Thando: you know very well how your father feels about drugs Kumkani and you go out of your way to disrespect him like that? What's wrong with you

Kumkani: all i wanted was to make money

Thando: there are a lot of ways to make money my son. Come closer (he did) but not drugs. Your mother is a lot of things but one thing i know she would never allow is to let her child throw themselves in a pit of fire just like that. Tell me, what if they killed your mom, what were you going to say to Bongani? (He kept quiet) exactly, nothing

Kumkani: but what im i going to do with the order that's coming in a few days?

Thando: tell Zanele about it she will know what to do

Kumkani: do you know how much that is though?

(She deliberately hurt him) ouch!

Thando: that's for not willing to learn your lesson Kumkani. Your mother just saved you for crying out loud

Kumkani: but aunty...

Thando: but nothing Kumkani what you need to do is grow up and think of what to do with your life and it should be legit or else you will then have me to deal with. Do you want to lose your family?

Kumkani: no aunty

Thando: then start acting right Kumkani. Time waits for no man. You want to wake up tomorrow and regret all your life choices?

Kumkani: no

Thando: that's exactly what Zanele is protecting you from. She doesn't want you to be regretting the choices you made my boy. Can't you see how much your mother loves you?

Kumkani: i can aunty

Thando: good and i hope you mean it

Kumkani: i do but one thing i want to know is what mom has agreed with those men

Thando: just trust that whatever decision she took is going to benefit the rest of the family because one thing about my niece is that she would do anything to protect her family so just trust her my boy

She carefully washed the last bruise as he sighed while she went to pour out the water. She then applied an ointment and went to start with the dinner while he laid on his stomach taking his phone. He went through his contacts and decided to call Lazer...

Zanele: Kumkani

Kumkani: (frowned) what?

Zanele: i asked Zino to divert all the unknown numbers on your phone to my number

Kumkani: really now ma?

Zanele: you are not going to be talking to people who are not family for the rest of this week and they won't even be able to get hold of you

Kumkani: that's unfair

Zanele: should i come remind you why im doing all this?

Kumkani: (swallowed) no ma'am

Zanele: good now get off your ass and go help your aunt with making food. You are not at a hotel you are home

Kumkani: but i can't get in the kitchen with no shirt on

Zanele: you definitely can put a shirt on don't get smart with us. Those are bruises not cuts now get up

Kumkani: (muttered) this is abuse

Zanele: excuse me?

Kumkani: nothing ma

Zanele: bye

She hung up and clicked her tongue shaking her head as she went back to what she's was doing with Samkelo. Outside Bongani, Mandla and Sbu sipped on their beers while preparing the meat...

Bongani: so i guess i should call her

Sbu: yeah

He took out his phone and dialed Valentine putting her on loud speaker...

Valentine: honey

Bongani: hi

Valentine: you are so calm today what is it, have you realised the importance of having your reputation intact?

Bongani: yes and i have decided to file for divorce

Valentine: i don't believe it until i see it

Bongani: my lawyer is already working on the documents so i can come by tomorrow and show you

Valentine: oh ok then i will send you my address

Bongani: i will be waiting on that. Oh another thing, i think you should go back to your previous position

Valentine: previous position?

Bongani: yes Head of Admin

Valentine: (smiled) oh yeah you mean that one i would be delighted to daddy

Bongani: awesome. See you tomorrow?

Valentine: yes sir

Bongani: and please wear something sexy

Valentine: let's just say its going to be a surprise

Bongani: you know how much i love surprises (they chuckled) bye

Valentine: bye love



They hung up smiling and as soon as the call cut  
Bongani gagged as his friends laughed...

Bongani: dammit guys

Sbu: but how much of an idiot could she be?

Mandla: you can say that again

Bongani: well the sooner we are done with her the  
better

Mandla: let's just hope everything goes according to  
plan because we can't underestimate her given the  
fact of how you spoke to her the last time

Zanele: Mandla is right (the guys turned) how far is  
the meat?

Sbu: almost there

Samkelo: better be because we are starving

Sbu: it is love

Samkelo: i guess you guys spoke to her

Bongani: yeah i just did (his phone reported a message) and she just sent her address

Samkelo: good. Zanele and i have made an order of the special champagne you are going to take with you

Bongani: i hope we are not killing anyone though (the ladies laughed)

Zanele: how i wish but that's not how we roll love it's just going to help you make sure you successfully carry out the assignment

Bongani: oh ok

Zanele's phone beeped as well as she quietly read the message...

Mandla: everything ok Mrs J ?

Zanele: i got Zino to look more into her brother and it looks like he's in Jozi so he's definitely at the house as well

Bongani: that's going to jeopardise the whole plan now

Zanele: no no love don't worry i will make sure it doesn't. You guys finish up with the meat Sammy follow me

She led the way back inside the house with Sammy behind her while the men quietly looked at them and back at one another and scoffed finishing up with the meat...

Samkelo: what's up love?

Zanele: i need you to call this boy

Samkelo: oh ok and say what?

Zanele: offer him a job...(read the message again) looks like he has been looking for a job in construction and he applied to a few companies here in Jozi so you need to call him and ask him to come in for an interview

Samkelo: it's Sunday tomorrow love

Zanele: you will tell him it's an emergency the person who is supposed to be working on Monday ditched on you the last minute and production can't stop because of that

Samkelo: ok but what about the offices?

Zanele: Nomvula's lodge construction site offices my love

Samkelo: oh perfect then i guess i should do a little research about construction now

Zanele: yep but i trust you to nail it

Samkelo: without a doubt

They smiled as the men came in the house with the meat as lightning struck cutting the power...

Alex: dad!?

Mandla: the back up will pick up just now son

It did as Alex and his friend shouted in joy while Zanele started to set the table.

At Mbali's house...

Valentine smiled on her phone while Willem came talking to the phone and took his seat...

Willem: ok i will see you tomorrow (Valentine frowned as he hung up) what's wrong?

Valentine: who are you seeing tomorrow? I need you

Willem: its this other construction company i long applied for a job to they finally have a post for me so I'm going in for an interview tomorrow

Valentine: but tomorrow is Sunday Willem what are you saying?

Willem: well i have been dying to work with these people and the money is good Valentine

Valentine: forget about those people Willem we are about to own the biggest company in the world so we need to focus on that

Willem: we are not guaranteed that we will succeed with our plan Valentine

Valentine: oh so you are going to doubt me and my efforts?

Willem: no but we should look at all the options

Valentine: no we should be positive Willem. Bongani is coming to see me tomorrow and i want us to make sure that he doesn't go back to his house

Willem: so you say i should throw an opportunity of working my dream job for something im not sure will come to pass? Come on Valentine and again Bongani is your mission not mine so whatever you do you will succeed.

Valentine: Willem...

Willem: my assignment is to get Kumkani for you and i just received the number i can contact him on so once you are done with Bongani we are going for

Kumkani and that's after im done with my interview

Valentine: (sighed) ok that's sounds better

Willem: let me get in touch with him right away

He said leaving the dining room and dialed Kumkani while Valentine sat back thinking for a few seconds and dialed a contact. Kumkani's number went to voicemail as Willem left a message...

Willem: yoh buddy i heard you supply the best white powder in town so i thought we could meet tomorrow late morning because i need a few kilos. My budget is 50K

He hung up smiling and lit his cigarette while at Mandla's house Zanele laughed and licked her finger reading the text message that was supposed to be Kumkani's voice message...

Zanele: oh ok

Bongani: what's up?

Zanele: nothing love its just those spam messages. These people really think we are idiots and will fall for their scams

Bongani: when will they give up though

Mandla: so annoying

They chat up a storm while Zanele smiled sending Bulldozer a text message.

At Xaba's house...

He finished cooking while Zino took a sip from her wine...

Xaba: you have been busy on your laptop for over 2 hours now what's up?



Zino: just doing a bit of work for some lady but im done now

Xaba: is she trying to locate her man?

Zino: (laughed) what?

Xaba: (laughing) we know that most of the time when ladies want services of a PI they are trying to locate their men

Zino: what makes you think it's a woman to begin with?

Xaba: you said so

Zino: oh yeah i did (chuckled) well yeah she had filed for divorce now she wants proof that indeed the person she's divorcing is a cheat

Xaba: you see (they laughed)

Zino: the food smells nice i should say

Xaba: thank you so much

Zino: and there's nothing i find sexy like a man who knows his way around the kitchen

Xaba: so you think im sexy

Zino: i don't think, you are sexy

Xaba: oh wow i don't know what to say

Zino: just say thank you

Xaba: (chuckled) thank you

Zino: oh gosh who im i fooling, Xaba i think im in love with you, actually i don't think, im in love with you

He froze with a spatula in his hand while she swallowed looking at him...

Zino: (cleared her throat) too forward?

Xaba: no no not at all im just shocked

Zino: by what?

Xaba: i have never had a woman tell me they love me before

Zino: welcome to the 21st century Mthembu we also know our worth and go for what we like and at

the moment i like and want you

Xaba: wow she's serious

Zino: as death

Xaba: (swallowed) ok

Zino: ok?

Xaba: well im in love with you too but i just didn't know how to say it. I mean I'm just a mere police man and...(she stood in front of him) Zino what are you doing?

Zino: kiss me

Xaba: huh?

Zino: kiss me Xaba

Xaba: but i was still...

She grabbed his neck and planted a soft kiss on his lips as his heart raced with his eyes widened...

Zino: are you ok?

Xaba: (lick his lips) yeah, it's just that I'm...

Zino scoffed and pulled him in again this time for a french kiss as he slowly responded. By the bedroom door Jason stood and burst into a laugh as they let go of one another...

Xaba: Jason

Jason: i don't want to eat burnt food please

They laughed as he chuckled taking his seat on the dining table while a shy Zino and Xaba joined him.

THAT EVENING

In Msomi's funeral parlour...

Zanele parked her car the same time as the other

car and got off going for the entrance as the two men followed her. In her black mini dress she flipped her 24 inch real human hair weave and punched in the unlocking code while the men checked out her long yellow legs under her fishnets...

Zanele: im a married woman don't drool too much

She flashed a smile at them and led the way inside cat walking in her 9 inch pencil stilettos...

Man: im honestly shocked by how some of you ladies can walk so well in shoes this high

Zanele: it's all about owning the shoes not the other way round. After you gentlemen

She said opening the office door for them and directed them in and came after them smiling...

Man: why are we meeting here?

Zanele: this is the only safest place you guys and i can talk

Man: cautious i see. Im impressed

Zanele: that's the aim. To make sure that you leave this place impressed. Didn't you come with your body guards today?

Man: there's no need for them i believe

Zanele: (smiled) definitely. Let's get down to business because my husband is waiting for me at home

Man: ok. We sat down and thought about your offer and decided why we don't make it 53/47

Zanele: (chuckled) so you men don't want to give me my extra 10 percent i see

Man: well its our business after all. The 3 percent we are giving you counts for something

Zanele: (sighed) ok ok gentlemen i guess it wouldn't

hurt so 53/47 it is

Man: (smiled) wonderful. So when is our first shipment?

Zanele: the coke is landing on Tuesday so i guess you have the number of orders for me

Man: how much coke is it?

Zanele: 150kg

Man: (smiled) oh wow that's a lot of money

Man: indeed and i believe the orders we have are going to cover that amount

Zanele: wonderful. Should we seal this meeting with one glass of drink?

Man: why not

Man: would love that my lady

Zanele: your wish is my command gentlemen

She said smiling and went to her stash pouring 3 glasses. She flipped her hair and turned to them

smiling as they chuckled quickly looking away...

Zanele: i could feel your eyes undressing me gentlemen

Man: (chuckled) your husband is lucky to have a woman like you as a wife

Zanele: he's not lucky but blessed and same goes to my son. No mother would do what i just did for him

Man: true he owes you his life

Zanele: (smiled giving them their drinks) to a new and long lasting relationship?

Man: cheers

Man: cheers my lady

They clicked their glasses as they all downed their drinks at once...



Man: damn man this is some good stuff

Zanele: i only serve the best and the secret to it is to sit a little and let it run through your system and while we do that you two can sign these for me

She said giving them documents as they smiled looking in them and signed...

Man: i guess this seals our deal

Zanele: indeed

Man: (sniffed) i hope we don't ever get to fight

Zanele: trust me it will never get to that

Man: i...(an urge to sneeze hit him) i...

He snizzed into his hand only to see blood as he frowned...

Man: what is going...(the other one sneezed as well)

Man: what the hell is...

Man: woman what did you do!?

Zanele smiled getting up her chair pulling down her dress as the men uncontrollably coughed...

Man: Woman did you... (they started to lose their breaths)

Zanele: relax gentlemen take it easy

Man: you bitch!

Zanele: its all love

They tried getting up their chairs but fell to the floor coughing out blood with their eyes turning red...

Man: you...

Man: you are...

Zanele: sssh

She said putting on surgical gloves and covered their mouths and noses blocking their airpipes as they struggled to breath until they completely stopped...

Zanele: (sighed standing up and took off the gloves) you really thought a woman of my calibre would do drugs? Greet the devil for me when you arrive in hell (she said taking her phone)

Bulldozer: boss lady?

Zanele: i have two bodies in the parlour for you come do what you know best. Switch the cameras back on after ok

Bulldozer: yes ma'am

She hung up looking at the men again and clicked her tongue leaving. She went to their car with gloves on and kneeled down taking off the tracking device. She got up and flipped her hair going to her

car...

Zanele: you ask Dumisani Jola who "umcgwabi" is when you get to hell.

She stepped on the accelerator heading back home.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:20] : ZANELE

In Soweto...

Samkelo laughed with the guards as she parked her car and put on her safety helmet. She gave them some cash and headed inside where she found Willem walking around the office...

Samkelo: (smiled) talk about respecting time

Willem: good morning ma'am

Samkelo: i see you have already made yourself home

Willem: (smiled) i hope i didn't over step the boundaries

Samkelo: not at all

Willem: i should say though, i thought the interview was going to be at your main offices

Samkelo: no one is allowed in the offices during the weekend that's the rule. Not even the management so since it was urgent i thought maybe we should

hold the interview in one of our sites.

Willem: how will i know this is legit?

Samkelo: (took out documents) i have your application with me

Willem: (smiled) oh ok. You know there are a lot of scammers in this country so one has to be super careful

Samkelo: i agree with you. Would you like something to drink?

Willem: water will be fine

Samkelo: ok (she got two bottles) so tell me Willem, why construction?

Willem: i love getting my hands dirty and besides that i honestly fell in love with it from a very young age

Samkelo: oh wow it's not always where you find a child being fascinated by construction

Willem: constructions are a lifetime investment so helping someone achieve that means a lot to me

Samkelo: then you love your job

Willem: a lot

Samkelo: you are from Cape town right?

Willem: yes

Samkelo: why did you choose to apply in Gauteng while there are a lot of opportunities there?

Willem: i don't like being comfortable

Samkelo: i see. Ok then i have a test for you i hope you are ready for it

Willem: yes ma'am

Samkelo: awesome

She smiled taking out a test paper and gave it to him as he went to sit by the other desk...

Samkelo: you have 1 hour 30 minutes to finish it

Willem: ok

Samkelo: should i step out or you don't mind me

sitting in?

Willem: the choice is yours ma'am

Samkelo: oh ok i will sit in then

Willem smiled pushing the chair in his desk and read the instructions on the test paper while Samkelo put her feet on the desk and took her phone.

At Mbali's house...

Valentine put the intercom earpiece back on the hook as she fixed her cleavage and lipstick. She brushed her long hair with her hands and opened the gate as Bongani drove in. He looked around the yard driving under a shade then took an envelope, flowers and a bottle of champagne going to the house. He rang the door bell as Valentine opened with a smile on her face...



Valentine: hey

Bongani: (smiled) hi

Valentine: come on in

Bongani: thank you. These are for you

Valentine: aww so beautiful thank you so much

Bongani: you're welcome

Valentine: make yourself comfortable in the dining room while i put these in water

Bongani: ok

He said going to the dining area while she smiled going to the kitchen. He sat down looking around and at the food she prepared...

Valentine: i hope you didn't eat anything

Bongani: i grabbed something on my way here so i will just have coffee to not come across as rude

Valentine: (smiled) you think i might poison you

right

Bongani: (chuckled) oh no no that's not what im thinking

Valentine: oh ok then suit yourself. (She said dishing up for herself) so what changed your mind?

Bongani: my reputation means a lot to me. I have come a long way to get where i am now

Valentine: so you would sacrifice a marriage of 20 years for reputation?

Bongani: yes. My reputation is me so if i choose a woman over it how im i going to get through life? I will definitely find another woman as time goes

Valentine: but then your wife seems to be a difficult person

Bongani: you mean my soon to be ex wife. Well she's a business person as well so she knows how important a good reputation is. I mean imagine all that she has worked for over the years crumble down just like that

Valentine: i see but then you guys were hand in

hand at the funeral

Bongani: that was for show. You know what im over this coffee do you mind popping the bottle?

Valentine: so early in the morning?

Bongani: why not?

Valentine: and again i thought you are not a champagne person

Bongani: you are not a cognac person either so i have to compromise

Valentine: (smiled) hmm you are a wonderful man you know let me go get glasses

She went to the kitchen while Bongani softly sighed rubbing his face. He quickly grabbed a tablet and swallowed it and smiled at Valentine who took her seat...

Valentine: are you sure you don't want to eat?

Bongani: nope im good

Valentine: ok

She bit her lower lip and popped the bottle as Bongani smiled...

Valentine: so what are you planning to do with the information you have about me being in your life?

Bongani: i believe we can reach an agreement you know. I mean this was our parents decision it has nothing to do with us

Valentine: it actually does because we deserve a stake in that company but anyway since you guys are no longer the owners we deserve a stake from your companies (she took a sip from the champagne)

Bongani: (took a sip as well) but like i said it has nothing to do with us. Our companies are ours. The people you should be fighting are the owners of the trucking business

Valentine: they know nothing about the history of

the company (took another sip) this champagne is good where do you get it?

Bongani: i know people and again i have good taste when it comes to alcohol

They laughed as Valentine downed her glass and poured another one while Bongani continued to sip from his first...

Valentine: anyway letting go of the business issue for now how will i know that you are indeed leaving your wife?

Bongani: (gave here an envelope) look in there

Valentine: (smiled taking it) oh, ok

She opened and read through the documents shaking her head...

Valentine: wow

Bongani: what?

Valentine: are you seriously going to get this much from as settlement?

Bongani: yeah

Valentine: your ex wife is a rich bitch

Bongani: you can say that

He said taking another sip while she finished her second glass...

Bongani: why are you drinking it like water are you trying to get yourself drunk or what?

Valentine: maybe you never know

She laughed going to the bathroom while Bongani sighed sitting back. She finished peeing then flushed and washed her hands. She checked herself on the mirror but frowned as her vision became blurry...

Valentine: wait wha...

She collapsed while at the dining room Bongani frowned hearing something hit the ground the bathroom...

Bongani: Valentine? V?

He called going to the bathroom only to find her on the floor...

Bongani: pathetic

He said taking her hands and pulled her to the living room where he lifted her and laid her on the couch. He took his phone and sent Samkelo a text...

Samkelo: (looked at Willem and responded) he's having a hard time with the test so take your time.  
An hour to go

Willem smiled while at the house Bongani sighed looking around. He took out gloves from his pockets and put them on going to the bedroom and started searching. He made sure everything was as it was while he searched. He lifted the bed mattress and found an envelope...

Bongani: let's see what we have in here

He said taking out the documents and read through them shaking his head...

Bongani: this woman is a conniving witch

He said going to his car with the envelope and put a



few clean A4 sheets in the envelope and went to put it back to where he found it. He went to the dining room and took her phone then used her finger print to unlock it. He went through her files and took his dialing Zino...

Zino: Bongs?

Bongani: i managed to get through her phone but there's a file that needs a password to open

Zino: just a second please

Bongani: ok

Zino: read out the code on the back of the phone please (he did) awesome

As she said the file opened as Bongani smiled...

Bongani: you are a star

Zino: my invoice will be ready for you when you get home (they laughed as he went through the

documents)

Bongani: wow Zanele was right this bitch took a video of us. Slut

He clicked his tongue deleting everything. He went to her backup and deleted everything from there as well. He locked the phone and put it back on the table. He cleared the table and washed all the dishes. He took the flowers to the car and put the vase where she took it. He took her phone again, unlocked it then changed the time and then sent her an "I can't make it" text. He smiled changing the time back to the actual one and locked her phone putting it on the coffee table. He went to the bedroom and took her make up remover and sleeping clothes. He whistled wiping her face and then changed her into sleeping clothes...

Bongani: next time suss up the people you are planning to mess with young girl. We are too old for you to be trying your luck with us

He clicked his tongue putting a fleece over her and opened the gate motor. He opened it with his hands and drove out then closed it and used a metal rod to close the motor from outside...

Bongani: don't ever think of messing with the Jola's again in your life

He said taking off his gloves and got in his car driving off.

In Prison...

All prisoners were called into the dining hall as the governor came with 2 wardens...

Lady: good day everyone let's all settle down please (they did) thank you so much. Let me start off by

saying what happened yesterday was something new and from the 25 people who were taken to the hospital, 5 of them have lost their lives (prisoners muttered) it's indeed a sad thing but as the management we have decided that whoever is behind this will face great punishment

Prisoner: who are the 5?

The governor said the names as Dianne's cell mates breathed heavily looking at her...

Lady: we are so sorry for the loss of your mates and as i was saying. The person behind this is going to face great punishment. May all the ladies who were on the kitchen duty for lunch step this side please

They all did as Dianne swallowed avoiding her cellmate's eyes as she looked like she was ready to eat her alive...

Lady: thank you ladies and i understand that you were also in the midst of Mrs Zanele J ola who is one of the greatest suppliers of this prison

Prisoner: yes ma'am but she was sorting fruits only

Lady: yes and all the fruits were declared safe by the food specialists.

Guard: what was poisoned then ma'am?

Lady: it has been determined by the food specialists that the gravy that was served had poison.

All: what!?

Dianne: you are not being serious right now

Lady: yes. Now question is who made this gravy?

Dianne: (swallowed) i did

Mate: so you killed 2 of my friends?

Dianne: no i wouldn't poison people

Mate: yet you are proud of murdering a human being

Dianne: excuse me?

Mate: you are going...

Lady: ok ok settle down please

Mate: Mrs J ele please follow me to my office

Dianne: but ma'am i know nothing about pois on everything i put in the gravy was...

Lady: i hate repeating myself. Guards bring her with

They took her and followed the pris on governor...

Mate: you should be prepared to deal with me when you get back from there lady. No one kills my friends and gets away with it!

Dianne swallowed as the other prisoners dispersed to their respective cells.

In Thembisa...

Molao parked the car by the gate as Lerato sighed following him...

Lerato: what if she splashes us with hot water this time around

Molao: im not here for jokes. People died here and there's a possibility that she might have killed them

Lerato shook her head as Molao sniffed and knocked...

Grandmother: come in

Molao: good afternoon...

Grandmother?: what are you doing back here?

Molao: ma'am we...

Grandmother: you nothing. You people failed to find my grand son's killers and then try say i killed my own child? Really now?

Molao: all we want is answers

Grandmother: i want answers about my grandson as well

Molao: what did you use to renovate your house with?

Grandmother: oh so now you want to know how deep my pockets are? Young man don't you dare come here and disrespect me like that

Molao: it's just a question ma because we have it under good authority that you used the insurance money from your daughter's death or should i say your daughter's unexplainable death

Grandmother: get out of my house

Lerato: why did you refuse for an autopsy to be done on your daughter ma'am?

Grandmother: in my belief we don't open dead bodies so young girl and young man get out

Lerato: which religion is that? (She kept quiet) ma'am?

Grandmother: im honestly getting annoyed right



now get out before i pour hot water all over you

Molao: then i guess you don't mind explaining to the judge what really happened

Grandmother: excuse me?

Molao: isn't you see us as a joke? We have people who know how to deal with mothers like you.

Mothers who can kill their own children and grand children for money. You lied to your grands on saying his aunt doesn't work kante all this time she has been working with the young boy and the mother written in her policies. Now you two plotted to kill them to get back the money. Detective arrest her

Grandmother: haibo!

Molao: Detective Seboko arrest this woman she will know that the law does n't joke around when it comes to the lives of other people

Lerato: nkgono (grandma) you have been arrested for killing your daughter and her son. You have the right to a lawyer and if you can't afford one then the state shall provide you with

Grandmother: but...

Molao: etla nkgono etla (come granny come)

He said leading the way out as Lerato came behind him with the old lady hand cuffed...

Grandmother: lalelani bantwana bam...(please listen my kids)

Lerato: get inside the car mother

She said helping her inside while the neighbours looked on shocked. Lerato got in the other side as Molao drove off while the young boy in the yard ran to the house and called his uncle.

At Lerato's house...

Ponts ho frowned at the back of the house hearing a

car park inside the yard. Kennedy got off and went inside with a few plastics and opened the door...

Kennedy: hee bathong le ho kae jwale? (Where is everyone) Hello?

Pontsho: (laughed) ke ka mona my son (im this side)

Kennedy: oh (he chuckled going to the back) hi ma where's Lerato?

Pontsho: o mosebetsing (she's at work)

Kennedy: oh on weekend duty. Ok how are you, i brought some groceries and a few drinks thought we could chill

Pontsho: aww that's thoughtful of you my son. Empa njwets e ngwanaka o ralets e tropo osa tena? (But tell me my son you went into town naked?)

Kennedy: (frowned) what are you talking about ma i have clothes on

Pontsho: one makgas a ana ore ke diphahlo? (These retarded clothes)

Kennedy: ma these are called ripped jeans and again its hot i can't wear long sleeve shirts

Pontsho: ocho hore oe nkile shopong ele jwalo?  
(You mean you bought it like that?)

Kennedy: yes ma

Pontsho: ai s hame but you look like a hobo my son

She burst into a laugh while he sighed sitting down and opened a beer...

Kennedy: you can be exhausting at times.

Pontsho: yoh. Anyway where's your girlfriend?

Kennedy: not this topic again ma

Pontsho: on a serious note though my boy how old are you?

Kennedy: 38

Pontsho: and you are still single while you have such a huge house and everything?

Kennedy: well i have my own preferences ma

Pontsho: o rata banna Kennedy? (You like men) (he choked) no be honest with me

Kennedy: mama no

Pontsho: im serious Kennedy i want to know if i should expect a son in law or a daughter in law

Kennedy: both

Pontsho: what!?

Kennedy: i like both men and women yoh bathong mama

Pontsho: eh eh wena Kennedy ke motlholo wa kae ono? (What the hell is that)

Kennedy: im made that way

Pontsho: ose o hlanya jwale (you are crazy now)

Kennedy: there's what we call bisexuality mother when you are attracted to both men and women

Pontsho: Kennedy ke tseba fela hore hona le gay, lesbian le bo mme ba ba belehweng ele bo-rre kana borre ba ba belehweng ele bo-mme (i only know of

gays, lesbians and transgenders) moo ha hao hake  
ho tsebe (that i don't know) ore bio-what?

Kennedy: (scoffed) bisexual ma. Don't worry you  
will get to understand with time but like i said i have  
my own preferences im not attracted to any man or  
any woman

Pontsho: you young people are going to be the end  
of us with these things of yours

Kennedy: there's also what we call a pansexual ma

Pontsho: o ska njwetsa hore lese robalana le di  
pane jwale (don't tell me you guys are sleeping with  
pans now)

Kennedy: (laughed) mom no

Pontsho: soka man Kennedy

She said laughing going into the house as he  
followed her.

At Nomayeza's house...

Everyone took their seat outside as Nomvula and Nombulelo came with the drinks...

Zulu: thank you my girls and thank you Zanele and Bongani for coming

Bongani: not a problem

Zulu: (smiled) let me start off by saying my wife and i have set our wedding date

Zanele: oh, when is it?

Nomayeza: (smiled holding his hand) on Tuesday

All: what!?

Nombulelo: why that fast?

Zulu: i want to make sure that im married by the time we finalise the sale of Lee Trucking

Zanele: oh wow so that means you managed to secure it?

Zulu: yes

Bongani: (smiled) congratulations. For how much?

Zulu: R4B

Nomvula: (choked) what?

Zulu: yeah

Nomvula: where are we going to get that kind of money?

Nomayeza: your dad's policies are cashing in soon. Themba also has half a billion and Zanele said they would help

Nomvula: but how much are dad's policies? 1.5 billion? Plus the 500M from Zulu tell me how much is left to make the 4B

Nombulelo: 2B

Nomvula: exactly and we can't expect Bongani and Zanele to part ways with so much money

Zanele: look at it as an investment my love

Zulu: exactly

Nomvula: but that's a lot of money



Bongani: which will definitely come back to us multiplied

Nomvula: what about your projects?

Zanele: you shouldn't worry yourself about those dear everything will go on as planned

Nomvula: if you say so

Zanele: (smiled) so since we both are popping out half to getting this company back who will be running it?

Nombulelo: now that's the part i have been longing for. Lee Trucking is originaly the J ola's company so i think its only fair for us, i mean Vula, mom, Zulu and i to benefit more from it

Bongani: we are J ola's as well Lelo

Nombulelo: i don't dispute that but mind that you guys have already establised your empire. You rank high

Bongani: but...

Zanele: come on love its ok let's let them run it as long we have shares in there

Zulu: how about 25%

Zanele: sounds good to me

Nomvula: how much will we be left with?

Nombulelo: 45%

Zanele: you really are a maths genius

Nombulelo: you can beat me in all things but not when it comes to calculations (they all laughed)

Zulu: so is that good enough Mr J ola?

Bongani: yeah im good but then comes in the name issue

Nomayeza: we are going to call in J ola's trucking

Zanele: won't that be excluding Mr Zulu?

Zulu: im actually ok with it. The name doesn't really mean much what matters is the signature

Zanele: ok. Well we are ok with it then, right love?

Bongani: yeah

Nombulelo: wonderful then cheers to taking this business to greater heights

All: (chuckled) cheers

They clicked their glasses and took their sips while Zanele looked at all of them smiling under her glass.

At the graveyard...

Mandla parked his car and took fresh flowers and white candles going to Mbali's grave. He sighed leaning down and lit the candles...

Mandla: hi love its me Mandla. I just wanted to say sorry for not coming to your funeral but we both know why i couldn't show my face. I miss you so much babe and im sorry for not making sure you were safe. I failed to fulfil my promise of protecting you but i guess i will have to deal with it (sighed) i wanted to let you know that i have sat down with your parents and we spoke about everything. If only we did somethings a certain way we wouldn't be

here today but just know that i love and i will forever miss you. It's going to take me sometime to move on because the last thing i want is to feel like im replacing you. We honestly had big plans together but unfortunately our timing was wrong. Please find it in your heart to forgive me

He swallowed with tears building in his eyes as he moved his finger on her name on the tombstone.

In Thembisa...

Wearing a hoodie over his face Zozski spotted Willem waiting in the pub and went to where he was sitting and faced the other way...

Zozski: Willem Lotterin?

Willem: who's asking?

Zozski: Mr J ola is waiting for you in the car. Kindly

follow me

He led the way out as Willem followed him holding an envelope. He dialed Valentine but it just rang unanswered as he clenched his jaws. He tried again but hung up as Zozski opened the door for him...

Willem: thank you. Mr J ola i believe you...

As he said Zozski quickly injected him while Bulldozer smiled through the mirror looking at him pass out...

Bulldozer: let's go Zo

He said putting it on drive and headed off whistling while Zozski took the envelope and counted the money.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:20] : ZANELE

43

In Thembisa...

Molao sighed sitting back as the old woman just looked at him...

Molao: ma we don't have time to be wasting please answer my questions

Grandmother: do i look like a fool to you? I know my rights

Molao: but how long have we been waiting?

Grandmother: im not saying anything until my lawyer gets here

Molao: but you haven't even made a call

Grandmother: well he will

As she said an officer opened the door and stuck his head in...

Officer: Colonel there's a man here he says he's a legal representative for this woman

Molao: oh ok bring him in

The old woman smiled as a middle aged man made his way inside and took his seat...

Man: good day

Molao: good day sir and thank you for coming

Man: yeah. Ma my son called me telling me that you

have been arrested

Molao: you know her?

Man: of course i do. How can i not know my own mother?

Molao: i didn't mean to offend you

Man: why have you arrested her?

Molao: we are investigating the death of her daughter and grandson who mysteriously died in her care

Man: so you are trying to tell me that my mother is suspected to have killed her own children?

Molao: we have it under good authority that she even refused a post mortem examination for her daughter

Man: yes and to you that's an offence?

Molao: well it raises a few hairs. Which belief denies that?

Man: why do you people insist on going into other people's businesses and not do your job thoroughly?



My sister lived a private life and in her death she asked to keep things that way. Here is a will she wrote

He gave it to Molao who frowned reading it...

Man: if anything, i should be suing this station for the emotional trauma you have brought on my mother. Yes some people do sacrifice their children but not my mother do you understand? My sister was a prostitute before she found a decent job and during those days she contracted HIV that is why no one knows what killed her because she didn't want anyone to know about her status let alone how she contracted it. (Molao swallowed) are you satisfied that you have made us disrespect my sister's wishes?

Molao: im sorry i didn't mean to

Grandmother: you didn't mean to? Young boy im still mourning my grandson and you saw it fit to come into my house and put handcuffs on me. Im

going to sue this station. You failed my grandson and have the guts to claim that i killed him. Who do you think you are?

Molao: i doesn't have to go there

Man: well it's going to go there. Do you know what you have done to my mother's reputation? Now the whole street thinks she's a criminal. Now they are going to believe all the false rumours they have been spreading about her. That's emotional damage and defamation of character which is punishable by the law and expect a lawsuit soon

Molao: (sighed) can we talk about this please

Man: no thing is you officers want us to always do your jobs. How far have you gone with finding out what killed my nephew?

Molao: we only found that the poison he had could be found in fruit pits

Man: what's it called?

Molao: hydrogen cyanide

Man: found in which fruits?

Molao: the doctor just said fruits

Man: which fruit did that boy eat?

Molao: orange

Man: you are a well educated officer right?

Molao: yes

Man: then do your job properly. Find out who killed my nephew and stop chasing for things that aren't there

Molao: i don't understand

Man: what im trying to say is go ask that doctor of yours which fruit pits have hydrogen cyanide in them. Ma come, let's go

Grandmother: i will be coming for my money and trust me im not going to hold back

She clicked her tongue following her son out while Molao blinked asking himself questions. Lerato went in the interrogation room and frowned at a distant Molao...

Lerato: (snapped her fingers) earth to Molao

Molao: how can i be so stupid?

Lerato: what are you talking about?

Molao: i never asked which fruit pits have hydrogen cyanide

Lerato: i don't follow

Molao: the poison that killed the young boy. The doctor told me it was found in fruit pits but then i didn't ask which ones to be exact and the way this man is convinced there's no how an orange would kill a person. I mean we can chew an orange pit by mistake right?

Lerato: yes (scoffed) you are right

Molao: i need to call the doctor again. Wow Molao how can you be so ignorant

He said shaking his head going to his office as Lerato followed him. He took the office line and

called the hospital...

Lady: unfortunately the doctor is on leave

Molao: (sighed) when is he coming back?

Lady: Monday

Molao: oh ok i will contact him then. Thank you

Lady: Good day (they hung up)

Lerato: and?

Molao: he's on leave but coming back on Monday i will talk to him then. If anything then this will mean that we have to pay Zino and the fruit market lady a visit again and this time around one of them is going behind bars

Lerato: definitely

Molao: (clicked his tongue) we really were fooled now the old woman says she's going to sue the station

Lerato: damn

Molao: i know right but if we can get the culprit for her son's death we will definitely get back in her good books

Lerato: yeah. What are you up to after work?

Molao: nothing. What's up?

Lerato: my brother has planned a braai session at my house so i was thinking you should come by

Molao: you don't have to ask again

Lerato: (smiled) see you then

Molao: alright

They smiled at one another as she went to her office while he sighed sitting back.

In Prison...

Dianne looked down twitching her fingers as the prison governor sat on her desk looking at her...

Lady: do you understand what you have done?

Dianne: honestly speaking i know nothing about what happened

Lady: yet you are the one who made the food.  
Woman you have killed 5 people

Dianne: but i swear

Lady: you can swear all you like but its all on you

Dianne: what about the food suppliers

Lady: these people have been supplying us for many years

Dianne: but mistakes do happen

Lady: yes but the poison found in the gravy did not come from the vegetables it was put in there while the food was cooking. So J ele where did you get this poison?

Dianne: ma'am i swear to you i...(stopped as a thought crossed her mind) shit!

Lady: what is it?

Dianne: Zanele J ola

Lady: what about her?

Dianne: she's definitely the one who put the poison in the gravy

Lady: (laughed) really now? Look..

Dianne: no im telling you she's the one who...

Lady: Dianne just shut it! You are going to be cleaning the bathrooms everyday from now on for a whole month do you understand me

Dianne: but....

Lady: and you are going to be doing all the laundry of your mates in your wing for a month

Dianne: what!?

Lady: trust me that is just the beginning. 5 lives, 5 human lives were lost in your watch so you have to face the repercussions. Leave!

Dianne: but Za...

Lady: guard! Take this woman out of my site before i do something i might regret. We might lose



sponsors all because of her negligence. Get out!

Dianne: ma'am...

They pulled her out while she tried to get her statement across to an uninterested governor...

Dianne: i swear to you ladies it's Zanele J ola!

Guard: get inside!

She clicked her tongue pushing her in her cell and locked leaving. Dianne held to the bars and sighed shaking her head. She jumped as she felt something hot fall on the back of her neck and as she turned her inmate blew smoke on her face and punched her as she fell down...

Dianne: what the hell!?

Mate: what the hell? You kill my friends and you say what the hell?

Dianne: guys please listen to me, i...

Mate: girls jerk her up (they did)

Dianne: what are you...

She grunted as her inmate punched her stomach...

Mate: i told you that you are going to pay for killing my friends right?

Dianne: but...(grunted as she got punched again)

Mate: but what bitch but what!?

Dianne: you are hurting me!

Mate: how do you think my friends felt on that death bed huh? How bitch!

She said continuously punching her while she grunted in pain. They threw her to the floor and all started to kick her while she screamed for help but no one came to her rescue. A guard stopped by the

cell and shook her head proceeding away while they continued to mercilessly kick her...

Mate: ok ladies that's enough for now. You are going to wish you died with those 5 inmates you killed trust me

She said ashing her cigarette on her bruised face while Dianne coughed with her mouth and nose bleeding.

At the Jola's...

Zino parked her car and went in the house where she found Zanele on her laptop...

Zino: sis

Zanele: oh hey stranger

Zino: (laughed) how are you doing?

Zanele: couldn't be perfect my love

Zino: you guys owe me a lot honestly speaking. Im out there trying to secure a relationship with this hot officer but you had me working no guys

Zanele: (laughed) oh someone's in love

Zino: i didn't want it to happen but here we are. I love him sis

Zanele: ok then invite him for dinner

Zino: we are going for a braai at his colleague's house later

Zanele: oh wow ok then

Zino: he's so hot Zanele have you seen him?

Zanele: the only hot man in my eyes is my husband so please save me from the trauma (they laughed)

Zino: where's mom and Bongs anyway?

Zanele: they are still at Nomayeza's house. I had a business call i had to attend to here

Zino: oh ok. So how's everything going?

Zanele: our plan has worked sis

Zino: that's good but you know what this means right?

Zanele: yes Zulu will be officially owning the trucking business

Zino: and you are totally ok with that?

Zanele: 100% sis

Zino: what if the last leg of our plan doesn't work out? That means 25 years of your hard work down the drain

Zanele: it would have been a great 25 years. I have secured a lot so i wouldn't regret it that much but my hope is for it to work out

Zino: we can only hope

Zanele: and again its not like i won't be reaping benefits. They gave given Bongs and i 25% of the shares

Zino: oh ok then you will still be safe

Zanele: yeah either way i will still be winning

Zino: yeah hey. Anyway let me go get ready for my braai date

Zanele: (laughed) ok boo

Zino: oh i was thinking, It's time i got my own place now

Zanele: why do i feel like this relationship is taking you away from me?

Zino: (laughed) get over your possessiveness sis you know nothing will ever get between us. You and i are going to be together even in death (they laughed)

Zanele: i hope so

Zino: yes sis

Zanele: we have a wedding dinner on Tuesday so invite him then

Zino: Zulu and Noma?

Zanele: yep

Zino: it's been a long time coming. I will invite him

love

They laughed as Zino went to her room while Zanele took her laptop going to her study singing...

Zanele: when Jesus says yes nobody can say no...

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu came out of the bathroom naked while Samkelo sat on her bed reading a book..

Sbu: love

Samkelo: hmm?

Sbu: look

She looked up at him as he started dancing with his machine flying all over as they burst into a laugh...

Samkelo: Sbu you need help

Sbu: for being a free spirited soul? No thank you

Samkelo: show me a man your age who does the silly things you do? One of these days it will fly off (they laughed)

Sbu: you are so silly

Samkelo: where are you going?

Sbu: we are going to K-zone later

Samkelo: oh ok love

Sbu: (jumped on the bed) how is my wife doing though?

Samkelo: im ok love can you stand up and put on lotion your skin will dry up

Sbu: lotion can wait i want to catch up with my wife (Samkelo chuckled) are you ready for this coming week?

Samkelo: (sighed) yes love but im nervous



Sbu: well you are allowed to be my love but just know that i will be with you all the way ok

Samkelo: thank you love i don't doubt that

Sbu: trust me we are going to beat this and going to come out tops

Samkelo: (smiled) what did i do to deserve a man like you?

Sbu: you looked in the right direction love

Samkelo: i remember how Zanele and i gave you guys attitude the first time we met

Sbu: trust me you guys demeanour intimidated me a lot

Samkelo: but here we are

Sbu: i know right (they laughed as he laid on his back while his machine rested on his stomach)

Samkelo: babe can you please get dressed up you are going to make me puke

Sbu: (looking at it) but how can something like this make a person feel good?

Samkelo: (laughed) Sbu no please get off my bed

They laughed more as he went to the dressing mirror...

Samkelo: ask Mandla to bring Alex over ok

Sbu: i was about to ask you to babysit him

Samkelo: yeah and Zanele will be coming over she has nothing to do tonight

Sbu: where's her mom?

Samkelo: she's going to Soweto

Sbu: oh ok (checked himself out after wearing his briefs) babe but why have you never complimented my bum?

Samkelo: what?

Sbu: look at these round cheeks babes i even have dimples, look

Samkelo: Sbu you are so dirty i can't with you

anymore

She hysterically laughed going to the bathroom while Sbu laughed putting on his pants.

At Nomayeza's house...

Holding a glass of champagne Thembeke walked past Zulu who made his way into the house while she went outside to Bongani...

Thembeke: will Zee be coming back here?

Bongani: nope she said from the house she will be going to Sammy's house

Thembeke: oh i see. I thought i would see her before going to Soweto but i guess i will see her on Monday

Bongani: yeah

Thembeke: do not neglect yourselves though my children. Remember that you are still mourning

Bongani: yes ma we won't

Thembeke: yes because if you don't mourn it's going to haunt you guys in future

Bongani: we will remember that

Thembeke: good (took a sip) i want us to talk about your behaviour the past few days

Bongani: i know ma and im honestly sorry for the way i took things

Thembeke: Zanele was not a perfect mother but one thing i know is that she loved Mbali

Bongani: yes ma

Thembeke: and honestly if it weren't for the love she has for you i would have killed you because you hurt me by beating my daughter that day. You almost killed my child Bongani

Bongani: im sorry ma but i can promise you. It will never happen again. Zanele and i are in a much better place now. Yes i have done somethings

which im not proud of but im willing to be that man she married. I know she's trying to not think about what i did but deep down she's hurting and i hate the fact that im the one behind all that hurt

Thembeke: what i want from you is to be a good man to her and a good father to Kumkani

Bongani: yes ma

Thembeke: and whatever Zanele does know that it's all love. When my child loves she loves hard and she would never hate a person when there's nothing offish about them

Bongani: oh trust me that i know

They laughed as he turned the meat while Zulu came with some more and continued to catch up with Nomayeza joining them.

In Forchville...

Zanele: maku'khanye!

She said switching on the light as Willem closed his eyes. A hot slap landed on his face as he bit himself with a frown on his face...

Zanele: yes bloody white boy

Willem: slut

He spit as Zanele scoffed smiling looking at Bulldozer and Zozski...

Zanele: is he confusing me for his sister?

Willem: she will be looking for me in no time

Zanele: and you think she's going to find you? Yeah right

Willem: let go of me

Zanele: beep beep beep your request has been

declined (they all laughed)

Willem: you don't know who you are messing with

Zanele: yeah right amateurs and being way too ambitious. Boy did you really think i was going to sit back and not look out for my son? Come on dude

Willem: you are going to pay for this

Zanele: ok. So tell me what do you two want from my family?

Willem: you owe us

Zanele: what exactly?

Willem: you stole from us

Zanele: (sighed rolling her eyes) Dozer are you making sense of anything this brat is saying?

Bulldozer: i can hear that he's talking but dololo understanding

Zanele: oh (laughed) little information on something, that interview was all fake ok

Willem: (frowned) what!?

Zanele: my apple please Dozer (he gave it to her with a knife) yes my boy we wanted you out of the house for my husband to deal with your sister properly

Willem: (breathing heavily) what have you done to my sister?

Zanele: (laughed cutting her apple) relax my boy i don't kill women ok but somehow they end up dead anyway (she laughed chewing her apple)

Willem: bitch! Bitch! Bitch!

He shouted with his face turning red...

Zanele: aww you should see your little pink face all red now. The reason im going to slaughter you is because you white people think the world revolves around you but not in Zanele's world do you hear me?

Willem: what did you do to my sister you bitch!

Zanele: (moved the knife on his face) i put her to



some good sleep she has always needed. Maybe by the time she wakes up she will understand what life is. It's not always glitz and glamour you fight my boy but it gets worse when you think you can fight Zanele Jola in your life (laughed) i mean...(she stabbed his stomach as he gagged with his eyes widened) who the hell do you think you are? Coming for my husband and son? The only men in my life i would protect with my everything? Oh no my boy oh no

Willem: (coughed) you are going to pay for this

Zanele: like hell i will you son of a bitch. I feel sorry for your parents but hey what doesn't kill you makes you stronger. See you in another life time my boy

She whispered in his ear and held the knife that was still in his stomach and pulled it from the stomach up to the ribcage opening him up as Zozski splashed a vomit...

Zanele: i told you i was going to slaughter you.

Bloody white bitch

She said closing his eyes and took a bite from her apple...

Zanele: go feed this whore to the lions i bet they are hungry. I have never liked white bitches anyway

Bulldozer: yes ma'am

She took her things and shook her head looking at a vomiting Zozski...

Zanele: you need to grow a pair of balls young boy.  
Dozer see you around

Bulldozer: bye

She took the last bite of her apple and threw the remains on Zozski's vomit leaving while Bulldozer

worked on a lifeless Willem...

Bulldozer: finish up and come give me a hand here

Zozski: you people are heartless how do you open a human being like that. No man

Bulldozer: if you're not careful you are going to end up like this. Come

Zozski shook his head taking a bottle of water and helped his friend.

LATER THAT AFTERNOON

At Mbali's house...

Valentine opened her eyes to the ringing intercom as she frowned looking at herself in her sleeping clothes...

Valentine: what the hell? (The intercom rang again)  
ok ok im coming dammit

She said looking around trying to make sense of  
what could have happened and sighed answering...

Valentine: hello?

Mandla: it's Mandla open up

Valentine: what? What are you doing here?

Officer: ma'am kindly open up before we move this  
gate off the rail

Valentine: who are you?

Officer: the police

Valentine: what the hell?

She frowned hanging up and opened standing by  
the door as they drove in...

Valentine: Mandla what the hell is this?

Officer: Valentine Lotterin?

Valentine: yes that's my name

Officer: ma'am you are requested to pack everything that is of yours and vacate this house

Valentine: (scoffed) excuse me?

Mandla: you heard them right. Get out

Valentine: like hell i will this is my house

Officer: oh if it is really your house kindly show us proof that it indeed is yours

Valentine: you guys really have time for petty things honestly

She said going to the bedroom and came with an envelope...

Valentine: here's your proof

She gave it to the officer while looking at Mandla...

Valentine: so please leave my yard

Officer: ma'am

Valentine: what?

Officer: (showed her clean sheets) these are clean A4 sheets

Valentine: (frowned) what!? (Grabbed them from him) this can't be right. I have proof that this house is mine. It was in here. This can't be happening it...

Officer: ma'am look, we don't have all day so please pack your things and leave before we arrest you for trespassing

Valentine: but...

Mandla: save it Valentine. The police called the agent who sold Mbali this house and confirmed that it's Mbali's and the money that paid for it was from my account and with me here are documents that

shows that it indeed is in Mbali's name and she has never gifted it to anyone

Valentine: wait, where did you get those, i thought...

Mandla: thought what? That you hid them? Young lady pack your rags and leave right now!

Valentine: (swallowed) you are going to...

Mandla: i don't have your energy (he clicked his tongue heading to the bedrooms)

Valentine: where do you think you are going? Hey!

Mandla: im going to help you do what seems hard for you

He said opening the closet and threw her things out as she cursed him trying to fight him. In the other room the officers took out Willem's things as she came running...

Valentine: those are my brother's things stop!

Mandla: leave!

He said throwing the rest of them out and pulled her out...

Valentine: you are going to pay for this!

Mandla: go to hell!

Valentine: (got in her car) this is far from over!

Mandla: have a good life!

Valentine: son of a bitch!

She said driving out while Mandla clicked his tongue and sighed...

Mandla: thank you officers

Officers: the pleasure is ours

They followed her out as Mandla stayed behind calling Bongani and Sbu. Valentine pulled over and



hit the steering wheel holding her forehead...

Valentine: what the fuck just happened!?! (She took her phone and frowned at the time) where the hell is Willem (she said calling him as it went to voicemail) you better get your ass to the phone right now Willem. (She hung up) these people don't know who they are messing with. Bloody bastards!

She said joining the road again and drove to a hotel.

In Rockville...

Two men went in an office which was covered with smoke inside...

Man: boss

Ndlovu: where are they?

Man: we tried to contact them but nothing sir. We can't even track their car

Ndlovu: where did they say they were going again?

Man: to close a deal

Ndlovu: with who?

Man: we don't know sir

Ndlovu: (turned) you boys better find those men do you hear me and if something happened to them the person who did it will get to know who Ndlovu is. Get out there and turn the whole of Gauteng upside down if that's what it takes to bring my boys alive

Man: yes sir

Ndlovu: now!

They swallowed and quickly made their way out as he sat back taking the last puff from his cigar. He fixed his hat and one of his gold rings on his fingers and dialed a number...

Man: Ndlovu?

Ndlovu: someone has my boys and they might probably not be alive i need your services

Man: ok sir i will be there in a bit

He hung up and downed his whiskey brushing his long pony tail beard with his hand while his chick lit another cigar for him.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:20] : ZANELE

44

At Lerato's house...

Everyone unfolded their camp chairs and sat next to their cooler boxes while the dj pumped up the music. Kennedy, Molao, Hlompho and other men minded the 3 braai stands preparing beef, chicken and pork on them. You would swear the whole street was at Lerato's house. Behind the house Pontsho minded the pap cooking in a big pot while Lerato, two of her female neighbours and Buhle prepared the chakalaka and morogo...

Pontsho: oh Jeso ya tletseng mosa (oh gracious Lord) that pot is going to kill me

Lerato: you said you don't mind it ma, you should call Hlompho to come and help you with stirring it now

Buhle: why not that man with huge arms

Lerato: he's busy outside

Buhle: as well as Hlompho

Lerato: not from what im hearing. He's the loudest

out there even covering the music

Buhle: you should know that...

Lerato: yoh mama but i thought it was an intimate braai now the whole street is here with a dj as well

Ponts ho: you know how Kennedy is my love. I thought he meant an intimate braai as well ke se ke makala jwale ke bona ba ntate bale ba kena ka diletso yoh (i was shocked to see those men walking in with their equipments) (they laughed)

Lerato: this guy though but im glad he bought everything we are using i want no stress when it comes to my groceries

Buhle: you have groceries? I didn't notice

Kennedy: hey ladies everything going well right?

Lerato: (smiled) yes bro thanks for this shame it feels like an event

Kennedy: i attract good vibes sis. I just received a call from the club one of the managers is not feeling well so im going to stand in for him

Lerato: oh, how many managers do you have?

Kennedy: have you seen that club Rato? The biggest in Gauteng i tell you so i have 8 managers. 4 for the day shift and 4 for the night shift.

Lerato: why so many though?

Kennedy: i have the manager for the standard side, the vip side and the vvip side my love and fourth one manages the kitchen

Lerato: ok love let me not keep you waiting then. You saw Molao right?

Kennedy: he's got a great sense of humor i love him already and again you two are compatible

Lerato: (smiled) i know bro i know

Pontsho: all thanks to me (they laughed)

Lerato: yes ma all thanks to you. You know me too well

Kennedy: i love you guys enjoy the night ok. If anything goes short call me i will have someone bring drinks

Lerato: ok bro love you (they hugged) oh, please call Hlompho on your way out and tell him that mama

needs his help

Buhle: Hlompho is busy Lerato

Kennedy: yes sis i will call him

Buhle: but guys...

Kennedy: we know you care for your man dear but he's the last born so he has to be the one running around when mom calls for help. Bye

Lerato: bye

He left while Lerato smiled looking at Buhle who sulked stirring the vegetables for the chakalaka. Outside, Xaba switched off Zino's car engine as they got out in blue jeans and white golf t-shirts and matching original sneakers...

Zino: so many people

Xaba: i thought it was an intimate thing

Zino: well im up for some kasi vibes honey

Xaba: one thing i love about you is that you don't look down on people you fit in anywhere and everywhere.

They laughed going in as Molao frowned seeing them. Lerato smiled coming out of the house and chat with the other people making her way to Molao as well as Xaba and Zino...

Lerato: love i...

Xaba: (smiled) colonel, detective

Lerato: hi Xa...oh hi (she frowned at a smiling Zino) you made it

Xaba: yeah. Why wouldn't i

Lerato: i saw everyone here and i thought maybe you chose to do some other things but im glad you are here

Xaba: yeah. Colonel this is Zino Tombale, Zino this is Colonel Molao my boss



Zino: a pleasure to cross paths with you once more  
colonel

Molao: likewise

Xaba: and this is the station detective Lerato  
Seboko

Zino: a pleasure it is detective

Lerato: sure. Love i was saying can you come and  
help me with something inside?

Molao: oh ok

Lerato: kindly make yourselves at home

She took Molao's hand going to the house while  
Xaba sighed looking at Zino...

Zino: no no don't worry i get that a lot so it's ok

Xaba: are you sure? This woman just gave you a  
cold shoulder

Zino: yes im sure now can we sit down and have

our drinks?

Xaba: ok love no problem then

They joined some of the colleagues and chat up a storm while inside Molao helped Lerato taking a few things down in her bedroom...

Molao: did you have to do that to her?

Lerato: do what?

Molao: give her a cold shoulder

Lerato: i didn't

Molao: you did and that's no cool

Lerato: what's not cool is her killing an innocent child then get away with it

Molao: that's unprofessional and you know it. She's innocent until proven guilty

Lerato: but we both know that she's guilty Molao

Molao: we are suspecting Lerato and until we are

certain that she's behind all this then that's when you can treat her as a criminal

Lerato: i don't even understand why Xaba can choose a woman like her and see something worthy about her

Molao: that's judgemental

Lerato: would you love to see your son dating someone you know could be capable of murder

Molao: no but Xaba is not my son he's a grown man

Lerato: he's someone you care about isn't it?

Molao: yes i do but what he chooses to do out there and the people he does whatever it is with isn't my concern

Lerato: but it will affect his performance at work what if these people turn him into a corrupt officer?

Molao: i believe Xaba is wise and old enough to know the difference between right and wrong

Lerato: just like Masilela right?

Molao: we don't know if he was working with those

people

Lerato: he tried to steal the accident report which Xaba was successful in

Molao: can we go back to the party?

Lerato: i honestly can't wait to throw these people in a cell.

Molao: you are starting to get obsessed with them and you know how disadvantageous that can be Lerato. You will end up getting in trouble just because you badly want to throw them in a prison cell. Relax and just do everything the way it should be done and let the universe take control. Is that everything?

Lerato: yeah. Thank you

Molao: calm down and enjoy the session ok

He smiled softly rubbing her chin and left while she sighed taking the serving dishes to the kitchen.

At Samkelo's house...

With a bowl of snacks in front of them, champagne for Zanele and juice for Samkelo, they laughed playing scrabble while Alex played video games in Sbu's game room...

Zanele: (took a sip) you would make a wonderful mother you know that

Samkelo: you think?

Zanele: yes the way you are so good with Alex says a lot

Samkelo: thank you love

Zanele: so what's the way forward love?

Samkelo: our therapist has been mentioning adoption to us

Zanele: so you want to give it a try?

Samkelo: yeah but im worried if i would love the child the same way i would love my biological child

Zanele: the care you are showing Alex should say a lot to you my love

Samkelo: (sighed) i guess so

Zanele: but don't rush into it ok just take it one step at a time. Start by helping out in orphanages and spend more time with Alex. Trust me your love for children will start growing

Samkelo: yeah i will take you up on that

Zanele: but don't over do it especially with Alex. Always remember that he still has a father

Samkelo: true that but what if i fall in love with him and want to be with him all the time?

Zanele: you can avoid that by always limiting your time with him my love

Samkelo: ok (Zanele's phone rang)

Zanele: why is Valentine calling me?

Samkelo: answer her

Zanele: Ms Lotterin?

Valentine: so this is how you two are going to play

at this?

Zanele: what are you talking about?

Valentine: you send your husband to my house to drug me and steal from me?

Zanele: i don't know what you are talking about

Valentine: you know what im talking about Zanele and you are going to pay for it

Zanele: why im i being threatned now? I never sent my husband to your house and i know nothing about you being drugged so kindly find another tree you can bark up at

Valentine: you have messed with the wrong woman

Zanele: do you know that i can go report you for what you are doing?

Valentine: run Zanele J ola run. Where's my brother?

Zanele: oh you have a brother?

Valentine: im not playing games with you Zanele. We found out that Kumkani is selling drugs and should anything happen to Willem you are going to

know who Valentine is

Zanele: i was in the middle of something dear so if you are done talking may i kindly go back to what i was doing?

Valentine: don't say i never warned you

She hung up while Zanele scoffed looking at her phone and laughed putting it down...

Samkelo: and?

Zanele: she's busy blubbering saying i shouldn't say she never warned me

Samkelo: that girl is a nuisance you should have fed her to the game animals

Zanele: you don't rush into dealing with people like Valentine love let them soak in their moments first then hit when they have let their guard down

Samkelo: i don't have the patience for this kind of crap honestly



Zanele: well i do. All my life i had to quench fires so i know a lot about patience especially when you want to succeed.

Samkelo: it must be good to be you because i honestly would have told her where to get off

Zanele: that will be selling yourself out. It's not like she's a complete fool. No one knows maybe she was recording that call and should i have said yes we are behind what you say we did then i would be throwing myself under the bus

Samkelo: true

Zanele: yeah so things like these you sit back and let the ball play on your hand. Mogirl would be thinking they have you by the balls kante dololo they know nothing

They laughed and continued to play.

In K-Zone club...

Kennedy made his way to the VVIP area where the gentlemen were having their drinks...

Kennedy: good evening gents im Kennedy and will be managing your area tonight

Sbu: thank you Kennedy

Kennedy: the pleasure is all mine. Is everything sorted?

Sbu: yeah

Mandla: wait, you are Kennedy the owner?

Bongani: huh?

Kennedy: (smiled) yes sir i am the owner of the club

Mandla: and you are managing the floor? Come on dude

Kennedy: the manager for this floor tonight is not doing well so i had to step in

Mandla: why didn't you offer overtime to one of the managers?

Kennedy: this is a huge club and it gets exhausting so they all deserve to rest

Sbu: it indeed is a big one bruh and it looks amazing. Your wife has great taste

Kennedy: thank you but i don't have a wife all the ideas here are originaly mine. I told the interior designer what i wanted and they did exactly that (Sbu and Bongani looked at one another)

Mandla: then you are a few of those men who have a good eye for design

Kennedy: you can say so. Do you guys need anything?

Mandla: no we are still ok but thanks for checking up on us

Kennedy: enjoy your night

He smiled and walked away as Sbu and Bongani scoffed...

Mandla: is everything ok with you two?

Sbu: we came here not so long ago and we said the interior looks amazing and then someone said no guy is capable of doing something like this unless they have a wife helping them or they are gay

Bongani: and he just said he doesn't have a wife so there's only one answer to all this

Mandla: oh come on guys can't you see that this guy is straight. I bet he has different girls coming in and out of his house no wonder he doesn't have a wife

Sbu: are you calling him a bitch? (They laughed)

Mandla: come on guys we know how men that look like him are when it comes to women

Bongani: what do you mean by "men that look like him"

Mandla: well built men, men who are obsessed with gym

Sbu: Mandla are you trying to say another man is sexy?

Mandla: no Sbudah haibo (they laughed out loud)

Sbu: but that's what you are basically saying

Mandla: Bongani talk to your friend

Bongani: (laughing) im not getting involved.

He said reading Zanele's text and when he looked up he locked eyes with Kennedy and looked away while Kennedy wiped a glass and put it on a tray...

Kennedy: (to the waiter) make sure that the men on that table have fresh glasses everytime and that they don't run out of their finger foods and water ok

Waiter: yes boss

He took the tray to them while Kennedy made is way to his office.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In Prison...

With her bruised face Dianne quietly cleaned the bathrooms as her cell mate and her friends came in walking on the wet floor...

Dianne: come on guys can't you see that im still cleaning?

Mate: how is that any of our business?

Dianne: you guys are not being fair you should wait for the floor to dry first

Mate: but we want to bath or what ladies?

All: yes

Dianne: but you know it's not ok to...

Mate: is this your mother's house?

Dianne: no

Mate: then what's your problem? In fact you know

what let me help you

She said grabbing the bucket and emptied the dirty water on Dianne who gasped dripping wet as the other ladies laughed...

Dianne: why did you do that?

Mate: (laughing) oh you feel dirty? Come, let mama help you clean up

Dianne: im going to tell the governor

Mate: i said come have a shower dammit!

She said grabbing her and threw her in a shower and opened cold water on her as she jumped away but she pushed her back under the water...

Dianne: can you please stop it you are hurting me

Mate: oh so you know something about pain now

huh?

Dianne: im sorry...(choked as some water went in her mouth) im sorry about your friends but i swear to you it was not my fault Za...

Mate: (slapped her) shut up!

Dianne: (shouting) can someone please help! Help...

Mate: (covered her mouth) shut up! Shut your filthy mouth you bitch

Guard: is everything ok in here?

Mate: yes everything is ok

Guard: where's the woman who's supposed to be cleaning?

Mate: we don't know we found the floor a mess like that

Guard: i guess she loves trouble. She doesn't know who the governor of this prison really is. Be fast ladies others are waiting to shower as well

Mate: yebo



She walked away as the lady let go of Dianne's mouth as she swallowed looking at her...

Dianne: what do you want from me?

Mate: to suffer all your prison years

She laughed out loud showering while Dianne stood there looking on with her orange dress on.

At the hotel...

After ordering breakfast Valentine sat on her bed and took her phone calling a number...

Lady: Sunday world news paper how may i be of help?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:20] : ZANELE

45

Valentine: good morning. May i please speak to the editor in chief?

Lady: ok ma'am let me put you through

She held on and opened for her food and went to sit back on the bed eating s strawberries...

Lady: good morning

Valentine: good morning. I hope you are good

Lady: im good thanks and you

Valentine: im good. I have a good story for you

Lady: ok who im i speaking to?

Valentine: i would like to remain anonymous

Lady: ok who is the story about?

Valentine: Bongani J ola

Lady: who is that?

Valentine: Zanele J ola's husband

Lady: (sat up) what!?

Valentine: yes. Im working as head of admin at his company but before that i was his PA

Lady: i see. So what's the story about?

Valentine: Bongani J ola has slept with me

Lady: what!?

Valentine: yes he lured me into his space only for him to sleep with me

Lady: is it rape?

Valentine: no but he used me

Lady: how?

Valentine: he invited me to stay with them at his house knowing that his wife was going to have a problem with it. I mean no woman wants to share a house with another woman especially when they are not related but no he insisted on me going to stay with them.

Lady: do you have evidence to prove this?

Valentine: yes i do

Lady: ok please send the proof through to my email (she told her the address) then we will take care of the rest

Valentine: (smiled) i definitely will do so bye

Lady: bye

They hung up as Valentine went through her phone but found nothing...

Valentine: so he went through my things? Oh wow

ok pity they forget im not an idiot

She said taking her bag and took out a USB connecting it to her laptop and sent the editor in chief an e-mail...

Valentine: now we see who plays it better. One mistake you made was to underestimate me. I will show you flames Zanele you don't come at me like that.

She said switching off her phone and continued to eat her breakfast. Back in the Sunday World offices the editor checked all the proof and sighed sitting back calling one of the editors...

Lady: hey

Lady: hi. I just received a juicy story now im on a fix

Lady: who is concerned?

Lady: Bongani J ola who happens to be Zanele J ola's husband

Lady: wait, who did you just say? Zanele as in the Zanele Msomi-J ola?

Lady: the very same one love

Lady: what's happening?

Lady: Bongani cheated on her and i have proof

Lady: wow this is great but we need to be careful

Lady: that is why i called for a second opinion. It's a very good story but we should also look at the person we are going against

Lady: true that. My advice would be call Zanele and the husband for comment before releasing the story

Lady: that's an idea and if they don't answer then we mention they were unreachable at the time we wanted to release the story

Lady: exactly

Lady: alright love thank you so much let me contact Zanele first

Lady: ok bye

They hung up as she looked for Zanele's contacts and called her as soon as she got them...

Zanele: Zanele J ola hello

Lady: good morning Mrs J ola you are speaking to Sunday world news paper editor in chief

Zanele: oh ok. How may i be of help my lady?

Lady: we have just received some information concerning your marriage so we would like to ask a few questions

Zanele: oh ok love just hold on for me ok

Lady: no problem

Zanele: (pressed hold call) babe? Bongani?

Bongani: honey im resting what is it?

Zanele: Valentine has contacted the news papers

Bongani: say what now!?

Zanele: calm down

Bongani: calm down? Babe do you understand what that bitch has done?

Zanele: yes but these people want our comment on the issue

Bongani: we are not doing that hang up

Zanele: we are doing it love and we are going to be honest that fool doesn't realise that she has dug her own grave

Bongani: no love we are throwing ourselves in a pit of fire as well. Now people are going to know about our private things

Zanele: its better we say our truth love because if we don't we are going to suffer more

Bongani: so what are we going to say?

Zanele: i will answer the questions you just follow my suit

Bongani: ok

Zanele: and please no matter how this lady presses



you stay calm

Bongani: ok love

Zanele: good. Hello?

Lady: Mrs J ola

Zanele: thank you for holding i was still waking my husband up

Lady: oh ok

Zanele: you can ask away dear

Lady: thank you Mrs J ola. So tell me, did you guys stay with Mr J ola's PA?

Zanele: yes

Lady: for how long?

Zanele: until i found out what kind of person she was. She even moved out of the house without telling us. You can say she snuck out

Lady: but she says Mr J ola insisted she comes to stay over (Zanele nodded)

Bongani: yes that's because i was helping her as my

PA. I can't watch my employee suffer while im able to help them

Lady: couldn't you book a hotel for her?

Bongani: im trying to avoid spending a lot because i have a lot of projects to do

Lady: i see. Did you tell your wife about this before coming with your PA to the house or you just sprung it on her?

Bongani: i sprung it on her

Lady: and how did she feel about it?

Bongani: what do you think?

Zanele: i was angry

Lady: does this happen often with you two? I mean the miscommunication?

Zanele: no

Lady: then why did you decide to not talk to your wife first Mr Jola?

Zanele: kindly remember that you are a journalist not a judge so mind your questions please. J ust

because we agreed to comment doesn't mean we are going to dish out everything to you. There are boundaries. Next question please

Lady: (swallowed) ok. Mr J ola did you sleep with your PA? (Bongani swallowed looking at Zanele) Mr J ola?

Zanele: yes he did

Lady: and you are ok with it?

Zanele: would you be ok with finding out that your husband is messing around? Of course not but because im a wife and not some stuck up cheap girlfriend trying to prove a point i had to think about my vows and promises i made to this man when we got married that's why i decided to save my marriage

Lady: ok. Where there any other physical contact between you and the PA before doing the deed?

Bongani: yes. We hugged then she deliberately left a make up stain on my shirt. She once massaged me in my office and then the deed happened

Lady: why did you end up sleeping with her?

Bongani: i was having a bad time with my wife and i needed a distraction

Lady: so you used her?

Zanele: my husband will never use someone. She came on to my husband to an extend of planting a condom in his car

Lady: (frowned) oh ok this is more interesting now. Thank you for your time and enjoy your day

Zanele: thanks, you too. When will the story be out?

Lady: this afternoon on all social media platforms

Zanele: oh ok bye (they hung up)

Bongani: Valentine is sick

Zanele: this should teach you a lesson.

Bongani: so what now from here?

Zanele: im going to do what Zanele Msomi would do

Bongani: (frowned) what's that supposed to mean?

Zanele: i don't take kind to people who think they can use the things i love to bring me down

Bongani: babe you are not going to hurt her right?

Zanele: oh trust me im going to do more than that

Bongani: Zanele?

Zanele: what would you like for breakfast?

Bongani: babe what are you going to do to Valentine? The last thing i want is to have my wife behind bars because of me. It would never sit well with me

Zanele: i guess i will see what to make for breakfast (she walked away)

Bongani: love please don't do that. Don't walk away from me please. At least tell me what you are planning so we can work on it together. Love?

Zanele turned by the door and eyed him as he swallowed looking down. She closed the door as he sighed shaking his head...

Bongani: why do we always go out of our way to hurt our women? Lord i can't lose my wife all because of someone as cheap as Valentine please

He said getting in the bathroom.

In Thembisa...

Xaba parked his car by the gate and headed into Lerato's yard who was busy picking up some litter with Hlompho...

Xaba: good morning detective

Lerato: hi Xaba is everything ok?

Xaba: can i please have a word with you in private?

Lerato: yeah sure. Bro please excuse us

He smiled at Xaba and went into the house while

Lerato sighed...

Lerato: is everything ok?

Xaba: i want us to talk about the reception you gave us last night

Lerato: which reception?

Xaba: you didn't give us the attention you gave everyone

Lerato: last night was a busy night but im sorry if you felt outcasted

Xaba: it's not just that but you gave my girlfriend a cold shoulder

Lerato: (laughed) what?

Xaba: when we arrived here, your response to her greetings was not welcoming

Lerato: like i said last night was busy so my mind was obviously all over the place

Xaba: detective i have so much respect for you but when it comes to my girlfriend i will stand up for her

when i see that she's being unfairly treated and what you did was totally unfair. What happened to innocent until proven guilty? You are starting to make me think you are somehow obsessed with this family

Lerato: ok now you are going way too far. I have a lot of things i can obsess about and your girlfriend is the least of my worries do you understand that?

Xaba: then why are you being mean to her? Files always go missing but i have never seen other officer's wives nor girlfriends be suspected for stealing them so please stop what you are doing

Lerato: so Xaba you came all the way from your house to come to my territory and defend your criminal girlfriend?

Xaba: watch how you speak of her

Lerato: or else what?

Xaba: you and i are going to have a problem

Lerato: do you forget the oath you took when you graduated Mthembu?



Xaba: i know my oath very well and you don't have to remind me. What i won't sit for is you or colonel to abuse your powers and intimidate other people. Zino did not take that file and that's that so please get rid of this obsession of finding something bad about her and focus on doing what you are hired to do.

He said leaving while Lerato softly shook her head looking at him...

Lerato: nx nx nx nx yeah neh some men can be fools but i care so much about you to let you be turned into an idiot Xaba. Hlompho come!

He came to help her continue where they left off as Xaba drove off at high speed. At Lazer's back room, he wrapped himself with a towel and opened the door only to find Kumkani on his door step...

Lazer: and then?

Kumkani: are you going to let me in or not?

Lazer: come in. What are you doing here so early and why haven't i been able to get hold of you?

Kumkani: mama blocked all the numbers she doesn't know from my phone

Lazer: how?

Kumkani: my dad is an IT expert and my aunt is a PI so they definitely did something

Lazer: yoh your family is dangerous

Kumkani: anyway im not here to talk about them im here for business

Lazer: what!?

Kumkani: yes

Lazer: after everything that happened at your sister's funeral? No bruh did you see those men? I don't want to die

Kumkani: why are you being a coward Lazer? Mom dealt with those people so they would never know

we are back in business. We have some powder landing on Tuesday night and i told mom about it now i want us to change routes

Lazer: how?

Kumkani: i contact the colombians and ask them to change the flight times

Lazer: but you just said your numbers are blocked

Kumkani: we are going to use your phone idiot

Lazer: no

Kumkani: yes

Lazer: Kumkani let's just let this whole thing go

Kumkani: we have customers waiting Lazer we can't afford to disappoint them please

Lazer: dude you are still in a hot soup with your mother. She almost killed you now you want to die for real?

Kumkani: what she doesn't know won't kill her. I did a mistake by telling her last time but this time around im doing things my way

Lazer: Kumkani...

Kumkani: can i please have your phone? I need to call my people

Lazer: Kumkani listen to me

Kumkani: Lazer should i cut you out? Don't you want to move out of the back room and own a house and a car?

Lazer: i want to but not like this. This is dangerous

Kumkani: Lazer you know that we are going to get a lot from this order come on bruh. How are you going to make it out of this life when you have no qualification? Hustling is the only way dude and i decided to work with you on this because i care about you and i trust you

Lazer: (sighed) that's unfair

Kumkani: what's it going to be? Should i find someone who wouldn't think twice about grabbing this opportunity or you will think about you and your grandmother's situation?

Lazer: (gave him the phone) you are lucky i care

about my grandmother and i want her to be proud of me

Kumkani: (smiled) that's my boy

He dialed the colombians while Lazer sighed listening on the call.

In Prison....

With a shopping bag Zanele walked in the visiting area while Dianne sighed standing up...

Dianne: what are you doing here?

Zanele: calm down Dianne my love. (Chuckled) what happened to your face?

Dianne: you would know better is n't it?

Zanele: they really did you bad my love let me...

Dianne: (shoved her hand off her face) don't you

dare put your filthy hands on me you witch

Zanele: (smiled) i bought you some fruits my love.  
No one cares about you so i thought why not help a  
fellow sister out

Dianne: do you understand that you killed 4 people  
Zanele?

Zanele: oh my word Dianne im nothing like you so  
please don't

Dianne: if you think im going to take this lying down  
then you have another thing coming. You think you  
are this untouchable bitch but im coming for you

Zanele: so you being in prison is not enough? You  
want to put more years on top of your sentence?  
You have a child Dianne

Dianne: leave

Zanele: yes I'll leave my love but let me tell you this  
one thing. You killed the wrong person's child ok?  
You are going to rue the day you saw it fit to take  
my daughter's breath out of her body. If you think  
this is too much then you know nothing because im

only just starting. Read my lips young girl IM GOING TO RIP YOUR SOUL APART

She smiled taking her bag and flipped her hair walking away while Dianne stood there breathing heavily looking at her. She took the bag she brought and threw it away with the fruits inside flying all over the area as the guards took her back to her cell.

At the J ola's...

Bongani ran downstairs to his ringing phone and frowned to the unknown name on the screen. The call cut and it rang again as he scoffed and answered...

Bongani: Bongani J ola hello?

Kennedy: how are you doing Bobo

Bongani: (frowned) who is this?

Kennedy: Kennedy Seboko

Bongani: Kennedy? But your name on my phone is Tokelo

Kennedy: that's my middle name. Are you trying to tell me that those names don't ring a bell to you?

Bongani: are you sure you want to speak to me?

Kennedy: Bobo come on don't say you forgot me

Bongani: ok im going to hang up because this feels weird

Kennedy: bruh we went to school together. You couldn't recognise me last night?

Bongani: Kennedy? Wait, as in Kennedy of K-zone?

Kennedy: yes

Bongani: and you say we went to school together?

Kennedy: we were friends Bongani before my family and i moved to Freestate

Bongani: where did we go to school together?

Kennedy: in KZN Bongani why do you think i know



your home name?

Bongani: im shocked because no one calls me that except my family. I'm sorry my guy i don't remember you

Kennedy: oh wow. Ok then

Bongani: i suffered amnesia when i was a teenager so memories from before then are blurred

Kennedy: oh really im sorry to hear that

Bongani: it's ok i managed to created fresh memories

Kennedy: that's what matters but im a little hurt that you forgot me

Bongani: well its a situation i couldn't control

Kennedy: true that my guy. Anyway i hope we can find time to chill maybe i would be able to jog your memory (chuckled)

Bongani: yeah well you never know maybe that's why we crossed paths after so long

Kennedy: sure. See you around buddy

Bongani: how about lunch tomorrow?

Kennedy: my Mondays are always hectic

Bongani: dinner at my house then?

Kennedy: (chuckled) ok no problem

Bongani: i will invite mom over then i will know you are telling the truth

Kennedy: (chuckled) im game buddy

Bongani: awesome. See you tomorrow

Kennedy: sure

They hung up as Kennedy smiled going through Bongani's pictures...

Kennedy: you could use a bit of toning my guy. (His phone rang) Mrs Jola

Zanele: hi i won't be able to make it through to gym tomorrow my mother in law is getting married on Tuesday and im the planner

Kennedy: oh ok that's understandable. (A thought crossed his mind) quick question?

Zanele: yes?

Kennedy: do you perhaps know of a man called Bongani Jola? He's an IT specialist of note

Zanele: yes i do why?

Kennedy: are you his sister?

Zanele: (chuckled) why are you asking about my husband?

Kennedy: wait what? Husband?

Zanele: yes the man you are talking about has been married to me for 20 years now and still counting

Kennedy: oh wow ok. Have a great day

Zanele: ok thanks. You too and i hope you are putting something on you and clothes are not the best of friends

Kennedy: (laughed) i am

They laughed hanging up as Kennedy squint his eyes in thoughts and scoffed attending to his chicken.

## THAT AFTERNOON

At the hotel...

Valentine shook her head trying to reach an unreachable Willem and went through her social media only to bump into the Sunday World news paper story. She smiled zooming in a picture of her and Bongani on the front with both of their eyes closed...

Valentine: they will learn. Let's see what they have written. It should be good

She said reading the story with a smile on her face

until Zanele's comments...

Valentine: these people, why would they go to this woman for comments? Now they have ruined the whole thing, shit man!

She said going back to her call log and tried to call the editor only for her father's call to come through...

Valentine: Micah calling me? Hello?

Micah: how could you Valentine?

Valentine: what are you talking about dad?

Micah: how can you kill your own brother?

Valentine: i don't understand

Micah: you landed yourself in trouble and used your brother as bait how could you? Now your mother's condition is critical. What have we ever done to you?

Valentine: Micah what are you saying?

Micah: your brother's lifeless body was delivered on our door step in pieces Valentine

Valentine: (stood up) what!?

Micah: we are so hurt

Valentine: dad don't do that please tell me you are lying

Micah: we want nothing to do with you and don't you dare set your foot in our farm. You killed our son your only brother

Valentine: dad i...(the call cut) da...shit! Fuck!

She screamed hitting the bed and put her arms on her head pacing around...

Valentine: no Willem can't die Willem can't... (she swallowed) fuck this woman how did she even know where my parents are located? Like how...fuck you Zanele!

She paced more trying to calm herself down. Meanwhile in the study Zanele smiled reading the article while sipping on some whiskey. She sighed and took her phone dialing her lawyer...

Mgqobi: Mrs J ola long time

Zanele: hi my love it's been long indeed and i hope you are doing good

Mgqobi: i can't complain Mrs J . What can i do for you? I know you can't just call when you have nothing for me

Zanele: (chuckled) you know me too well. I want to sue Valentine Lottering for defamation of character and trying to destroy my marriage

Mgqobi: why did she try to destroy your marriage?

Zanele: she thinks my husband owes her family for the transaction that happened between Bongs's father and her father

Mgqobi: ok my love. I will work on everything and make sure she gets served tomorrow

Zanele: (smiled) thank you my love

Mgqobi: anything for you Mrs J ola

They hung up smiling as Zanele sighed swinging her chair...

Zanele: i warned you Valentine Lotterin but what did you do? Now let's dance

She scoffed and whistled her way out to the kitchen.

In Rockville...

Two men went into Ndlovu's office as he turned...

Ndlovu: and?

Man: there's no trace of them boss



Ndlovu: boys you don't want to annoy me

Man: we have something to tell you though

Ndlovu: you better not waste my time

Man: before all this they had found out that there was some young boy messing with our territory. They went for him but his mother insisted they take her instead. They went to the offices and spoke while we stood outside. I believe they reached an agreement which was to be finalised the day they disappeared

Ndlovu: who is that mother?

Man: her name is Zanele Jola

Ndlovu: you know what to do

He said taking a cigar and turned as his chick lit it for him while the men made their way out.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:21] : ZANELE

46

Came into this world

Daddy's little girl

And daddy made a soldier out of me (ooh-ooh)

Daddy made me dance

And daddy held my hand (ooh-ooh)

And daddy liked his whiskey with his tea

And we rode motorcycles

Blackjack, classic vinyl

Tough girl is what I had to be  
He said, "Take care of your mother  
Watch out for your sister"  
And oh, that's when he gave to me

With his gun, with his head held high  
He told me not to cry  
Oh, my daddy said shoot  
Oh, my daddy said shoot  
With his right hand on his rifle  
He swore it on the bible  
My daddy said shoot  
Oh, my daddy said shoot

He held in his arms  
And he taught me to be strong  
He told me when he's gone

"Here's what you do  
When trouble comes in town  
And men like me come around"

Oh, my daddy said shoot

Oh, my daddy said shoot

Ooh-ooh

(Yee, woo) ooh-ooh (yee-haw) woo

Daddy made me fight

It wasn't always right

But he said. "Girl, it's your Second Amendment"  
(ooh-ooh)

He always played it cool

But daddy was no fool

And right before he died he said remember...

She smiled to the driver in the car next to hers by the traffic lights and winked at her. The light went green as she took off singing along to the song as her phone rang...

Zanele: Lord Jesus, it's still early for this please

She groaned and pressed the pick up button on the steering wheel...

Zanele: Mrs Jola speaking

Valentine: bloody witch!

Zanele: good morning to you too Valentine Lotterin

Valentine: you are a snake

Zanele: takes one to notice one

Valentine: who the hell do you think you are?

Zanele: i know who i am i don't think about the kind of person i am

Valentine: you cold blooded murderer

Zanele: haibo ntombi me kill a pers on i would never do such a thing

Valentine: trust me Zanele you are going to pay for my brother's death

Zanele: im honestly having a good morning

Valentine so please don't ruin it. Condolences on los ing your brother though

Valentine: you are vile

Zanele: im the sweetest pers on you could ever meet

Valentine: you and i both know what you are playing at but trust me you have messed with the wrong one

Zanele: i don't go around mess ing with young girls my dear. You are way too young to be my daughter so where would i get the time to be playing hide and seek with children like you

Valentine: i know you killed my brother and you are going to pay for it

Zanele: goodbye Valentine. Do you need any help

with the funeral arrangements?

Valentine: even if you were the last person on earth i would never ask help from you. Someone who's husband can cheat on and you think you are a worthy woman? Shame on you

Zanele: fact is my husband came back home and humbled himself and where's the person who tried to tear his home apart? Busy trying to be a somebody by shaming another human being who has nothing against her. Goodbye Valentine and don't you ever call this number again

Valentine: Za...

She hung up on her and blocked her number then continued with her music while a fuming Valentine sat back in her car. She looked at the offices and sighed getting off her car and headed inside...

Valentine: two can play at this game Zanele J ola.  
Two can play at this game

At the Station...

Molao closed his office door and sighed putting his bag on the desk and took his seat dialing the hospital. They let him through to the doctor's office line as he answered...

Dr: good day

Molao: good morning doctor you are talking to Colonel Molao

Dr: Colonel what can i do for you? I heard you tried to reach me the other day but unfortunately i was on leave

Molao: yes doctor. I needed some clarification on something

Dr: ok?

Molao: the hydrogen cyanide poison you said could be found in fruits. Which fruits exactly?



Dr: it can be found in apricot, plum and peach pits  
colonel

Molao: and not oranges?

Dr: yes colonel

Molao: are you sure doc?

Dr: without a doubt

Molao: do you know why im asking?

Dr: no colonel

Molao: remember the young boy who died from  
eating the same poison?

Dr: oh yeah i do and he ate oranges

Molao: yes doctor

Dr: oh my word are you trying to tell me that...

Molao: the poison was put in the oranges, yes  
doctor

Dr: dammit this isn't good for me either

Molao: i don't understand?

Dr: it's going to seem like i didn't do my job well. I

should have done a thorough research

Molao: don't worry doc i will make sure all of this doesn't count against you

Dr: i would really appreciate that

Molao: we are humans and we tend to make mistakes so don't despair

Dr: thank you

Molao: no thank you. You have just helped us solve a very complex case

Dr: im glad

Molao: good day Doctor

Dr: good day colonel (they hung up)

Molao: (smiled) wow (he said dialing Zino)

Zino: good morning Colonel

Molao: oh you have my number

Zino: yes colonel. I hope everything is going good

Molao: yeah. What are you doing tomorrow?

Zino: my sister's mother in law is getting married so

i will be busy with that

Molao: oh ok then, do you have time on Wednesday?

Zino: yes colonel, is everything ok?

Molao: i need you to come down to the station

Zino: for?

Molao: we need clarity on a few things

Zino: oh ok can't we make it today?

Molao: i have meetings all day today

Zino: oh ok Colonel, Wednesday it is then

Molao: thank you Ms Tombale

Zino: the pleasure is all mine

They hung up as Molao sat back thinking and scoffed taking his diary and phones going to the boardroom. Meanwhile at the Jola's, Zino paced around her room wondering what Molao wanted clarity on. She sat on her bed and decided to call Xaba...

Xaba: hey love

Zino: hi. I hope im not disturbing you

Xaba: im preparing to go to a meeting now

Zino: oh ok. I just wanted to tell you that i just received a call from Molao he wants me to come to the station on Wednesday to clarify some things

Xaba: (sighed) but what's wrong with these people? Why can't they let this report thing go?

Zino: so you think it's about the report?

Xaba: of course babe but anyway i guess the sooner you talk to them the better maybe they will get off your back

Zino: hopefully. Let me not keep you for long hey. Have a wonderful morning

Xaba: you too

They hung up as Xaba shook his head going to the boardroom while Zino sighed going to the

bathroom...

Zino: it's their word against mine and they don't have proof anyway Zino so stop stressing yourself.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomayeza sat in front of the dressing mirror putting on her earrings as Zulu kissed her from behind...

Zulu: looking beautiful

Nomayeza: thank you love

Zulu: i can't believe that we are finally doing this

Nomayeza: after how long?

Zulu: i know right

Nomayeza: so what time will your family be arriving?

Zulu: late afternoon

Nomayeza: ok i spoke to Zanele and she tells me that she will speak to a friend of hers who has a hotel to accommodate the rest of them

Zulu: yes because my house can only accommodate, my uncle and his wife and my two married sisters with their husbands and kids

Nomayeza: yeah our family will also be at the same hotel

Zulu: good. I just hope everything goes according to plan tomorrow

Nomayeza: don't worry it will my love. All you have to do now is get ready so that we go to the marriage council offices

Zulu: yes love. After this we will be getting the company back to where it belongs

Nomayeza: oh yes. I believe now the ancestors are at work

Zulu: true love very true

Nomayeza: Oh, i wanted to also let you know that Bongani has invited us for dinner at his house that

way i will also be able to finalise things with Zanele

Zulu: no problem love we will go. What time?

Nomayeza: 7pm

Zulu: no problem my love we will go

Nomayeza: awesome. Now go bath Zulu

Zulu: yes ma'am

They laughed as he headed to the bathroom while  
Nomayeza made the bed.

At the hospital...

Dr. Mrs Dlomo im going to need you to relax ok. It is  
painful i won't lie to you but the pain is worth it

Samkelo: (chuckled) wow doc thanks a lot for not  
making things easier for me

Dr. (chuckled) i have to be honest isn't it?

Samkelo: true

Dr: Mr Dlomo you are ok with being here?

Sbu: i promised her i will be with her every step of the way doc

Dr: a wonderful man you are. I love it when a man sticks to his promises

They smiled as he switched on the machines and opened the leg rest for Samkelo. A nervous looking Sbu held his wife's left hand as the doctor gently put a needle through her right arm nerve while she closed her eyes taking the pain in. Looking at his wife silently take the pain Sbu swallowed a dry lump and lick his lips as Samkelo heaved a soft sigh opening her eyes. The machines started running as she felt her nerves contracting...

Sbu: how does it feel love?

Samkelo: i will be ok my love don't worry

She softly smiled while the doctor monitored the



chemo process. Her lips started to get dry as Sbu gave her a bottle of water...

Dr: no no, we wait until the therapy is finished

Sbu: but she looks thirsty doc

Dr: that's why i asked you if you are ok with being here, dry lips are nothing wait until her eyes change colour

Sbu: are you sure my wife is going to survive this?

Dr: without a doubt Mr Dlomo. Bare in mind that we are cleaning her blood as well as her insides so she's definitely going to suffer some side effects

Sbu: ok doc

He swallowed again looking at Samkelo laying back with her eyes closed. His heart broke even more looking at how drained she started to look...

Sbu: what are the side effects?

Dr: let's step outside please

Sbu: ok. Babe we are coming ok?

She just raised her eyebrows as Sbu sighed worried and followed the doctor out...

Dr: (scoffed) Mr Dlomo stop worrying, your wife will be ok

Sbu: but seeing her like this kills me. She can't even respond now

Dr: i know but trust me she will bounce back. The side effects are going to be loss of appetite and vomiting but put her on liquid diet from here until tomorrow morning because when she comes for admission in the afternoon tomorrow she won't be eating anything

Sbu: how will she survive the surgeries on Wednesday doc?

Dr: we are going to keep her energy up through the drip

Sbu: oh ok. I won't lie to you though im honestly scared

Dr: your wife is going to be ok don't worry

He smiled rubbing his shoulder and went back inside with Sbu following him. They found Samkelo sitting there with her eyes closed but breathing as he kissed her forehead and took his seat softly rubbing her left hand and kissed it...

Sbu: i love you Mrs Dlomo

She just responded with a soft smile and sighed.

At Mandla's hotel...

The receptionst knocked and opened...

Lady: good morning boss. Mrs J ola is here to see you

Mandla: oh ok let her through

She did as she smiled with Mandla standing up and offered her a seat...

Mandla: would you like something to drink?

Zanele: no im ok thank you

Mandla: ok you may excuse us (the lady left) good morning Mrs J

Zanele: how are you doing?

Mandla: im good and yourself?

Zanele: taking each day as it comes. I passed by Mbali's grave when i came here i noticed you visited her

Mandla: yeah i wanted to talk to her i hope that's ok with you

Zanele: yeah it's ok. You are allowed to visit her anytime you want

Mandla: thank you so much

Zanele: not a problem (sat back) i need a few rooms of your hotel

Mandla: for?

Zanele: to accomodate my in laws and Zulu's family

Mandla: oh ok. How many rooms are we talking about?

Zanele: how many rooms are booked so far?

Mandla: not much the busy sides are the boardrooms there are some companies holding meetings here

Zanele: oh ok. 30 rooms would do

Mandla: oh ok but you know our rooms are R800 right? Per night

Zanele: yes

Mandla: how many nights?

Zanele: 2 nights

Mandla: ok are you sure about the number?

Zanele: let me call Zino to confirm the number of flight tickets bought

Mandla: ok

She took her phone and called her as they spoke for a few minutes while he checked the availability of rooms...

Zanele: 30 rooms

Mandla: ok that will be R48 000.00 but i will dis cout for you and make it R40K

Zanele: oh ok thanks (she took out her card) put all the room services in my tab i will settle them after tomorrow

Mandla: no problem Mrs J

Zanele: awesome. Now let's talk about you and Dianne

Mandla: (sighed) ok

Zanele: what's your plan with her?

Mandla: im about to serve her with divorce papers

Zanele: ok after all no one wants to be with someone who's capable of such things. What about Alex?

Mandla: what about him?

Zanele: remember you are divorcing Dianne but she will always be a part of his life whatever decision you make about his life you will need her opinion as well

Mandla: (sighed) i totally forgot about that one

Zanele: and for him to grow in a safe environment as well

Mandla: what do you suggest?

Zanele: fight for sole custody

Mandla: you think she would agree?

Zanele: not that easily but the court wouldn't think twice to grant it to you looking at the things she's

capable of. A child is the most protected being by the law trust me

Mandla: (sighed) ok i will think about it

Zanele: remember it will be for Alex's well being and safety you don't want Dianne's toxicity rub off on him now right?

Mandla: definitely

Zanele: good so when you talk to your lawyer remember to raise the matter as well

Mandla: thank you so much

Zanele: no problem

Mandla: but why are you being so nice?

Zanele: i love children and if there's one thing i will do it's protecting a child with all i have because they are innocent souls

Mandla: Bongs married well

Zanele: i keep saying (they laughed) anyway see you tomorrow at the dinner hey

Mandla: definitely



Zanele: (stood up) and while at it think about giving me a share from this beautiful hotel of yours

Mandla: are you serious?

Zanele: (chuckled) im kidding, bye

Mandla: (smiled) bye

She took her bag and left while Mandla sat back thinking for a few seconds. Behind the door Zanele scoffed smiling and whistled her way out.

At Jola's I-tech...

Valentine took a sip from her coffee and went back to the file she was working on as a knock came through...

Valentine: come in

Man: good day ma'am. May i kindly see... (looked

on his board) Ms Valentine Lotterin?

Valentine: it's me

Man: kindly sign here for me

Valentine: what's going on?

The man quietly gave her the board as she signed still with a frown on her face and gave him the board back while he gave her an envelope...

Man: ma'am, you've been served

Valentine: What!?

Man: good day

Valentine: hey, wait!

The man quietly left while Valentine opened the envelope...

Valentine: what nonsense is this "this serves as a

summons by the magistrate court of Gauteng province. Matter between Ms Valentine Lotterin and Mrs Zanele J ola who is suing Ms Valentine Lotterin for..." what!? This bitch must be crazy (she took her phone and dialed Bongani)

Bongani: Valentine?

Valentine: Bongani so this is what you and your wife are playing at?

Bongani: you reap what you sow, kindly pack what's yours because you have been dismissed from work with immediate effect

Valentine: excuse me!?

Bongani: yes the receptionist and security will come help you. Goodbye and have a good life

Valentine: this is far from over

Bongani: see you in court

Valentine: Bon...

He hung up on her as she punched the desk biting

her lower lip while her office door opened...

Security: you have 3 minutes ma'am

Valentine: oh please

She said packing while the receptionist and the two security officers looked on and helped her out.

At the kindergarten...

Zino checked all the receipt books after the accountant gave them to her and headed out as her phone rang. She smiled to Jason's name on the screen and answered...

Zino: Jay baby how's Freestate. Your friends are waiting for you come back

Semakaleng: nywey baby my foot. Ausinyana wee

ngwana wa its holelwa o nkutlwa hantle? (Young lady you make a child yourself)

Zino: (frowned) excuse me?

Semakaleng: o nkutlwile hantle mmanyau. Hae ba o batla ngwana mo iketsitse ausinyana. O seka ba lopela ho ratwa ke ntata ngwanaaka kaho ithatisa ngwanaaka. Yo ore nna wee my girl (you heard me right young lady. If you want a child, get one yourself. Don't try to get the father of my child to love you by pretending to love my child. This one is mine)

Zino: who's this?

Semakaleng: ke itse e tswa bophelong ba ngwanaaka le hona, monna yoo ha ho batle my dear empa aho sebidisa fela hobane o tlaleng ntle ha moo hao letho my girl (i said stay away from my son and again, that man doesn't want you he's just using you for sexual satisfaction. Besides that you are nothing my girl)

Zino: ok im going to hang up

Semakaleng: and stay away from my family. Ha eba

o batla ho bona hore mosadi wa mosotho o kgona hoba lehlanya tswelela morweetsana ketla ho bontsha ntho eo sikeng wabe wae bona ho hang bophelong ba hao. Lona banana ba Gauteng le sele hampe empa eseng ho nna my girl eseng ho nna ra utlwana? (If you want to know how crazy a Sotho woman can be continue young lady i will show you something you have never seen before. You city girls are naughty but not on me are we clear?)

Zino: bye

Semakaleng: e tswa ngwaneng waaka le monneng waaka letekatsi! (Leave my son and man alone bitch!)

Zino hung up and looked at her phone then burst into laughter...

Zino: hamba uzo bona (chuckled and clapped once)  
WOW

She got in her car and drove off.

THAT EVENING

At the Jola's...

Bongani went down to check on the food and smiled seeing the table well set...

Bongani: thank you aunty

Lady: you are welcome Mr Jola (he smiled)

Zanele: (came down) you are so tricky how can you invite my fitness coach to dinner?

Bongani: well you will find out when he gets here

The gate opened as Kennedy drove in his Ferrari and parked it going to the house. In pink slim fit pants, white sneakers and a white golf t-shirt he

made his way to the door holding a shopping bag and a bunch of pink roses. He rang the door bell as Bongani opened with a smile...

Bongani: 5 minutes early

Kennedy: i have always respected time

Bongani: welcome to my house man

Kennedy: thanks. Good evening

Zanele: (smiled) hi. You look much better with clothes on

They laughed hugging as Bongani frowned and brushed off the thought. Man did Kennedy smell nice...

Kennedy: these are for you Mrs Jola

Zanele: (smiled) oh thank you so much they look beautiful (smelled them and smiled) how did you know my scent?



Kennedy: i smelled it the last time

Zanele: (chuckled) you are so weird

Kennedy: i know and here's something for you Mr Jola

Bongani: oh wow thank you so much (opened the bag) my favorite whiskey, dude do you know how hard it is to get this here?

Kennedy: well im your connection from now on

Bongani: thank you so much

They fist bumped and hugged while Zanele smelled her roses one more time and gave them to the house helper to put them in a vase...

Bongani: we are waiting for...(the gate opened again) that must be them. My mom and her fiancée

Kennedy: oh ok

Bongani: come let's sit

They headed to the dining table as Zanele and Kennedy chat laughing out loud while Bongani opened for Nomayeza and Zulu...

Bongani: Vulindlela we mangobozi...

Nomayeza: (laughed) ai soka man Bobo why are you being silly

Bongani: niya shada phela ma guys come on (they laughed)

Nomayeza: move out of my way where's my daughter in law

She said heading to the dining area while Zulu and Bongani greeted one another...

Zanele: in here ma

Nomayeza: hey baby...haibo

Zanele: ntoni ke ngoku ma? (What's wrong now ma)

Nomayeza: Tokelo?

Kennedy: (smiled) in the flesh ma

Nomayeza: jonga kuthi u'khulile ka njani haibo (look how grown you are)

Kennedy: i know right?

Zanele: so y'all know one another?

Nomayeza: yes nana aww come here my baby you are a huge man now

Kennedy chuckled going in for a hug while everyone smiled...

Kennedy: unfortunately your son doesn't remember me ma

Nomayeza: aww shame he suffered amnesia my love and lost his childhood memory

Kennedy: yeah he told me

Nomayeza: Bobo this is Kennedy Tokelo Seboko, Pontsho Seboko's first child. Pontsho was our house helper in KZN when we still lived there so she stayed with Tokelo and you guys were the best of friends. You did everything together

Bongani: oh so you were telling the truth

Kennedy: yep

Bongani: so when did they move ma and why?

Zanele: let's dish up please (they did)

Nomayeza: Pontsho fell pregnant with her second child and her husband had found a job in the Freestate so that's why they moved

Bongani: oh wow ok

Nomayeza: wow, so how is your mother?

Kennedy: she's amazing and she's actually in Jozi staying with my sister

Nomayeza: im getting married tomorrow so make sure you invite her

Kennedy: i definitely will ma

Nomayeza: what do you do now my boy?

Kennedy: i own a gym and a club

Zanele: he's actually my instructor ma

Nomayeza: oh wow small world hey

Kennedy: small world indeed

They laughed continuing to catch up while outside the guards fell asleep. 6 men made their way inside the yard after moving the gate out of the rail. One directed each of them where to go as they all did. All corners of the house they covered wearing all black with balaclavas...

Man: (spoke into a walkie-talkie) one

The first man corked his Ak47 and shot straight into the dining area as Nomayeza screamed with all of them going down...

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:21] : ZANELE

47

Zulu: Noma!?

As he said another bullet hit the window as Zanele crawled to the stairs...

Bongani: Zanele what are you doing?

Zanele: im going to the bedroom

Bongani: where are the guards?

Zanele: i don't know and i don't care

Kennedy looked at the window and saw a red light on Zanele's back and jumped on her rolling over with her as another bullet hit the stairs...

Kennedy: which is the safest place in the house?

Zanele: the study. Zulu take ma and go with her in the study you two are coming with me

Helper: (shouted) madam!

Zanele's heart skipped as they heard her screaming from outside...

Bongani: they have the house helper

Zanele: Zulu go into the study right now!

They wasted no second and went to the study locking themselves inside...

Zanele: you two take that picture and put it over the study door

Bongani: love you know how heavy that picture is

Zanele: you want your mother to die?

Bongani: of course not

Zanele: then do it Bongani

Him and Kennedy did as she asked while she crawled into a room that was Valentine's and reached under her bed taking out three guns...

Man: we are going to come in and whatever you think you are going to use as a weapon you better drop it

Zanele: (gave the men the guns) here

Bongani: they said we should drop our weapons

Zanele



Zanele: are you going to listen to them?

Bongani: and again where do you get so many guns?

Zanele: really now Bongani? Kennedy you go to the pantry, Bongani stand behind the stairs whatever happens you cover me

Bongani: what are you going to do?

Zanele: welcome then in

Bongani: but they saw the cars outside so they obviously know there are more people in here

Man: in 5,4,3...

Zanele: guys now

They took their positions as directed by Zanele while she quickly put a sweet under her tongue and stood by the stair rail...

Zanele: come in

3 men walked in with one holding a shaking and nervous house helper...

Zanele: how can i help you?

Man: you are coming with us

Zanele: why?

Man: our boss is...

As he said Zanele choked on the sweet and leaned down as the man let go of the house helper who grabbed the vase with fresh roses and hit him on the head and fell while Zanele quickly took out her gun and shot the other while Kennedy grabbed the other one by the neck in the kitchen. Hearing the commotion inside the other 3 made their way inside as Bongani shot one while Zanele shot the other. As the other one was about to press the trigger he got shot from the back as Zino came in. The one being held by Kennedy took out a sharp object and stabbed Kennedy on his thigh as he let go of him

but as he tried to grab the gun from Kennedy,  
Bongani shot him...

Zino: what the hell is going on?

Zanele: i don't know, these people just attacked us  
from nowhere

Zino: and the guards are dead asleep looks like they  
drugged them

Zanele: but how did they get in the yard?

Zino: they moved the gate

Zanele: are the police coming?

Helper: yes ma'am

Bongani: quickly bring the first aid kit

Zino ran to her bedroom while Bongani cut  
Kennedy's pants with a knife while he bit his lower  
lip...

Bongani: is it painful?

Kennedy: of course

Bongani: im so sorry. We have to remove the object

Kennedy: it looks to be in too deep

Bongani: but it should be removed my guy

Zino: here

Zanele: come help me with this one

They took the one the house helper hit with the vase and tied him on a dining chair while Bongani put on surgical gloves in the kitchen. He gave him a rubber to bite on as he held the object...

Bongani: i will be removing it in 4 ok. (Kennedy nodded) 1, 2

He pulled it out as Kennedy groaned in pain with his face sweating. He breathed heavily as he cleaned

him up while outside the police car and ambulance wailed...

Officer: good evening

Zino: evening officer

Officer: what happened here?

Zanele: we were having dinner and started hearing gun shots from nowhere

Officer: ok but who killed these 5 men?

Zanele: we did

Officer: do you have licenses to be using fire arms?

Zanele: yes the people who used guns are me, my husband and my sister

Bongani threw the other gun in the dustbin...

Officer: ok. And this one?

Zanele: he's the only survivor

Officer: (to the medic) is he alive?

Medic: yes officer

Officer: good he will give us the answers we need

Zanele: how is he? (Pointed at Kennedy)

Medic: he just needs to be stitched up

Zanele: oh ok

Bongani: i will be going with them to make sure he's ok

Zanele: ok no problem

They loaded Kennedy, the survivor, and the 3 guards and took off while Bongani followed them with his car. The officers loaded the 5 dead bodies in their van and took off as well...

Zino: what happened here?

Zanele: I'm trying to make sense of what just happened and my mind somehow tells me it could

be Valentine because she's the only one who has bad blood with us

Zino: yeah it could be her

Zanele: that bitch is going to regret ever trying to hurt me. She doesn't want to learn i see

Nomayeza: guys!?

Zanele: oh shit i forgot that they are in the study. Come help me

The house helper and Zino helped her moving the picture from the door and opened for them...

Nomayeza: what's going on? Is everyone ok? Where is my son?

Zanele: everyone is ok

Nomayeza: why is there so much blood on the floor? Where's Bongani, Bongani!?

Zanele: ma calm down the blood is of the culprits. The only person who got hurt is Kennedy but he will

be fine

Zulu: what happened to him?

Zanele: they stabbed him on his thigh

Zulu: oh ok

Nomayeza: how can something like this happen a day before my wedding day?

Zanele: don't think of the negative now ma we need to focus on making sure your day is very special

Nomayeza: no this is not good

Zino: it will be ok ma don't worry. Please bring her a glass of water

The house helper went to get the water while Zulu tried to calm Nomayeza down as Zanele started cleaning the floor.

In Soweto...



Kumkani covered his face as Thembeke landed a strong stroke with the belt on his arms...

Kumkani: makhulu!

Thembeke: do you take us for fools?

Thando: (sipping on her tea) you really thought we didn't see that you snuck out of the house?

Kumkani: i needed to see someone (Thembeke hit him again) ma!

Thembeke: why are you here Kumkani?

Kumkani: to learn from my mistakes

Thembeke: so you think by doing what you are doing is going to help you?

Kumkani: makhulu i wanted to see fresh faces

Thembeke: (hit him again) fresh faces my foot and you don't say anything to us?

Kumkani: im sorry

Thando: who did you go to see Kumkani? (He kept

quiet) Kumkani i won't mind spilling this tea on your face answer me

Kumkani: a friend

Thando: who!?

Kumkani: you won't know them

Thembeke: (hit him) we said who!

Kumkani: a girl

Thando: doesn't she have a name?

Kumkani: makazi like i said...

Thembeke: we are not fools do you hear me

Kumkani. Did you go see your drug dealing friend?

Kumkani: no

Thembeke: Kumkani...

She grabbed him and hit him everywhere with the belt while he fought to pull himself from her arms. Once he managed to, he ran to the bedroom and locked himself inside...

Thembeke: good boy that's where i want you. You are not going to come out of there until im satisfied with your manners. Your mother wants nothing but the best for you but you keep disappointing her. Why mara? Why Kumkani? You are a smart child but you always make these dumb decisions. Grow up man, grow up!

Kumkani sighed and sat on his bed sratching his head.

At the hospital...

The doctor finished with Kennedy as he was given crutches going to the car with Bongani. He opened the door for him and made sure he carefully sat down and went to driver's side driving out of the hospital...

Kennedy: thank you

Bongani: it's not a problem. That's what friends are for. How is the leg?

Kennedy: it feels heavy but i believe it will be fine in no time

Bongani: don't worry it will

Kennedy: but im hurt im going to have to take some time off gym

Bongani: im sorry for that

Kennedy: i will be fine

Bongani: yeah neh but im sorry you had to be caught in all that

Kennedy: who are those people though?

Bongani: i honestly don't know it seems like we have a lot of enemies out there

Kennedy: yoh then it's dangerous being you guys

Bongani: well this is SA my guy when you start making something out of your life you have targets behind you

Kennedy: true

Bongani: where im i taking you. I forgot to ask you

Kennedy: my house

Bongani: you have someone who will help you?

Kennedy: yeah don't worry about that one. I will send someone to go get my car from your house let me call them right now

He took out his phone and made a call while Bongani focused on the road.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the Jola's...

Zanele sighed coming out of the bathroom and sat on her dressing chair while Bongani sat up on their bed. He looked at her through the mirror as Zanele

frowned looking back at him...

Zanele: everything ok?

Bongani: we haven't spoken about last night

Zanele: what's there to speak about?

Bongani: who are those people? And how do you have so many guns in the house? I only knew we had 3 guns in this house Zanele, mine, yours and Zino's

Zanele: it's for safety measures. There's no time to run for the safe when you are under attack so i thought having 3 or 2 guns in every room of the house would be helpful

Bongani: so there are guns all over this house?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: and you didn't care to inform me?

Zanele: im sorry

Bongani: no Zanele that's not on. As your husband i have to know everything happening in my house.

Now there are rooms i don't even know about in this house

Zanele: (frowned) excuse me?

Bongani: we will get to that. Now, who are those people?

Zanele: i suspect they were sent by Valentine

Bongani: why would she send people to try and kill us?

Zanele: because she wants our souls

Bongani: what happened to the people who wanted Kumkani and why did they want him?

Zanele: is this interrogate Zanele day now? We have a wedding to focus on Bongani

Bongani: well i want to be on par with everything going on here because it looks like we are in more danger than i ever thought. So answer me

Zanele: i spoke to those people and like i said he owed them 50K

Bongani: are you sure you are telling me the truth

Zanele?

Zanele: of course i am Bongani

Bongani: you better be because should i find out you are lying to me there's nothing nice that's going to come out of this again

Zanele: here we go again with threats. Why do you always do this?

Bongani: because i feel like you are keeping something from me Zanele. Im not blind i can see that you are just not any other woman. A woman who can put herself in danger is a woman who's capable of killing

Zanele: im a mother Bongani and my job is to protect my kids at all costs no matter how dangerous it is. You of all people know the pain of losing a child so now you want to persecute me for trying to protect our only child? Come on Bongani and again i own a gun so vele im capable of killing

Bongani: oh wow

Zanele: don't say oh wow Bongani. Whose idea was



it for us to own guns? I didn't buy the license i trained how to shoot and once you pull the trigger you kill. You are also capable of killing i mean you shot a person dead last night but do you see me judging you? No, so please Bongani can we not argue about this and focus on the wedding? Your mother is getting married today for crying out loud yoh

She said leaving the bedroom while Bongani squint his eyes looking at her. He took his phone and made a call...

Man: Mr J ?

Bongani: i want you to bug my son, Kumkani

Man: oh ok. What should i bug? His phone or what?

Bongani: his phone and his man bag. He's in Soweto and his great aunt's house i will send you the address

Man: ok but you know he shouldn't see me doing it

right?

Bongani: oh wait we are having a family dinner tonight at my parent's house. Everyone will be there so i will help by distracting him so that you bug him

Man: ok then no problem (they hung up)

Bongani: im done being taken for a fool

He said getting out of bed and went to the bathroom.

In Thembisa...

The lady sat in the interrogation room looking around as Molao whistled his way in with a cup of coffee in his hands...

Molao: good morning my lady

Lady: what im i doing here?

Molao: like the officers told you, to answer a few

questions

Lady: what questions now?

Molao: about your fruits

Lady: what about my fruits?

Molao: remember the young boy who died after eating fruits that were bought from you?

Lady: but i told you i sell fresh fruits all the time

Molao: i don't dispute that but what else did you tell us?

Lady: that the old woman could be the one behind his death

Molao: exactly and we investigated that but discovered that you lied to us

Lady: haibo! How now?

Molao: that old woman has no hand in the death of her daughter nor her grandson

Lady: but she...

Molao: trust me we have the correct information of

how the daughter died. Now all i want from you is for you to tell me if you were paid to lie to us?

Lady: (swallowed) no

Molao: are you sure because the fruit that boy ate is not poisonous but there was poison in it. So the law won't hesitate to hold you accountable for killing the young boy is that what you want?

Lady: i would never kill a person

Molao: then what happened?

Lady: i don't know

Molao: should i throw you in a cell? Maybe that will help you jog your memory a bit

Lady: no please i can't survive a day in that hell hole

Molao: then tell the truth

Lady: (swallowed) what will i get in return?

Molao: the court will give you a suspended sentence

Lady: ok (sighed) i was paid

Molao: by who?

Lady: the lady who bought the fruits from me

Molao: (showed her Zino's photo) her? (She swallowed) is it her?

Lady: ye...(cleared her throat and sighed) yes sir, yes its her

Molao: thank you. You may go home

The lady wasted no second and stormed out while Molao sat back smiling. He took a sip from his coffee as Lerato walked in...

Lerato: and?

Molao: we finally got her. We got our killer

Lerato: Zino right?

Molao: yes

Lerato: (smiled) that's wonderful. Should i go arrest her?

Molao: no we are going to wait for the right time

Lerato: why wait colonel?

Molao: i said we are going to wait for the right time.  
Now we know Zino's nephew was a part of the crew  
that bombed that ATM

Lerato: killed two birds with one stone

Molao: you can say that again

He smiled looking up at her as she smiled back and  
walked out.

In Rockville...

Ndlovu's office door opened as his chicks quickly  
got off him with his wife standing at the door...

Simmone: get the hell out you boney bitches

Ndlovu: come on love

Simmone: you really have these girls sitting on your lap all day how do you think that makes me look out there?

Ndlovu: have a seat love you know it means nothing

Simmone: whatever. Did your guys managed to find those two idiots?

Ndlovu: no and i sent them to deal with the person who they last saw but they were dealt with instead. 5 of them killed and the other is in hospital. His brain is swelling but i had him moved so she doesn't find him

Simmone: idiots. Who's this person anyway?

Ndlovu: Zanele J ola

Simmone: wait, who now?

Ndlovu: you know her?

Simmone: we go to gym together and i managed to get her numbers. Are you sure they said J ola? As in this woman? (Showed him her picture)

Ndlovu: this is the bitch who's son was trying to mess with my territory and has probably killed two

of my trusted suppliers

Simmone: oh wow so this bitch is not as decent as she comes across

Ndlovu: i guess so love

Simmone: (sighed sitting back) you know what, leave her to me

Ndlovu: what? I can't let you get yourself in danger like that, no love

Simmone: i know exactly how we are going to deal with her and she won't see us coming

Ndlovu: Simmone

Simmone: my word is final. She chose to mess with my money and you know how i don't take kind to people who come at me like that. No one comes between me and my wealth

Ndlovu: ok if you need any help just let me know

Simmone: i will. See you later ok

Ndlovu: i love you

Simmone: i love you more. Should i call back your



skinny ass bitches?

Ndlovu: (smiled) what's wrong with you

She smiled blowing him a kiss and left while the young girls made their way back inside the office.

In Prison...

Dianne took her seat while Mandla looked up at her with his lips curved...

Mandla: you really look like a prisoner

Dianne: i don't have all day what are you doing here?

Mandla: i came to give you this

Dianne: what is it?

She said taking the envelope and opened it with a frown on her face. She read through the documents

and scoffed...

Dianne: couldn't you send someone to come and give me these?

Mandla: all you have to do is sign on the dotted line

Dianne: give me a pen

Mandla: oh wow ok

He smiled giving her a pen as she signed every paper with a pout on her face...

Dianne: you are a free man so you can go and sleep with every bitch you come across

Mandla: (took the documents) thank you for not fighting me

Dianne: whatever

Mandla: and thank you for doing what's best for Alex as well

Dianne: what are you talking about?

Mandla: one of the documents you signed here are you declaring that you are giving me the sole custody of our son

Dianne: bloody fucking cunt! You wouldn't dare

Mandla: it's over for you Dianne you will never see him again

Dianne: you son of a bitch!

Guard: ma'am calm down

Mandla: if i were you i would listen to the guard (stood up) have a nice life behind bars my son will not associate with a murderer as long as im alive

Dianne: Mandla!

Mandla: goodbye

He took his things leaving while Dianne sat there blinking with tears building in her eyes...

Guard: ma'am you need to...

Dianne: leave me the hell alone!

She burst into tears and put her hands on her face crying her eyes out.

THAT EVENING

At Nomayeza's house...

With everyone in their evening gowns and tuxedos it all looked beautiful as the decorating team did wonders with Nomayeza's back yard. Pontsho sat next to Kennedy as she smiled to the waiter who was pouring her a glass of champagne...

Pontsho: (took a sip and frowned) ai man ntho ena e mpe man (this tastes awful)

Kennedy: (chuckled) ao ma its champagne hle

Pontsho: hai man mats wapo fela mona ha bana maluti mona (nonsense, don't they have maluti beer)

Kennedy: (laughed) no mama it's just classic beers i will ask them to bring a glass for you

Pontsho: please because this i can't drink

Kennedy: you are one exhausting person i bet Lerato was so happy when i asked you to come stay with me for a few days

Pontsho: you should have seen her, your sister doesn't like me

Kennedy: ao come on ma it's just that you are exhausting ma and i hope you didn't tell her the real reason why i called you over

Pontsho: no. Hona njwets e my son ho etsahets eng? (Tell me, what happened)

Kennedy: just a few nyaope boys trying their luck with me anyway we are not here to talk about that right

Pontsho sighed shaking her head as Zanele took the mic...

Zanele: (hit her glass) attention ladies and gentlemen. Our bride and groom are about to arrive so when they get here ululate and whistle as loud as you can because these people waited long for this day. Cheers

All: cheers

She smiled putting the mic down as the crowd continued to chat. Zulu's car drove in the yard as he got off with his wife and headed to the back yard as everyone ululated and whistled...

Bongani: ladies and gentlemen i present to you Mr and Mrs Nomayeza Themba Zulu

The ululations and whistles got even louder while Molao and Lerato stood in the crowd with smiles on

their faces...

Bongani: officers how may we be of help?

Molao: sorry to disrupt your celebration but we are looking for Zino and Kumkani (Kumkani's heart skipped)

Zanele: (frowned) why?

Molao: Zinokuhle Tombale you have been arrested for the murder of Johannes Hlong

Everyone: what!?

Molao: and Kumkani Jola you have been arrested for the ATM bombing that happened a month ago

Zanele: what!?

Bongani: colonel you must be mistaken my son would never do such a thing. And Zino killing? No

Lerato: you both have a right to a lawyer and whatever you say or do will be used against you in the court of law

Xaba: wow detective, wow

Lerato: im sorry constable but your girlfriend is a criminal and a murderer. Come

She said putting hand cuffs on Zino while Molao put cuffs on Kumkani...

Kumkani: ma? Ma do something i can't go to...

Molao: come my boy. Have a good evening all

Xaba: colonel do you really have to do this?

Molao: it's the law my guy. Goodnight

They took Zino and Kumkani into the car while everyone looked on shocked. Nombulelo burst into a laugh and clapped once while a heavily breathing Zanele dialed her lawyer. Nomayeza swallowed and took her seat...

Nomayeza: what more could go wrong?



Pontsho: bahuming ha eke abo o hloke drama ho hang (there's always drama where rich people are involved)

^

^

^

^

^

....

[05/16, 09:21] : ZANELE

48

Zanele: ok thank you so much

Zulu: Bongani what is this? What's going on? We should be celebrating Bongani not this man

Nombulelo: i have always known that this girl is just not a good person

Zanele: you can come at me all you like but don't

you dare come at my sister like that. Zino is innocent

Nombulelo: yeah right

Bongani: Nombulelo, no

Nombulelo: she just ruined my mother's night. She and that spoilt brat of yours

Zanele: get a child first then you will know what it feels like to have one until then you have no right to say anything about who Kumkani is

Thembeke: ok enough Zanele what's going on?

Zanele: didn't everyone see what happened? Why are you asking me what's going on?

Thembeke: don't bite my head off

Nombulelo: no one can never be arrested for something twice and you want to believe that they are innocent hell no

Zanele: (pointed at her) you better shut up, Bongani talk to your sister

Nombulelo: it's the truth your trophy child bombed

an ATM sies man

Zanele: you bloody bastard!

She said grabbing a bottle from the table and attempted to hit her with it as Bongani held her back..

Bongani: Zanele no!

Zanele: move out of my way!

Nombulelo: let her be Bongs let her be she will follow her son and sister to pris on looks like they are cut from the...

Thembeke: Zanele said shut up!

She slapped her as she staggered back holding her cheek while everyone looked on shocked...

Ponts ho: bahumi

Nombulelo: you just didn't slap me, ma are you going to watch this woman slap me like this?  
(Nomayeza quietly looked on)

Thembeke: learn to listen when you are spoken to. The people you are busy bad mouthing are my children and should you continue i will do more than just slapping you do you hear me?

Nombulelo swallowed while Nomayeza shook her head going inside...

Nomvula: ma?

Zulu: it's ok i will make sure she's ok

Bongani: what did Mggobi say?

Zanele: it's late to try and go get them out he will go apply for bail tomorrow morning

Bongani: ok.

Pontsho: hotwe re etseng ka dijo tsena? Le main course haiso re eje ka mohla ona (what are we to do

with this food. We haven't even eaten the main course)

Kennedy: mama hle

Ponts ho: what? Ke nahanela mpa yaaka ngwanaka yoh (im thinking for my stomach)

Bongani: the waiters will dish doggy bags for everyone you will eat at the hotel. It's unfortunate things turned out this way but fact is ma and Zulu are officially married now. We will meet again tomorrow for breakfast before all families go back to their bases. Thank you for coming

Everyone chat on their way out getting in the cars going back to the hotel while the ones remaining made their way into the house.

At the police station...

Kumkani paced around as Zino sighed and sat back...

Zino: would you stop it man you are making me dizzy

Kumkani: no aunty i can't spend a night in here

Zino: well believe it or not we are here

Kumkani: i thought mom took care of this

Zino: took care of what when its all your damn fault Kumkani?

Kumkani: excuse me?

Zino: yes if you were not a stupid bloody rat we wouldn't be here today!

Kumkani: aunty i...

Zino: shut it! Why did you do it Kumkani? What have you ever lacked in your life?

Kumkani: nothing

Zino: now look where we are and by the look on the officer's faces we are not going anywhere anytime soon

Kumkani: no, mom will have to pull some strings

Molao: (went in) there are no strings mom is going to pull. You two are going down this time around and its for good

Kumkani: where's our lawyer?

Zino: it's late for a lawyer

Kumkani: i can't sleep in here

Molao: well the sooner you come into terms with the situation the better. Have a goodnight guys the officers will come take you to your cells.

He whistled leaving while Kumkani groaned hitting the wall...

Zino: stop with the drama. You love trouble but you are afraid of the consequences. You better sit down before i get charged with beating you up

He sighed looking at Zino and took his seat as they

waited for the officers to come take them to their cells.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the Jola's...

Zanele looked at a waking up Bongani while she fixed the strap of her sleeping vest sitting up on the bed. He yawned and rubbed his eyes looking at her...

Bongani: did you sleep?

Zanele: i have been up since 3am

Bongani: (drank some water) Zanele what is going on?

Zanele: what do you mean?

Bongani: did Zino kill that Johannes?

Zanele: as far as im concerned Zino is not a



murderer

Bongani: but why do they suspect her?

Zanele: i don't know Bongani

Bongani: ok then what about Kumkani? This is the second time they arrest him for the same crime

Zanele: so?

Bongani: there's no how there can be a mistake

Zanele: so you think Kumkani is capable of such a thing?

Bongani: you and i know that Kumkani is capable of anything so tell me the truth Zanele and do so now. Im your husband and he's my son. Zino is my sister in law so whatever it is i will support them

Zanele: (sighed) all i have ever wanted was for him to be a better man Bongani but Kumkani does n't want to listen. Im always out there putting out fires for him but it looks like he does n't want to change

Bongani: so he did it?

Zanele: (looking down) yes

Bongani: wow Zanele so you fought to keep him out of jail?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: how? (Zanele swallowed) how Zanele!?

Zanele: (jumped startled) i had the key witness killed

Bongani: what!?

Zanele: i had to do what i could for Kumkani

Bongani: by taking another woman's child's life?

Zanele: i had no choice

Bongani: we always have a choice Zanele we always have a choice!

Zanele: so you want your son to rot in jail?

Bongani: if it's what should be done for him to learn his lesson the yes Zanele yes. Kumkani has always been a trouble some child and whenever i tried to get him in line you would shield him. Look now, his actions made you take an innocent child's life and now our daughter is dead because of that

Zanele: oh hell no Bongani this has nothing to do with Mbali

Bongani: it does Zanele, children are always who suffer for their parent's actions. Mbali is nothing but karma dealing with you. I honestly don't know you

Zanele: Bongani don't say that

Bongani: so you made Zino kill the innocent boy?

Zanele: stop saying the innocent boy he was also involved in this crime

Bongani: did you get Zino to kill him?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: (curved his lips) who are you?

Zanele: Bongani i had to do something

Bongani: no wonder Kumkani is always crying "do something, do something" that's because he knows you will kill someone. You are one heartless woman

Zanele: i was just being a mother

Bongani: and the 50k story is it the truth? (Zanele swallowed looking down) Zanele im talking to you!

Zanele: no

Bongani: (sighed) wow, so what's the truth?

Zanele: Kumkani has been dealing with drugs

Bongani: what!? Zanele you know how i feel about those things how can you allow this to happen under my roof?

Zanele: Bongani i tried to speak to him but he went ahead with it

Bongani: so what did you agree with those men?

Zanele: i tricked them into believing that i was going to take over the business

Bongani: you tricked them?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: and you don't think they will notice?

Zanele: (swallowed) they won't

Bongani: (frowned) how?

Zanele: because they are no longer alive

Bongani: (widened his eyes) what!?

Zanele: i was looking out for everyone Bongani if i didn't do it we were all going to die

Bongani: so those fucking idiots who shot in my house are drug dealers!?

Zanele: no they are dead its Valentine's people

Bongani: (hit the bed) no Zanele no! Open your eyes dammit can't you see that it's those men's people coming for revenge? Drug dealers are not stupid they know how the game works dammit!

Zanele: shit you might be right

Bongani: (sighed) you are honestly delusional how many dead bodies do you have in your hands

Zanele?

Zanele: don't put it like that

Bongani: what if these people go around killing our family members Zanele do you realise what you have done?

Zanele: i will fix it

Bongani: how? (Scoffed) let me guess, by killing more people (she swallowed) im honestly...(sighed)

you know what i have a family breakfast to get to

Zanele: Bongani wait...

Bongani: you leave me alone Zanele and i dare you try and do something behind my back i dare you

He clicked his tongue going into the bathroom while Zanele sighed and rubbed her face sitting on the carpet...

Zanele: why Kumkani why?

At Nomayeza's house...

Zulu came out of the bathroom and found Nomayeza still in bed...

Zulu: love people will be here for breakfast soon

Nomayeza: tell them to get on their planes and go

back to where they come from

Zulu: no love this is not how you want to start our union

Nomayeza: what do you expect from me Zulu?

Firstly we almost got killed in Zanele's house and when i was about to celebrate with everyone police take my grandson and his aunt away so how do you expect me to start our union? Maybe it's not meant to be

Zulu: no

Nomayeza: yes Zulu maybe we are not supposed to be together.

Zulu: stop saying that. If we weren't supposed to be together we would have long separated

Nomayeza: then why is all this happening at a time i should be happy?

Zulu: such things happen my love. Come on get off bed and go get ready

Nomayeza: im not going to stand out there and pretend to be happy. No, tell those people to take

the food to the orphanages and call everyone and tell them that the breakfast is no longer happening

Zulu: Noma...

Nomayeza: now Zulu!

Zulu: ok

He sighed looking at her and took his phone making calls while she sighed with her eyes closed.

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu brought a bowl of yoghurt while Samkelo smiled sitting up on the bed...

Samkelo: thank you love

Sbu: i put in some pieces of fruits

Samkelo: aww that's thoughtful of you

Sbu: how's your temperature (he said holding her



forehead)

Samkelo: im feeling so much better than yesterday

Sbu: i just want all of this over because i can't stand seeing you like this

Samkelo: don't worry we will get through it my love

Sbu: you are so positive

Samkelo: well i have to keep a positive mind for it to be a success

Sbu: true.

Samkelo: i have been speaking to Zanele over text messages she tells me Zino and Kumkani have been arrested. Zino for murder and Kumkani bombing of an ATM

Sbu: wait wasn't he acquitted the last time they arrested him?

Samkelo: yeah but it looks like they found more information

Sbu: ok but Zino murdering someone, how?

Samkelo: i don't know love and she didn't go into

detail about that one so i guess we will hear more if it goes for trial

Sbu: wow anyway i hope whatever happens justice prevails

Samkelo: yeah hey

Sbu: i will be meeting up with the guys later after dropping you off at the hospital

Samkelo: ok love no problem but don't drink too much please. I know you are stressed but you should keep a sane mind

Sbu: i don't think i will even touch alcohol

Samkelo: that would be good (sighed) can you please feed me?

Sbu: (chuckled) come here my big baby

They laughed as he took the bowl from her and fed her.

At the station...

Xaba went to Zino's holding cell as she jumped and hugged him bursting into tears...

Xaba: im so sorry babe

Zino: trust me when i tell you that i know nothing about what they arrested me for

Xaba: its ok love i believe you, i know you would never hurt an innocent child like that

Zino: what do they want from me?

Xaba: i don't know but i won't allow them to get away with it

Zino: you promise?

Xaba: trust me my love i will do anything to help you out of this. You have shown me how much of a woman of honour you are by standing with me during my hardships not even knowing who i am to begin with. My son knows how it feels to be loved by a mother because of you so I'm going to stand with you in every step of the way

Zino: (hugged him again) thank you so much

Officer: Ms Tombale time to go. Please come with me

Xaba: whatever happens im right behind you

Zino: i love you

Xaba: i love you more

Officer: Ms Tombale

Xaba: can you just chill out?

He planted a soft kiss on her lips as they took her away. Xaba clicked his tongue and headed to their office...

Xaba: you must happy neh?

Lerato: good morning to you too

Xaba: what has Zino done to you?

Lerato: she killed an innocent child

Xaba: yet you know nothing about having kids

Lerato: you are crossing boundaries now

Xaba: like hell i am. You know you are pushing an agenda with Zino but trust me you are going to fail

Lerato: well let's just say we shall see who an idiot is between you and i Xaba this woman has fooled you

Xaba: Lerato get a life

Lerato: (stood up) if you don't mind constable i have a bail hearing to get to. Bye

She smiled taking her things and headed to Molao's office while Xaba breathed heavily taking his seat.

At the Jola's...

Zanele quietly finished making herself a sandwich and headed to the dining table as Bongani came down the stairs...

Zanele: (frowned) i thought the breakfast was cancelled?

Bongani: yes

Zanele: then where are you going?

Bongani: to try and fix your mess

Zanele: but you can't shut me out

Bongani: im going to maybe that will teach you a thing or two about protecting your loved ones instead of putting them in great danger

Zanele: you just didn't insult my intelligence

Bongani: take it however you want. Whoever will be looking for me tell them im at the office

Zanele: (sighed) ok

Bongani: are you not going to go for the bail hearing?

Zanele: it's starting in a few and again it's a private hearing

Bongani: what if they get released who will bring them home?

Zanele: Mggobi will

Bongani: ok. Have a good day and please stay away from thinking about killing people.

He left while she shook her head and took a bite from her sandwich as her phone rang...

Zanele: Simone? (Remembered) oh the young lady from the gym (answered) hey you

Simone: hey Mrs J . I thought you were going to speak to me

Zanele: im so sorry love the past few days have been hectic

Simone: aww i understand, running a lot of companies is not child's play.

Zanele: yeah hey

Simone: anyway i called to ask you when we can meet and start on the proposal i told you about the other day

Zanele: oh yeah. Eys h im swamped at the moment but i will definitely run it through my PA to schedule a proper appointment

Simmone: oh ok love. I will hear from you then

Zanele: most definitely

Simmone: let me not keep you hey

Zanele: thanks love bye

Simmone: bye

They hung up as she swang her chair thinking for a few minutes and scoffed going back to work.

Zanele put her phone down and took another bite as her phone rang again...

Zanele: bawo thixo yoh (answered) hey Ken

Kennedy: hi Mrs J i hope im not catching you at a bad time

Zanele: no im just home



Kennedy: ok. How are you doing?

Zanele: my sister and son are behind bars and my best friend is going for surgery so im not ok

Kennedy: im so sorry to hear that my lady but just trust that everything will fall into place neh

Zanele: yeah one thing about me is that im a very patient person so i know very soon things will be normal again

Kennedy: that's great. Where's hubby?

Zanele: he just left for work

Kennedy: oh so you are all alone?

Zanele: im with the house helper

Kennedy: ok. Would it be a problem if i come by? Maybe bring some pizza and a board game?

Zanele: (chuckled) aren't you supposed to be resting your leg? And again which instructor encourages their student to eat junk?

Kennedy: well im a different kind Mrs J and again my mother is on my nerves so i need a breather

from her

Zanele: who will drive you here then?

Kennedy: one of the drivers from the club

Zanele: oh ok if you insist then you can come

Kennedy: (smiled) wonderful. See you in a bit ok

Zanele: sure

They hung up as Zanele smiled and finished her sandwich.

In Court...

Judge: prosecution

Molao: (stood up) thank you my lady. We wouldn't just go out there and arrest someone if they were innocent yes we believe that one is innocent until proven guilty but in this case we believe these two are guilty of the charges before them therefore my

lady they should be denied bail. First of all my lady they are a flight risk. They have all the resources to help them skip the country once they are released also given that Zinokuhle Tombale is a well known PI. Secondly my lady we have all the evidence that proves that these two are guilty and don't deserve to be amongst the community as they are a danger to it. A human being died here. I thank you

Judge: thank you colonel. Defence

Mgqobi: thank you my lady, my lady, my clients are two law abiding citizens and why would they skip the country when they know they have pending cases on their shoulders? Remember these two are related to one of the prominent business owners of South Africa who would do anything to not be associated with criminals because she knows how this would affect her business. Not only that my lady, Ms Tombale also has businesses of her own so why would she risk her reputation like that? So she deserves bail. Our problem as human beings is that we tend to think people who make it in life are always up to no good but there are good people out

there who are wealthy and these people are some of those people. Ms Tombale is charged with premeditated murder which states that there was poison found in what the young man ate. Question is who put the poison in the fruit? Won't it be the market lady and then chose to lie saying she was paid by Ms Tombale just like she lied to the officers about the death of this boy's mother? If Ms Tombale is going to be behind bars she also has to be behind bars too because she already has a track record of lying. When it comes to Kumkani my Lady, how do we know he was a part of the crew that bombed the ATM? There's no video that shows he was amongst those people and again where are those people? No where to be found and also how did colonel Molao acquire information that Kumkani Jola was a part of the bombing? Through a word of mouth so my lady until these officers do a thorough investigation on this matter i say my clients be granted bail. I thank you

Judge: thank you prosecution, thank you defence i will ask for a 10 minutes recess to evaluate the

information before me and come back with the results

Officer: all rise!

They all did as the judge made her way out...

Kumkani: do we stand a chance?

Mogqobi: i won't lie to you the judge on this case is a tough one she's not easily convinced but i pray that whatever i used has convinced her to grant you guys bail

Kumkani: what does my mom pay you for when all you say is "you pray and hope?"

Zino: Kumkani

Kumkani: no aunty this man is supposed to...

Mogqobi: don't you dare insult me when you know what happened. Im doing all i can to save your ass and all you should be doing is be grateful because no lawyer in their right mind would work with

someone guilty do you understand me? Get your balls warmed up and ass massaged because you might be someone's dinner tonight

Zino: Mgqo

Mgqobi: no Zino im not going to sit here and be insulted by this young boy because im risking my reputation here

Zino: i understand but don't be that harsh on him, nawe Kumkani respect this man's job

Mgqobi clicked his tongue going through his information while Kumkani swallowed sitting back. Outside, Molao's phone rang as he picked up...

Molao: colonel Molao hello?

Valentine: good day colonel i would like to report a crime

Molao: ok but I'm not at the office now

Valentine: it's about Kumkani Jola, Zanele and

Bongani J ola's son

Molao: oh what did he do?

Valentine: yes dealing with drugs

Molao: oh wow, do you have evidence?

Valentine: no not yet but when my brother was supposed to get it he got killed

Molao: oh ok im so sorry about your brother, let me call you when i finish here so that we meet at the office ok

Valentine: no problem bye (they hung up)

Lerato: and?

Molao: more trouble coming the J ola's way

Lerato: ok these people are going to make us work our butts off right

Molao: a lot and it looks like they enjoy taking lives so much

10 MINUTES LATER...

Judge: i have reviewed all the information before me and i have come to a decision of granting the two bail at R100 000.00 each which should be paid within the next 5 days. You both are denied to cross any boader or else you will thrown into prison first sight. Until the dates of your trial are communicated you are going to be home. Colonel Molao make sure by trial time you have all the evidence needed. Thank you, court is adjourned

She hit the gavel as they all stood up while she made her way out...

Kumkani: yes!

Molao: this is far from over my boy. Trial is coming and you are going to pay for what you did

Kumkani: as far as im con...

Mgqobi: you won't be saying anything more

Kumkani shut your mouth



Molao scoffed and shook his head leaving...

Lerato: once more they escape prison

Molao: don't despair detective it is just bail it doesn't mean they are off the hook. All we have to do is make sure our evidence and the case file are safe because we can't trust what Xaba is capable of

Lerato: i was about to say the same thing

They got in the car and left while Kumkani and Zino got in Mggobi's.

In Lee Trucking...

Zulu smiled as he signed on the dotted lines as well as Zanele...

Zanele: it is done. Lee Trucking is officially yours

Zulu: it was a pleasure doing business with you Ms Matjikiza i promise you the business is in safe hands

Zanele: i believe so too. Have a good day Mr Zulu

Zulu: you too

They shook hands as Zanele left while Zulu sat down and swang the chair then put his feet on the table. He smiled taking his phone and made a call...

Zulu: Lwethu my man

Lwethu: my friend

Zulu: guess what?

Lwethu: you just won lotto?

Zulu: even better my friend. After working long and hard we are officially inside

Lwethu: (smiled) tell me you are joking?

Zulu: (holding the contract) you are looking at a 45% owner of J ola Trucking

Lwethu celebrated as Zulu laughed hanging up and took the contract...

Zulu: ladies and gentlemen i present to you Themba Zulu the owner of Zulu Trucking. J ola trucking, J ola trucking (Scoffed) over my dead body

He smiled leaving.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:21] : ZANELE

At Jola's I-tech...

Bongani swang his chair in front of his computers as a colleague walked in...

Man: hi man i was stuck in traffic there was an accident

Bongani: it's ok

Man: so what's up?

Bongani: man my wife has messed up she has landed herself in a lot of trouble trying to look out for everyone

Man: how?

Bongani: its Kumkani who got her in the mess to begin with. This little boy has been fooling around with the law for some time now

Man: i heard media platforms say he was arrested for an ATM bombing at your mother's celebration as well as your sister in law for murder

Bongani: yeah and it's actually true. Zanele came clean to me this morning. They would have been long thrown into prison if Zanele didn't do what she did. They killed the key witness

Man: wow and now?

Bongani: i guess the police found out something that led them back to my house

Man: that's bad man

Bongani: i know and honestly i want Kumkani to pay for what he has done but then there's Zanele, she honestly loves this boy way too much and it's going to break her.

Man: so what are you planning to do?

Bongani: i don't know but my heart says maybe Kumkani will wake up from his slumber once he gets to know what prison is like

Man: and again you don't want to lose what you

have worked for. Even if Zanele gets angry with you for doing the right thing it doesn't mean she will stay like that for good. She will eventually come around and understand why you did it

Bongani: and then she went off and killed two drug dealers two my guy

Man: damn now that's trying the devil himself

Bongani: we were attacked the other day and she thought it was Valentine's people and i was like woman you can't just kill drug dealers like that and think no one will come after you

Man: exactly. There's always someone they are working for

Bongani: what beats me is how she managed to kill two grown men

Man: your wife is more dangerous than i thought

Bongani: you can say that again. Now i want us to look for the one who survived the shooting at my house and question him a little. They have moved him to another hospital so it's going to be tricky but

i trust you to be able to do a good job

Man: what if they have hired a home nurse for him?

Bongani: the condition he was in requires him to be in hospital for some time

Man: alright i will get on it

Bongani: good on the other side i will try and find their boss

Man: and after you do?

Bongani: go after his weaknesses

Man: ok. You know these men's weaknesses are always family right?

Bongani: every parent or married person's weakness is their family so yeah

Man: good

Bongani: i want us to also investigate Zanele

Man: (frowned) why?

Bongani: there's something that tells me she is not the person she says she is. This woman has a lot of

people killed i want to know if she killed them herself or if she hired someone especially the drug guys and also her finances

Man: come on now man

Bongani: yes her businesses are booming but who takes out R2B and still has so much money left when all they have is a cosmetic company and a villa? She's also building my sister a whole lodge from scratch

Man: cosmetic companies make a lot of returns my guy and there's no vacant apartment in her villa and you know how much the rent is and also she's now a full owner of their family parlour i mean come on guy

Bongani: no dude Zanele has a lot of money for my liking. Once we find out if all the money she has is from those three then i will let my guard down but until then i want to know if we are safe or not. Im done sitting back and let things happen right under my nose

Man: (sighed) what if she finds out that you are



investigating her and then throws us in prison?

That's invasion of privacy Bongani

Bongani: if she's not doing anything sinister then she won't mind. After all she told me earlier, i have every right to look into her life

Man: (sighed again) trust me this is not going to end well but hey whatever you need me to do i will do

Bongani: thanks man

Man: sure let me go try and find the guy

Bongani: sure im working on a system that will help us get access in her accounts without her noticing

Man: bare in mind that she has a sister who's a tecno savvy

Bongani: that is why i want to create something untraceable

Man: alright. Later

Bongani: all the best

He took his bag and left while Bongani put on his headsets and started with his creation.

At the Jola's...

Zanele jumped out of excitement celebrating her win over Kennedy who laughed...

Kennedy: you are just lucky im still healing

Zanele: how does your leg have anything to do with the function of your brain? Just accept defeat

Kennedy: oh so that's how it is? Ok i know where im going to catch you

Zanele: im always up for a challenge

Kennedy: we will see if you will be up for the one i have for you once my fully healed

Zanele: i say bring it on Mr Seboko (they laughed)  
refill?

Kennedy: yes please

She took the dirty glasses and went to the kitchen while he sorted everything back into the box. The gate opened as Zanele came with fresh glasses with juice inside...

Kennedy: is that the gate?

Zanele: yeah it must be hubby or the lawyer

She gave him his drink while Mggobi parked his car with Kumkani and Zino following him to the house...

Mggobi: knock knock

Zanele: oh my word. Sis (she jumped up and hugged Zino) are you ok?

Zino: yeah i will be fine all i need is a hot shower

Kumkani: hi ma

Zanele: what did the judge say?

Mgqobi: they have 5 days to pay 100k each and the trial date will be communicated

Zanele: so these people have evidence?

Mgqobi: yeah so i need to start working as soon as now to be ready by the time the trial starts

Zanele: that's great

Zino: im going to shower we will talk once im done

Kumkani: me too

Zanele: shower where Kumkani?

Kumkani: in my room ma

Zanele: don't you dare ma me do you hear me? Im honestly tired of your mess Kumkani. You are not allowed to go anywhere in this house before your father gets here

Mgqobi: ok guys let me love and leave you i will keep in touch

Zanele: no problem love

He left while Zino went to her bedroom...

Kumkani: what is that supposed to mean?

Zanele: if you don't mind i would like to go back to what i was doing. You are lucky i have let you step inside. You should be waiting for your father outside

Kumkani: why are you like this?

Zanele: don't you dare start with me Kumkani

Kennedy: i know its not my place to say anything but Mrs J just allow him to go shower please

Kumkani: and besides this is my home so i have the right to be here

Zanele: oh yeah rights neh? Ok Kumkani go shower

He shook his head and made his way up while Zanele sighed sitting down...

Kennedy: are you ok?

Zanele: this boy loves trouble and he doesn't realise that he's costing us

Kennedy: ok i may not know everything but don't treat him like that. Once you do that that's when you will be pushing him to do something more worse. We want to punish our children as parents but we have to be mindful of our ways of punishment. You might think punishment would make them learn from their mistakes only for it to push them further into the dark

Zanele: what should i do now Kennedy because im out of ideas

Kennedy: let the universe take its course. All you guys can do is to talk to him and advice him but now since his actions are in the hands of the law that's where he will learn from his mistakes

Zanele: should he go to prison he won't be able to survive it

Kennedy: he's a smart child right?

Zanele: yes

Kennedy: then he knows every action has consequences (Zanele sighed) i know its hard but this time leave everything to the universe

She looked at him and shook her head taking a sip from her juice while he softly smiled and rubbed her arm.

At the station...

Colonel Molao welcomed Valentine in and offered her a seat...

Valentine: thank you for taking your time to hear me out

Molao: it's not a problem. You might not have evidence but there's sense in what you told me.

Condolences on your brother once more

Valentine: thank you colonel

Molao: i want you to start from the beginning and tell me everything. How you met these people and how we ended up here

Valentine: ok (sighed) i applied for a job in Bongani Jola's company with a motive that im going to take what they took from us. His father took the trucking company from my father and never compensated him

Molao: so it was all about you revenging?

Valentine: yes colonel. My application was successful and i didn't waste time i decided to go for their marriage, that is Zanele and Bongani's marriage. I managed to sleep with him but unfortunately they didn't get a divorce.

Molao: what were you hoping to gain from the divorce?

Valentine: with the proof i had i blackmailed her into divorcing him and sign everything she owns to him



because she values reputation a lot so having her husband affairs all over the news was going to destroy her. Unfortunately she believes she's above everything so she decided to not go through with it. I decided now to go for their son and asked my brother to go after him. He discovered that he was dealing with drugs and the day he was supposed to catch him out he disappeared then later found out that he was delivered on my parent's doorstep with his body in pieces

Molao: ok. What did you do from then?

Valentine: i immediately put the dots together and realised that it is all Zanele's doing but like the devil she is she denied everything

Molao: typical. Ok where was your brother supposed to meet this boy?

Valentine: one of the popular taverns here

Molao: there's definitely someone who saw something so i will ask around. Tell me what he wore on that day and we will take it from there. We will also launch an investigation on this young man

because he's of late a friend to our cells

Valentine: ok i would appreciate that

She told Molao what Willem wore on the day of his disappearance and left.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nombulelo made way to her mother's bedroom and frowned finding them packing...

Nombulelo: oh so you guys are starting to travel without us now?

Nomayeza: what are you talking about?

Nombulelo: where are you packing to?

Nomayeza: we are moving

Nombulelo: to?

Zulu: our house

Nombulelo: i don't understand

Nomayeza: im Mrs Zulu now Lelo i can't be staying in another man's house

Nombulelo: but its yours isn't it ma?

Nomayeza: it's yours not mine

Nombulelo: so you are leaving us alone?

Nomayeza: Lelo, you and Vula are grown women and i honestly think you should find a house for yourself. You are working now

Nombulelo: so you are going to kick me out of our own home?

Nomayeza: im not kicking you out. Having your own property is a good thing

Nombulelo: this house was built for us by our father even if i die in here it's not a problem. Anyway you guys will move well

Zulu: thank you. I will be looking forward to you guys visiting

Nombulelo: yeah. So when is the official handing

over?

Zulu: end of the week

Nombulelo: oh ok. Bye

Nomayeza: bye baby

She sighed and left while Zulu smiled zipping his bag...

Zulu: so this is happening?

Nomayeza: (smiled) finally we are here

Zulu: (smiled) i couldn't be happier

Nomayeza: me too

They kissed and chuckled still in one another's arms...

Zulu: about Nombulelo getting herself a house, i think you should stress it hard

Nomayeza: Nombulelo is one difficult person to persuade love

Zulu: i know but we are starting a new life now babe. Nomvula has already put an offer what is she waiting for?

Nomayeza: my point exactly. I will try to talk to her

Zulu: please do she's your child so she has to listen to you no matter what. Like i said we are starting a new life why hold on to things of the past?

Nomayeza: if she agrees to find a house what will we do with this one?

Zulu: your children are independent adults now my love so we will sell it

Nomayeza: oh ok but this house holds a lot of memories

Zulu: (held her face) i know my love but we are going to create new ones from here on right?

Nomayeza: (smiled) yes

Zulu: (kissed her again) i love you Mrs Zulu

Nomayeza: i love you Mr Zulu

They smiled and started taking their light bags to the car as a truck they hired for the heavy staff came to take the rest.

At the Jola's...

Kennedy left after chatting to Bongani for a bit as he made his way in the house where he found Zanele and Zino in the kitchen...

Bongani: hi Zino

Zino: hi Bongs

Hearing his father's voice downstairs Kumkani's heart skipped a beat as he sighed putting on a t-shirt...

Bongani: where's KK?

Zanele: upstairs

Bongani: KK!?

Kumkani: dad?

Bongani: come down here my boy

Kumkani: ok

He frowned shocked of his gentleness as well as Zanele and Zino who looked at one another...

Bongani: may we please come sit on the table i would like to talk to everyone

Zanele: ok

They wiped their hands and joined him on the dining table as well as Kumkani...

Kumkani: dad im sorry i...

Bongani: listen (he kept quiet) your mother told me everything

Zino & Kumkani: huh?

Bongani: yes. I know that you two are guilty of the crimes you committed and she did what she did to look out for you Kumkani little did she know she was putting her sister and the rest of us in great danger

Zino: and you are not angry?

Bongani: trust me im livid but im not perfect either hence i decided i take matters into my own hands and try fix this whole mess. Kumkani you are going to face the consequences of your actions

Kumkani: what!?

Bongani: yes

Zanele: but...

Bongani: im talking (she kept quiet) because your mother shielded you from being arrested for the ATM bombing you thought its ok to commit crimes



because you know she would kill for you to walk the streets hence you went ahead and started with drugs (Kumkani swallowed) yes life is not a walk in a park that is why your mother and i worked so hard for you and your sister, may she continue to rest, to have a comfortable life which i don't understand why you can't appreciate

Kumkani: all i wanted was to make my own money

Bongani: we took you to school for a reason

Kumkani and God knows how intelligent you are but you keep doing these stupid things my son. You know how much i hate drugs and it's for this exact same reason, you go to prison, we get attacked by people in our own home

Kumkani: oh?

Bongani: yes the people who attacked us on Monday are your people Kumkani

Kumkani: but i thought mama...

Bongani: she killed seconds in command now their boss is out for blood

Kumkani: killed?

Bongani: yes. The men who came for you at Mbali's burial are no more she had them killed

Kumkani: (frowned) mama you killed a human being?

Bongani: this is not about mom its about you and the trouble you bring in this house. If it weren't for you she wouldn't have done it. Your aunt here also had to kill another woman's child to save your ass Kumkani all because he was the state's key witness. You see how many lives have been lost all because of you? And there are more to lose if you go unpunished

Kumkani: but dad i wouldn't be able to survive prison

Bongani: it's either that or you will never be considered a member of this family

Zanele: what!?

Kumkani: (chuckled) wow

Bongani: yes im not going to live my life looking over my shoulder wondering who's coming for me

all because of my own child

Zanele: no Bongani that's unfair why are you making things hard for him?

Bongani: was it fair for you to kick Mbali out of the house just because she wasn't meeting the standards of being your child

Zanele: wow

Kumkani: so this is what it's about?

Bongani: not at all. The difference between you and Mbali is that Mbali didn't bring any trouble or danger for us. All she wanted was for us to accept her for who she is

Kumkani: yeah right like dating your own friend

Zanele: Kumkani

Kumkani: no ma why is he painting Mbali to be this good person?

Bongani: that's because she was and you are not

Zanele: Bongani

Bongani: no Zanele let me be honest with this

young boy. You are not a good child Kumkani you have trouble written all over you and if you still want me to consider you my son then you are going to humble yourself and face the consequences

Kumkani: you know what, dad (stood up) i can surely live without you guys

Zanele: Kumkani don't do that please

Kumkani: im sorry for all the trouble i bring to you guys but ma let me help you save your marriage and save you "dad" from the danger i bring to you guys. Once i walk out of that door consider me my own person

Zanele: Kumkani

Kumkani: bye aunty Zino and don't worry about my attorney fees i will pay them myself

Zanele: Kumkani don't do this please, Bongani come on

Bongani: no let him go. He's a man now right? Fine

Kumkani looked at his father and scoffed shaking

his head then left as Zanele paced after him trying to calm him down which she failed as she sighed looking at him drive out. She went back into the house and sighed looking at Bongani...

Zanele: wow Bongani. So much for teaching me how to solve matters only to make them worse.

Zino: do you realise what you have done Bongs? You have done the same thing that Zanele did to Mbali and you know what guys i will be out as well

Zanele: what?

Zino: you guys are so toxic that i can't be around you anymore. Im going to be staying at a hotel until my house is done

Zanele: Zino no

Zino: if there's nothing else i would love to go start packing

Zanele: so you are going to leave me alone?

Zino: you have your husband sis. I have nothing against the two of you but i want to know what it

feels like to have my own space. Its all love

She said going to her room as Zanele sat down looking at Bongani...

Bongani: what?

Zanele: you see what you have done?

Bongani: we have to look for this man and deal with him before he finishes all of us. I have my guy looking for the guy who survived the shooting on Monday because he's the one who will take us to his boss. I have Kumkani bugged as well so whatever he does we will know first and protect him from the life he's trying to live. That is what you do to deal with problems you don't rush to taking away lives

Zanele: our son is still out there Bongani

Bongani: let him be

Zanele: what about my sister?

Bongani: she's old and smart enough to look out for herself stop trying to baby her. It's time you focus and work on being a woman

He said rubbing her shoulder and went up while Zanele sat back and shook her head.

THAT AFTERNOON

At Mandla's hotel...

Zanele parked her car and headed inside as the receptionist took her to Mandla's office...

Mandla: (smiled) Mrs Jola what a pleasant surprise

Zanele: (smiled) how are you doing?

Mandla: im good and yourself?

Zanele: trying to get through this life thing

Mandla: yeah hey it's never easy

Zanele: trust me. Anyway i just came to thank you for making sure our families were well taken care of

Mandla: it's not a problem and im sorry the celebration didn't end in a good note

Zanele: yeah hey i hope ma and Zulu will heal as time goes

Mandla: don't worry they will what matters now is that they are married they will do a celebration on their anniversary

Zanele: yeah (took out an envelope) i have something for you

Mandla: oh ok

He smiled taking it and read it with a frown on his face...

Mandla: what is this?

Zanele: can't you read?



Mandla: i don't understand

Zanele: you and your wife took my daughter away from my husband and i so the one thing you can do is allow us to adopt Alex

Mandla: (scoffed) is this a joke?

Zanele: do i look like im joking?

Mandla: Zanele you can't take my son away from me while im still alive

Zanele: yes i will and im going to. Alex deserves better than to have neither of you two as parents

Mandla: wait, is that why you wanted me to get sole custody?

Zanele: ummm...kind of yes

Mandla: you are a conniving witch

Zanele: i know

Mandla: you will never get to have Alex as your child, over my dead body

Zanele: oh that can be arranged (took her bag) go through those with your lawyer you have 48 hours

to get back to us. It's either we do this peaceful or we do it the hard way. The ball is in your court have a wonderful day Mr J ele

She winked and him and whistled her way out in a tight pencil skirt, heels and a red blouse. Mandla sat down and took the documents again and scoffed shaking his head...

Mandla: this bitch

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:22] : ZANELE

Mandla shook his head going through the documents and sat back taking his phone...

Mandla: this woman is unbelievable. Who the hell does she think she is, God?

Bongani: J ele

Mandla: so is this what you and your wife are going to play at?

Bongani: (frowned) excuse me?

Mandla: don't act like you don't know anything about this Bongani. Im no fool do you hear me? Just because i let you guys help me get my house back doesn't mean i owe you guys

Bongani: Mandla what are you on about?

Mandla: the adoption Bongani

Bongani: what adoption?

Mandla: your wife came into my work place and threw adoption papers at me saying you guys want

my child

Bongani: (frowned) what!?

Mandla: apparently Dianne and i took your child away from you guys so Alex has to be with you because he doesn't deserve us as parents

Bongani: im honestly starting to hear about this now

Mandla: well then you better talk to her because you guys are not going to have my child

Bongani: i will talk to her and im sorry. Your son is not going anywhere Zanele is just all over the place of recent. I don't know what's gotten into her

Mandla: you should get her in line before she does something bad. I told her she will get Alex over my dead body and she blatantly without shame said it can be arranged do you how serious that is? I can get her arrested

Bongani: i understand buddy i will talk to her

Mandla: good. Have you spoken to Sbudah?

Bongani: yeah we have been texting Samkelo is

going under the knife in the in a few hours

Mandla: ok let's hope everything goes well

Bongani: yeah. Let me do something i will make sure to talk to Zanele

Mandla: sure, do so

They hung up as Bongani groaned rubbing his face...

Bongani: Zanele, Zanele, Zanele J ola oh thixo nda cela umfazi wa ndinika umenzi wenkathazo (oh Lord, i asked for a wife and you gave me a trouble maker)

He sighed and downed his whiskey going back to work.

In Thembisa...

A taxi dropped Kumkani off as he went into Lazer's yard where he found him and the ladies working on the package...

Kumkani: oh wow guys good going. Im happy

Lazer: dude this is a lot of coke

Kumkani: that means a lot of money. Don't forget to put extra for our customers to compensate for the delay ok ladies

All: yes

Kumkani: (smiled) good

Lazer: (looking at the shopping bag) and then?

Kumkani: oh this, its my new phone

Lazer: why?

Kumkani: im starting a new life i even sold my car

Lazer: what?

Kumkani: yes they kicked me out of their house and

you know what they can actually go fuck themselves

Lazer: Kumkani are you listening to yourself? Come here, ladies finish up we should be making deliveries in the next 10 minutes (they went outside)

Kumkani: what is it?

Lazer: dude those are your parents what if something goes wrong?

Kumkani: nothing will go wrong. Im going to buy a new smaller car

Lazer: did the buyer pay you?

Kumkani: of course (showed him the bank balance) i bought a new phone and went car window shopping

Lazer: you are something else

Kumkani: im going to show them that i don't need them. From now on im Kumkani only, aka KK not a Jola nor a Msomi. Now let's get serious with securing the bag. Come

Lazer: wait, where will you be staying?

Kumkani: with you until the end of the week then i will be getting a new house

Lazer: with what money?

Kumkani: what are we doing Lazer? (His old phone reported a message as he chuckled) they just frozen my accounts like i need their money

Clicked his tongue taking out his simcard and formatted everything in the phone...

Lazer: what are you doing?

Kumkani: find someone to buy this phone i don't care how much you sell it for

Lazer: do you know how much this phone costs?

Kumkani: do i look like i care? Sell that phone, buy dinner, a new outfit for your grandmother and get alcohol with the rest

He went inside the room while Lazer shook his head



looking at the phone and headed inside as well.  
Back at the house Bongani grunted scratching his head and dialed his colleague...

Man: Mr J ?

Bongani: i have just lost Kumkani

Man: what do you mean?

Bongani: (sighed) his car just got stripped at a garage they took out the tracking the device and now the bugging system in his phone has stopped working

Man: did they hijack him?

Bongani: no he sold the car to the garage i heard him speaking to the garage owner on the phone

Man: that's bad

Bongani: at least i know he's in Thembisa so just get a few guys to follow him around

Man: what if he moves?

Bongani: his bail conditions does not allow him to

leave Gauteng province

Man: oh ok i will get my guys on it right away

Bongani: sure

They hung up while Zanele opened the door whistling as Bongani closed his laptop going to the kitchen...

Zanele: hi love

Bongani: yes trouble maker (got water)

Zanele: excuse me?

Bongani: what do you want from me Zanele

Zanele: stop speaking in parables

Bongani: Mandla

Zanele: (put her bag down) oh he ran to you

Bongani: yes what did you expect? How can you even threaten my friend?

Zanele: (scoffed) friend he says. What friend sleeps

with your daughter and eveb impregnates her?

Bongani: we spoke about this Zanele and forgave him

Zanele: speak for yourself

Bongani: wow

Zanele: my daughter is no more because of those two so the least they can do is give us theirs. Isn't you also took my son away from me what do you expect me to do?

Bongani: no Zanele, no. You are the one who chased your own daughter out of your life, you are the one who pushed her into Mandla's arms and Dianne's wrath. Zanele you are the reason our son is not in this house anymore because if it weren't for you babying him and shielding him all the time we wouldn't be here today

Zanele: oh so im the only one to blame in all of this

Bongani: you hit it on the nail my love

Zanele: wether you guys like it or not im going to adopt Alex

Bongani: no you're not. That will never happen

Zanele: just wait and watch

Bongani: then you and i will have to separate

Zanele: excuse me?

Bongani: you heard that right. You take Mandla's son away from me you are going to lose me as well

Zanele: wow Bongani so you are going to choose a friend over your wife?

Bongani: the choice is actually yours are you going to choose senseless vengeance over your husband of 20 years?

She looked at him and swallowed while he swallowed his water waiting on her answer...

Zanele: i don't know you anymore

Bongani: neither do i (she went up) and just so you know its Mbali's birthday today. You didn't forget did you?

She stopped and swallowed as her heart sank and continued to their bedroom while her husband sighed sitting back down...

Bongani: this woman

At Kennedy's house...

His mother gave him his pills while he comfortably sat back on the couch...

Pontsho: i have never seen a sick person going up and down town do you think you will heal on time?

Kennedy: the more i stay in bed the more i take time to heal so let me be ma

Pontsho: ok then maybe i should go back to Rato's house

Kennedy: oh? I thought you would love to stay here a little longer i mean it's the suburbs

Pontsho: not to be mean but the neighbourhood is boring i miss some noise and seeing people and their drama. Here i get nothing

Kennedy: oh wow ok then you will go back tomorrow

Pontsho: good

Kennedy: can i ask something though ma?

Pontsho: yes

Kennedy: what would you do if you were torn between two people?

Pontsho: torn?

Kennedy: as in love with two people

Pontsho: you can never be in love with two people

Kennedy: well i am ma and that's because they both bring something different to the table which is a turn on for me

Pontsho: you are crazy ke yona biosexual ya hao?

Kennedy: (laughed) bisexual ma no bio bathong

Pontsho: whatever man. What i know is there's no way that's possible

Kennedy: and to make it worse they are a couple

Pontsho: what!?

Kennedy: i know mama i know

Pontsho: couple how?

Kennedy: married couple

Pontsho: heelang bas otho, ngwanona o nkutlwisang mara? (What are you saying) are you crazy Kennedy?

Kennedy: no but im in love. The other one was my childhood crush and the other i just recently met but i love her energy

Pontsho: childhood cru...childhood...heelang

Kennedy eseke obo o bolela ka ngwana ha

Nomayeza le Dumisani (i hope you are not talking about Bongani)

Kennedy: it's actually him

Pontsho: nkhutlisetsa ha Lerato hona jwale tjena  
(take me back to Lerato's house right now)

Kennedy: ma

Pontsho: wa hlanya Kennedy, are you crazy? Those people have been married for 20 years do you understand that? And what makes you think Bongani is like you?

Kennedy: he might not be but with time he would

Pontsho: Kennedy are you hearing yourself?

Kennedy: eya mama

Pontsho: im going back to Thembisa this im not going to sit for

Kennedy: mama what should i do?

Pontsho: you want to know what you should do?

Kennedy: that's the whole reason why i asked you isn't it?

Pontsho: get back into your senses. Im done



She said going to the bedroom she was sleeping in while Kennedy sighed taking his phone.

At the police station...

Xaba clicked his tongue and closed the office door calling his baby mama...

Semakaleng: ntate wa moxhosa

Xaba: when are you bringing back my son?

Semakaleng: for what?

Xaba: Semakaleng i thought you wanted no disturbance with your job hence you wanted me to take Jason

Semakaleng: you take him not your bitches

Xaba: and where do you get off answering his phone?

Semakaleng: there's no 3 year old who is going to

own a phone, not under my watch. If that whore of yours wants a baby then give her one isn't that's what you're good at

Xaba: don't insult me

Semakaleng: while breathing on her remember that you owe me maintenance money

Xaba: you must be on drugs. Look Semakaleng i don't want to fight with you over Jason. That child started school and he was doing so well now you want to drag him down with you? Im not going to let you turn my son into your trashy self

Semakaleng: oh so ke trash Mthembu? Im trash to you? What did you see the time you fucked me and gave me a child? Did you see the same trash?

Xaba: mxm, when should i come for my son? Now that your stupid relationship has ended you want to take him back and use him to milk money out of me? Not this time around dear i want my son and if it means using the law against you to get him then i will

Semakaleng: come with whatever you think you can

come with, Jason is not going anywhere near you or that bitch of yours. Jason belongs with his parents

Xaba: you know there's no way on earth we are going to get back together so stop. That child deserves to live a better life. Bye

He clicked his tongue and hung up on her.

At the Zulu's...

With Nomayeza packing the main bedroom and the house helper fixing them something to eat Zulu sat outside smoking. He took his phone and called his friend...

Lwethu: Zulu my man

Zulu: you should say "Zulu the wealthiest man in Africa" (they laughed) how are you buddy

Lwethu: im good. You sound happy

Zulu: i am, i am it's been a not so smooth road but here we are buddy here we are

Lwethu: i know right. Where are you?

Zulu: at my house we just moved in

Lwethu: you didn't want to waste time i see

Zulu: at all

Lwethu: what about me now?

Zulu: your position is waiting on you. Lwethu the Chief Operations Officer (COO) of Zulu trucking how does that sound?

Lwethu: amazing but then you know i need a place to stay

Zulu: you know Dumisani's house?

Lwethu: yes

Zulu: that will be yours soon

Lwethu: what?

Zulu: (chuckled) yes my guy. Im working in having his daughters booted out then we buy it. So far i

have convinced Nomayeza to sell it

Lwethu: wow this is amazing news. So i will be living in a mansion

Zulu: (laughed) which COO lives in a 2 bedroomed house? Come on

Lwethu: oh yes you are right buddy you are right

Zulu: make sure to be at the official handing over on Friday because i will be introducing you as well

Lwethu: i wouldn't miss it for the world

Zulu: cheers buddy

Lwethu: cheers

They hung up as Zulu took a puff and blew out the smoke. He sighed sitting back with a smile...

Zulu: LG, Life is Good

He smiled more sipping on his drink.

At the J ola's...

Zanele: mxm

She said closing a file she was looking in and took her tab video calling Zino...

Zino: Mrs J ola

Zanele: so you seriously left me alone?

Zino: im too old to be living with my sister Zanele  
come on

Zanele: what im i supposed to be without you?

Zino: it's not like im dead Zee come on

Zanele: but i can't help and think i have lost you for  
good

Zino: no remember what we promised one another

Zanele: is it because i told Bongani the truth?

Zino: that threw me off a little but im kind of relieved that he knows

Zanele: i was tied in a corner

Zino: that's why i say i understand there was no how you could lie to him anymore

Zanele: now i don't even know where Kumkani is

Zino: a part of me thinks Bongani did good though

Zanele: no Zino

Zino: yes Zanele, clearly Kumkani takes after you he doesn't want to listen so maybe this time around he will learn what Bongani was trying to protect him from. Don't stress Kumkani will be fine trust me

Zanele: but that's my baby i can't sit back and watch him drown while im still alive

Zino: stop being selfish and stop shielding Kumkani Zanele please

Zanele: and now he's busy giving me ultimatums

Zino: what ultimatums?

Zanele: i went to Mandla and told him i want to

adopt Alex, he told Bongani now Bongani says it's either i let go of the adoption or he divorces me

Zino: come on now Zanele really?

Zanele: these people killed my daughter

Zino: but you guys spoke about this why are you hurting Mandla now? The person you should be focusing on is Dianne

Zanele: that's the whole reason why im doing this, i want her to feel the pain of losing a child

Zino: you really can shock me at times and I'm honestly not going to get involved in this one. I have my own fires to put out now but what i can say is that you wouldn't want to lose your husband of 20 years now do you?

Zanele: of course not Zino you know how much i feel about Bongani. I would do anything for that man but he doesn't want to understand that im doing this for us, for Mbali

Zino: be wise babes. I have a call coming through let's talk later



Zanele: ok

She hung up and sighed sitting back while by the study door Bongani sighed and shook his head going back to the dining table.

In Lee Trucking...

A busy Nombulelo sighed as her phone disrupted her...

Nombulelo: Vula im busy

Nomvula: it's lunch time Lelo

Nombulelo: remember i wasn't in the office on Monday and Tuesday so there's a lot to catch up on. What's up?

Nomvula: i wanted to talk to you about the house

Nombulelo: what house?

Nomvula: our house

Nombulelo: what about it?

Nomvula: don't you think it's a memory we should let go of now?

Nombulelo: excuse me? You want us to get rid of a house our father built for us?

Nomvula: he built it for his wife now he's no more and mom is married and staying in her marital home now.

Nombulelo: what about us?

Nomvula: we are adults now, Bongani has two houses, i just got mine so you should get yours as well. You are working now and earning well so you should be able to afford your own space

Nombulelo: im not getting rid of that house. You guys can buy houses all you want. I can buy myself one as well but im not getting rid of my father's house

Nomvula: who will be staying in it?

Nombulelo: i would rather rent it out to television

production houses, but to sell it? Hell no sis hell no

Nomvula: (sighed) come on Lelo

Nombulelo: that's my word and it's final. We will involve Bongani in this matter should need be. I will only agree to it being sold if im out voted

Nomvula: ok i will contact him so that we meet and talk about this

Nombulelo: good. Now, can i go back to my heap of work

Nomvula: yeah, bye

Nombulelo: (hung up and scoffed) get rid of what your father built from scratch? Hell no that can never be me. Yes dad was not perfect but one thing he did right was make sure that we were well off and they want to us to get rid of the only memory of him left? Not so going to be me.

At the hospital...

The doctor carefully took out Samkelo's womb as a nurse took it and put it in a bucket. He stitched her up and cleaned her smiling...

Dr: a successful operation it was. Now she's free from the cancer demon

Nurse: (smiled) im glad it was detected before...

They all froze as the machines started to beep louder...

Dr: what's going on? Check the organ monitor (nurse did)

Nurse: her blood pressure is rising doctor we need to take it back down

Dr: gosh this is not good. Go and get me 50g of adrenalin now!

The nurse rushed outside while Samkelo started

seizuring...

Nurse 2: her temperature is dramatically dropping  
doctor

Dr: this can't be happening. Mrs Dlomo please stay  
with us

He said checking her eyes and they were turning  
yellow...

Dr: dammit!

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:22] : ZANELE

The nurse rushed in with the adrenalin injection as the doctor quickly injected her. The seizing slowly stopped as the organ monitor beeping went down slowly as well...

Dr: goodness me we almost lost her

Nurse: it was a close call

Dr: but im glad we saved her on time

Nurse: i know right yoh

Nurse 2: doc we have a situation

Dr: (frowned) what is it?

Nurse 2: her wound is bleeding

Dr: what?

He quickly took another pair of gloves and checked her out...

Dr: damn. Increase her sedative with 50g i have to cut her again. (Nurse 1 fixed it) switch on the screen and the light on and get me a pair of scissors

They did as directed while he carefully cut Samkelo open again. He looked up at the monitor looking for what could be wrong as he spotted a needle...

Dr: we almost killed a person in a surgery she was definitely going to survive. How did this get lodged in here

Nurse: i have no idea

Dr: im so sorry Mrs Dlomo

He said carefully taking out the needle and then stitched her up one more time...

Dr: get her another kg of blood she needs some

Nurse: ok doctor let me go call the lab

The nurse left while he finished and cleaned her up again. They decided to monitor her for an extra 10 minutes. As soon as they noticed no troubling change they took her out of the surgery room to ICU as the doctor called Sbu...

Sbu: doctor i have been waiting for your call what took you so long?

Dr: good evening Mr Dlomo i hope you are doing good

Sbu: i will be good once i know my wife is ok

Dr: the operation was a success Mr Dlomo

Sbu: (sighed out of relief) thank you Lord

Dr: there was a bit of complications hence the delay but i can assure you everything is ok

Sbu: complications? I hope my wife doesn't have



any other scary condition

Dr: no no its not that Mr Dlomo it was nothing major hence we managed to attend to it

Sbu: good. When can i see her?

Dr: we have put her in ICU right now but you can come tomorrow

Sbu: ICU? (Mandla frowned)

Dr: yes it's just to make sure everything is ok. We can't take a person to a general ward just after a surgery

Sbu: oh ok. Tomorrow then doctor thank you so much

Dr: the pleasure is all mine. Good night

They hung up as Sbu sat back and sighed out of relief again...

Mandla: i believe all went well

Sbu: yep it did. My wife is finally free of the cancer man yoh i spent the day worried they even asked me to come back home at work because i was so distracted

Mandla: (chuckled) you are such a baby

They laughed and watched their game.

At the Jola's...

After his shower Bongani came down the stairs and found Zanele on the couch watching a football game eating pop corns. He took the remote and switched the tv off sitting down...

Zanele: im watching

Bongani: we need to talk Zanele

Zanele: the reason why im watching football is because im tired of talking Bongani we never reach

common ground

Bongani: that is the whole reason why i want us to have this conversation. I want to know who you are

Zanele: its been 21 years since we met Bongani what is it that you don't know about me?

Bongani: first of all i never knew you had it in you to take someone's soul out of their body

Zanele: well there you have it now hubby your wife is capable of murder

Bongani: and it sits well with you?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: how?

Zanele: i was taught to always go for what's mine and never let anything stand in my way

Bongani: so killing people is going for what's yours?

Zanele: the people i have killed were to protect my family. How many times should i tell you this?

Bongani: i understand Zanele but killing is never the answer. I too can kill without thinking twice

Zanele: oh so you can sit there and judge me while we are the same person? Talk about attracting your type

Bongani: can i finish?

Zanele: go on

Bongani: i can kill without thinking twice but im obliged to think twice because i have a family, people i care about, people who i can go to the ends of the world to make sure they are safe but once someone deliberately lands themselves in a pit of fire i let them burn to know the consequences of their stupid actions. I know after burning from that fire they will know that somethings aren't worth it. There are risks you can take knowing they will be worth your while in future and there are risks you just can't take. What is Kumkani going to reap from bombing an ATM and selling drugs? Nothing, so he threw himself in that fire and as his parents we should let him burn because we want him to be a responsible adult right? Yes. Im done with that one, now let's attend your love for revenge, why do you value it so much?

Zanele: i want people to understand that what you do to someone can be done to you as well

Bongani: and you are not afraid that it could turn into a cycle? Look at the drug people for example. Kumkani stole from them, you killed their people, they almost wiped the whole family on Monday, knowing Nombulelo and Zino they would have wanted to revenge as well as Kumkani is that how you want us live love?

Zanele: no

Bongani: let's go for Mandla's situation, we spoke to him came to an agreement all of a sudden you slap him with adoption papers. Mandla did not kill Mbali, he loved Mbali, as dirty as it looked in a lot of us eyes we can't deny that fact. How do you feel Mbali would feel if you hurt the person she loved? You want her to be more angrier with you?

Zanele: no but...

Bongani: but nothing. What you have done to Dianne is enough she's suffering as it is so leave Mandla and Alex out of this

Zanele: how do you know about Dianne?

Bongani: after you told me everything i remembered the diarrhoea saga that happened at pris on and remembered that you were on the kitchen duty that Saturday. You always pick someone to go on your behalf but that day you went. Why? To plot against Dianne.

Zanele: oh

Bongani: im more smarter than you think my love. We didn't just get married because of our feelings it was because we think alike the only difference we have is how we want to raise our children which i hope you will consider

Zanele: i see

Bongani: are there anymore dead bodies you are not telling me about?

Zanele: (swallowed) no

Bongani: ok. From now on if there's a problem in this house we inform one another on time ok

Zanele: ok

Bongani: so you won't go through with the adoption mess right?

Zanele: i won't

Bongani: good girl. (He kissed her cheek) you can watch your game

She sighed and switched the tv back on as her phone reported a message...

Bongani: everything ok?

Zanele: Kumkani's drugs had to land yesterday but they haven't. I asked someone to go fetch them so that i could get rid of them

Bongani: (sighed) he obviously changed the route

Zanele: how because i blocked every unknown number from contacting him?

Bongani: there's emails honey and he can use someone else's phone (rubbed his forehead) this boy is going to be a problem but im not going to give up

until he sees the light

Zanele: so what do we do?

Bongani: we let him be. He sold his car and changed numbers

Zanele: when?

Bongani: earlier. We were both too busy to talk about it

Zanele: (sighed) im getting worried

Bongani: don't worry just leave everything to me if i need your help i will let you know

Zanele: ok

Bongani: don't stay up too late

He kissed her again and went back up while she sat back contemplating wether to call Zino or not. Her mind told her to call her but she sighed and switched off the tv going to her man.



## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At Lerato's...

She smiled coming out of her room and hung her back pack on the other chair...

Lerato: it smells amazing in here

Pontsho: good morning my baby

Lerato: morning ma. One thing i love about you is that i know every morning means waking up to good food

Pontsho: get out of here. Did you sleep good?

Lerato: yeah and you?

Pontsho: ke batla ho huhlela hae (i want to go back home)

Lerato: what changed now ma? I thought you were here for good

Pontsho: im done with this city. This city has changed you children into something else and i have had enough

Lerato: what are you talking about?

Pontsho: your brother. Who falls in love with a married couple?

Lerato: (frowned) what?

Pontsho: hore ke huhlele mona Kennedy o itse ntho e nngwe e makatsang hampe honna (for me to come back here Kennedy told me something shocking)

Lerato: what is it?

Pontsho: he says he's in love with Zanele and Bongani

Lerato: (choked) excuse me?

Pontsho: ke raya bona baha J ola (i mean the J ola's)

Lerato: mama what are you saying?

Pontsho: moraho haho njwetsa hore o rata banna le basadi o raya a batla ho etsa ona manyala ana

(after telling me that he's bisexual he wanted to do this kind of nonsense)

Lerato: does he even know the kind of people those people are? Let's start there, we are investigating that family at work and secondly what kind of dirt is that?

Pontsho: ke tsona tse ngwanaaka. Your brother has shocked me so i just want to go back to my house and live in peace

Lerato: no ma you're not going anywhere. You are old you need to be with someone. If it means helping you get Kennedy back into his senses i will. Who falls in love with a couple who are criminals at that? Kennedy is mad that is not going to happen not under my watch

Pontsho: good luck my child

Lerato scoffed shaking her head and continued to eat.

At a restaurant...

Zanele smiled taking her seat as Simmone smiled at her as well...

Simmone: good morning Mrs J

Zanele: morning love, how are you doing?

Simmone: im wonderful. Have you spoken to our instructor?

Zanele: yeah he will be fine with time

Simmone: yeah hey. So aren't you supposed to be at the office?

Zanele: I work from home love plus i have managers so i don't have a lot of work to do. My only job is to work on reports

Simmone: oh i see

Zanele: so you want to open a boutique you said

Simmone: oh yes i do so i wanted to know how to

go about it and i think you are the right person to help

Zanele: aww im honoured shame. So what exactly do you want to know?

Simmone: first of all i want to know what it takes to be successful i know the basics i just want something profound

Zanele: (scoffed) what makes you think there's any other formula?

Simmone: no one becomes as successful as you by knowing the basic come on Mrs J

Zanele: well i used the basic to get to where i am now. All you have to do is believe in yourself and never allow people to put you down. Go for every opportunity you see, you stumble, you get up and move on

Simmone: but what if people stand in your way and do everything possible to block you?

Zanele: like i said don't allow yourself to be put down my love when a mosquito starts annoying you

what do you do?

Simmons: end it's life

Zanele: you will see how you interpret that

Simmons: wait so you have...(looked around and whispered) killed before to get rid of a stumbling block?

Zanele: (chuckled) unfortunately i haven't

Simmons: unfortunately, so that means given an opportunity you would?

Zanele: (cleared her throat) let me go ask for something at the front

Simmons: oh ok

Zanele sniffed going to the front while Simmons smiled looking at her from down up and pressed her phone. As Zanele reached the front she turned to their table and looked at Simmons with a frown on her face...

Supervisor: hello, ma'am?

At the Station...

Lerato went to Molao's office after realising that Xaba was not in...

Molao: just the person i have been looking for. Have a seat

Lerato: oh ok, did you send Xaba somewhere?

Molao: no he asked for a day off

Lerato: Why?

Molao: he's not feeling well

Lerato: just because he's dating someone who has money he now thinks this job is child's play

Molao: come on detective i know you can't stand Zino but cut the guy some slack he's in love

Lerato: with a criminal and that's actually conflict of

interest Molao we should write to the general and tell him about this

Molao: calm down Detective it's not our business to choose who he dates or not

Lerato: but we are investigating this person colonel next thing files will be missing

Molao: speaking of them, im informed that they settled their bail a few minutes ago. R200K wonke

Lerato: mxm (Molao laughed) honestly speaking i can't stand those people

Molao: i know they get under a person's skin.

Lerato: anyway why are you looking for me?

Molao: i need you to organise some undercover officers to start looking into Kumkani. I told you about the lady who says she was about to bust him out and her brother got killed right?

Lerato: yes

Molao: yeah. So get a few guys for the job if it's true then we will start investigating Zanele Jola



Lerato: mara this woman keeps slipping through our fingers neh? Remember the Lee trucking story (they laughed)

Molao: i know but one day is one day it will all come crumbling down

Lerato: trust me i would be the happiest officer ever i would even resign (they laughed)

Molao: go back to work and oh the old woman is no longer suing us, arresting Zino really helped

Lerato: that's good. Have a great day ok

Molao: you too my love (Lerato smiled) get ready tonight i want to take you out so find a nice dress ok

Lerato: oh ok yes sir i will

Molao: some sugar to get me going?

They laughed as Lerato planted a soft kiss on his lips and went back to her office while he started working.

At Jola's I-tech...

His office door opened as he looked up and smiled...

Bongani: my guy, come on in

Man: thanks buddy

Bongani: good?

Man: more than good

Bongani: wanna share the goodness?

Man: of course (they chuckled) i have found him

Bongani: you lie

Man: serious, i have found him but he's not at a hospital

Bongani: oh really?

Man: yep they are treating him from home but it's honestly not good they are going to end up taking him back to the hospital

Bongani: what if they let him die? They know the

police are looking for him

Man: that is why i think we should use that opportunity

Bongani: act as police men?

Man: yes

Bongani: but we might need back up what if those people start shooting?

Man: i will organize my guys from KZN and a uniform

Bongani: wonderful if we can get him then we will be set

Man: oh yes. How far with your son?

Bongani: he's still untraceable but there's this other odd looking friend of his he lives in Thembisa so i want to look for him. My wife says she blocked all the numbers to contact him and everyone who calls him their call diverts to her so i want to check if the guy ever called then after getting his number we trace him

Man: good idea. Let me not keep you we will talk

once everything is set on my side neh

Bongani: awesome

They smiled as the guy left. Meanwhile in Thembisa, Kumkani pumped up some music parking in front of Lazer's grandmother's yard and came out with shopping bags as the old woman looked at him with her hands on her waist...

Kumkani: (whistled) father Christmas is here  
everyone ho-ho-ho-ho

Lazer: dude what are you doing? Are you crazy  
people are starring at you

Kumkani: you love it? My new baby buddy

Lazer: forget about the car let's talk about the noise

Kumkani: no let's talk about your sense of fashion  
in fact i have a few things for you thatha

He chuckled giving him a few shopping bags while

Lazer frowned looking at them...

Kumkani: ah magriza wam, my favorite old lady how would i forget you? I got you a few nice nice things  
mama

Old lady: aww mtanam, thank you so much

Kumkani: ku bonga mina mama (the pleasure is all mine)

Lazer: really Kumkani you bought me a new phone?

Kumkani: of course. We are elevating my brother so that means the lifestyle is upgrading. I also got you a new simcard so get rid of that old thing and get on with the times my boy (he chuckled)

Lazer: this is crazy

Kumkani: no what's crazy is that i need you guys to pack your things because we are moving to our new house

Lazer: what!?

Kumkani: mama you want to live in a big house

right?

Old woman: oh yes my boy

Lazer: no ma wait. Kumkani what's going on?

Kumkani: imali ingenile baba

Lazer: but we need to be careful Kumkani what if these people start sniffing around?

Kumkani: where will they find us? Mama go pack your clothes i have called some people to come and collect everything to our new house while we go chill at a hotel

Old woman: (smiled) are you serious

Kumkani: oh yes mama

She ululated going into the house while Kumkani smiled following her. Lazer shook his head and followed them too.

In Rockville...

Simmone whistled going into her husband's office as he smiled looking up at her...

Ndlovu: i know that whistle. Out with it my love

Simmone: (smiled sitting on his lap) not only is your wife a pretty face she can also dig information out of an enemy without an enemy seeing

Ndlovu: yes baby?

Simmone: she's definitely capable of killing and she killed those two idiots

Ndlovu: that's my girl but we are suffering my love. We are still losing customers

Simmone: what!?

Ndlovu: i want you to get me her mother

Simmone: ok love i will get on it

Ndlovu: thank you babe and well done

Simmone: you don't need to congratulate me my

love im doing this for us

Ndlovu: (smiled) and a good woman deserves a great reward

Simmone: oh yes honey

Ndlovu: clue, wear your little red sexy number tonight

Simmone: (smiled) i see what you are trying to do

She chuckled kissing him and stood up leaving as he spanked her. They laughed and as she closed the door behind her he sighed...

Ndlovu: Zanele Jola you don't play in Ndlovu's territory and think i will just let you be. My territory is not a freedom square (he took his phone and made a call)

Man: boss

Ndlovu: finish him off he's not important

Man: on it boss



He hung up and lit his cigar.

At Zino's house...

The furniture truck drove inside while she and Xaba smiled looking on. She pressed the gate remote to close as Semakaleng walked in with Jason...

Semakaleng: woah, butle pele ngwanetsho butle  
(wait dear wait)

Xaba: (frowned with his lips curved) what?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:22] : ZANELE

52

Jason: mama!

He excitedly ran to Zino who laughed and picked him up kissing him all over and tickling him while Xaba blocked Semakaleng's way...

Semakaleng: and then wena?

Xaba: what are you doing here Semakaleng and how did you even find this place?

Semakaleng: i have my ways honey. Nice house. Sorry, darling please put my son down

Xaba: don't mind her love please excuse us?

Zino: oh ok. Want some ice cream?

Jason: oh yes. Wow you have a big house i love it

Zino: wait until you see your room my boy

They laughed going inside while by the gate the taxi man sounded his horn...

Semakaleng: oh that's our taxi he needs to be paid

Xaba: why don't you pay him?

Man: lady i don't have all day

Semakaleng: you heard him

She said folding her arms while Xaba sighed and went to the gate shaking his head. He paid the man as he gave him Semakaleng's bags and took off leaving Xaba there shocked...

Xaba: Semakaleng what is all this?

Semakaleng: our bags of course

Xaba: what do you mean our?

Semakaleng: mine and Jason's

Xaba: what are yours doing here?

Semakaleng: are we going to stand out here or you are going to show me my room? This is a nice house though. Well done Mr Xaba (she smiled)

Xaba: you can't be here

Semakaleng: well im already here

Xaba: what are you doing here Semakaleng?

Semakaleng: im here to start a new life with my son and my man

Xaba: man?

Semakaleng: you of course who else would i be talking about?

Xaba: excuse me? I have a girlfriend

Semakaleng: im the mother of your child

Xaba: so?

Semakaleng: we are bound to be together for good

Xaba: you must be crazy, please take your bags and go back to where you came from

Semakaleng: im thirsty i need something to drink

She said going inside while Xaba sighed shaking his head following her inside...

Semakaleng: oh wow nice furniture my love you have taste

Zino: thank you

Semakaleng: i wasn't talking to you dear im talking to my husband

Xaba: hu...what?

Semakaleng: yes it's only a matter of time then we tie the knot my love isn't it?

Xaba: Semakaleng you must be crazy. Can you please go

Semakaleng: go where? I don't know anyone here besides you love

Xaba: well you have no place here

Semakaleng: there's plenty of room here. Lala please get me a glass of juice (threw herself on the new couch) so comfy

Xaba: no you are not going to do that, Semakaleng get up and leave

Zino: its ok Xaba there's plenty of room here anyway

Xaba: no Zino she can't be here

Semakaleng: J ay you see your dad is kicking me out?

J ason: (to Zino) face freeze

He said grinning with ice cream all over his face as they burst into laughter...

Zino: let me get your mom her juice and attend to you

J ason: you are my mom

Semakaleng: (scoffed) yeah right

Zino: no baba im your aunt she's your mom

Jason: but she never does anything nice for me

Zino: ok let me go show you your room. Love please get your visitor the juice

Xaba: there's no juice she will be drinking she's leaving

Zino: come baba

She said putting him on her shoulder and tickled him going up as he laughed...

Jason: bye Semakaleng

Xaba: you heard the child

Semakaleng: so this girl of yours, is she rude or what? Where's my juice? And where does she get off calling you love in front of me?

Xaba: because she and i are an item and you need to leave

Semakaleng: im not going anywhere without my son

Xaba: but he just said bye to you clearly he doesn't want you

Semakaleng: if i go im going with him and you will never see him again

Xaba: you are delusional

Semakaleng: and you heard your little makhwapheni there's enough room here so get me my juice

She said taking the tv remote after the technicians finished installing everthing while Xaba shook his head going to the kitchen.

At the hospital...

With a bunch of white roses, two huge balloons and a snack basket, Sbu walked in with a smile as



Samkelo smiled back as well...

Sbu: my baby

Samkelo: (softly) hi love

Sbu: (put everything down) how are you feeling?

Samkelo: im in pain but i will be fine

Sbu: shouldn't they give you pain killers or something?

Samkelo: they just gave me a bit of them so the pain im in is much better than compared to the one i could be feeling if they didn't give me the little they did

Sbu: ok love. So no more cancer?

Samkelo: (smiled) no more cancer babe

Sbu: (kissed her cheek) i couldn't be happier. You should have seen me yesterday i was so restless

Samkelo: knowing you i bet you even skipped work

Sbu: (laughed) no but they had to send me back

home because i couldn't focus

Samkelo: what would you do if i died before you though?

Sbu: yoh love i would ask God to take me with you. My life is incomplete without you. I even asked your sister to come over last night because i felt like the house was so empty with me alone

Samkelo: aww sorry my love but from here im never leaving you ok

Sbu: oh yes because you will be a full time mom

Samkelo: huh?

Sbu: the young girl who has given us her baby to adopt gave birth early this morning

Samkelo: (smiled) are you serious?

Sbu: yes she gave birth to a beautiful baby girl here is her picture

Samkelo: (tearfully smiled) aww look at those little fingers. Mommy's little princess

Sbu: oh yes. You are healed and we got blessed

with a gift we have been longing for

Samkelo: so no hiccups right? She won't be coming back to us in future saying she wants her child?

Sbu: nope the state and our lawyer made sure everything ran smoothly. Like we agreed she will always visit everytime she has a chance to

Samkelo: good because the last thing i want is for her to agree to us adopting her child then she changes her mind again

Sbu: she has guaranteed that she won't give us any problems as long as we give the beautiful girl the life she deserves

Samkelo: awesome. So when can we get her?

Sbu: from here im going to take her home with me

Samkelo: im having FOMO right now

Sbu: (laughed) don't worry love you are going to find her when you come home. Unfortunately she can't visit this side of the hospital

Samkelo: bacterias and all but will you manage babe?

Sbu: your sister is there to help love and i put in my leave at work

Samkelo: oh wonderful. Her crib?

Sbu: the guys are working on it as we speak

Samkelo: ok. Gosh im dying to hold her in my arms.  
My Messiah Sisanda Dlomo

She smiled looking at the picture one more time while Sbu opened the snack basket and they had it together.

At Jola's I-tech...

Zanele opened Bongani's door without knocking as he frowned looking up and sat back...

Bongani: Mrs Jola

Zanele: sorry for throwing myself in like this

Bongani: it's ok. Are you ok? You look a bit thrown off

Zanele: something weird just happened

Bongani: what?

Zanele: i think i might have sold myself out to a stranger

Bongani: ok, calm down and start from the top

Zanele: (sighed) maybe im reading too much into it but there's this lady i met at the gym the last time i went there. Her name is Simmone Ndlovu. She told me how she looked up to me because of my success and would like me to mentor her. We exchanged numbers after agreeing to it and decided to meet some time which happened to be today. We met and spoke and she was so admant into knowing how i made it this far. I told her that i used the basic information i learned from school but she wanted me to dig deeper and i slipped out and used the annoying mosquito parable and she asked me if i had killed before

Bongani: what did you say?

Zanele: i told her that unfortunately i have never been in a situation to do so. She underlined the word unfortunately and asked if i would do so given the opportunity

Bongani: and what did you say?

Zanele: i decided to step away a bit and realised that she could be digging for information. I mean why would she be interested in the killing part?

Bongani: you could be right she might be looking for information because at this juncture we can't trust no one and the only safe way to know if we are safe is to look into her. What's her name again?

Zanele: Simmone Ndlovu with double m

Bongani typed on his computer as information about her came through...

Bongani: married to Pallance Ndlovu a very weird looking man i should say. (Turned the computer to her) what would be the first thing that comes in

your mind when you lay your eyes on him?

Zanele: a thug

Bongani: definitely

Zanele: you think he could be the one who sent those 6 guys our way?

Bongani: yes and no. Im saying no because there are people who look like thugs but they aren't

Zanele: but we can't cross him out

Bongani: definitely, that is why im going to put more eyes on him. On the other hand make sure you play into Simmone's hands but be careful of what you dish out

Zanele: ok that i can do. We also need to up security in every home

Bongani: i will have that sorted out. You know what. Invite Simmone for dinner and ask her to come with her husband

Zanele: are you sure?

Bongani: yeah i want to suss him up a bit. The

closer we have them the better

Zanele: ok im on it

Bongani: awesome. I was on my way out im going to meet with my sisters

Zanele: the house issue?

Bongani: yeah

Zanele: ok be smart about it please and be neutral don't take sides

Bongani: there's taking sides and there's standing up to the truth

Zanele: all the best

Bongani: plans?

Zanele: i want to meet up with Zino then prepare for the dinner if she agrees to come over

Bongani: ok. Did you hear the good news about Samkelo?

Zanele: yeah and i heard about the baby as well

Bongani: i can't believe they kept it from us



Zanele: im happy for them shame

They chuckled leaving.

At the hotel...

While the old woman was getting a massage the young lads decided to chill at the pool side with Lazer studying his new phone...

Kumkani: you are sold i see

Lazer: it's a nice phone i don't want to lie

Kumkani: yeah. This is our life from now on.

Lazer: but im still a bit uncomfortable with this my guy

Kumkani: why?

Lazer: people are going to wonder where you get so much money

Kumkani: my parents are rich Lazer come on

Lazer: what if they discover that you and your parents are not in good terms?

Kumkani: you are the only one who knows this so it will be on you

Lazer: you know i would never sell you out but you never know who is looking into your life bruh. What if those guys come back again and you have magriza in your mess now

Kumkani: Lazer can you please sit back and enjoy the benefits of your hard work? Im planning to buy a fueling station franchise to use it as a front. I will be making you part owner then you will start spending because if you start spending now that's when people will start snooping around

Lazer: at least you have a bit of brilliance in you

Kumkani: dude im not a fool. I didn't get straight distinctions for nothing at school. Im book and street smart just that my parents are narrow minded but i will show them that a drug lord can make it in real life its not just fiction

Lazer: we shall see as time goes my guy. So how soon will you get the franchise?

Kumkani: i have already contacted the right people so construction will be starting soon

Lazer: oh ok

Kumkani: cheers to the good life?

Lazer: cheers

They smiled clicking their glasses and continued to plan ahead while having their drinks.

At a restaurant...

Nombulelo got her cappuccino while her brother and sister got their pots of tea with a biscuit platter...

Bongani: what's up ladies?

Nomvula: as i told you bro your sister is refusing to

sell the house

Nombulelo: why would you want to sell something our father built for us?

Nomvula: i don't dispute that Lelo but we are old and are starting our own lives. Mom is married so there's no need for us to keep that house

Nombulelo: what will you gain from selling it?

Nomvula: we can use the money to start up our own sibling business

Bongani: that's a good idea

Nombulelo: or we can rent it out to television production houses that's another business idea

Bongani: a good idea too and looking at its value it would generate a lot of income for us

Nomvula: some production houses prefer buying the houses

Nombulelo: we don't rent it out to long contracts. We go for short term contracts

Nomvula: but you know these people work with a

budget right? What if our price doesn't meet their budget? What if we go 3 months with no one to rent it out to? That means no money coming in but if we sell it we will be starting a long term business knowing that we have money coming in every day

Bongani: hmm good thinking Vula

Nombulelo: but this is our legacy guys. You want to get rid of dad for good? Mom can move on with her life yes but this man was our father his blood runs through our veins there's no how we can deny him

Nomvula: we are not denying him love the business we will be starting will be in his honour

Bongani: i think im going to agree with Vula. We should just sell the house and start a business in dad's honour i mean we are adults now sis and have our own lives to focus on. You are getting old you have to find yourself a man and start having kids

Nomvula: exactly

Nombulelo: guys no

Nomvula: you said you will only agree to this when you are out voted and Bongani says he agrees with me

Nombulelo: (sighed) ok fine you can sell the house but i just feel like we are making the biggest mistake ever

Bongani: why?

Nomvula: because the house is our legacy that's what she's going to say

Nombulelo: and that's the truth Vula, the only memory we have of our dad but anyway all is good maybe im just being too clingy

Nomvula: so i should contact my agent right?

Nombulelo: we have to talk to mom first

Nomvula: i spoke to mom and she's ok with it

Nombulelo: so you managed to corner her

Nomvula: not at all she's actually the one who came to me and asked me to talk to you about it

Nombulelo: i see (Bongani's phone rang)

Bongani: let me take this

He stepped away while they continued to chat...

Bongani: buddy?

Man: i have some not so good news

Bongani: what is it?

Man: our key to finding the drug lord has passed on

Bongani: what!? Are you being serious?

Man: yeah they killed him

Bongani: (sighed rubbing his forehead) shit man  
that's not good

Man: i know we are back to square one now

Bongani: not really. My wife came to my office and told me she had a weird meeting with someone who sounded to be digging for information. We looked in her profile and realised that she's married to some weird looking guy so i asked her to invite the lady

and her man for dinner so that i can suss him up

Man: you think he could be our guy?

Bongani: something tells me so and again we have to look into every stranger that comes into our space because we never know who could be after us

Man: true that. All the best

Bongani: sure. Another thing i can't find the friend of Kumkani i was talking about

Man: but you say he's from the lokshin right?

Bongani: yes

Man: i will get my guys to ask around it might take some time but since we are certain that he's in Gauteng we will find him

Bongani: yeah. Anyway we will talk later neh

Man: sure. How is it going with your wife though?

Bongani: im putting finishing touches in the system i have created then i will be going for her

Man: ok. Later buddy



Bongani: bye

They hung up as he sighed and went back to his sisters.

At the Zulu's...

Zulu came down with two tuxedos while his wife helped the house helper prep for the next day's lunch...

Zulu: love?

Nomayeza: in the kitchen honey. Don't worry im going to teach you how to make the best butter chicken neh (they laughed)

Helper: ok ma'am

Zulu: love, oh you guys planning a big feast i see

Nomayeza: just planning something nice for the

family tomorrow. It's the handing over of the business remember

Zulu: yes love hence i have two suits in my hands. Im caught between the two of them

Nomayeza: i love the maroon one love

Zulu: with a white shirt and maroon tie right?

Nomayeza: definitely and those black shoes

Zulu: but i was also loving this brown one

Nomayeza: it's too boyish for me

Zulu: (laughed) yeah right. Your dress?

Nomayeza: it's a tight maroon evening gown

Zulu: oh now i see why you chose this suit (they laughed) thanks love

Nomayeza: oh about the house, the kids have agreed to sell it. Vula's agent will be taking care of the sale

Zulu: oh that's wonderful

Nomayeza: i can't believe we are starting afresh

Zulu: and trust me it's going to be amazing

Nomayeza: i love you Mr Zulu

Zulu: i love you Mrs Zulu

He smiled going back up while Nomayeza continued to prep with the house helper who shook her head looking at her while she focused on the recipe book.

At Zino's house...

Zino gave Xaba her car keys as he left with Jason to the mall. She closed the door smiling while Semakaleng finished her juice looking at her...

Semakaleng: when are you leaving?

Zino: pardon?

Semakaleng: when are you leaving my husband and

child alone?

Zino: oh so you guys are married?

Semakaleng: we have a child together

Zino: oh so that automatically means y'all a married couple?

Semakaleng: ausi you need to pack your bags and leave

Zino: but this is my house

Semakaleng: (scoffed) yeah right

Zino: its good to move on sometimes you know. Xaba has done the same thing so should you

Semakaleng: oh so you think he has moved on with you?

Zino: i don't even doubt it. Anyway im too busy to be going back and forth with you about a man who's no even yours to begin with. Xaba made it clear that he doesn't want you anywhere near him so why can't you accept fate and move on with life? I believe there are a lot of men in Freestate who would love to get it on with you

Semakaleng: (stood up) you are going too far now

Zino: (scoffed folding her arms) don't tell me you want fight me in my own house

Semakaleng: Xaba doesn't love you my girl all he wants is...(the intercom rang)

Zoni: hold that thought (she went to answer) hello?

Zanele: it's Zee

Zoni: ok just a second

She hung up and opened as Zanele drove in her Lamborghini. Semakaleng frowned checking it out with her lips curved...

Zino: you were saying?

Semakaleng: are you a drug dealer?

Zino: mxm

She laughed and opened for Zanele as they hugged

while Semakaleng looked on with her lips curved and arms folded...

Zanele: you even have a house helper you were really determined to move out

Semakaleng: house helper ke mmao

She clicked her tongue walking away while Zanele widened her eyes looking at Zino who was lost in laughter...

Zanele: and then?

Zino: a stuck up baby mama

Zanele: yoh, my life is drama on its own neh but i don't wish for yours thank you bye (they laughed)

Zino: something to drink?

Zanele: yes please a cold beer

Zino: ok follow me

They headed to her mini bar and took their seats...

Zanele: this is a nice house my love and the outside, breath taking

Zino: thank you sis. What's up, why are you drinking beer at this hour of the day?

Zanele: Bongani

Zino: what about him

Zanele: this whole saga just evoked a side of him i never knew existed

Zino: which is that?

Zanele: there's this dangerous feel to his softness. We spoke last night and he asked me if there were any other dead bodies im not telling him about and also the fact that he can bug and trace a person raises a few hairs

Zino: what's on your mind?

Zanele: i have a feeling he might look into my past

and with the resources he has he stands a good chance of finding out about his father so i want us to go through everything and make sure there are no loopholes and also up the security in my accounts i don't want him seeing where i have been earning a lot of money from

Zino: ok i will work on that one. Love we managed to beat Zulu who was fighting for the truth

Zanele: we are talking about Bongani here not some low life old man from Durban claiming to be street smart

Zino laughed as they sipped on their beers.

In Soweto...

Thembeke's phone rang as Thando looked in to see who it was and sipped on her tea...



Thando: sis your phone is ringing

She came pacing from the bedroom...

Thembeke: oh my word sis it's the people i have been waiting for (answered) Thembeke J ola hello?

Lady: good day ma'am you are speaking to Hambani Travelling agency

Thembeke: yes i can tell

Lady: yes. We believe you entered a competition with us?

Thembeke: yes my dear

Lady: we are pleased to let you know that you have won yourself an all expenses paid trip to Dubai

Thembeke: (screamed out of joy) oh my word thank you so much!

Lady: the pleasure is ours. Our agent that you will be travelling with will contact you in a few minutes to get your details to get everything ready

Thembeka: ok no problem

Lady: just so you know you will be leaving on Saturday

Thembeka: ok thank you

Lady: have a good day Mrs Msomi (she hung up)

Thembeka: guess who's going to Dubai sis

Thando: wow take me with please

They laughed while in her office Simmone smiled at the young girl...

Simmone: good job my love. We will talk later (the young girl left) Zanele Jola won't know what hit her. Not when it comes to my wealth.

She said smiling and bit on her biltong humming.

THAT EVENING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:22] : ZANELE

53

At Zino's house...

She came out of the bathroom in silk white sleeping shorts and a vest applying lotion on her hands while Xaba put his uniform he just ironed nicely...

Xaba: why didn't you wait for me so that we can bath together?

Zino: i just wanted to enjoy the bath alone love

Xaba: (smiled) you are starting to be selfish i see

Zino: (chuckled) oh no. I opened water for you though

Xaba: ok then come sit with me

Zino: ok im coming just go in

He smiled going to the bathroom while Zino went down to get a tub of ice cream...

Zino: goodnight

Semakaleng ignored her focusing on her television show while she smiled shaking her head and checked on Jason who was fast asleep. She headed to the bedroom and locked it putting her tub of ice cream in her mini bar fridge and went into the bathroom...

Zino: im here love

Xaba: how does it feel having your own home?

Zino: it feels amazing my love. It's been a long time coming

Xaba: true and its motivating me to work on getting mine now

Zino: yeah hey whatever you need help with just know that im here ok

Xaba: i will always remember that. So let's talk about Semakaleng, the fact that you offered her a room still beats me

Zino: when someone acts like her you give her the opposite she will eventually see that she's barking up the wrong tree

Xaba: Semakaleng doesn't give in that easily

Zino: neither do i and trust me when i say she's going to leave

Xaba: you would be the first person to make her listen and actually do what you say

Zino: it won't be doing what i say but it will be her doing what's right

Xaba: all the best

Zino: (scoffed) thanks love

Xaba: so babe let's talk about your case

Zino: mhem

Xaba: you are too calm what's up?

Zino: i know my story and that's it

Xaba: and it is?

Zino: im innocent

Xaba: but then they say they have solid evidence against you babe that is why you are waiting for a trial

Zino: well they might have been told what they were told by someone but i know my truth love. You know how people are always out to get people like my family, they would do anything to drag us down to their level. Not saying im better than anyone but i hope you get what im saying

Xaba: yeah i do and understand that. Like i promised you my love i will be by your side always

ok

Zino: thank you love i really appreciate it. Finish up there's a movie i want us to watch and i got us the ice cream

Xaba: ok love give me 5 minutes

She smiled and playfully pulled his beard leaving the bathroom and fixed the bed then switched on the tv.

At the Jola's...

Simmone and Ndlovu got off their car and held hands heading to the front door where Bongani and Zanele sipped on their drinks waiting on them...

Simmone: Mrs J, i should say this is a beautiful yard

Zanele: thank you love im dying to see yours

Simmone: (chuckled) i hope you love it

Zanele: every yard has its own unique style especially when there's a beautiful woman minding it (they chuckled) this is my husband Bongani J ola, love this is Simmone Ndlovu the woman i told you i was going to invite for dinner

Bongani: a pleasure meeting you Mrs Ndlovu (he took her hand and kissed it looking straight in her eyes)

Simmone: (chuckled) a gentleman he is. A pleasure too Mr J ola, this is my husband Pallance Ndlovu, love this is Zanele J ola the lady i told you i met at the gym and is my mentor

Ndlovu: bhelekazi, a pleasure to meet you too my lady (he just shook her hand)

Zanele: like wise Mr Ndlovu. We may get in (they followed them in) Simmone please come help me finish up in the kitchen, love make sure Mr Ndlovu is comfortable

Bongani: ok love



The ladies headed to the kitchen while the gentlemen went to the lounge...

Zanele: wine?

Simmone: yes but white please, dry

Zanele: i got you babe (she fixed her a glass while she looked around)

Simmone: your house honestly looks amazing

Zanele: thank you love. The next dinner we are coming over to yours maybe we should make this a tradition you know every Wednesday night we make it our couples dinner night. We have friends of ours who are a married couple just that they just had their first baby today so they will be out of the scene for a month or so

Simmone: sounds like fun im game

Zanele: so next week Wednesday your house right?

Simmone: definitely. Cheers to that

Zanele: cheers

They clicked their glasses and sipped looking at one another through their glasses. Meanwhile in the lounge Bongani and Ndlovu laughed at a joke on tv...

Bongani: some people are really funny

Ndlovu: you can say that again

Bongani: you have a unique beard i see it's nice

Ndlovu: oh thank you brother

Bongani: how long has it been since growing the ponytail?

Ndlovu: 12 good years

Bongani: wow you really are a patient man neh

Ndlovu: yeah i am. I take my time in everything i do.

Bongani: (sipped on his cognac) that's a great attribute i believe it's what made your wife fall in love with you

Ndlovu: (chuckled) you can never know

Bongani: so what do you do?

Ndlovu: im a business man

Bongani: oh wonderful it's better making your own money these days neh

Ndlovu: oh yes so much better than working for someone and for peanuts at that

Bongani: true but i believe your businesses have created employment

Ndlovu: yeah

Bongani: i have companies with my wife as well

Ndlovu: my wife can't stop talking about her. She really inspires her so much. The way she has kept it together for so many years is really profound. She deserves all the awards she has been receiving

Bongani: oh you know about her accolades?

Ndlovu: yes after she mentioned her to me i looked her up and realised that she would be a wonderful mentor for her

Bongani: that's amazing. It all goes to passion and resilience

Ndlovu: indeed

Bongani: but it's never an easy road we meet a lot of obstacles along the way shame

Ndlovu: well there's no success without sweat isn't it

Bongani: i conquer

They chuckled as a certain scene on tv caught Ndlovu's attention. Bongani sipped on his drink again looking at him put his phone on the coffee table...

Bongani: you love action movies right?

Ndlovu: yeah i believe it's every man's favorite

Bongani: true

Ndlovu: so the businesses with your wife are the only businesses you own?

Bongani: yeah

Zanele: ok gentlemen the food is ready

Ndlovu: and im farmished yoh. My wife said i shouldn't eat anything and im a huge man

Zanele: well i have cooked up a storm come through

He led the way to the dining area with Zanele walking besides him talking to him about his beard while Bongani quickly took his phone from the coffee table...

Simmone: see why i told you to not eat babe

Ndlovu: the food smells amazing

Zanele: hopefully it tastes as food hey

Ndlovu: i don't doubt that a bit (the telephone rang upstairs)

Bongani: i will get that please excuse me

Zanele: no problem love

He ran upstairs while Zanele remained with the couple chatting...

Ndlovu: don't you have kids?

Zanele: my first born has gone to holiday and my last born is no more its been 2 weeks now

Ndlovu: im so sorry for that

Zanele: it's ok her name was Mbali Mabel J ola maybe you have read about her passing on the news

Ndlovu: oh no that's her?

Zanele: yeah

Ndlovu: shame but it's really profound of how you guys are moving on

Zanele: its all God's doing. Do you have kids yourself?

Ndlovu: ye...

Simmone: no, (chuckled softly kicking Ndlovu's foot under the table) no love we don't have any

Zanele: you don't want to have one at least?

Ndlovu: maybe in future i want my wife to be set first

Zanele: aww that's lovely. I wish all men were like you

Simmone: my man is a limited edition love (they laughed)

Zanele: indeed lover indeed

They laughed as Bongani came down smiling..

Bongani: i want to know the joke as well, wait let me go reduce the tv volume it's too high

Zino: just switch to radio my love

Bongani: ok babe

He went to the living room while Zanele distracted the couple as her man put Ndlovu's phone on the coffee table and switched to radio...

Bongani: who's phone is this?

Ndlovu: its mine i guess i put it on the table while focusing on the movie

They laughed as he took it to him and joined them feasting.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Zanele opened her eyes to her husband on his laptop as she as sat up and cleared her throat...

Bongani: oh good morning babe. The bath is ready for you and the designer says she will dropping your outfit in a few minutes



Zanele: oh ok thank you love. What are you busy with?

Bongani: a surprise for you my love

Zanele: oh?

Bongani: yep. Here you go

He smiled giving her the laptop as she read through the information on the screen...

Zanele: what!?

Bongani: in black and white my love

Zanele: this is amazing babe

Bongani: who's your man?

Zanele: wait, how did you get the information?

Bongani: from his phone. I noticed he put it on the coffee table as we were watching the movie. I managed to distract him and took it. That phone call was not a phone call im the one who dialed the

house so that i could go and copy eveything from his phone into my laptop

Zanele: wow babe you are a genius. This is good

Bongani: now i don't know if i should take this information to the police or not

Zanele: no no not the police love. You want to send Kumkani to prison remember, so if he goes too our son will be as good as dead

Bongani: hmm you are on to something

Zanele: i say we hold into this information and come up with a good plan. Maybe wait for him to get to Kumkani then use the information against him

Bongani: do you think he's going to spare Kumkani's life the moment he gets to him?

Zanele: (sighed) yeah that's another thing

Bongani: let's work hard on finding the boy my guy said he will have some guys look around for him since we can't track them any more

Zanele: this boy though

Bongani: i just pray we get to him before Ndlovu because the fact that he managed to get rid of someone who was going to take us to him shows that we shouldn't look down on him

Zanele: true and his wife is a woman on a mission trust me

Bongani: you think?

Zanele: i believe so but i have her exactly where i want her

Bongani: as long as you make sure she doesn't slip through your fingers im good. Where's Valentine she's way too quiet for my liking

Zanele: i don't know and i don't care honestly. She was just a small time chancer that one let's go bath

Bongani: but we shouldn't let our guard down when it comes to her. You know what they say when a child is too quiet right?

Zanele: she would know better than to try and mess with us. Let's go bath love we don't want to be late

Bongani: yes ma'am. Will i score some sugar in the

bath tub?

Zanele: Bongani no

They laughed following one another into the bathroom.

At Kennedy's house...

He folded his gown after opening for Lerato who drove the police car into the yard and paced to the house...

Kennedy: why are you angry so early in the morning and how do you rock up in my house without telling me?

Lerato: good morning to you too Kennedy may i come in?

Kennedy: yeah sure

She went ahead while he closed the door and scoffed limping to the living room where Lerato threw the keys on the table and held her waist...

Lerato: do you have a death wish?

Kennedy: that table didn't cost R300 Lerato you can't just throw keys on it like that

Lerato: answer me Kennedy

Kennedy: young girl watch your tone im your elder brother

Lerato: but you sure aren't behaving like one

Kennedy: kante why are you here?

Lerato: to help you get your sense back

Kennedy: im honestly planning to have a good day so if you are here to ruin my morning please leave

Lerato: mom told me what made her go back to my house

Kennedy: oh ok so?

Lerato: are you crazy?

Kennedy: i don't want to remind you our age difference again Lerato

Lerato: what are you trying to do? You want to get killed? Are you aware of the things those people are capable of? How do you even want to start havoc in other people's marriage? Kennedy do you want to...

Kennedy: yoah Lerato and your hundred questions can you please shut up

Lerato: no Kennedy im trying to save you here

Kennedy: from what?

Lerato: throwing yourself in the lion's den. We have our eyes on those people at the station so the further you stay from them the better

Kennedy: that's your problem not mine and Lerato you have no right to tell me who i can and cannot love. This is my life remember that. You are an officer at Thembis a police station not in my life do you understand that?

Lerato: Kennedy listen to me

Kennedy: whatever problems you have with those people don't concern me and again you police officers hate to see people making it in life. Im just lucky my sister works for the force if it weren't for that you guys would be on my case everyday. Tell me, what do rich people bother you with?

Lerato: its not about that Kennedy. That couple's son was arrested for bombing an ATM and Zanele's sister for murdering a key witness

Kennedy: and where does Bongani and Zanele come in? Nowhere

Lerato: they are their relatives Kennedy and do you think Zanele or Bongani would sit back and watch you do whatever you want to do with neither of them? Those people are married Kennedy they made vows you can't just break them off

Kennedy: i never said i wanted to break them off. I want to be with the both of them

Lerato: (scoffed) wow you really need to get your head checked Kennedy

Kennedy: please leave my nurse will be coming soon

Lerato: Kennedy stop what you are doing

Kennedy: my life, my rules if you have a problem with how i want to live it the exit is wide open. I have been living with myself for the longest of time so it wouldn't really make any difference

Lerato: wow

Kennedy: yes, now go

Lerato: so you would disown your own family for something so stupid?

Kennedy: leave before i say anything i might regret  
Lerato

Lerato swallowed and heaved a huge sigh taking her keys and left...

Kennedy: so much drama in the morning, geez man focus on cases or something.



At Lee Trucking...

With everyone looking all dolled up and decent they sat in a marquee as Zanele Matjikiza took to the podium...

Zanele: thank you ladies and gentlemen in South Africa and around the world. Today is a very important day for me as i will be finally handing over the baton to the someone deserving. I should say the company is kind of going back home in a way. We all know that this company was known as J ola trucking and then i bought it from the owners and funny enough the person i have sold it to was Mr Dumisani J ola's good friend, may his soul continue to rest eternally. Now this person is married to Nomayeza who was Dumisani J ola's wife i guess they found their way in each other's arms after Mr J ola's passing hence i say this company is going back home in a way. After buying

this company i vowed to live up to Mr J ola's principles of putting his people first and also making sure i took the services to all parts of the world. I stand here today proud to tell you that Lee Trucking which was J olas Trucking is now a globally recognised company (everyone applauded) so the person taking over from me really has big shoes to fill and i hope they do a good job

Zulu: oh i definitely will (everyone chuckled)

Zanele: with that being said may i kindly ask Mr Themba Zulu to come join me here (he did) Mr Zulu i have no doubt that you will definitely take this company to much greater heights. One thing i need you to remember is that you are nothing without all these people you need them more than they need you so if you don't take good care of them unfortunately you will suffer the most

Zulu: i promise to keep the relationship between me and them stronger (they all applauded)

Zanele: wonderful. May we have the agreements please

Jackson came with them as the media houses moved closer...

Zanele: ladies and gentlemen im officially signing over my controlling shares and rights to Mr Themba Zulu and family

Everyone applauded standing on their feet as they put their signatures where they were supposed to and shook hands...

Zanele: ladies and gentlemen i present to you the owner of Lee Trucking, Themba Zulu

They applauded as he smiled fixing his jacket while Zanele went to sit down...

Zulu: wow i can't believe we are here today. It was

not an easy road but we are finally here. All thanks to my co-share holders, wife and her loving family that welcomed me with warm hands. I stand here today to gurantee you that everything will go just as it has been going but there are also a few changes i have made that im going to mention publicly. As the major shareholder i have the right to change the name of the company, open new job opportunities and even invite more shareholders. So i will begin by introducing our new shareholders who will be taking 25% of the main shares of this company. Ladies and gentlemen help me welcome on board Mr and Mrs Zanele Bongani J ola

Everyone applauded as they stood up waving...

Zulu: if it weren't for them i wouldn't be standing here today. They played a huge role in making sure the sale was a success (they applauded again) and coming to job opportunities, i realised that we didn't have a Chief Operations officer in this company

therefore i saw a need to open up the job opportunity and give it to my beloved and deserving well learned friend Lwethu Khoza (he stood up and waved)

Nombulelo: i didn't know he had a friend

Nomvula: im as shocked but what can we say

Zulu: thank you ladies and gentlemen. J ust so you know i didn't hire him because he's a friend no, i hired him because he's deserving and has the experience so expect him to do a wonderful job (everyone applauded) with that being said ladies and gentlemen allow to introduce to you "Zulu & Partners Trucking Company"

He said taking out the new certificate as everyone stood up clapping while Nombulelo and Nomvula frowned looking at one another...

Nomvula: didn't we agree that this was going to be J ola's trucking company

Nombulelo: i remember that very well

They just clapped with frowns on their faces while Zanele Jola, Zanele Matjikiza and Zino looked at one another from where they were standing with smiles on their faces.

At the Station...

Molao softly sang while doing some work as Lerato went in...

Molao: my queen

Lerato: how are you doing?

Molao: you don't look ok what's up?

Lerato: my brother just getting under my skin but i will definitely show him the way

Molao: and i trust you to (she unexpectedly laughed)

what's up?

Lerato: i came to update you about Kumkani J ola

Molao: ok?

Lerato: it looks like the guy has moved out of his parent's house and lives in a 5 bedrooms house with a friend and the friend's grandmother

Molao: what?

Lerato: yeah and again he's using a new car

Molao: are you for real?

Lerato: yes but then problem is his parents are rich so they can afford to buy him that kind of house and a new car therefore we can't prove that it's the drugs money

Molao: but then again what raises a few hairs is the people he's living with

Lerato: exactly, which is why i think we should call that lady back and ask her about his relationship between him and his parents isn't she stayed with them?

Molao: yes, that's a wonderful idea. If the relationship isn't good then we will definitely know that there's something fishy going on

Lerato: (smiled) let's get on it and i hope we get what we are looking for

Molao: pray hard

She smiled leaving while Molao sat back and smiled calling Valentine.

THAT AFTERNOON

At Zulu's house...

With their close friends and family around they set the tables outside as everyone took their seats.

Back in the house Nombulelo looked for her mother and found her in the bedroom...



Nombulelo: ma

Nomayeza: yes baby

Nombulelo: i have been trying to get your attention after the handing over, what's up with the name issue?

Zulu: (opened) love we can't keep people waiting

Nombulelo: Zulu can we please...

Zulu: not now Nombulelo, Noma be quick people are waiting

Nomayeza: sorry love (she finished changing her shoes) we will talk later my love you can see how busy i am

She pat her shoulder and smiled taking Zulu's arm as they made their way outside while Nombulelo held her waist looking around...

Nombulelo: no man this name just raises a few hairs. We agreed that its going to be Jola trucking

not Zulu and partners

People applauded downstairs as she shook her head making her way out too...

Zulu: a beautiful day isn't it?

All: oh yes

Zulu: thank you so much my love for putting together this beautiful luncheon. We didn't get to celebrate our wedding well but im happy now

He planted a soft kiss on her lips as everyone smiled...

Zulu: the food is enough for all us so you are allowed to feast and drink as much as you...

He stopped talking as the gate opened and a car

drove in. Everyone frowned and looked on as a woman and two teenage children came out of the car...

Zulu: Khethiwe, Lindani, Lindiwe what are you guys doing here?

Khethiwe: so you were seriously going to forget that you have a wife and two 19 year old twins in Durban? (Chuckled) come on now Themba come on

Everyone gasped out of shock as she took off her Dolce & Gabbana sun glasses while Zanele smiled and sipped on her champagne.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:23] : ZANELE

54

Nombulelo; what!?

Nomayeza: wow

Bongani: no no guys there must be a mistake

Khethiwe: what mistake my son? There's no mistake here or is there Zulu? (He just swallowed looking at Nomayeza)

Nomvula: don't just stand there say something

Zulu: can we not do this right now

Nombulelo: oh hell no Zulu we are definitely going to do this now. Who are these people?

Khethiwe: these people are his wife of 22 years and twin children of 19 years that's who these people are my child

Nomayeza: you are so unbelievable i can't believe you would do something like this to me. How long have we been together Zulu?

Zulu: i long left this woman babe i don't know what she's talking about

Khethiwe: left me in our marital home 10 years ago with two 9 year olds yes

Zulu: can you please stop it

Khethiwe: im not going to stop anything. Who the hell do you think you are? Honey you are a second wife

Nombulelo: not my mother, my mother would never settle for less

Khethiwe: unfortunately she has baby

Zulu: Khethiwe please go back you will come back another day

Lindani: oh my mother is done listening to your lies. Don't you think we don't remember what you said the time you dumped us in Durban? Do you want us to tell all these people what you said?

Lindiwe: tell me DAD who do you think is paying our university fees while you are here taking care of grown ups?

Nombulelo: yoooh little one now you are crossing boundaries my dear watch it

Lindiwe: crossing what boundaries while you have been feeding off the money that was supposed to pay for my fees

Zulu: Lindiwe!

Lindiwe: wether you raise your voice at me or throw things at me you know the truth

Lindani: and we are not going anywhere

Nomayeza: you know what im done with this mess im going to pack my thing. I can't believe you would do this to me Zulu

Zulu: no, love wait

Khethiwe: love she says. Kids let's make ourselves comfortable and eat

Nomayeza: no Zulu i have never been made to feel this less of a person. Vula call your agent and cancel the sale of the house

She paced to the house while Zulu followed her as Nomvula called her agent...

Lady: Ms Jola i was about to call you

Nomvula: hi, can you please cancel the sale of the house

Lady: unfortunately i have already given the owner the keys and he has paid full amount, he signed the lease and everything

Nomvula: shit!

Lady: what's left is for you guys to come take your valuable things

Nomvula: (sighed) ok thank you so much (she hung up)

Nombulelo: and?

Nomvula: the house has already been sold and the lease signed

Nombulelo: what did i say to you guys? What did i say!?

Bongani: there's no need to shout

Nombulelo: no right now our mother has nowhere to go all because of your foolishness! Our own mother is stuck with a conniving old bitch while you sold her house!

Bongani: Nombulelo watch your mouth!

Nombulelo: no Bongani, how can you guys be so stupid? I'm so disappointed in the two of you

She said going to the house as Nomvula followed her...

Zanele: love is everything ok?

Bongani: no mom has nowhere to go, the house has already been sold. Please do something

Zanele: what can I do?

Bongani: I don't know maybe talk to this Khethiwe woman

Khethiwe: I'm sitting right besides you are you



aware of that?

Bongani: why do you women love drama?

Khethiwe: we don't love drama it's you men who make us do these things. If Zulu wanted another wife he should have spoken to me. In zulu its culture and i don't have a problem with that the only problem i have with him is that he abandoned his children

Bongani: eish

He said going to the house as Zanele followed him while the guests sat there confused...

Khethiwe: don't fret everything will go back to normal what you can do is eat, drink and be merry after all we are here to celebrate isn't it? Wonderful

They all stood up to serve themselves while in the house Nomayeza packed her things while Zulu unpacked them...

Nomayeza: (slapped him) leave my damn things alone!

Bongani: ma don't be violent please

Nomayeza: don't be violent!? Bongani you are telling me to not be violent while this man! This idiot used me!? He made me give up everything for him to come treat me like this and you want me to settle for it? Oh hell no my son i might be a lot of things but im never going to settle for less. Is thembu mina? Ngeke, you'd rather cheat on me than to make me a second wife or take a second wife

Zulu: im in the process of divorcing her

Nomvula: for 10 years Zulu? Yes some divorce processes take long but not so many years we are not fools

Bongani: but why didn't you tell mom about her though?

Zulu: because there was no need to. I don't want to be with her anymore

Bongani: even if you don't want to be with her anymore you should have told mom that there's a woman you left in Durban whom you are married to but you don't want to be with her anymore and i don't want to mention the kids issue

Nombulelo: let me tell y'all something this man doesn't want to divorce this woman. He still loves her and wants to be with her all he wanted was to secure all that was mom's and then leave her dry and out that's what he wanted!

Zulu: no

Nombulelo: yes! We fucking used our inheritance to help you buy this company and you go off and name it Zulu and partners what kind of a conniving whore are you!

Bongani: Lelo watch your tongue please

Nombulelo: no Bobo im not going to watch my tongue because this man is nothing but a fucking conniving bastard who deserves nothing but...fuck you Zulu!

She said jumping on him as they staggered to the wall. She strangled him so hard as everyone tried to get her off his neck while Zanele stood back with her arms folded...

Bongani: Lelo stop it!

Nomvula: you are going to kill him!

Nomayeza: Lelo no!

Nombulelo: no this bastard deserves to die!

Bongani pulled her off him but she managed to grab him back and sank her teeth on his shoulder as he screamed in pain. Outside Lindiwe and Lindani got up to go into the house but their mother stopped them...

Zulu: you are hurting me!

Bongani managed to pull her off Zulu as he quickly

took off his jacket and found blood on his white shirt...

Zulu: you animal!

Nombulelo: (burst into tears) for my mother i would turn into anything!

Bongani: Lelo calm down

Nombulelo: no Bongani no! This man has hurt my mother! He has ripped us off everything! You are going to hell! You are...

She swallowed a painfull lump as her voice broke and cried more as Bongani hugged her while Nomayeza attended to a bleeding Zulu...

Zulu: please don't go

Nomayeza: just shut up!

He swallowed while she continued to fix him...

Zanele: what should i say to everyone outside?

Nomvula: they are already settled so let's just let things be

Zanele: ok

Nombulelo: i want to get out of here

Bongani: ok let's go to my house

Nombulelo: no im going to book into a hotel

Zanele: you can't stay in a hotel while we have so much space come on

Nombulelo: (sniffed) i don't want to be a burden

Zanele: you are not a burden Lelo you are family come on. I will stay behind and make sure that everyone is settled

Bongani: just make sure that mom and that woman don't cross paths until i come back ok

Zanele: no problem

Nombulelo led the way out as the others followed her.

At the Ndlovu's...

Simmone finished making lunch and gave her husband his share joining him on the table...

Ndlovu: how is everything going with getting Thembeke Msomi?

Simmone: all is going as planned. Im getting her traveling documents ready

Ndlovu: good taking her outside the country was the best decision you have ever made that way we will be able to get those two idiots play in our hands

Simmone: i told you love im going to deal with this woman nice and easy

Ndlovu: they have messed with the wrong people

Simmone: how far with tracing the person who's taking our customers though?

Ndlovu: it's the same person from last time all the drug dealers i know don't sell the coke that person is selling

Simmone: do you think it's their son?

Ndlovu: yeah because the coke tastes just like the last one

Simmone: then you should get people trace him

Ndlovu: i already have my guys looking for him but he's hiding so well

Simmone: no one hides forever

Ndlovu: my point exactly. It's not a problem though let him have his moment i still want to avenge my brothers death first then i will come to him. Once his mother confesses to killing them then i will be coming for him

Simmone: what about business?

Ndlovu: this boy is too young to get to the level we are at my love. We are known all over SA and



outside and he's still up coming so don't worry. The disappearance of his grandmother will shake his mother that i know for sure because no one wants to see their mother hurting especially when they have the kind of relationship Zanele has with her mother so it won't take time

Simmone: ok love i want to get over and done with this because the longer it takes the more we will be financially crippled

Ndlovu: don't worry my love we got this

He said taking her hand and kissed it as they continued with their meal.

At the hotel...

Valentine came out of the bathroom as her phone reported a message. She jumped on the bed and opened it only to lock eyes with her brother's funeral program sent by her cousin. She swallowed

as tears blurred her vision and sniffed...

Valentine: im so sorry Willem im really sorry but i will never rest until i see the person who did this to you pay for it. This woman thinks the world revolves around her but she knows nothing. Im going to make sure that i deal with her nice and slow. (She wiped a tear) im going to come at her like a thief in the night trust me. I just hope our parents will forgive me one day and see that it's not my fault all i wanted was to get back what belonged to us. Rest well my brother

She kissed the screen of her phone and covered her face with her hands crying out.

Back at Zulu's house...

Zanele made sure everyone was ok as Zino went to her...

Zino: Zee

Zanele: yes love?

Zino: the drama?

Zanele: yoh sis ku shubile (it's a mess) i have never seen Nombulelo this livid. Never in my life did i ever think i would see her cry

Zino: so how did she get here don't tell me you had something to do with it?

Zanele: no i don't but im happy that she's here trust me im jumping up and down inside just that i have to care for my husband's sake

Zino: so what's the way forward?

Zanele: there's no way forward Nomayeza just has to settle for being a second option. I mean she has no house and nothing to her name. She took all the money her husband left for her and threw it all into Zulu

Zino: i would have burnt this house trust me

Zanele: (laughed) with everyone inside (they chuckled) this means our plan is coming along just fine and soon they will be coming to ask me for help then i slap them with an ultimatum

Zino: you are so conniving Zanele

Zanele: blame it all on Dumisani Jola. He wanted to use me, hell no not Zanele Msomi im too smart to be used by an old retarded man

Zino: yoh anyway i have something to take care of hey we will talk

Zanele: is it the baby mama?

Zino: no i don't have time for people like that chick. She's just a stuck whore who will see that she has run out of time and go back to the hole she comes from

Zanele: what if she doesn't?

Zino: im giving her until next week friday then she will know who Zinokuhle Tombale is

Zanele: that's way too long sis

Zino: remember im dating an officer and i have to

make sure im in his good books

Zanele: oh yeah. All the best honey let me see to the mess here

Zino: bye

They hugged as Zino took her things and left.  
Zanele hummed dishing for herself as Kennedy came limping...

Kennedy: hey

Zanele: (turned smiling) oh hi

Kennedy: so this is how your family events are always like? Drama always?

Zanele: (chuckled) i guess we attract it

Kennedy: so what would you have done if you were in the same position?

Zanele: i would have peacefully left

Kennedy: so you don't condone polygamy?

Zanele: if i was told from the onset then i wouldn't have a problem but for another woman to come out of nowhere with kids that big yoh i wouldn't have had the time to even let her say anything

Kennedy: i see. Where's your husband?

Zanele: they are in the house trying to sort everything out

Kennedy: and you are not with them why?

Zanele: we can't leave everyone unattended

Kennedy: oh ok. What are you doing tomorrow?

Zanele: nothing why?

Kennedy: don't you want to go fishing?

Zanele: with who, you?

Kennedy: yes

Zanele: while you are limping like that?

Kennedy: my hands are perfectly fine thank you

Zanele: (chuckled) but again i know nothing about fishing

Kennedy: there's always a first time for everything and we have to talk business

Zanele: now you are speaking my language so i definitely will be there

Kennedy: i knew if i mentioned business you wouldn't want to miss the opportunity for the world

They laughed while from a distance Mandla frowned looking at them. Kennedy removed something from Zanele's hair as they laughed about it while Mandla scoffed and took a sip from his drink shaking his head. He took his car keys and phone and made his way out while Thembeke made way to where Zanele and Kennedy were standing...

Thembeke: excuse me my son can i steal her for a moment?

Kennedy: no problem, should i get you something to drink?

Zanele: yes please (he left) hey ma let's sit

Thembeke: im not sitting we are leaving

Zanele: why?

Thembeke: i have to go and pack my things baby

Zanele: your things?

Thembeke: yes im leaving for Dubai tomorrow

Zanele: oh? And you didn't tell us why?

Thembeke: im telling you now aren't i? I entered a competition and won

Zanele: ah ah mama no what if it was a scam?

Thembeke: its not ask Thando

Zanele: is it makazi?

Thando: yes baby i was with her when she entered

Zanele: oh ok. Which travelling agency are they using?

Thembeke: Hambani Travelling agency

Zanele: ok i will check it up and see if its legit the last thing i want is for you to be lost in the middle of nowhere



Thembeke: i will be travelling with their agent

Zanele: ok but i will check it up still. Do you have enough money to spend though?

Thembeke: yes. I don't want to waste time. I will let you know once im boarding the plane ok

Zanele: how about we take you to the airport tomorrow?

Thembeke: no you have your mess with the inlaws to deal with, Thando will make sure im safe

Zanele: you will aunty?

Thando: yes my love

Zanele: maybe i should buy makazi a ticket as well and pay for her expenses i mean you are going to be bored there alone

Thando: are you serious?

Zanele: yes i will get Zino to fix everything for you just get me your flight time and the hotel you will be sleeping at mama

Thembeke: ok my love i will send you everything

when i get home. Bye love

Zanele: bye ma. I love you guys

Both: we love you baby

They took their things and left as well as she sighed shaking her head and took her phone...

Zanele: (typing) Hambani Trave...

Kennedy: your drink my lady

Zanele: (put her phone away) thank you. You are such a sweetheart

Kennedy: oh im flattered

Zanele: don't get too comfortable

They laughed and continued to catch up while back in the house Nomayeza sat back looking at Zulu...

Zulu: i know what i did was wrong but please

forgive me

Khethiwe: so you want me to accept divorce just like that? Hell no we would rather be in a polygamous marriage

Nomayeza: soze (never)

Khethiwe: what choice do you have again dear? Because im not leaving my husband of so many years for you

Nomayeza: then i will leave

Zulu: no, you are not going anywhere Nomayeza

Bongani: what do you expect her to do?

Zulu: we will see a way forward Bongani

Nomvula: was this your plan all along Mr Zulu?

Zulu: no

Nomvula: don't lie to us please the fact that you never mentioned that you have a wife and kids this old says a lot so please be honest with us

Zulu: Khethiwe haven't i been sending money for this kids?

Kethiwe: (scoffed) have you ever seen yourself send money dear husband or the money we got was from your brother?

Zulu: where do you think it came from?

Khethiwe: we can call him right now and ask him  
Zulu stop lying and tell these poor people the truth  
(he swallowed)

Nomvula: we took our inheritance Zulu, the money our father left for us and help you buy the trucking company back then you go and do us like this?

Wow

Zulu: ok the truth i didn't want to tell your mother that i had a wife and kids...

Khethiwe: "have, not had"

Zulu: yes, because i didn't want to lose her

Bongani: so you wanted to spring polygamy on her

Zulu: it was either that way or i lost her

Bongani: (chuckled) so you made a fool out of our own mother?

Zulu: no

Bongani: yes you did Zulu you fooled our mother

Zulu: i love her

Bongani: you don't do that to someone you love. Ma what do you say?

Nomayeza: im packing my things

Zulu: no please don't

Nomayeza: yes i am Zulu. Isn't your family is here now? So im packing my things and im leaving. I have children who have homes they will take me in. You made me sell my husband's house only for you to do this to me. I will never forgive you

Zulu: Noma i love you please

Nomayeza: move out of my way

Zulu: no im not letting you leave me Noma come on

Nomayeza: wether you roll, throw yourself in a pit of fire or go into a lion's den i don't care im leaving. I know my worth and this is not it.

She shoved him out of the way and made her way up to the main bedroom as he tried to follow her but Bongani blocked his way while Nomvula followed her to help her pack again...

Zulu: (turned to Khethiwe) do you see what you have done?

Khethiwe: blame it all on yourself dear husband. Kids go take your things and put pick rooms for yourself

They did as directed while Zulu sighed shaking his head.

At the police station...

Valentine made her way in Molao's office as he offered her a seat...

Molao: thank you for making it through

Valentine: anytime colonel. What can i do for you?

Molao: i need some information on Kumkani and his parent's relationship. We have made a very disturbing discovery so that information will help us conclude the discovery we made

Valentine: oh ok. Well they honestly don't have a good relationship

Molao: oh really?

Valentine: yes especially with his father. It looks like he has always been a trouble some child and his mother would shield him all the time

Molao: i see. So you think his mother would buy him a house to stay with other people as long as he's away from his father?

Valentine: Zanele is a very possessive woman and there's nothing she's selfish about like her space and being the controlling person she is she would impose that attribute onto her children

Molao: i see. So you think she would never let him

stay with someone in a house she bought for him?

Valentine: exactly unless it's his wife

Molao: ok thank you for that information we will make sure we get behind this matter

Valentine: all i want is justice for my brother's death

Molao: and justice you will get Ms Lotterin

Valentine flashed a smile and left while Molao sighed sitting back...

Molao: the good candidate to get information from would be the old woman.

At a bus stop...

The fruit market lady tried to stop cars for a lift but they just passed her until a black Range rover stopped for her. The passenger window rolled down



as a gentleman smiled at her...

Lady: hello my son im headed to Pretoria would you give me a lift?

Bulldozer: you are so lucky ma im headed there so hop in

Lady: oh wow thank you Lord. I was starting to get worried because it's getting late

She hopped in and put on the safety belt as Bulldozer closed the window and locked them...

Bulldozer: with a lot of abductions going on are you not afraid of being a victim?

Lady: (chuckled) i walk with God my son

Bulldozer: amen

Zino: hi

Lady: oh hi...

Her heart skipped as she locked eyes with a smiling Zino...

Lady: (swallowed).....

Zino: you thought you were going to hide forever?

Lady: this is not happening

She tried to disengage the safety belt but it was too late as Zino strangled her from the back with a rope as she gagged trying to fight it off while Bulldozer increased the radio volume and sang along to the music...

Bulldozer: Ba mthathile ba mthathile u lovey wami...

She fought until she couldn't no more and passed out as Zino let go of her...

Zino: bloody witch she really thought i was going to let her go like that after pimping me out to the cops for i stupid suspended sentence if i go down i go down with you bitch

She clicked her tongue dropping the seat back and pulled her from the front to the back tying both her hands and legs.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:23] : ZANELE

At the Jola's...

Zanele came down in light clothes to get some water while Nombulelo made herself a cup of coffee joining her brother who was watching a movie...

Zanele: yoh guys what an eventful day

Bongani: you can say that again

Nombulelo: so just like that Zulu scammed us?

Zanele: well surprise surprise dear sister you never know what a person has planned for you

Nombulelo: 10 full years Zanele 10 years? Some people are honestly snakes but im not going to take this lying down

Zanele: what can you possibly do love? He's the one running the company and there's nothing we can do with the fact that he's married with two big children

Nombulelo: we can get him charged with obtaining

by false pretence

Bongani: how?

Nombulelo: he lied to us Bobo, we all agreed that the trucking company was going to be named Jola trucking not Zulu and partners

Bongani: was the agreement in writing or word of mouth?

Nombulelo: it doesn't matter

Zanele: it actually matters because it will be our word against his and he stands a better chance of winning because the amount of shares he owns allow him to do what he did after all he has the final say so basically that company is his. He just put partners to put a web on our eyes

Nombulelo: and then he appoints his friend as a COO a friend we knew nothing about all of a sudden he resurfaces like what the hell

Bongani: let's just accept that we will never have our company back and move on. Do you know the person who bought the house?

Nombulelo: don't you mention the house because you and Nomvula are the reason why our own mother is squatting. We are the ones who can squat not our mother Bongani. That house was for her, built by her husband of many years

Bongani: i didn't say bite my head off. We did what we saw good then

Nombulelo: property is something you don't just wake up and get rid of. You take time to think about it. Property is a lifetime investment guys

Zanele: well no one knew this would happen

Nombulelo: so out of 3 well learned people i was the only one who thought of the possible danger of selling our house? Come on Zanele

Zanele: but at least you guys are going to start a business. We can always get mama a new house so that she can start new memories

Nombulelo: i doubt she would be happy if Nomvula isn't planning to stay with her for a long time i will take her in because it seems like im the only one who cares about her

Bongani: that's unfair

Nombulelo: whatever Bongani, you guys should have listened to me and what if this business we want to start fails?

Bongani: because you have doubt in your head that's when its going to fail. Have some faith please hawu

Nombulelo: im not going to rest until Zulu pays for what he did trust me

Bongani: you want to risk losing your job?

Nombulelo: you have a business, Zanele has companies, Vula's lodge is coming up well and we are about to start a business as well so there are many places i can get a job from, that stupid trucking company is not the only company on earth. I would rather lose a job there than to watch someone live off my father's hard work

Zanele: so what are you planning to do?

Nombulelo: i want those controlling shares

Zanele: and you think he's going to give them to you

just like that?

Nombulelo: if Zulu thinks he's the only one better at this conniving game then he hasn't met Nombulelo Jola

Zanele: (smiled) oh?

Bongani: you are not going to turn into someone you are not just because of greed Lelo

Zanele: it's not greed love

Bongani: what is it? Don't tell me you are going to support her silly idea

Zanele: it's fighting for what's rightfully yours and yes im going to support her

Bongani: why im i not surprised

Zanele: what's that supposed to mean?

Bongani: Lelo don't do something you might regret later please. Let's just accept what happened and move on

Nombulelo: over my dead body Bongani. Im going to fight that man tooth and nail just watch and see.



Whoever is with me good and whoever isn't still fine  
but don't come running after me once you see me  
flourishing

Bongani: so this is you being selfish?

Nombulelo: not at all i will be fighting for this family

Zanele: jonga Lelo im with you all the way whatever  
you need help on just hit me up i honestly can't  
stand people who think it's ok to string people along  
and then drop them last minute once they get what  
they wanted

Nombulelo: thank you

She sipped her coffee while Bongani sighed  
shaking his head as Zanele headed to the kitchen  
smiling.

At Nomvula's house...

She slowly opened her mother's bedroom door and

found her still sobbing. She swallowed closing it after getting inside and slowly made way to her. She sat besides her and wiped her tears as she cried out loud...

Nomvula: it's going to be ok mama. It's going to be ok, come here

She said helping her sit up and tightly hugged her...

Nomayeza: i love him Vula i love that man

Nomvula: i know mom

Nomayeza: how can he do this to me? How can Zulu do this to me Vula after so many years?

Nomvula: well you can never know a person and their intentions ma

Nomayeza: but we are too old to be playing such games. He should have just been honest with me than to look me in the eyes everyday and lie to me

for 10 years. 10 years wonke Vula no man no (she cried more)

Nomvula: all you have to do now is focus on moving on mama

Nomayeza: how do you move on from someone you love and lived with for so many years? Tell me Vula, how?

Nomvula: i don't know but i know it won't be easy kodwa you just have to find a way ma

Nomayeza: if someone said to me in my younger years that i will be crying for a man in my 70's i would have laughed

Nomvula: mjolo wa nyisa ma it doesn't matter how old or how young you are

Nomayeza: man are dogs and they are going to die a painful death

Nomvula: hence i chose to be celibate i don't want to be going through such things

Nomayeza: first it was your father now Zulu the man i thought i found comfort in

Nomvula: this goes to show that you can never trust a person ma no matter how long they have been in your life

Nomayeza: but i love him

Nomvula: i know but what i know is that you will get over him with time

Nomayeza: what time Vula? My time on earth is limited do you forget how old i am? These years are the years i should be spending with the love of my life not crying over him breaking my heart

Nomvula: what do you want to do now?

Nomayeza: (sighed and sniffed) i don't know

Nomvula: don't tell me you are considering to be a second wife (she kept quiet) haibo ma?

Nomayeza: he said he loves me Vula

Nomvula: no ma you are not for that and you know it. You know your worth ma come on now

Nomayeza: but he has not been with her for 10 years

Nomvula: are you sure about that? His trips to KZN and all over SA don't you think maybe he was meeting up with her? (She sighed) exactly so we can't be certain that he hasn't been with her for the past 10 years. Don't do that to yourself

Nomayeza: anyway who bought the house?

Nomvula: i haven't heard but i will talk to my agent. Are you listening to me?

Nomayeza: yes Nomvula please get me a glass of water and painkillers

She went to get them for her while Nomayeza threw her head back on the head board and sighed with her eyes closed.

From the hospital...

Mandla reached in the cooler box and took out a drink opening it...

Mandla: want one?

Sbu: no im driving and should we get stopped the police are going to think that im drinking with you

Mandla: to hell with them

Sbu: (chuckled) so how was the luncheon?

Mandla: drama as always. I think this family deserves a reality tv show. "Keeping up with the Jolas" (he laughed)

Sbu: fill me in

Mandla: not only did he shock them about the renaming of the company but his wife of 22 years and two 19 year old children resurfaced

Sbu: what!?

Mandla: i swear to you

Sbu: so how did Bongs's mother take it?

Mandla: you know her, she has always been a soft woman so she just went to the house but the person who was livid was Nombulelo yoh the chick

was ready to kill someone

Sbu: i would as well. You have been in our lives so many years fighting for our legacy in the name of getting back what's rightfully ours for us, only for your wife and kids to resurface after getting the company in your hands, i would have been livid

Mandla: Bongs tells me that she even choked him and bit him

Sbu: (laughed) you lie

Mandla: i swear to you

Sbu: damn i missed a lot

Mandla: trust me it was a mess

Sbu: indeed. I wonder what they are planning now, there's nothing as dangerous as a woman scorned

Mandla: my advice for Zulu is for him to do what's right before he loses valuable things. He should ask me and i will tell him, that family is dangerous more especially their daughter in law

Sbu: honestly speaking i long picked that Zanele was dangerous the time we met them. A self made

woman is one woman you can't easily go against so i wasn't shocked when you said she wanted to adopt Alex. Those kind of women are possessive and selfish i don't understand how she and Bongs survived this long

Mandla: i guess Bongs can control her

Sbu: true so Zulu should be careful

Mandla: but there's something i want us to address

Sbu: what is it?

Mandla: this Kennedy guy, Bongani's long lost friend

Sbu: what about him?

Mandla: there's something about him that doesn't sit well with me

Sbu: really?

Mandla: yeah. He's was just acting weird around Zanele at the luncheon

Sbu: how?

Mandla: he was too touchy man and was standing



way too close to her

Sbu: (laughed) don't tell me you think he wants her

Mandla: trust me he does

Sbu: no man which friend wants a friend's wife?

Mandla: anything is possible Sbu ask me and i will tell you

Sbu: oh yeah i mean you are an expert in that area you managed to score it with your friend's child

Mandla: (chuckled) i didn't say come at me like that (they laughed) but on a serious note my guy i think he needs to be stopped i don't trust him

Sbu: i have a new born at the house and my wife is coming home tomorrow the two most important women in my life so my attention from now on will mostly be on them. When it comes to people and their family affairs i don't want to get involved unless they come to me. You saw how my wife almost got burnt in your situation so we have learnt our lesson

Mandla: but...

Sbu: that's my word and it's final bruh get real with drinking and mind your business maybe its time you found yourself a fresh young chick isn't that's what you prefer

They laughed as Mandla continued to drink his beer.

In Fochville...

After filling a metal tub with water and ice cubes. They took off all her clothes and left her with her underneath clothing on only then put her in the tub as she gasped for air gaining her consciousness...

Lady: what...

They didn't allow her to say anything more as they put her under the cold water as she kicked with Bulldozer holding her legs...

Zino: (pulled her head out) who the hell do you think you are?

Lady: (shivering) what are you going to do with me?

Zino: what i should have done a long time ago

Lady: im so sorry please forgive me

Zino: do you know i had to sleep in a prison cell because of your tongue?

Lady: i didn't mean to please don't kill...

Zino: (sunk her again) didn't mean to but yet you did

She said strangling her with her head under the icy water while she kicked as she pulled her out again and she coughed catching her breath...

Lady: don't kill me please

Zino: yet you took a knife and stabbed me in the back. Tell me a reason why i should kill you

Lady: my children...

Zino: you should have thought about that before you did what you did

Lady: they cornered me

Zino: so you saw it ok to sell me out?

Lady: i had no choice. Who was going to stay with my children while i was behind bars?

Zino: so you never thought of the dangers this posed when you accepted the money i gave you right? (She swallowed) i asked you a question!

Lady: no please don't put me under the water again. It's too cold

Zino: oh ok. Bull, fix that heater for me

The lady swallowed looking on with her body uncontrollably shivering while Bulldozer fixed a heater and put a chair in front of it...

Zino: up

Lady: what are you...

Zino: i said up!

She jerked her up with her hair as she grunted while being pulled to the chair. Zino threw her on it as Bulldozer tied her to it...

Lady: it's too hot

Zino: what do you want me to do with you?

Lady: i will do whatever you want please release me

Zino: (laughed) after what you just did? In your dreams.

Lady: come on don't you have kids of your own?

Zino: one thing about me i don't invite weak links in my life when they are far away i hope i have answered you

Lady: (swallowed burning) can you please reduce the heat im burning

Zino: if i let you go i will be risking my freedom i know you will surely go and sing like a canary to the police just like you did so my lady how do you want to die? Time is money

Lady: (swallowed) please have little faith in me i would never do such a thing. I will retract my statement

Zino: and if you don't?

Lady: then you can do whatever you want with me

Zino: oh? Oh well then that's sounds good

Bulldozer: don't tell me you are going to listen to her. You will be signing your life away trust me.

Liabilities like her don't deserve to live infact we should be done with her now i don't understand why you are still wasting your time with her

Zino: did you hear that?

Lady: yes but i promise you i will do just as you say

Zino: trust me if you don't do that you are going to wish that you had never crossed paths with me do you understand (she nodded) i said do you

understand!?

Lady: yes, yes i do understand my lady

Zino: good. Now go

Bulldozer: what!?

Zino: untie her

Bulldozer: ma'am but...

Zino: i said untie her!

Bulldozer sighed shaking his head and untied her as she quickly put on her clothes and took her bag running off...

Bulldozer: do you realise what you just did?

Zino: (taking off her gloves) im not Zanele i don't go around taking lives unnecessarily you and her better watch and learn. Clear this place and lock up you will call Zozski to come pick you up

She took the range car keys and drove off while Bulldozer shook his head and cleared up after calling Zozski.

At Zulu's house...

In a long silky and feathery robe Khethiwe came out of the bathroom singing while Zulu closed the book he was reading and took off his glasses...

Khethiwe: at least your second wife has taste  
shame

Zulu: Khethiwe what are you doing here?

Khethiwe: what kind of question is that? Im your wife Themba and those two kids making noise down stairs are yours

Zulu: did you have to do it this way though?

Khethiwe: what did you want me to do? Zulu i was tired, i missed my man, i missed being around you



24/7

Zulu: didn't i promise to call you once everything was settled?

Khethiwe: i know you Zulu given the time you have been away shows that you wouldn't have? I was tired of living like a widow while you were alive and living large in Gauteng

Zulu: now you are going to make people come after me

Khethiwe: they can come after you all they want but they are never going to get what they wish for. How long have you been working with Dumisani but all you got was your share returns? You kept that man's secrets and everything but he never appreciated you by giving you more shares at least and i was actually thinking you should fire his daughter

Zulu: what!?

Khethiwe: yes she doesn't deserve to work in that company and you should rename it to Zulu Trucking only

Zulu: but they helped in buying it back

Khethiwe: (turned) so?

Zulu: they deserve something

Khethiwe: are you their father perhaps?

Zulu: no but...

Khethiwe: but nothing, the 25% percent you gave them is more than enough you should have given them 15 just like the other shareholders even

Zulu: you causing havoc is enough i don't want any more trouble

Khethiwe: you are honestly a coward

Zulu: now you are crossing the line

Khethiwe: yes you are Zulu, they gave you Dumisani's money so what? You deserved it you have been looking after those people for a long time now

Zulu: my word is final im not firing Nombulelo and that's it

Khethiwe: oh so your wife should stay home and do

nothing?

Zulu: with what qualifications Khethiwe? AAT? That young girl did masters in finance and she's a chartered accountant a huge difference from what you did

Khethiwe: so you doubt my capabilities Zulu?

She said standing up from the dressing chair and dropped her robe remaining with the short sleeping dress which had her cleavage popping as Zulu swallowed...

Khethiwe: i asked you a question

Zulu: don't do that

Khethiwe: (scoffed) goodnight

Zulu: (frowned) what? Where are you going to sleep?

Khethiwe: in another room im not going to sleep in another woman's sheets and with a man who doesn't want appreciate my worth

Zulu: ah

Khethiwe: and until you realise my worth you won't be coming anywhere close to this

She said strutting her figure out while Zulu sighed and threw his head back on the headboard grunting.

At the Jola's...

Zanele got into bed as Bongani put his phone away and cupped her...

Bongani: love?

Zanele: yes

Bongani: stop advicing Nombulelo into things she's not good at

Zanele: so i should let Zulu get away with taking away what's yours love?

Bongani: sometimes it's better to just walk away

Zanele: no, what Zulu did is wrong in so many ways and he has to pay for it and i don't appreciate how you spoke to me earlier saying you are not surprised that i would support Lelo for her seek for revenge

Bongani: im sorry it just slipped out. I want us to be safe. I don't want us to go around poking snake holes not knowing how deep they are

Zanele: there's nothing dangerous about what Lelo is fighting for and again its not revenge she's fighting for what's rightfully ours as family.

Bongani: what are you going to fight with then?

Zanele: everyone has skeletons love

Bongani: well you could use his first wife and kids against him but that wouldn't be possible now

Zanele: there are so many ways of killing a cat. Enough about Zulu let's talk about...(his phone rang)

Bongani: who is it this late, oh it's my guy. Buddy why are you calling this late don't you know im a

married man?

Man: sorry my guy but i didn't want to wait any longer. I have information about Kumkani's whereabouts

Bongani: (sat up and put him on loud speaker) oh?

Man: yes him and his friend and his friend's grandmother moved to Midrand

Bongani: what!?

Man: yes he is said to have bought a new car and a big house there

Bongani: are you sure about this?

Man: 100% my guy i have asked my guys to get me the address so i believe i will have it tomorrow morning

Bongani: ok the sooner we have it the better

Man: yeah. Have a goodnight

Bongani: sure (he hung up) wow

Zanele: so Kumkani is still selling drugs?

Bongani: clearly

Zanele: this child

She sighed as they went back inside the sheets.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In OR-Tambo airport...

Thembeke and Thando laughed after taking a selfie and posted it on their whats app statuses captioning it "Dubai here we come". The "travelling agent" came after having their documents scanned...

Lady: we are ready to go my ladies

Thembeke: can we make a quick call?

Lady: no problem

Thembeke: (dialed Zanele) hey baby

Zanele: (yawning) ma

Thembeke: are you still sleeping?

Zanele: yes mama it's a Saturday

Thembeke: oh well we are boarding our plane my love

Zanele: oh ok ma that means you guys will be in Dubai early morning tomorrow

Thembeke: yes my baby

Lady: we asked to be quick Mrs Msomi

Thembeke: oh ok. Let me love and leave you my baby. Kisses and hugs

Zanele: safe travels ma kiss makazi for me ok

Thembeke: i will bye

They hung up as they led the way out the departure door while the young lady sent Simone a text message...



Simmone: (smiled) guess what daddy

Ndlovu: yes love?

Simmone: our two parcels have just made their way into the plane

Ndlovu: music to my ears

They chuckled as Simmone called her contact in Dubai.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:23] : ZANELE

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe and her children laughed as they sat down after the house helper set the table...

Khethiwe: thank you sisi

Helper: you are welcome madam

Khethiwe: and for everything, i will definitely talk to Mr Zulu to give you a raise. What you did for my children and i is just out of this world thank you so much

Helper: the pleasure is all mine madam

She smiled going to the kitchen as they dug in while Zulu came down the stairs in blue shorts, golf T-shirt and a jersey tied on his shoulders with a cap on...

Khethiwe: going somewhere?

Zulu: yes i have a golf outing with Lwethu so i will be out all day

Khethiwe: oh why didn't you tell me so i could tag along?

Zulu: didn't you just hear me saying with Lwethu? It will just be the two of us

Khethiwe: oh ok then no problem. Have fun

Zulu: thank you (smiled) so you guys decided to have breakfast without me? (They kept quiet)

Lindani, Lindiwe? Im talking to you guys

Lindani: oh sorry, we are used to having breakfast just as the three of us

Khethiwe: haibo Lindani

Lindiwe: what ma it's the truth

Lindani: exactly

Zulu: i understand you guys might be angry but...

Lindani: might? Really now dad?

Zulu: ok sorry, you guys are angry but you should also remember that im your father (Lindiwe scoffed)

shaking her head) anything wrong Lindiwe?

Lindiwe: actually its a lot of things wrong "dad" when was the last time you saw us? 10 years ago when we were still kids look at us now, Lindani has a full beard i have a huge chest and you think things would be normal? No Zulu it doesn't work like that

Lindani: i had to be taught how to drive by my own mother while i had a dad who was busy helping some woman raise grown ups

Zulu: ok you two can come at me all you like but when it comes to Nomayeza i draw the line. That woman is my wife and you are going to respect her

Lindiwe: yeah right. She was busy stuffing her face with your money while we struggled with our mother

Zulu: oh really now? You struggled? I guess i missed the meaning of struggle because when i look at you i see people who are living a very comfortable life

Lindani: that's because mom had to work day and night to make sure we are ok. Do you know how

people mocked us in Durban? Telling us that we are fatherless and we are nothing to the community all because our father chose another woman over his family

Zulu: im sorry

Lindiwe: sorry doesn't it cut it. You owe us and our mother a lot more than this. 10 years is a lot

Zulu: what do you want me to do to show you guys that im sorry?

Lindiwe: start by getting mom a job in that company not just any position but a position she deserves

Zulu: (scoffed) oh so you put the kids to this Khethiwe?

Khethiwe: huh? What are you guys talking about?

Zulu: don't act like you didn't hear that

Khethiwe: i heard everything what i want to understand is why you think i would put two grown ups to anything. These are young adults they know a lot and can see a lot so don't you try and shift blame

Zulu: your mother did AAT you can't expect her to hold any higher position than being a junior accountant

Lindani: you are the boss you do what's right. After doing so make sure you buy us cars, pay our fees for the next term and then credit us our allowances from 10 years ago up to date and just so you know since we turned 16 our allowance moved from R1.5 to R3K

Zulu: what!?! Are you guys crazy? Where do you expect me to get all the money you are talking about? I just bought a company i need to recover my finances first

Lindiwe: you should have thought about that before leaving us

Zulu: you know what you two, im not going to sit here and listen to your nonsense. I apologised for abandoning you guys but i did it for you. If you were smart enough you would realise so but since you are more invested in making me "pay" you can't see it. Im too old to be controlled by my own children.

Have a good day

He clicked his tongue and grabbed his car keys leaving while Lindiwe widened her eyes looking at him drive out...

Lindani: (shook his head) wow

Lindiwe: did this man just walk out on us?

Khethiwe: (wiped her mouth) sit back and leave him to me kids i will make sure that he does what's right. If he thinks we are here to joke then he has another thing coming. (To the Helper) love please bring me a hot sauce i can never eat my omelettes without one

She took a sip from her juice as the helper did as asked.

At Nomvula's house...

She heaved a huge sigh hitting her head against the fridge as her mother came running after smelling something burning...

Nomayeza: (moved the pan off the burner) dammit Vula you want to burn us in the house?

Nomvula: (sighed) this is just not on, no man, no!

Nomayeza: what's going on? Why are you angry?

Nomvula: im just from a phone call with my agent

Nomayeza: what did she say?

Nomvula: you might want to sit down for this one

Nomayeza: (pulled the kitchen stool) don't tell me Zulu is the one who bought my house

Nomvula: (sighed) no but his friend did

Nomayeza: what!?

Nomvula: im telling you ma. Lwethu is staying in our house as we speak. I even asked the man who



went to collect our things and he confirmed that it's indeed Lwethu

Nomayeza: wow so Zulu broke my heart and gave his friend my house? Vula what have i done to deserve this? What have i...

She put her hands on her face and burst into a cry...

Nomvula: im so sorry ma you see why i say this man doesn't deserve you?

Nomayeza: i was built that house by a man who loved me Vula, that is your father's hard work i can't believe i threw it away like that i...oh thixo (she cried more)

Nomvula: it will be ok ma. You will heal from this

Nomayeza: (clicked her tongue wiping her tears) you know what, Zulu would grow a tail im not going to feed his pride and ego (she took her phone)

Nomvula: no ma what are you doing?

Nomayeza: im calling him

Nomvula: and say what? That's not a good idea  
mama please don't...

Nomayeza: leave me alone!

Nomvula jumped back startled as Nomayeza  
clicked her tongue and called Zulu...

Zulu: Mrs Zulu

Nomayeza: where are you?

Zulu: im making my way into a golf course right  
now

Nomayeza: we need to talk

Zulu: oh ok you can make your way here then

Nomayeza: good i will be there in a few minutes  
send me the name of the gold course

Zulu: ok

Nomayeza hung up and clicked her tongue going to her room while Nomvula sat down shaking her head. She came out 10 minutes later in jeans, sneakers and a t-shirt with a hat and took her car keys...

Nomvula: ma don't you want to think about this first?

Nomayeza: bye Vula

Nomvula: ma, mama come on, ma...

She sighed as Nomayeza slammed the door leaving her inside.

At the police station...

Molao laughed with an officer and opened his office only to find the fruit market lady inside who stood up as he got in...

Molao: ma'am how may i be of help?

Lady: im here to retract my statement

Molao: excuse me?

Lady: i don't want to be involved in anything

Molao: what are you saying? You are already involved

Lady: i said what i said. I don't want to be caught between anything

Molao: do you understand the consequences of what you are doing? You are safe with us

Lady: oh really now?

Molao: yes i can guarantee you that

Lady: (scoffed) not after what i went through last night

Molao: (frowned) what did you go through? Did they threaten you?

Lady: i want out of your little deal and i know im not safe with you guys

Molao: can you please tell me what happened last night so that i can help you

Lady: look here, i didn't come here to spend all day i came to tell you that i can't do what you want me to do

Molao: ma'am wait

Lady: goodbye sir

Molao: ma'am i...(she left) ma'am...(hit the desk)  
dammit! Dammit man what's wrong with people!  
Urgh man!

He said hitting the desk one more time as Lerato walked in...

Lerato: everything ok and why are you in the office are you not supposed to be off?

Molao: i have a lot of work. It's the Jola's

Lerato: what did they do now?

Molao: they threatned the market lady now she

wants to retract her statement does she know the power her statement holds on this case? Urgh shit man people can be annoying

Lerato: when i told you that the Jola's are a piece of work you said im obsessed with them now look at what they have done.

Molao: no i can't let them get away that easily

Lerato: well with the rate at which things are going they are going to get away again

Molao: over my dead body im going to make sure that Zinokuhle and Kumkani rot in jail

Lerato: i have been saying and again i was told i was obsessing

Molao: now i see what you see

Lerato: good. I know that woman's statement holds so much weight in your side but wether she retracts it or not we can still win

Molao: all we have is proof that the pois on the young man consumed is not found in orange pits which is something the court can easily overlook

once that woman proves that she has been selling clean fruits all her life and when Zino proves she has been donating clean fruits and everything to the community of Thembisa for a long time

Lerato: (sighed) yeah neh but we shouldn't give up. The trial dates haven't been communicated yet let's fight to win this woman over again. If she comes to our side she stands a greater chance of getting a suspended sentence but if she chooses to stand with the enemy she would never see her kids again because she would be an accomplice to murder

Molao: (sighed) ok we can try that approach but bare in mind that these people threatened her

Lerato: there is our ammunition in court if she still refuses. We clearly prove that she came to retract her statement after being threatened so them threatening her means there's something they running from

Molao: (smiled) wonderful idea and if the court asks for proof of her wanting to retract her statement i show them the recording in my office and they will

see that she was shaken

Lerato: (smiled) you see, but let's give her one last chance to save herself if not we go ahead with our plan

Molao: have i ever told you how much of a genius you are

Lerato: (smiled) i know love. See you later hey

Molao: ok babes im heading to question Kumkani later

Lerato: ok all the best, come for dinner later

Molao: what are you making?

Lerato: your favorite plus mom says she misses touching you (they laughed)

Molao: i feel like your mom sbwls me (they laughed)

Lerato: bye babe

Molao: bye

She left as he sat back with a smile on his face and



thought for a few seconds then started working.

At a golf course...

Nomayeza looked around and spotted Zulu and Lwethu chatting by the bar as she clicked her tongue going to them...

Zulu: oh hi love

Lwethu: (smiles) Mrs Zulu

She looked down at his hand and back up at him and clicked her tongue...

Nomayeza: leave

Zulu: but love he...

Nomayeza: young man i said leave and while you at it pack your trash and vacate my house

Zulu: just give us a few minutes

Lwethu took his drink and walked away as Zulu turned to Nomayeza but was met by a hot slap that partly blinded him as he blinked...

Zulu: what was that for?

Nomayeza: so its all normal for you huh?

Zulu: i thought you wanted to talk

Nomayeza: Zulu what do you see when you look at me?

Zulu: a woman who...

Nomayeza: is an idiot right? A woman who deserves nothing but to be used by men is that what you see when you look at me?

Zulu: no love i..

Nomayeza: don't you dare love me do you hear me!?! How could you Zulu? You steal from my children, children you always claimed to care about and after

that you force me to get them to sell a house their father built for them only for you to give it to your friend what kind of a person are you?

Zulu: Nomayeza its not like that

Nomayeza: what is it like then Zulu, what is it like!?

Zulu: stop shouting like that you are inviting unnecessary attention to us

Nomayeza: well they can look all they want i don't care. You are nothing but an excuse for a man! You are trash Zulu, you are a thief! You are a scammer! You are nothing but a low life criminal! Son of a bitch!

She said hitting him with her bag as he grabbed her and locked her in his arms...

Zulu: ok enough now Nomayeza that's enough drama

Nomayeza: let go of me Zulu!

Zulu: no we are going home

Nomayeza: did i come here with you? I said let go of me you bastard!

She bit his hand as he grunted letting go of her while the people who were there took videos...

Security: we do not condone this kind of behaviour here so please leave

Zulu: we are sorry sir we will go

Nomayeza: go where with you? Zulu you better listen and you better listen carefully do you hear me? You and that goat smelling zulu bitch of yours better sleep with one eye open at night. You can do what you like with me but not when it comes to my children that's where i draw the line. All the things you heard them saying about Xhosa women you are about to experience first hand. Watch your back!

She clicked her tongue and walked away while Zulu

sighed sitting down massaging his hand as Lwethu made his way back...

Lwethu: and then?

Zulu: i have hurt her man i have never seen her this angry

Lwethu: it was bound to happen sooner or later let's drink and go play some golf and stop worrying about women we have a lot of planning to do. Zulu Trucking is not a small time company. Waiter get us shots to get our blood running

He did as asked while Zulu sighed still massaging his hand.

At Zino's house...

Jason: ma!

Semakaleng: hey shut up! You can't sit like this

while eating and expect things to not spill on you  
are you crazy!?

Jason curved his lips and burst into tears with his  
hands on his face as Semakaleng hit him on the  
head...

Semakaleng: why are you crying? Do you want me  
to...

Zino: (grabbed him) are you crazy why are you  
hitting the child?

Semakaleng: put my child down

Zino: like hell i will. You can't shout at a child like  
this while he's eating. If he's playing around why  
don't you put him in his feeding chair? Jason is still  
three years old he can sit on it

Semakaleng: between you and i who's child is this?  
Give me my child back you barren bitch!

Zino: you are sick. How can you say such words in  
front of a child? Im so sorry my boy go to your room

i will bring you something else to eat ok

She put him down as he sobbed going up while Semakaleng scoffed and clicked her tongue going to the kitchen...

Semakaleng: so you want to use my son to get Xaba right?

Zino: no you are the one using the poor child to get to Xaba what kind of a mother does that? Are you even aware of what you are doing to the child?

Semakaleng: since you know a lot about raising a child why don't you have one yourself?

Zino: you need to be a mother Semakaleng stop taking out your frustrations on Jason. He's watching cartoons so he's bound to be distracted and spill something and it's ok he's a child. Mind how you reprimand him and stop teaching him that violence is the answer to everything

Semakaleng: well he takes after his father they

believe in violence

Zino: you need to find a job

Semakaleng: so now you want to mother me?

(Scoffed) move over i left my mother in Freestate

Zino: Xaba can't be the one taking care of the child alone you need to play your part

Semakaleng: 1 he ejaculated in me i didn't even cum, 2 i carried that child for a whole 9 months, 3 i went through a series of sicknesses not to mention morning sicknesses, 4 my legs went huge, i gained weight, my face changed and everything in me, i have stretch marks right now while he was busy fucking girls all over Gauteng. 5 im the one who went on the white horse, 14 hours of labour, 14 fucking hours of labour i had my pussy stretched that his big headed child could come out and you come and tell me i should play my part? His child bit my nipples everytime when i fed him but i just soldiered on because he had to be fed. So don't come at me with that "play your part" nonsense i played my part so he should play his



Zino: so you think what you just said has sense? You are more dumb than i thought. It takes more than that to be a mother. All you said is what you have to go through as a woman so you have no right to use it against Xaba. I know he was present from the onset so don't stand there and try to justify yourself for being a useless mother with whack theories

Semakaleng: mxm, im done talking to you

Zino: im not done. If you want to continue being a part of your child's life you better act accordingly or else you are going to have to leave my yard and once you do know that you will never see J ason again

Semakaleng: is that a threat?

Zino: i don't make threats i make promises and trust me i live up to them. This is my house so you are going to respect me and the man of this house if you can't, there is the door. I don't want to have this conversation with you again

She opened the fridge and got a ready made fruit salad and Jason's spoon going up...

Zino: (stopped) you know what, we actually need a child minder at my kindergarten so if you are wise and want to be a better mother you should think about it. Bills in this house don't pay themselves

She continued to Jason's room while Semakaleng rolled her eyes and went outside.

In Midrand...

The old lady opened the gate as Bongani drove his car inside the yard. They got off and knocked while looking around the yard...

Grandma: (opened) good morning

Bongani: good morning ma how are you doing?

Zanele: (moved the old woman out of the way)

Kumkani! Kumkani wake up!

Bongani: im sorry ma, Zanele come on give the old woman some respect

Zanele: i want to see my son

Grandma: i will go and call them. They are still sleeping (she headed up)

Bongani: really now?

Zanele: so this is the life your son wants to live? Is this is it?

Bongani: well if you didn't baby him too much he wouldn't be here right? (She sighed) yes, so please behave

Kumkani: but makhulu im still sleeping who can possibly come here at...oh no, no no no, not you people

Zanele: Kumkani you better come down here

Kumkani: how did you guys even find where i live? (Sighed) you know what, forget about it just leave

Bongani: ok Kumkani we are not here to fight with you we just want to talk

Kumkani: the last time i remember you and i talking you gave me options, wether to go to prison or leave your house so i chose to leave your house what do you want from me?

Bongani: we want to start over Kumkani

Kumkani: (chuckled) funny. Well it's a little too late for that father dearest bye

Bongani: Kumkani...(the intercom rang as the old lady went for it)

Kumkani: why are you guys still standing there? I made my choice so live with it guys

Lazer: bro what's...(swallowed) good morning Mr and Mrs J ola

Zanele: (chuckled shaking her head) wow

Grandma: it's the police

Kumkani: (heart skipped) what!?! (Lazer swallowed)

Bongani: stay calm do you hear me?

Kumkani: so you called the police on me?

Zanele: what do you take us for?

Kumkani: then what are they doing here?

A knock came through as the old lady opened for Molao who frowned seeing Bongani and Zanele...

Molao: good morning ladies and gentlemen

Bongani: good morning colonel how may we be of help?

Molao: i would like to see Kumkani

Zanele: what for?

Molao: i have a few questions for him

Bongani: oh ok, KK let's sit down (chuckled) you know we just got here as well

Molao: is it?

Bongani: yeah we have been way too busy to come and see our son's house and we got a chance today

so we thought let's go and see if that boy is keeping our investment safe

Kumkani frowned a little shocked of his father's statement while Zanele smiled proud and relieved...

Molao: oh ok i see. May i please talk to him alone if you don't mind?

Zanele: ok sir we will be in the kitchen. (Took the old woman's hand) you know how much i missed you aunty, i missed your baking especially your biscuits

The old lady chuckled confused while Lazer followed them to the kitchen...

Molao: we meet once again young man

Kumkani: (cleared his throat) what can i do for you colonel?

Molao: so this is your house?

Kumkani: yes

Molao: and the GTI outside?

Kumkani: it too

Molao: how did you obtain them at such a young age?

Kumkani: like you heard my dad, they bought them for me (he smiled)

Molao: oh must be nice to be you i see

Kumkani: you can say that

Molao: you have any source of income?

Kumkani: no i live on allowance

Molao: oh ok what happened because the last time i checked you worked at your family's funeral parlour

Kumkani: it was just for a month i was holding in for someone who was sick

Molao: oh i see. How much allowance do you get in a month?

Kumkani: R10K colonel

Molao: oh wow ok. So you are not doing anything on the side?

Kumkani: no sir

Zanele stopped by the wall dividing the kitchen and the living room with a tray on her hands...

Molao: how are you related to the old woman and the young man?

Kumkani: as you heard my mother saying aunty, she's a wife to my mother's uncle and the young man is a distant cousin who has been living with her since his parents died. His mother was my mother's uncle's daughter. So it's grandson and grandmother

Molao: where have they been living?

Kumkani: Thembisa

Molao: oh ok. One last question where were you on the 18th?



Zanele: (muttered trying to recall what happened on the 18th) the 18th, the 18th, the 18th, the...(remembered) shit

Kumkani: i was in Soweto at my grandmother's house

Molao: oh ok thank you Mr J ola that would be all

Zanele: (smiled coming out) im sorry to disturb but i thought maybe you would love to try my aunt's biscuits colonel

Molao: thank you so much but we are done so im leaving

Zanele: oh ok. I hope you managed to get what you wanted from him

Molao: yeah, thank you once again

He said leaving as Kumkani opened the gate for him. The others came out of the kitchen and as soon as Molao drove out Zanele put the tray on the coffee table...

Zanele: wow

Kumkani: what was that?

Zanele: really Kumkani? What was that? Babe you won't believe what i just discovered

Bongani: what?

Zanele: i decided to eavesdrop on their conversation and heard him asking what he was doing on the 18th

Kumkani: and i was at my grand mother's house that's what i said

Zanele: do you recall what happened on the 18th love?

Bongani: that was when...that was when...wait

Zanele: exactly

Bongani: no wonder that witch has been quiet

Kumkani: what are you guys talking about

Zanele: you know what Kumkani im done with your mess now i see why your father wants you to face the consequences of your actions

Kumkani: (confused) what!?

Zanele: honey let's go

Kumkani: no you guys can't go without telling me what's happening

Zanele: sorry for confusing you ma the boys will explain to you what just happened but if i were you i would pack my things and go back to my house. Let's go love

They walked out leaving the three puzzled trying to make sense of what they are on about...

Bongani: i can't believe Valentine and her brother pimped out Kumkani

Zanele: trust me this time around im going to deal with Valentine head on im sick and tired of this bitch

Bongani: (hit the brakes) wait you told me her brother was planning to get the cops to Kumkani that day but you never told me what happened to

him

Zanele: i killed him

Bongani: wee bandla Zanele?

Zanele: i had no choice it was either him or my son

Bongani: (shook his head joining the road) tell me why im still with you while you have so many dead bodies in your hands. My wife you should forget about going to heaven if it really exists

Zanele: we need to focus on how we are going to get rid of Valentine Bongani

Bongani: do whatever you want to do with her its time i came to terms with the fact that you are a heartless murderer but whatever you do make sure it doesn't come back to bite us. It's not like im not fed up with this chick but yoh Zanele, yoh

Zanele: thank you

She said biting on her index finger thinking of what to do while Bongani looked at her and scoffed shaking his head...

Bongani: marriage neh. Wow

At a golf course...

Lwethu and Zulu laughed drunk as they played their golf game. Nombulelo drove around in a golf cart looking for them and spotted them. She clicked her tongue and parked her cart going to them...

Zulu: (laughed) twice in one day wow a special man i am

Nombulelo: what's special about you? The fact that you are a criminal and a blood sucking tick?

Zulu: oh wow ladies and gentlemen a second round of insults this time from her lovely daughter (they laughed)

Nombulelo: you are not even ashamed

Zulu: after what your mother did earlier? Not even a

bit, actually im glad it happened

Nombulelo: well im not my mother im not going to rest until you pay for what you did

Zulu: go ahead my child there's nothing standing on your way. Give it your best shot

Nombulelo: i see you forget i know how the former CFO passed on

Zulu: (scoffed going closer to her) i knew it would come to this but remember young girl i told you what happened and what did you do? You did not tell the police (laughed) guess what that makes you, an accomplice to murder (he laughed more) if i go down i go down with you

Nombulelo: you sick bas...

Zulu: sssssh, i don't pick fights with young girls like you. Locate your lane if you still value yourself

Nombulelo clicked her tongue and walked away...

Zulu: oh by the way, tell mommy dearest that it was a great 10 years

He laughed out loud while a fuming Nombulelo got back in her car and drove off...

Zulu: pheew wa ngi thula umthwalo (a weight lifted off my shoulders)

Lwethu: you my friend are something else

Zulu: i am Themba Zulu. They should know. Where were we

He laughed taking another club.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:23] : ZANELE

57

Molao: fuck!

He shouted hitting the steering wheel and clicked his tongue swerving to the side of the road and switched off the engine...

Molao: dammit man! Fuck the J olas!

He screamed covering his face and and sighed dropping the seat back rest a little. He reached for his phone and dialled Lerato...

Lerato: honey?

Molao: why?



Lerato: why what?

Molao: why are these people always a step ahead  
Lerato?

Lerato: what happened?

Molao: no man this is unfair. These people are  
always blocking my way whenever im about to  
close in on them

Lerato: where are you?

Molao: I'm parking besides the road i couldn't drive  
anymore because the stress was consuming me

Lerato: im sorry you have to go through that alone.  
Drink some water love

Molao: what will water help me with babe? The only  
thing that's going to help me is if i get all those  
people behind bars

Lerato: i know love i know but don't let it get to you  
like that

Molao: like how did they get there before i?

Lerato: who?

Molao: his parents i found them at that boy's house and they played it well. I have never seen such great actors and they so slick when it comes to convincing a person if you are not wise you would fall for their trap especially when you don't know them

Lerato: so what did they say?

Molao: like we suspected they say they bought him the house and the car and the old woman and the boy are related to them

Lerato: i think its time we got a PI now

Molao: do you know anyone good at this, someone who is not used by criminals?

Lerato: i actually know someone she has also practised law

Molao: a man or woman?

Lerato: woman

Molao: race?

Lerato: white

Molao: what's her name?

Lerato: Anne

Molao: how would we be able to contact that person ranking that high love? I know that woman she's a big shot

Lerato: well if we want to get these people we have to work with the best in the game

Molao: do you know she's not easily reachable?

Lerato: i know but i will do my best

Molao: are you sure?

Lerato: yes babe to get these people i would do anything in my power

Molao: ok love i don't doubt your capabilities but you know time is money the longer we take the more they will be untraceable

Lerato: no one is untraceable to Anne but i will make sure to not take long

Molao: i put my trust in you love. While we wait on Anne i will try and work on the market lady and also

try dig for more information on if they are really related to that old woman and young man. I hate to do this but i have no choice but to shake that old woman a bit

Lerato: yeah hey we have no choice. Let me work on getting into contact with Anne

Molao: ok bye let me also drive to the station

They hung up as Molao sighed and started his car again...

Molao: i have never had to deal with slick people like these ones but one thing i will never do is give up

He said carefully joining the road and headed to the station.

At the J ola's...

A heavily breathing Zanele threw her bag on the couch and took off her shoes going to the alcohol stash and poured herself a glass. She downed it and poured another one and downed it and poured another one and as she was about to down it Bongani got the glass from her...

Bongani: slow down

Zanele: what does she want from us? After failing with us she saw it fit to go after our child Bongani a child i bore? No Bongani no man

Bongani: so what are your plans with her?

Zanele: what do you think?

Bongani: is it worth it?

Zanele: Bongani if our son is going to go to prison then it will be on us not some low life Afrikaans woman who has a bone to pick with us. Sending Kumkani to jail is for teaching him a lesson not a revenge plan. My child is not a chess pawn

Bongani: have you perhaps thought about why she's after Kumkani?

Zanele: its obviously about her brother's death which she can't prove

Bongani: so she suspects you?

Zanele: yes Bongani after hearing that he was no more she called me and told me that she knows it's me and whatever we have against one another is far from over but im going to put the final straw to it. I didn't want to do this but she keeps pushing me

Bongani: i hear you my love but are you aware that the police know about this now? The fact that she spoke to them should tell you that they obviously know she suspects that you are behind her brother's disappearance

Zanele: can they prove it? No

Bongani: yes they can't but once an officer like Molao suspects something and believes those suspicions he will never rest until he proves them right

Zanele: he can chase all he wants Bongani but im going to deal with that twitch

Bongani: Zanele please listen

Zanele: i have a phone call to make if there's nothing else you would like to say

Bongani: your fight with Valentine is way too personal now

Zanele: i blatantly told her to not start something she would never see the end of and what did she do? She chose to be hard headed now she will know that i keep my words

Bongani: Zanele

She headed to the study as Bongani followed her but she slammed the door on his face as he sighed and went back to the lounge...

Bongani: Valentine, Valentine, Valentine sometimes it helps to listen

He paced around trying to think of what to do while in the study Zanele called Zino...

Zino: sis

Zanele: it's time we squashed Valentine for good

Zino: tell me what to do and i will do it

Zanele: organise a helicopter for me that bitch is not going to see the end of Sunday evening

Zino: im on it

They hung up while Zanele clicked her tongue and heaved a huge sigh. She heard a car engine running outside and peeped through the blinds and saw Bongani driving out. She sighed and went to the lounge while in his car Bongani sighed one more time and dialed Valentine...

Valentine: what do you want from me?



Bongani: leave the city

Valentine: why? And who are you to make me leave?

Bongani: what's left for you here?

Valentine: where i live is none of your business do you hear me Bongani? Focus on your life and your wife and leave me alone.

Bongani: Valentine all im trying to do is...(she hung up on him as he sighed) to help you save yourself and my wife from making the biggest mistake of her life. Yoh bethuna, a bafazi bayi nkathazo nyan (women are honestly trouble)

At the mall...

Lerato softly sang to the song playing in her airpods while picking a few groceries. She spotted someone that looked like her brother going to the other isle in the shop as she frowned and followed him. In the other isle Kennedy picked a few things as Lerato stood in front of him...

Kennedy: oh hi snoopy

Lerato: that's not funny Kennedy im looking out for you

Kennedy: im not about to do that with you here  
Lerato

Lerato: why are you buying groceries while limping  
couldn't you use an app or something?

Kennedy: is this groceries to you?

Lerato: (looked in the shopping cart) are you going  
camping? Kennedy you haven't completely healed

Kennedy: im going fishing

Lerato: with who?

Kennedy: Zanele J ola

Lerato: oh Lord no tell me you are kidding

Kennedy: do i look like i am?

Lerato: Kennedy you are digging your own grave my  
brother please listen to me

Kennedy: are you done picking the things you needed?

Lerato: no but...

Kennedy: then go finish up and go home the last thing i want is your two cents opinion it's honestly not needed

Lerato: Kennedy i care about you

Kennedy: if you cared about me then you would leave me alone and let me live my life the way i want to. I have never been a dictator in your life so don't turn into one in mine. You are a detective not a dictator or a relationship expert so please know your place

Lerato: oh well big brother suit yourself don't say i never told you so

Kennedy: i make my own fires and i quench my own fires. Is that enough for you? Yes thank you now move along

He said going the other way while Lerato turned and

shook her head then headed to the cash register.

At Nomvula's house...

Nombulelo slammed her car door and headed inside where she found her mother and sister watching soapie omnibuses...

Nomvula: are you ok?

Nombulelo: i can't believe we let that snake into our lives. Does that man know that he's what he is because of our money? We made that bastard!

Nomvula: ok you need to sit down

Nombulelo: no im not going to sit down. Ma you won't believe what he said i should tell you with a smirk on his face

Nomayeza: (calmly) what did he say?

Nombulelo: "tell your mother it was a great 10 years"

Nomayeza: oh ok

Nombulelo: can you believe it?

Nomvula: you can never confirm a person honestly

Nombulelo: we need to deal with that bastard

Nomayeza: oh yes we are and we are not going to leave no stone unturned. He's going to try and fire you but trust me he will never see that day. Dial Zanele

Nombulelo: ok (she did)

Zanele: Lelo

Nombulelo: hey what's up?

Zanele: im driving but we can talk

Nomayeza: hi Nele im with the girls

Zanele: oh hi ma what's up guys

Nomayeza: Lelo just had an altercation with Zulu and he was too proud now i want us to deal with him nice and good

Zanele: oh ok what do you need me to do?

Nomayeza: i need you to get me your lawyer i want to know my chances if i file for divorce

Zanele: ok i will contact him and he will talk to you

Nomayeza: wonderful

Nombulelo: there's something i want to tell you guys

All: ok?

Nombulelo: the former CFO, her accident wasn't really an accident Zulu is the one behind it

Nomayeza & Nomvula: what!?

Nombulelo: yes its a long story i don't want to get much into it now but that's what i wanted to use as leverage against him but the fact that i did nothing when he told me implicates me and the last thing i want is a criminal record

Nomayeza: Lelo how can you keep something like this from us?

Nombulelo: it was still when i thought he cared about us ma

Nomvula: wow

Zanele: there are so many ways of killing a cat my love don't worry we will definitely get something. Let me get in touch with my lawyer

Nomayeza: bye

They hung up as Zanele clicked her tongue and slapped the steering wheel dialing Zino...

Zino: you calling me so many times in a day says a lot. What's going on?

Zanele: our leverage against Zulu no longer has that much of strength anymore it now implicates Nombulelo

Zino: what?

Zanele: yes now our plan has been ruined we are going back to square one

Zino: this is not good Zanele if we don't find anything on this guy soon we are going to lose this

company for good

Zanele: and losing it is going to give my finances a huge blow then things will start crumbling down

Zino: we need to work hard and fast

Zanele: yes. So start digging

Zino: will do. The helicopter is ready

Zanele: wonderful. Let's talk later my Saturday is just a mess but anyway we will get through it

Zino: like always sis, like always

They hung up as Zanele stopped at a red light and heaved a huge sigh...

Zanele: what is going on Zanele why does it seem like you are losing your touch. Get it together man get it together

At Mandla's house...



He came with a bucket full of beers as they sat under a shade near the pool while Alex and his friend swam...

Mandla: you look tense buddy what's going on?

Bongani: everything is a mess my guy i don't know anymore i honestly don't know

Mandla: talk to me

Bongani: i don't know whether im coming or going  
Mandla, the woman im with now is not the same woman i married 20 years ago

Mandla: what's going on?

Bongani: everyday im learning something new about Zanele and it's not always something good. When i thought now we are getting into another wonderful phase of our marriage life things seem to be heading down deep into a dark hole

Mandla: if it's no longer working for you what are you waiting for?

Bongani: i love her Mandla. I love Zanele and despite all the discoveries i have been making about her recently i still feel deeply for her i don't understand what she has fed me

Mandla: what's love when you are feeling this heavy?

Bongani: love is when im calm during the storm and finding a way to even try to help her out of the pits but it's not easy. Just earlier i found myself doing something i never thought i would. I defended a criminal

Mandla: well maybe you guys are alike that's why you are finding it hard to leave her

Bongani: im afraid that might be the truth and im afraid we might lose everything we worked for

Mandla: sit her down

Bongani: we talk trust me, we talk about everything but we always find ourselves back to square one. I no longer have the energy to fight with her anymore i have just decided to let her be but i feel like im failing myself, her and our marriage. Im the head of the house Mandla im the one who's supposed to

make sure we are safe but now it's hard my guy its hard

Mandla: well you know what, let's drink alcohol you will see to all this the next day but before we do that we need to talk about someone

Bongani: who now?

Mandla: your long lost friend

Bongani: who, Tokelo?

Mandla: yeah the Sotho guy

Bongani: what about him?

Mandla: i don't want to seem like im trying to ruin things but i think he wants your wife

Bongani: (laughed) what? What makes you say that?

Mandla: im telling you. Yesterday at the luncheon while y'all were busy with the drama, he was standing too close to her and was too touchy

Bongani: you are just being silly my guy. Kennedy would never do such a thing and again i think he's into men so there's no how he can want Zanele and

again Zanele is a lot of things but would never cheat on me

Mandla: that's the thing, you hear yourself that you say you think he's into men? That's how men are these days they come into your life, pretend to be gay while shagging your wife behind your back

Bongani: even if that's the case, Zanele would never in her life think of doing that to me i swear on Mbali's grave

Mandla: what did Zulu just do to you guys?

Bongani: Zulu and Zanele are total opposites let's drink beer and stop talking about silly things man

He laughed opening a beer while Mandla sipped his looking at him.

At a lake...

Zanele parked her car and got off smiling in jeans, a

loose blouse and sandals making her way to where Kennedy was standing. She smiled to the little picnic set up he did under a tree shade and tickled him as he jumped turning...

Kennedy: Mrs J ola

Zanele: hey you. I see you are already doing your thing

Kennedy: (smiled) well i thought maybe i should keep myself busy while...

Something grabbed on his pole as he quickly rolled the wheel...

Kennedy: i think i got something

Zanele smiled anxiously looking on as he rolled out a perfect sized fish...

Zanele: oh wow impressive

Kennedy: thank you. Let's go put it away and get your fishing rod

Zanele: ok

He led the way to the equipment as Zanele came behind him. She fixed her blouse only to trip on grass as she screamed falling and Kennedy quickly turned to catch her as they both fell down with her falling on top of him and they laughed...

Zanele: gosh

Kennedy: (smiled still holding her) you have beautiful teeth

Zanele: (chuckled) thank you

They looked in one another's eyes and swallowed as Kennedy moved his head closer

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:24] : ZANELE

58

Zanele: (chuckled tapping his chest) your fish sir  
instructor

Kennedy: (cleared his throat smiling) oh (chuckled)  
sorry

Zanele: it's ok i hope i didn't hurt you

Kennedy: nope im totally fine

Zanele chuckled getting off him as he carefully sat  
up. Zanele dusted her pants while he checked her  
out but cleared his throat quickly looking away...

Zanele: are you ok?

Kennedy: yeah i am. Yourself?

Zanele: im ok i don't understand where i was looking

Kennedy: maybe you are going blind

The laughed as he put the fish he captured in a bowl and fixed Zanele her rod who was checking herself for any dirt...

Kennedy: (chuckled) neat freak that much?

Zanele: i hate dirt

Kennedy: i can tell. (They laughed) are you ready to give this a try?

Zanele: well im always up for any challenge

Kennedy: let's do this then



He smiled taking his as they went by the bank..

Kennedy: all you do is throw it in and slowly roll the wheel clockwise once you feel something has grabbed on it roll it unti-clockwise

Zanele: yes sir

She tried to throw it in but the rod grabbed on the grass behind her as they burst into a laugh...

Zanele: don't laugh at me help me

Kennedy: ok ok, the trick is you don't swing it too much you just be gentle with it. Let me show you

He demonstrated for her as she chuckled and took her place once more...

Zanele: if i don't succeed at this chance im giving

up

Kennedy: go for it

She lick her lower lip and successfully threw it in and looked at Kennedy proud of herself...

Kennedy: you see i told you that you got this now roll the wheel slowly clockwise and pay attention

Zanele: yes sir

Kennedy: how is everything going at the house? The last time we were together there were fire works everywhere

Zanele: well my mother in law has decided to walk away

Kennedy: and how do you feel about that?

Zanele: it's the best decision she ever made and she won't regret a bit of it in future

Kennedy: alright

Zanele: do you have a family?

Kennedy: family?

Zanele: yeah like a wife, kids?

Kennedy: no i don't

Zanele: yet you are this old? Who are you going to leave your legacy with?

Kennedy: well im hoping to find someone soon. It's just that i haven't met the right person yet but i have a feeling that once i pursue this other person i will be good to go

Zanele: oh you...(Something grabbed on her rod) oh!

Kennedy: what is it?

Zanele: i think...

She quickly rolled the wheel backwards as Kennedy smiled looking on. Something grabbed on his as well as he rolled the wheel back too and they both came out with perfectly sized fishes...

Zanele: oh wow

Kennedy: (smiled) impressive

Zanele: and to think its my first time

They laughed going to the picnic set up Kennedy put there and took their seats after putting their fishes in the cooler box...

Kennedy: i didn't know what you would prefer so i got almost everything

Zanele: (smiled) this is exactly what i need after the morning i have had

Kennedy: oh? What happened?

Zanele: let's just say sometimes things don't go the way we wish them to

Kennedy: you know what i do when that happens?

Zanele: educate me please

Kennedy: i focus on how to make it out bolder and

better

Zanele: but it's not always easy

Kennedy: i know but sometimes we have to make the universe listen you know and eventually it will cooperate

Zanele: what if it doesn't listen and you end up with the wrong end of the stick?

Kennedy: there are so many ways of killing a cat  
Mrs J

He said sipping on his whiskey while she frowned but with a slight smile on her face...

Zanele: before the fishes disrupted us i was asking you about your love life and you said you are eyeing someone

Kennedy: yeah i am

Zanele: what kind of a person are they if you don't mind me asking?

Kennedy: very sharp, knows what they want and never settle for less. Successful, powerful and isn't easily intimidated. Spontaneous and very outward definitely not shy.

Zanele: oh wow you really know this person

Kennedy: yeah but i have just met them

Zanele: and you know this much about them?

Kennedy: hence i say they are outward. It's easy to read them but not really that easy

Zanele: he or she?

Kennedy: she (cleared his throat) why would you think im into he's?

Zanele: im an open minded person i know there are people who are attracted to people of the same sex

Kennedy: (smiled) i see

Zanele: and whoever that lady is. She's a very lucky woman. Does she know you?

Kennedy: yeah

Zanele: she knows you are attracted to her?

Kennedy: nope

Zanele: then when are you planning to tell her? We live in a fast world someone will come and snatch her

Kennedy: nope that will never happen

Zanele: oh? You sound so sure

Kennedy: that's because i am

Zanele: wow ok then

Kennedy: why do you think she's lucky?

Zanele: im not going to lie to you, you are charming, witty, spontaneous, intelligent, hard working and i have a feeling you are that kind of man who goes for what he wants and makes sure he gets it and protects it

Kennedy: (smiled) hit it on the nail

Zanele: you and that lady will be a match made in heaven

Kennedy: oh yeah?

Zanele: i swear to you. I see a lot of you in her from

the way you described her

Kennedy: and i see a lot of myself in you...(cleared his throat) i mean her (they burst into a laugh)

Zanele: you got me there (she clicked her tongue) so business?

Kennedy: yeah looking at the way you have been successfully running your business i saw it fit to try and use your knowledge to uplift mine

Zanele: but i don't do that for free and my knowledge and experience doesn't come cheap

Kennedy: oh that i know (they chuckled) that is why i want to offer you 40% of the club and they gym

Zanele: oh ok but i know nothing about entertainment nor fitness

Kennedy: did you know anything about Cosmetics and real estate?

Zanele: real estate yes but cosmetics no

Kennedy: then how did you get to where you are now?



Zanele: my friend i taught one another. I taught her about real estate and she taught me about Cosmetics

Kennedy: then i will teach you about entertainment and fitness

Zanele: ok but what i want to know first is how you made it this far i mean your industry is a dog eat dog kind of thing

Kennedy: i have had so many dogs to eat

Zanele: (squint her eyes) oh?

Kennedy: yep. Its not an easy way to the top but a guy's gotta do what a guy's gotta do and like i said there are so many ways of killing a cat

Zanele: i hear you Mr Seboko

Kennedy: i love how you pronounce my surname (they laughed) so what do you say?

Zanele: let me go sleep on it. The last thing i want is to jump into something then it doesn't work for me

Kennedy: im a patient man and take all the time you need the slice of the pie is yours and it's not going

anywhere

Zanele: (smiled) i think i like you

Kennedy: (widened his eyes) oh?

Zanele: (laughed) not in that way silly, i mean your wittiness

They laughed and continued to eat and catch up.

At Kumkani's house...

He came downstairs buttoning his shirt while the old lady finished making lunch. Lazer came a few seconds after him fixing the collar of his t-shirt and joined them...

Gogo: you guys are all cleaned up and smelling nice where are you going?

Lazer: its a saturday Gogo we are going to spend

the day with other kids

Gogo: but you guys were sick and refusing to get up this morning and even after the police left you went back to bed

Kumkani: yoh don't remind me of that please

Gogo: is everything ok though?

Kumkani: what do you mean Gogo? Oooh this meat looks good

Gogo: firstly your parents were here ready for a fight jiki-jiki the police get here and they are playing happy families is everything ok?

Kumkani: (cleared his throat) everything is ok Gogo stop stressing yourself

Gogo: who bought you this house?

Kumkani: myself

Gogo: with what money?

Kumkani: from my parents

Gogo: but your father said it was their investment

Kumkani: they gave me the money

Gogo: so practically they are the owners?

Kumkani: no Gogo haibo what's with the  
interrigation?

Gogo: i want to know what's going on my boy. I  
have been listening in on your conversions with  
Lazer (him and Lazer choked) so you better be  
honest with me if you know what's good for you

Lazer: haibo gogo why would you do that?

Gogo: Kumkani J ola tell me the truth

Kumkani: (swallowed looking at Lazer) what exactly  
have you heard?

Gogo: do you really want me to tell you?

Kumkani: yebo, phela i want to understand what  
truth you want from me

Gogo: the white sugar?

Silence hit the room as the young men looked at  
one another and swallowed...

Lazer: Gogo thing is...

Gogo: sssh. Im listening Kumkani

Kumkani: (sighed) yebo ma it's true we are dealing

Gogo: why wouldn't you be honest with me?

Lazer: (frowned) ma?

Gogo: you heard me?

Kumkani: we don't want to land you into trouble

Gogo: Lazer how do you think we have been surviving all these years?

Lazer: your pension money?

Gogo: those peanuts are what you think helped us get through every month? Buy the kind of grocery we always bought? Buy you clothes every month? Expensive clothes at that. Pay for all the bills including the tv? Come on Lazer

Lazer: Gogo what are you saying?

Gogo: ngi thengisa intsango (im selling weed)

Both: what!?

Gogo: yes and i want in in your business

Lazer: excuse me?

Kumkani: (smiled) ma?

Gogo: i hate repeating myself

Lazer: ma coke is not marijuana

Gogo: they are drugs at the end of the day right?

Lazer: yes but...

Gogo: but nothing. Im i in or im i in?

Kumkani: oh you are in Gogo

Gogo: wonderful i even have...

Lazer: no no no guys wait i can't afford to put you in danger Gogo

Gogo: danger is my middle name Lazer

Kumkani: (smiled) i like you

Gogo: finish up and go enjoy your saturday  
tomorrow we are having our first official meeting of  
how we are going to make a success out of our

business. While you are out i will be going to collect my stock from Thembisa

Lazer: with what?

Gogo: don't worry about that my boy i have been doing this for 20 full years now

She smiled going outside as Kumkani smiled nodding while Lazer shook his head not believing what just happened...

Lazer: don't tell me you are happy about this dude

Kumkani: im more that happy.

Lazer: this is dangerous she's old

Kumkani: and well experienced. I can already see us taking over the whole province. I swear your grandmother knows how to even use a gun

Lazer: no

Kumkani laughed taking his plate to the kitchen while Lazer pushed his away sighing...

Kumkani: you better be finished when i come down because time not on our side boy.

At the Station...

Valentine knocked on Molao's door as he welcomed her in and offered her a seat...

Molao: thank you for coming

Valentine: not a problem colonel

Molao: i thought maybe you were going to say you are busy since its a saturday

Valentine: let's kindly not go there please

Molao: oh sorry for that

Valentine: it's ok



Molao: i managed to find where Kumkani lives and i went to him this morning

Valentine: oh, is he behind bars now?

Molao: unfortunately not

Valentine: why?

Molao: i found his parents there

Valentine: and?

Molao: they said they bought him the house and the new car

Valentine: wow, are you being serious right now?

Molao: yes but he's staying with this other old woman and her grands on which they claim to be Mrs Jola's aunt who was married to Mrs Jola's uncle and the young boy is their daughter's son

Valentine: and you bought that?

Molao: of course not

Valentine: then what are you waiting for?

Molao: the only person i know can tell me the truth

is the old woman so im planning to shake her up

Valentine: well the sooner you do that the better  
(scoffed) and Bongani called me earlier and told me  
to leave Gauteng

Molao: (frowned) what? Why?

Valentine: i don't know but im not going anywhere

Molao: (frowned) what if he's sending a message?

Valentine: what message? That his wife might kill  
me? Im not afraid of her and you didn't tell her why  
you were asking Kumkani such questions right?

Molao: no i didn't and again it was just him and i  
when i asked him

Valentine: then there's no way she would know im  
the one who sent you her son's way

Molao: are you sure about that?

Valentine: even if she heard she would never do  
anything to me she knows that you guys will know it  
was her

Molao: but i still think Bongani's call was a warning

of some sort

Valentine: well im ready for them as well

Molao: maybe you need to lie low a bit, go away as he suggested?

Valentine: im not going anywhere colonel (stood up)  
focus on making sure you catch this boy im a big  
girl i can take care of myself. Have a good day

Molao: Ms Lotterin, Ms...

She closed the door behind her leaving as he sighed  
sitting back and rubbed his face...

Molao: one thing about women is that they are  
stubborn. They say men have egos but theirs is  
always on steriods yoh

He took his car keys and left as well.

At Lerato's house...

She clicked her tongue packing the things she bought as Pontsho came from the bedroom with a frown on her face...

Pontsho: i can hear you mumbling and clicking your tongue from the bedroom what's bothering you? I thought shopping was therapeutic

Lerato: not until you bump into your stubborn brother who doesn't want to listen to advice. Ma what's wrong with your son why can't he...

The mayonnaise bottle slipped from her hands and broke on the floor...

Lerato: shit man!

Pontsho: ok.ok, leave that i will attend to that. You will cut yourself

Lerato: it's his fault

Pontsho: what happened?

Lerato: im trying to help him, no infact im trying to save him from making the biggest mistake of his life but no your son doesn't want to see it he'd rather call me a dictator

Pontsho: well maybe you should just let him be

Lerato: what!? No mom, are you listening to yourself? I should let someone i care about throw themselves into a pit of fire?

Pontsho: yes because maybe then he will learn to listen

Lerato: no mama i can't

Pontsho: well then you might end up losing him

Lerato: Kennedy needs a wake up call. He can't fall in love with a criminal especially one who's married. Is he sick?

Pontsho: you are asking the wrong person

Lerato: why does it seem like you don't care?

Pontsho: you kids are old now you know the difference between good and bad and again everyone learns from their mistakes

Lerato: so you will be saying the same thing when we bury your son right? Kennedy is preying on a married woman you know how people behave when it comes to their spouses they are always irrational, secondly what if her thugs kills him after he rubs her off the wrong way? I can't afford to lose my brother while i could have helped him

Pontsho: well you are ought to lose him if you keep pestering him about this. Kennedy is old Lerato so let him be please. You have a relationship to focus on

Lerato: you don't understand, you really don't understand ma. Mxm

She said going to the bedroom while Pontsho shook her head and finished cleaning the mess.

At the market lady's house...

She got out of her house but quickly went back inside as she spotted the police car coming. She looked through the window and it stopped by her gate and swallowed seeing Molao get off. He fixed his shirt and made his way in the yard playing with his phone while the lady quickly switched off the tv and sat down...

Molao: knock knock?

She quietly sat down and put her phone on silent...

Molao: knock knock?

There was still no response as he looked through the key hole and saw the key inside...

Molao: (scoffed) besides the key in the key hole i saw you coming out of the house but quickly went back in after seeing the police car. Im not here to arrest you so you can open up

The lady swallowed contemplating wether to open or not but she decided not to as she swallowed again sitting back...

Molao: ok it's not a problem even if you decide to not open up. I will say what im here for then leave. I understand that you want to revoke your statement but in all honesty its not an advisable thing to do because it's going to count against you. It's your choice at the end of the day but as an officer of the law i took an oath to protect you and that's what im trying to do. With or without your statement we are going to find Ms Tombale guilty and once we do we will reveal that she was working with you then you will be charged with being an accomplice to murder, something you don't want your name on trust me,



you will go to jail and where will your kids go? The state, and we both know that its not not like they are going to have a good life, someone might even decide to adopt them but is there a guarantee that they will be safe? No. If you stick with us we will definitely get you a suspended sentence and you will get to take care of your children so ma'am the ball is in your hands it's your decision to see what you do with it. Do you toss it to us or to someone who will ruin your life and not only your life but your children's as well. They might have threatned you but trust me no one is above the law and your safety will be our number one priority i give you my word. Remember it's your responsibility to make or break the future of your kids. Have a wonderful Saturday

He sighed and left while the lady swallowed and sighed as well. She stood up to check how far he was as she heaved another sigh again...

Lady: God kindly see me through this. What if i get killed by these people and my kids suffer? They have resources to kill me even if im under the police protection, if i don't do as this man says im going to go to jail and my kids will suffer again but what if they fail to get me a suspended sentence? Oh nkosi yam ngenelela (Lord come through)

She sighed again throwing herself on the couch.

At Nomvula's house...

Mgqobi parked his car and headed inside while Nombulelo fixed the snacks as Nomvula answered the door...

Nomvula: welcome sir please come right through.  
Ma!? Ma, Mgqobi is here

Nomayeza: im coming baby

She smiled leading him to the dining table while Nomayeza made her way down...

Nomayeza: oh Mgqo

Mgqobi: Mrs Zulu a pleasure to meet you

Nomayeza: (scoffed) Mrs Jola would do please

Mgqobi: oh ok then apologies for that

Nomayeza: not a problem. I believe you have met my daughters?

Mgqobi: i know them ma

Nomayeza: oh ok. Let's get to it

Mgqobi: yes please. What would you like me to do for you?

Nomayeza: i married a man and he didn't tell me he had a wife and two 19 year old kids only to find out after he bought my husband's company with the money we helped him with

Nombulelo: R2 billion to be precise

Mgqobi: oh wow, ok?

Nomayeza: now i want a divorce so i want to know my chances if i file

Mgqobi: first of all did you marry in or out of community of property?

Nomayeza: in

Mgqobi: then you are entitled to half of everything he owns. Do you have a house?

Nomayeza: no he forced me to sell it

Mgqobi: are you working?

Nomayeza: no i have no source of income my children are the one's taking care of me

Mgqobi: then Mrs J ola you are entitled to half of everything he owns and that house not just half of it but all of it with everything inside

Nomayeza: (smiled) are you sure?

Mgqobi: sure as death Mrs J ola, isn't he's working so he can get himself a new house

Nombulelo: what if his wife fights for her share as well?

Mgqobi: is she getting divorced as well?

Nombulelo: no

Mgqobi: doesn't she have a house in KZN?

Nombulelo: i believe she does

Mgqobi: then she has no right to get involved Mrs J ola, this has nothing to do with her it's between you and her conniving spiteful thief of a husband. I honestly hate men who go around treating women like this so trust me im going to make an example out of him (they smiled) Ms J ola (pointed at Nombulelo)

Nombulelo: yes?

Mgqobi: Mrs J ola, as in Zanele told me something you are involved in with this Zulu man

Nombulelo: why would she do that?

Mgqobi: calm down, it was not in anyway but she asked me if there's anything i can do to make sure it works in our favour and there definitely is

something i can do

All: oh?

Mgqobi: (sat back) let me get myself a glass of juice first

He smiled pouring for himself while the ladies looked at him anxiously waiting to hear what he has for them.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:24] : ZANELE

59

At Zino's house...

Xaba whistled opening the front door and smiled to the good smell of food that filled the whole house...

Xaba: wow baby i can smell the good food all the way from here

There was no response as he made his way to the kitchen...

Xaba: love, lo...oh it's you

Semakaleng: (smiled) hi Mr Xaba

Xaba: who gave you the permission to be in my woman's kitchen and what are you still doing here?

Semakaleng: would you like something to drink, juice, wine or something stronger?

Xaba: i asked you a question Semakaleng

Semakaleng: something strong it will be

Xaba: where is Jason and Zino? Love!? J !?

Semakaleng: she took him out for a play date with one of his friends from school so i thought i should start up on dinner. Here you go, a double on the rocks

She smiled softly sliding the whiskey to him as he frowned looking at her...

Semakaleng: how was your day?

Xaba: ng ng what's going on with you Semakaleng? Why are you being nice, what do you want from me? If you think im going to give you money then forget about it

Semakaleng: i don't want money

Xaba: then what is it? And again how will i know you didn't poison this whiskey?

Semakaleng: (scoffed) let me take a sip then

Xaba: oh that would be a pleasure



He gave it to her as she took a big sip looking at one another. She swallowed and gave him the glass...

Semakaleng: see? (Coughed) Eses man Xaba why le tlamehile ho nwa ntho tse chesang ha kana?  
(Why do you guys drink such burning things)

Xaba: you can't drink it if you are not a strong person

Semakaleng: no man that's nonsense but anyway i have decided to turn a new leaf (Xaba burst into a laugh) im serious Xaba

Xaba: you? New leaf? Don't fool me please

Semakaleng: i had a conversation with your girlfriend that opened my eyes

Xaba: she has a name

Semakaleng: Zino i mean. We had a conversation and she made me realise that there's no need to be fighting for something that's not there. All i have to do is respect that you and i will never be together

again and you have found someone you are happy with. Im not doing this for myself or for you but im doing it for our son. For us to be able to co-parent we have to work together and seeing how much she loves J ason tells me that my son is in a safe space and i should say, she's a better mother than i

Xaba: well you have your flaws but don't judge yourself that much. We are all human we make mistakes but it takes a responsible person to realise they made a mistake and do everything they can to make things right

Semakaleng: indeed. So you go shower and relax

Xab: we shall see if you really mean what you say you know they always say actions speak louder than words right?

Semakaleng: yes and trust me, my actions are going to speak for me

He smiled taking another sip from his whiskey as Zino and J ason opened the door laughing out loud...

Jason: daddy, mama Zee got me new toys. Look

He excitedly showed them to him while Zino smiled taking a bottle of water from the fridge...

Zino: oh it smells nice in here

Semakaleng: (smiled) well i thought i should keep myself busy and do something nice for the family

Zino: oh? Ok

Semakaleng: yep and thank you for putting some sense into me. I guess i needed it

Zino: you are welcome

Semakaleng: and about the job, i will take it. Like you say, bills in this house won't pay themselves

Zino: (frowned) oh i see

Xaba: wait, a job?

Semakaleng: (smiled) yes your amazing woman

offered me a job at her kindergarten as a child minder

Xaba: (smiled) really baby?

Zino: (fake smiled) yes love

Xaba: oh wow that's amazing thank you so much my love you really are an amazing woman

Zino: well i believe in uplifting others my love so i thought why not

Xaba: God bless you for me babe (he kissed her cheek) let me go get off these clothes. J im coming to play with you ok

J ason: yes dad

Zino: i want to get out of this jean as well

She smiled at Semakaleng who smiled back as they followed one another up. Semakaleng stopped smiling and curved her lips rolling her eyes while J ason made revving sounds playing with one of his new toy cars.

At the Zulu's...

Lindiwe helped her mother with getting the food ready while Lindani played a game on his phone sitting on a kitchen stool...

Lindiwe: so mom what's the plan now that we are here?

Khethiwe: the plan is to take over

Lindiwe: but the people we are taking over from don't look like naive people

Lindani: i second that

Khethiwe: and i don't doubt that a bit

Lindiwe: are you aware of what might happen if that woman asks dad for divorce?

Khethiwe: yes she stand a good chance of taking this house

Lindiwe: so what is your plan on that?

Khethiwe: don't worry my children im a step ahead there's nowhere this house is going this is your father's house and what belongs to your father belongs to me

Lindani: but still i think we should tread carefully

Khethiwe: i don't dispute that my son

Lindani: ok because the last thing i want is for us to not be able to get what we came here for you know how losing makes us feel

Lindiwe: yeah i hope you do

Khethiwe: (chuckled) i know my babies i know.

Lindiwe: when are our cars coming?

Khethiwe: you should ask your father that

Lindani: mama you are supposed to push him

Khethiwe: i don't want to overdo it. You saw how he responded this morning so i was thinking we should just wait for a month then see if he will buy them or not. If he doesn't then that's when we will start

pushing him

Lindiwe: so what do we use in the meantime?

Lindani: we are staying in a huge house but we don't have cars? Come on ma come on

Khethiwe: he will get you guys a driver soon or maybe give you his other car

Lindiwe: we don't do the same course ma so our time tables are different

Khethiwe: then getting a driver is the only option for now

The twins sighed and focused on what they were doing while she checked on the chicken. The front door roughly opened as Zulu walked in drunk as a horse and started singing...

Zulu: "wa ngithatha la, wa ndibeka le ujesu 'no bubele nam ooooh..."

Khethiwe: you are making noise Zulu sit down

Zulu: its a joyful noise isn't it? Heeey family. Hello my beautiful wife

He tried to kiss her while she moved her face away with her lips curved from the disgusting alcohol stench coming from his mouth...

Zulu: come on baby give daddy some love

Khethiwe: are you crazy Zulu? So this is what you have become? Not even a week since you owned the company and you come back home drunk like this?

Zulu: im still on my celebratory mood so please let me...(he burped) let me soak in it because real work begins on Monday

Khethiwe: we need to talk about your second wife

Zulu: (scoffed) what again?

Khethiwe: that xhos a woman Zulu we need to talk about her



Zulu: there's nothing to talk about when it comes to that witch (laughed and clicked his tongue) can you believe that she came to the golf course and ambushed me telling me of how much of a...(gagged) of a conniving bastard i am? (Chuckled) guess what i told her, i told her that she can go to hell i want nothing to do with her phela i got what i wanted and then she sent her daughter (chuckled) you use a child to fight your battles? Yoooh Zulu will crush you shame. A ngi tsango mina ng'benywe. I am Themba Zulu the owner of Zulu Logistics yes (chuckled) can i have a piece of meat please?

Khethiwe: you need to sleep

Zulu: haibo sthandwa sam just a small piece please

Khethiwe: no Zulu

She said dragging him to the lounge and put him on a couch and he laid down mumbling...

Khethiwe: (shaking) you honestly need to get your

priorities straight. Instead of getting wasted like that you should be making sure that there are no loopholes that are going to count against us. Mxm

She said going to the kitchen as her children looked at one another and burst into a laugh.

At Kennedy's house...

He finished making the fish and salad and took them to the dining table while Zanele came with a bottle of wine...

Kennedy: will you be able to drive from here? You have been drinking since our picnic up to now

Zanele: did i not drive my car to here?

Kennedy: well i take it that you were still a little tipsy but now you are taking wine and you know how it is

Zanele: i drink things stronger than wine Ken so

relax

Kennedy: oh ok ma'am because the last thing i want is to get into trouble with your husband

Zanele: stop worrying. How is your leg though i hope i didn't hurt you when i fell earlier

Kennedy: no you didn't it's ok now

Zanele: ok. Wow you outdid yourself with this fish. What can't you do?

Kennedy: absolutely nothing (they laughed) thank you so much

Zanele: you kept some for Bongs right?

Kennedy: yes ma'am

Zanele: awesome

Kennedy: can i ask you something?

Zanele: yep

Kennedy: in your years of being an entrepreneur what was the hardest thing you have ever done?

Zanele: wow ok, let me think....(scoffed) the next

thing i know your sister will be knocking at my door to arrest me so i would rather not say

Kennedy: (chuckled) so you think im fishing for her?

Zanele: you never know

Kennedy: so that means you have some skeletons in your closet?

Zanele: don't we all?

Kennedy: hmmm interesting but just so you know im not fishing for anyone im just trying to get to know my possible future partner, business partner

Zanele: (chuckled looking at him) what about you?

Kennedy: i have a few dead bodies on my name

Zanele burst into a laugh while he kept a straight face eating his fish. She stopped laughing and took a sip of her wine and gasped...

Zanele: yeah right

Kennedy: you don't believe me?

Zanele: you are too soft for that and your sister is a police officer

Kennedy: that is why i have managed to get away with it for this long

Zanele: (frowned) oh?

Kennedy: yes. People see a softie when they look at me and the fact that my sister works for the force makes them think im as clean as a private hospital floor

Zanele: (sighed) wow

Kennedy: so you know how a killer looks like?

Zanele: (cleared her throat) i think i should get going

Kennedy: but i thought we were having fun

Zanele: its been hours since i left home and my phone is off i don't want my husband to start worrying

Kennedy: oh ok but i hope it's not because of the conversation we just had

Zanele: (smiled) have a wonderful evening trainer and thank you for an amazing afternoon it really got me to relax and forget about everything

Kennedy: the pleasure is all mine

She smiled taking her bag and a takeaway that he put Bongani's fish in and left as Kennedy came behind her. She got in her car and rolled down the window waving at him...

Zanele: we will talk soon hey

He just waved as she rolled the window back up and frowned looking at him through the rear view mirror...

Zanele: yoh

She drove out as Kennedy closed the door and

downed his whiskey...

Kennedy: Mrs Msomi-J ola. Dumisani J ola's side chick.

He chuckled going back inside and went through his phone playing certain video.

At Lerato's house...

Molao parked his car and sighed dropping his seat as Lerato came inside...

Lerato: what's up you look drained

Molao: this saturday feels like a Monday to be honest with you. I have never been in so many places in one day

Lerato: shame that's what being a hands on colonel

comes with

Molao: thank you so much (they chuckled) is your mom inside?

Lerato: yep but if you are tired to hang out with us it's ok i understand

Molao: no no i need to unwind

Lerato: are you sure?

Molao: yeah. I went to the market lady's house and she locked herself inside

Lerato: oh

Molao: but i told her what i wanted to tell her and i hope she makes the right decision

Lerato: are you sure she was there?

Molao: yeah i saw her quickly go back in the house when she saw the police car

Lerato: oh ok then let's hope she does what's right

Molao: yeah and Monday im going in for the old woman i found at Kumkani's house



Lerato: good i have managed to reach Anne well i reached her PA and she told me that she will contact me on Monday

Molao: oh that was fast

Lerato: i briefly told her why we needed her so i guess that's what interested her

Molao: oh ok i hope it all works out

Lerato: don't worry it will. Let's go in

Molao: give me a kiss first

She chuckled and baby kissed him but he grabbed her neck and french kissed her.

At K-zone club...

Kumkani laughed and took a puff from a cigar as their platter came accompanied by champagnes for their ladies...

Kumkani: ok girls drink and eat as much as you want daddy K has got you sorted ok

Ladies: yeah!

Kumkani: wonderful, from here we are going to a hotel which i booked just for us ok i hope you told your parents that you will be back home by Monday

They all laughed as Lazer pulled him to the side...

Kumkani: dude why are you spoiling the fun?

Lazer: we need to talk

Kumkani: ah Lazer bruh? Timing my guy timing man this is not the right time. I mean look at the beautiful ladies waiting for daddy's attention come on now

Lazer: Kumkani my grandmother cannot be involved in this job

Kumkani: are you sure you are a man Lazer?  
Because wow, you are behaving like a 14 year old

pussy

Lazer: im being serious Kumkani

Kumkani: did anyone force her to be a part of us?

Lazer: no but we can't...

Kumkani: we can't nothing Lazer can we have fun and focus on it? Please

Lazer: we need to...

Kumkani: it's a Saturday Lazer a day to relax and unwind stop being tense and relax a bit you have a lot of pussy to eat today so the energy you are wasting now you should be reserving for later come

He said taking another puff and went back to their table while Lazer sighed and followed him.

At Kumkani's house...

The young men off loaded the last bag of her stock

as she smiled taking out 2 rolls of R200 notes and gave them...

Gogo: good job my boys

Guy 1: you know magriza

Gogo: i hope no one saw where you got the merchandise?

Guy 2: no ma olady we made sure the coast was clear

Gogo: good. Now that i have moved to the suburbs doesn't mean business is stopping in Thembisa no it's still going to continue as always but what you are going to do now is that you are going to start taking orders then come collect here do you hear me?

Guy 1: yes gogo but don't you think we should be using your house as our little store?

Gogo: no it's not safe but this one is because it has a basement

Guy 1: oh, i see ok then no problem

Gogo: and whoever asks you anything about me tell them that i have moved in with my niece's son ok

Both: yes gogo

Gogo: good and tell our loyal customers that we have also ventured into white powder

Guy 2: (smiled) serious?

Gogo: (smiled) yes my boy i can't move to a house like this and not upgrade

Guy 2: wow so we are about to make real money now

Gogo: we are about to bowl my boy now go and spread the word. You guys know the drill right?

Guy 1: yebo magriza yebo

They smiled leaving while she sat back and sighed nodding.

At the Jola's...

Zanele: (switched off the engine) yes love he told me that the meeting with Nomayeza went well and that we shouldn't lose hope on our initial plan there's something he will definitely do about the CFO murder

Zino: that's great news. Everything is set for tomorrow and i have her followed she went to the police earlier

Zanele: oh i guess they wanted to tell her that they found us and didn't find what they hoped for

Zino: obvious

Zanele: anyway i need you to look into someone for me

Zino: who?

Zanele: Kennedy Tokelo Seboko

Zino: Seboko? As in your husband's friend?

Zanele: yeah he's Lerato the detective's brother

Zino: what about him?

Zanele: he wants to get into business with me but he mentioned that he has a few dead bodies on his name now i want more information on him

Zino: that's weird you don't go around telling people that you are a killer

Zanele: exactly hence i want you to dig deeper

Zino: ok i will do so but how did the date go?

Zanele: (scoffed) it was not a date Zino it was just two people out for fishing and i actually caught one you know

Zino: (laughed) oh that's nice, new hobbies i see

Zanele: he's a lot of fun shame and weird

Zino: bye Zanele and stop hanging out with dangerously sexy men

Zanele: (laughed) bye

They hung up as Zanele sighed and got off her car going to the house where she found her husband in the kitchen...

Zanele: hey love. A long day it was

Bongani: finally she decides to come home

Zanele: oh come on love it was just for a few hours  
it's not like you didn't go out as well

Bongani: did you drive like that?

Zanele: like what?

Bongani: drunk

Zanele: im not drunk im just tipsy

Bongani: what if the police stopped you?

Zanele: they didn't now did they? Anyway what are  
you making?

Bongani: a sandwich then i will be off to bed

Zanele: i brought you some fish

Bongani: oh thanks

Zanele: you are welcome (she kissed his cheek) did  
your mom talk to you?

Bongani: yeah im from the phone with her now



Zanele: oh ok. We are going in for Zulu and we are leaving no stone unturned

Bongani: all the best, i for one am tired of fighting honestly

Zanele: but love this is your mother we are talking about

Bongani: i don't dispute that but i also have a lot in my plate. My son is going in deeper and my wife wants to kill someone

Zanele: (sighed) not this again

Bongani: i just wanted to paint a picture of you why im not interested in going after Zulu

Zanele: honey we took 2 billion from our money to help him buy this company and he goes and does your mother like that? No love no

Bongani: like i said i have a lot in my plate

Zanele: im going to shower

Bongani: ok thanks for the fish

Zanele: you're welcome

She said going up while he sat back looking at her and shook his head. He lick his fingers and went for his laptop going into his well developed system. He punched in a few keys and waited for the access notification while he took a bite from his sandwich. He took a sip from the juice as his laptop beeped. He smiled looking in the screen but the smiled got wiped off as he got denied the access to Zanele's bank accounts...

Bongani: mxm

He said closing the laptop and pushed his food away sighing.

\* \* \* \* \*

In Dubai...

Thembeke, Thando and their travelling agent got greeted by a lady in an arab attire after getting off their plane. They smiled looking around and followed the lady...

Thembeke: wow this is beautiful

Thando: they always said Dubai is an amazing place but this is beyond amazing

Lady: and trust me we are going to have a lot of fun

They smiled walking behind the arab lady as the travelling agent stopped while they continued to walk with the arab lady. She smiled and dialed Simmone going the other way of the airport.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:24] : ZANELE

60

At the Ndlovu's...

Simmone softly grunted waking up to her vibrating phone and answered with her eyes closed...

Simmone: it's too early

Lady: we have just landed and they are so lost in the beauty of the place and are not aware that im not with them

Simmone: (opened one eye) what now?

Lady: yes ma'am

Simmone: that is wonderful news my love good job

She hung up and smiled sitting up. She checked the time and it was 04:02 am in the morning as she softly shook her husband...

Ndlovu: babe what is it it's still early

Simmone: well i have good news love

Ndlovu: they better be because you know how i feel about being woken up

Simmone: the ladies have successfully arrived in Dubai

Ndlovu: huh?

Simmone: yep im from a call with their "agent" just now

Ndlovu: (smiled) now let the games begin

Simmone: let the games begin

Ndlovu: wanna celebrate?

Simmone: of course

She giggled lying back down as Ndlovu kissed her neck while playing with her coochie. Back in Dubai Thembeke and Thando continued to walk chatting not realising that the lady was not behind them...

Thembeke: after resting we need to go out and check out this...(turned) wait

Thando: what is it?

Thembeke: where's our agent? No no we can't be walking alone where did she go?

Lady: ladies please don't panic she...

Thando: don't tell us to not panic we can't walk around with someone we don't know.

Thembeke: that lady has our travelling documents and she's our agent we can't lose her

Lady: (sighed) ok calm down let me call her

Thembeke: please do

They looked around worried while the arab lady

video called the lady they came with...

Lady: hello?

Thembeke: (took the phone) bring it here, hi, where are you? Are you lost?

Lady: (chuckled) no not at all im still sorting somethings out then i will be joining you guys just now

Thando: but why leave without telling us?

Lady: you ladies were still taking in the views so i didn't want to disrupt. Trust me you guys are safe with that lady

Thembeke: you have our things remember?

Lady: yes ma'am ill be there in 30 minutes. Get to your hotel, shower then rest

Thembeke: ok if you are not at the room in 30 minutes we are calling the police

Lady: (chuckled) yes ma'am bye (she hung up)

Lady: see?

Thembeke: (sighed out of relief) she should never do that again

Thando: i was starting to freak out

They laughed following the arab lady into their beautiful expensive hotel.

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu slept on his back with the baby on his chest. She sucked on her pacifier while he put his hand on her. Samkelo came out of the bathroom and pressed the curtain remote as they opened while she smiled. They looked so peaceful as she took her phone and took a few photos. She hid the baby's head in the picture and just showed her hand on Sbu's face and posted the picture on her Instagram feed and whatsapp status captioning it "my perfect family" she smiled putting the phone away while Sbu slowly opened his eyes to the light



coming inside...

Samkelo: (shaking the baby's bottle) wakey wakey  
sleepy head

Sbu: (smiled rubbing his eye) morning love are you  
not supposed to be resting?

Samkelo: i need to moved around to heal quickly  
love

Sbu: if it wasn't my stubborn wife (they chuckled)  
why didn't you take the baby off me after she fell  
asleep?

Samkelo: and risk her waking up again? No thank  
you

Sbu: we are in for it i can't believe she cried for a  
whole hour

Samkelo: welcome to parenthood (they chuckled)  
but i think i can take her to her bed now

Sbu: please do

She carefully took her and put her in her baby bed while Sbu went to the bathroom...

Samkelo: i should commend you though you really are a patient dad i thought her crying was going to irritate you

Sbu: i have been reading some parenting books love

Samkelo: that's wonderful. Don't you wanna go out today?

Sbu: nope but the guys said they want to come over

Samkelo: well y'all going to end outside no one is going to come near my baby or her space before a month

Sbu: (smiled) yes ma'am. What would you like to have for breakfast?

Samkelo: spoil me

Sbu: and i indeed will

He kissed her cheek and went down while Samkelo put the baby's milk in warm water and smiled looking at her. She dropped one of the bed barriers and sat on her chair reading a baby book for her while she peacefully slept in her puffy pink romper.

At Zino's house...

She came down the stairs folding her gown but frowned to the smell of food...

Semakaleng: (smiled) oh good morning

Zino: hi. What time did you wake up to make all this?

Semakaleng: the earliest bird catches the fattest worm and i heard you guys saying you want to go to church today so i thought why not wake up early make a feast of breakfast and prepare lunch at the same time

Zino: i really need some of your energy (they laughed)

Semakaleng: well you have it as well you just have to make time for it. That's how we women are

Zino: oh ok. So you coming with to church?

Semakaleng: of course that's why i cooked lunch as well

Zino: wonderful i guess you will get J ready right? I got him a new outfit yesterday and told him that he's wearing it today

Semakaleng: ok i will

Zino: wonderful. Let me go get ready as well hey

She took a bottle of water and headed up while Semakaleng hummed putting the last dish of the breakfast meal and headed to her room while upstairs Zino looked at her and scoffed going into their room shaking her head...

Xaba: and then?

Zino: J ason's mom

Xaba: don't tell me you fought

Zino: no no. Im just shocked of her sudden turn around, it's a good thing yes but i can't help to think she's up to something

Xaba: well maybe she has really decided to turn her life around my love just give her the benefit of the doubt

Zino: yeah well

She said downing a pill with her water and went into the bathroom...

Xaba: and i think you should stop taking these pills

Zino: haibo why?

Xaba: Jason needs a little sibling

Zino: (laughed) tell me you are joking

Xaba: do i look like i am?

Zino: you need to get a house first and i wanna see

my ring finger shining

Xaba: that can be arranged

Zino: (chuckled) don't get me wrong Xaba i love you but we need to give our relationship some room to grow having a baby now or getting married this soon might be a call for disaster

Xaba: we won't know until we give it a go

Zino: (scoffed) can we finish getting ready for church please

She scoffed and chuckled closing herself in the bathroom while Xaba smiled looking at her birth control pills and hid them.

At Kennedy's house...

Kennedy: im coming dammit

He said folding his gown and answered the gate...

Kennedy: good morning. I don't have a piece job  
please try next door

Mandla: it's Mandla, Bongani's friend

Kennedy: oh ok

He hung up and opened for him checking himself  
on the mirror by the door and opened as he parked  
and headed to the house...

Mandla: forgive me for waking you up this early

Kennedy: what can i do for you?

Mandla: may i come in?

Kennedy: yeah sure (he led the way to the living  
room) don't mind the mess i had a solo session last  
night

Mandla: it's ok

Kennedy: anything to drink?

Mandla: im fine thank you

Kennedy: ok

Mandla: so Bongani told me about you well me and our other friend

Kennedy: ok

Mandla: and i would like to believe that you know there's a thing called a bro code and we respect that

Kennedy: yes i do but with all due respect im his friend not you guys's

Mandla: i get that but when you are his friend it means you are ours too and we have the right to call you back in line if we see you railing off

Kennedy: i don't understand

Mandla: how long has he been married?

Kennedy: (confused) 20 years

Mandla: that's 2 decades and you know it's hard to break people who have been together for that long right?



Kennedy: ok im so confused now

Mandla: what im trying to say to you is stay away from Bongani's wife

Kennedy: what?

Mandla: you heard me. If you want us to be cool you will do exactly that

Kennedy: what makes you think i want his wife?

Mandla: i saw how you were with her at the party the other day

Kennedy: so?

Mandla: she's a married woman. To your friend at that

Kennedy: (scoffed) you really are one to know about the value of friendship

Mandla: excuse me?

Kennedy: you can't come into my house and ambush me like this while you have history yours elf

Mandla: this is not about me

Kennedy: exactly so stay in your lane. We are grown ups my guy confrontations are for teenagers

Mandla: im warning you

Kennedy: i think we have spent enough time now so kindly leave

Mandla: you don't want to rub us off the wrong way

Kennedy: if only you knew half of the people you are defending so early you would do better

Mandla: excuse me? What do you know about my friends? When was the last time you saw them?

Kennedy: Mr J ele have a great Sunday bye

Mandla: my guy...

Kennedy: goodbye Mandla, please go

Mandla looked at him and sighed leaving. Kennedy closed the door and opened the gate for him...

Kennedy: mara people have the energy to wake up

so early for nonsense yaz yoh

He said closing the gate and grunted while his house helper started cleaning.

Back at Zino's...

She fixed her lipstick with an earpiece in her ear...

Zino: im telling you sis. The guy is talking marriage and babies now

Zanele: (laughed) well maybe this is a sign my love

Zino: let me get over the court issue first then we will talk about that

Zanele: maybe you should use the court issue to make him prove that he would stand by you regardless

Zino: it's still early love

Zanele: even better (they laughed)

Zino: anyway has mom and aunty Thando spoken to you? They should be in Dubai by now

Zanele: no not yet i believe they are still jet legged so they decided to rest first

Zino: true but you know mom always communicates no matter how pressed she is

Zanele: yeah but let's also understand that it's her first trip alone so let's give her the space

Zino: if you say so

Zanele: mmh and again we haven't heard any news of a missing airplane or one that crashed so they have landed safely

Zino: yes ma'am. Time for breakfast love i don't want to be late for church

Zanele: kindly pray for Valentine's soul

Zino: (laughed) i will babes and all the best hey

Zanele: sure

Zino: why don't you guys come over for lunch?

Zanele: Bongs is going to Sbu's house

Zino: oh but i thought Samkelo said we can only see them in a month

Zanele: yeah she did they will just be outside no one is allowed to go in

Zino: oh ok then you should come

Zanele: i will

Zino: awesome. Bye

Zanele: bye boo

They hung up as Kennedy called but Zanele looked at it and silenced the phone going to the bathroom...

Zanele: patience is virtue Mr Seboko

Bongani: breakfast is ready love!

Zanele: ok I'll be there in a bit!

3 HOURS LATER

In Dubai...

Thando and Thembeke laughed in the bathroom of their hotel and got out in white gowns and white towels wrapped around their heads...

Thembeke: I'm so ready for...

They froze looking at two ladies and two men in black suits and white shirts...

Thembeke: good day ladies and gentlemen how may we be of help?

Man: sit down

Thembeke: excuse me?

Man: i said sit...

Lady: (opened) i was thinking we...oh ladies arise

and shine

Thembeke: who are all these people?

Lady: (smiled) Mrs Msomi these are your new friends

Thembeke: (frowned) new friends?

Lady: let's just say they were sent by your daughter

Thembeke: im confused

Man: sit down

Thembeke: will you stop telling me to sit down and...

They swallowed as the man showed his gun under his jacket...

Thando: Thembs?

Lady: now Mrs Msomi you are going to listen and do as instructed

Thembeke: wait what's...

Lady: you have been held captive

Thembeke: wait what!?

Thando: what are you....help! Help! Somebody...

One of the ladies hit her with a gun as she collapsed while Thembeke tried to jump on her but one of the men held her back...

Thembeke: let go of me! Let go of me!

Lady: we don't want to hurt you Mrs Msomi so please calm down

Thembeke: calm down my foot you can't...

She tried to fight but they put her down on a chair and tied her up and taped her mouth and did the same to her sister. The "agent" lady switched on a computer as Ndlovu appeared smiling...

Ndlovu: (caressing his beard) well well well, look at what we have now. The beautiful Mrs Msomi and



her good looking sister. Love come see this

Simmone sat on his lap and smiled while Thembeke fought to untie herself looking in the computer...

Ndlovu: im so sorry to do this to you but if it weren't for your hard headed daughter we wouldn't be in this position. Your life depends on her

He hung up as the agent lady closed the laptop while Thembeke breathed heavily out of her nose looking up at her with a frown on her face...

Lady: it's time to play a little sweet momma

Back in SA...

Valentine walked around a field looking for the

person she was meeting and sighed dialing the number again. She frowned as it rang behind her as she turned and sighed locking eyes with a smiling Zanele in a black leather jump suit and high heeled boots with a black beret...

Valentine: i should have known

Zanele: (laughed) what exactly? I have been around for a long time my love so you should count on the fact that i will always get my way with you no matter what

Valentine: you really think highly of yourself you know

Zanele: no i don't think highly of myself it's called self worth my love

Valentine: yeah right as if you are worth anything. What do you want Zanele?

Zanele: i want you to leave and never come back here

Valentine: oh really now? (Laughed) you really are a

true comedian. You can't make me leave

Zanele: even if i promise to sponsor your life? I mean Valentine your parents want nothing to do with you because you killed their child and there's no where you will ever get to work again

Valentine: oh really now?

Zanele: (smiled giving her an envelope) kindly take a look

Valentine: what's this?

Zanele just smiled as Valentine opened the envelope and frowned reading what was in it...

Valentine: what!?

Zanele: you have been blacklisted

Valentine: you conniving witch!

Zanele: oh no no dear im not one to blame you are. I told you to tread carefully but you didn't want to listen. Remember that day at Bongani's office? I

asked you to not start something you would never see the end of but what did you do? You chose to be a donkey

Valentine: what are your plans?

Zanele: like i said take my offer and leave

Valentine: and if i refuse?

Zanele: then you will have to live the rest of your life suffering. I even have a ride sorted for you all you just have to do is get on it and soar

As she said a helicopter landed as Valentine squint her eyes at her...

Zanele: come on V what's there to think about? What's a good life compared to having my son behind bars for someone who's already dead? You get to spend my money after all imagine the life you would have. Go on love go on

Valentine looked at the helicopter and back at Zanele with thoughts running wild in her head. What was more important? Struggling with making ends meet or living off your enemy? She asked herself the two questions for a few minutes and decided to go on the helicopter...

Zanele: i knew you would make the right decision my love take care. The first transfer will report in a few minutes

She smiled waving as Valentine looked on while the helicopter slowly took off. Zanele reached in her bag and took her phone going into her banking app and made a transfer of R30 000.00 to Valentine. Valentine took her phone and read the message and smiled but her smile was short lived as something hit the helicopter's tail rotor and it started to spin...

Valentine: what is going on!?

She ran to the pilot but found no one as she swallowed and sat on the chair while it hit the ground again and went up in flames. A few metres away Zanele smiled putting her gun back in her bag and went to her car...

Zanele: rest in peace bitch i warned you

She smiled as her phone received a message and she opened it...

Zanele: (frowned) a video?

She said downloading it and played it as her heart raced looking at her mother and aunt tied up on a chair...

Zanele: what!? (A text message reported)

"Their lives are in your hands"

She tried to type a response but the number blocked her as she quickly tried to call it but it didn't go through...

Zanele: no no no no no!

She quickly got in her car and dialed Zino.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:24] : ZANELE

An anxious Zanele tap her foot in her car waiting for Zino to answer but she didn't as Zanele hit the steering wheel...

Zanele: dammit Zino answer your damn phone why do you have it with you if you are not going to answer it. This is not the time to be pretending around hypocrites our mother and aunt are missing dammit

She clicked her tongue and dialed her again but it still rang unanswered as she sighed throwing her head back on the head rest...

Zanele: why is this happening, why now and who the fuck is this person trying me...(frowned) wait what if Valentine...no she wouldn't be able to pull off such a stunt (sighed) but what if she can? Have i



killed the person who knows where my mother is?  
(She turned looking at the distant flame) no Zanele,  
no calm down and think (she sighed) and then  
there's Zino who's not answering my calls

She called her again but hung up as it rang for the  
fourth time not being answered...

Zanele: if a new relationship is going to have you  
act like this then you might as well give up the  
whole thing no man

She said dialling Bongani but his also just rang with  
no answer...

Zanele: what is wrong with these people!?! My  
mother is missing for crying out loud would you  
pick up your fucking damn phones! Urgh!

She said roughly starting her engine and revved the car off while trying to reach Bongani who just looked at it and sighed...

Sbu: hawu Bongs since when don't you take calls?

Bongani: i don't want to talk to anyone

Sbu: who is calling you?

Bongani: no one important

Mandla: so Zanele is no longer important to you now?

Bongani: first of all why are you looking into my phone?

Sbu: ok guns down buddies i have a new born in the house and you know kids can read energies so stay as calm as you can please

Bongani: no Sbudah why is he looking in my phone?

Sbu: why are you not taking Zanele's calls nawe phela?

Bongani: because i don't want to

Sbu: Bongs do you want to be a statistic?

Mandla: woah what are you trying to say?

Sbu: i said Bongs not Mandla and between you and him he's a better man than you could ever be so please

Mandla: oh wow

Bongani: what is the use of staying in a marriage where you feel like you no longer know the person you married?

Sbu: at least she's not hiding who she is from you

Bongani: so you are condoning her character?

Sbu: im not one to judge you never know what made her to be the kind of person she is. We all know our characters are influenced by the environments we grew up in

Bongani: so if you married Zanele you would stay with her?

Sbu: we have different priorities and morals

Bongani: you are not answering me

Sbu: because im not married to Zanele i can't judge her based on what you give us or what she gives us. I will have to know more of her to conclude if i would stay or not

Bongani: (scoffed) you are so wise and its annoying

Sbu: the fact that you didn't run for the divorce papers the moment she revealed who she was to you shows that there's more to what you love about her

Bongani: definitely but this can affect me should she get caught

Mandla: my advice, run, run while you still can

Sbu: don't listen to Mandla you know he's always impulsive what you do is close yourself in a room, write the good and the bad about Zanele if the good outweighs the bad then try to make things work but if the bad outweighs the good then you can take the next step.

Mandla: Dr Phil has spoken (they laughed)

Sbu: im serious though it really helps. Aren't you

guys going for therapy?

Bongani: we went twice but now she's always busy though she works from home

Sbu: i see. Well sometimes therapy doesn't help so maybe that's the case in your situation. The universe wants you to take charge and be in control

Bongani: (sighed) i hear you bruh i hear you

Mandla: i still say, put on your track shoes and run as fast as you can

Sbu: stop it wena

Samkelo: love!?

Sbu: yes honey?

Samkelo: come help me with something you will go back to those two rugrats

Sbu: duty is calling boys

Mandla: u'kudlisile umfazi we mxhosa (she bewitched you)

They laughed as he made his way to the house...

Bongani: you better watch it im married to a xhosa woman as well

Mandla: luckily for you, you are xhosa as well but ai looking at you now one would swear she fed you something

They laughed eating their pounded meat drinking.

In Dubai...

Thando gained her consciousness but frowned as she noticed that she was tied to her sister's back. She tried to speak but failed as her mouth was taped. The travelling agent walked in with one man and smiled at the ladies who made sounds behind their taped mouths...

Lady: wanna say something?

She smiled looking at them and switched on the laptop then took off their tapes...

Thembeke: who are you?

Thando: what the hell is this?

Lady: ladies mantombezana calm down now

Thembeke: calm down yokunuka, yi kak ye ntoni le!?  
(What bullshit is this)

Ndlovu: (smiled in the pc) one thing about xhosa women is their fieriness. Hello once again ladies

Thembeke: who are you? What do you want from us?

Ndlovu: my brothers

Thando: ntoni!? Zi bazela'phi thina? Do you know who we are?

Ndlovu: yes i do my lady, two grown ass stupid old women who are always pulled with their ears by

their stupid daughter

Thembeke: uzo nya wena uzo kaka goet ndiya  
k'xelela (you are going to shit yourself im telling you)

Ndlovu: (laughed) that time you are all the way in  
Dubai or you forgot?

They swallowed looking at one another's shoulder  
and back at the screen...

Ndlovu: play time is over, i sent your foolish  
daughter something to get her adrenalin rush i bet  
you, she's sweating bullets wherever she is

Thembeke: we nfundini uti ufuna ntoni kuthi  
kanye'kanye? (What exactly do you want from us  
young man)

Ndlovu: your daughter killed my brothers for your  
grandson

Both: what!?

Ndlovu: now in return im going to kill her mothers.



The two most precious beings in her life so if i were you i would start praying because you don't have much time in this planet. Ciao

Thembeke: wee nja! Wee mgodoi ima! (You dog! wait!)

Ndlovu: dear feed them something they are old i don't want to lose them before time

Thembeke: ndi thetha nawe mgodoi womsila wo mnyama! (Im talking to you, you dog with a black tail)

Ndlovu: tick-tock

He said smiling and hung up as the lady closed the laptop...

Lady: so my girls what would you like?

Thembeke: so we look like girls to you? Bitch are you aware of who you are talking to?

Lady: ok i will leave you to catch up while i go get

you food. Im not going to tape you but should you misbehave this young man won't hesitate sliting your wrinkled throats and again just know that he's not the only one watching you a lot of people are so one mistake you are gone

She smiled leaving while Thando looked around for cameras...

Thembeke: o funana ntoni? (What are you looking)

Thando: ndi funi ku bona kuthi basi bekile nge ntoni (i want to find what they are looking at us with)

Thembeke: soze uzi bone apha, phola (you won't see them here so relax)

Man: english

Thembeke: (scoffed) yeah right ku cho into nga mathambo a omileyo gaaa (so say a thing with dry bones)

Man: woman i said english!

Thembeke: i dare you to put your green dry veiny hands on me you recycled toy, i dare you

Man: you seem to be a problem

Thembeke: trust me im more than a problem and if i were you i would save myself as early as now because from here im going to make sure everything that screams your name is cleared from the face of earth

Man: menopause

Thembeke: yes and im proud of it we can't say the same about your mother who doesn't even know that her son is tossed around in the streets of Dubai doing dirty work for peanuts

Man: shut up!

Thembeke: soze (laughed) ndi the sooooooze fundini (i said never young boy

Thando: yooh kodwa nawe Thembeke (you though Thembeke)

Thembeke: hai man they can all voets ek out of here. If they think im going to tremble before them then

they have another thing coming (scoffed) nizo nya  
one by one i give you my word

Thando: now i see where Zanele gets her character  
from

Thembeke: you want to be a part of them?

Thando: ai man Thembeke shut up you are going to  
get us killed

Thembeke: I'd rather die fighting

She said looking at the young arab lad who scoffed  
and shook his head looking away.

Back at the Dlomo's...

The men laughed out loud while inside Samkelo  
opened the gate as Zanele roughly drove in...

Mandla: i told you to run

Sbu: is she ok?

Zanele: how many times should i call you for you to answer your phone Bongani?

She slammed the car door while Samkelo looked on from the balcony...

Bongani: Zanele there's a baby here you can't come in here like that

Zanele: i wouldn't be doing this if you answered your damn phone

Bongani: ok im sorry calm down

Zanele: will your sorry or me calming down free my mother and aunt from captives in Dubai?

All: what!?

Bongani: babe what did you just say?

Zanele: now you want to listen

She clicked her tongue taking out her phone and played the video for him. He swallowed going sober at that second as the guys took the phone from him...

Bongani: but i thought...

Zanele: it was the kidnappers Bongani there was no trip (sighed) i should have checked with the travelling agency before letting my mom go there now look what is happening (put her hands on her head) how im i going to free my mother from there? Where do i even look? Dubai is not Gauteng

Bongani: ok babe calm down let us go home and think thoroughly about this. Boys i will see you

Sbu: please stay in touch

Bongani: will do buddy. Come love. Bye Sammy

Samkelo: ok. Don't worry friend you are going to find your mom

The baby cried waking up as she attended to her

while Bongani went in the driver's seat of Zanele's car while Zanele got in the passenger seat. Mandla followed Sbu in the house but he stopped him...

Mandla: what now?

Sbu: we still stand by our rules go spend time with Alex and stop neglecting him

Mandla: really now Sbu

Sbu: yes Mandla bye

He said closing the front door as he got in his car and followed the Jola's out. In the car Bongani swallowed looking at Zanele and back at the road...

Bongani: what's on your mind?

Zanele: my mother Bongani what else would be on my mind right now? And knowing how stubborn she is she's going to try and fight those people making things worse for herself

Bongani: Zanele calm down

Zanele: Bong...

Bongani: (agitated) Zanele man! (She swallowed) can you just shut up and listen. I understand that your emotions are all over now but you need to calm down for us to find mama T. We need to sit down and think not throw everything all over the place. Firstly we are going to contact that travelling agency and check for authenticity and secondly we need to think who would really go this far to getting back at us and why they would do that so use this drive to think long and hard about that.

He said switching off the radio as they quietly drove to Waterfall.

At the Zulu's...

Zulu woke up from the couch yawning and stretched...



Zulu: yoh that was one long sleep

Khethiwe: nx nx nx nx

Zulu: (turned) good morning

Khethiwe: it's 12:00 in the afternoon

Zulu: well it is what it is

Khethiwe: no Zulu no, im not going to have you behave like this while we have a company to run

Zulu: you mean my company

Khethiwe: the same company you only popped out half a billion to buy it

Zulu: fact remains its mine

Khethiwe: Themba we have enemies now, you took people for a ride

Zulu: those are just a bunch of naive idiots

Khethiwe: really now Zulu?

Zulu: yes Khethiwe can you please get off my case now? I need to shower and eat make yourself useful

and make sure i have a proper suit for tomorrow

Khethiwe: so i look like your maid?

Zulu: im not going to do this with you i don't have the energy bye

He said trying to go upstairs but she blocked his way...

Zulu: Khethiwe

Khethiwe: do you want to lose all this?

Zulu: yooh mfazi wo mzulu hlukana nam (zulu woman leave me alone)

Khethiwe: should i remind you that you have two kids who are at varsity now? And you know that we pay for everything in this country so act right

Zulu: do you want to go shopping maybe?

Khethiwe: oh so you have money?

Zulu: so you think i would spend all of my money

while those idiots have all the money in the world?  
Hell no and yes i have money

Khethiwe: when are you buying your children cars  
then? They are going back to Durban soon

Zulu: i will buy them at my time so bye Khethiwe

Khethiwe: Zulu?

Zulu: my suit please

He said going upstairs while Khethiwe sighed  
shaking her head...

Khethiwe: marry a Zulu man they said yoh ah-uh.  
Sthupunga sa ma'cgina (an idiot)

From the church...

Zino and Jason sang one of the songs that was  
being sung during the service while Xaba smile

focused on the wheels. She reached for her phone in her bag and frowned seeing Zanele's missed calls...

Jason: your turn mama Zee

Zino: wait nana, i missed Zanele's calls love

Xaba: call her back (she did)

Zanele: finally she checks her phone

Zino: hi to you too i just...

Zanele: come to Waterfall now

Zino: Zanele but we are just...

Zanele: now Zino now! It's urgent

Zino: Za...(she hung up on her) hawu bandla she hung up on me

Xaba: why?

Zino: she says i should come to waterfall now it's urgent

Xaba: if its urgent then we should go love

Semakaleng: but...(Xaba looked at her through the mirror) ok we can go

He turn around right there and headed to Waterfall.

At Kumkani's house...

Gogo made way up to the boy's bedroom with a jar full of ice cold water and frowned opening the door to used condoms on the floor and two girls sleeping between Kumkani and Lazer. She scoffed standing besides Kumkani and slowly poured the cold water on him as he quickly got up. While he was still lost on what was happening she splashed the rest of the water on Lazer and the girls as they quickly got up...

Girl: what the hell!?

Gogo: nywat the hell nge ndunu ezi bolileyo (What the hell, with rotten bums) get up!

Kumkani: kodwa gogo yoh do you have to be this dramatic?

Gogo: hai hai get up, nina mantobezana i want you out of this house

Girl: and you are?

Gogo: excuse me?

She said taking out a small gun as the young ladies swallowed keeping quiet...

Gogo: say one more word young girl (she kept quiet) i thought as much. Get out of here and don't make me repeat myself

The young girls quickly did as said while she clicked her tongue...

Gogo: and you should shave your coochies dammit sies man (Kumkani laughed)

Lazer: ma?

Gogo: ai voets ek man how do you get in a bush like that. Get up boys

Kumkani: why are we being woken up with so much force and rage?

Gogo: (opening the curtains) life is too short my boys we have an empire to see to. Bill Gates didn't waste time sleeping or you want to sleep on money?

Kumkani: of course not

Gogo: then get up we have to strategize im giving you 10 minutes and you should be down

Kumkani: ok ma

She left while Kumkani chuckled getting off bed...

Lazer: so this is funny to you?

Kumkani: no im inspired your grandmother is the real deal

He said going to the bathroom while Lazer shook his head...

Gogo: what are you two skimpy asses still doing here?

Lady: we don't have transport money Gogo

Gogo: (threw a roll at them) run young girls run and never return here

They took the roll and left while she opened the gate for them laughing...

Gogo: children of today and sleeping around sies man.

At the Jola's...



Zino paced to the house while Xaba, Semakaleng and Jason followed her...

Zino: what's going on?

Zanele: i...did you have to?

Zino: we were from church Zanele what did you expect?

Xaba: good day Mrs Jola

Zanele: hi. We don't have time come to the study

Zino: ok. Love im coming ok make yourselves at home

Xaba: ok

Zanele: but don't think this is a charity home

She said taking Zino's hand while Xaba, Semakaleng and Jason sat in the lounge. They got to the study where Zino frowned looking at Bongani on the laptop...

Bongani: i have...oh hi Zino, i have managed to get the location of the number that sent you the video

Zino: what video? (Zanele gave her her phone) wait but this is...

Zanele: yes mom and aunty T are held captive

Zino: by who?

Zanele: that's what we are still trying to figure out

Zino: but i thought...wait did you call the agency?

Zanele: i was about to

Zino: do so now, Bongani where is the number from?

Bongani: its a Zim code but used in SA

Zino: so the person is in South Africa. Ok that's easy

She said grabbing a chair and folded her blouse taking another laptop...

Lady: Hambani Travelling agency hello?

Zanele: yes you are speaking to Zanele J ola, my mother Thembeke Msomi entered a competition with you guys and won a trip to Dubai but now we are sent a video of her tied and taped to a chair what's going on?

Lady: no ma'am we don't know of any winner of that name the lady who won is in Finland right now (Zanele swallowed looking at Bongani & Zino) hello? Ma'am?

She hung up...

Bongani: and?

Zanele: it was all fake, the winner is in Finland so that means mom has been taken

Zino: by who though, how far with the triangulation of that video?

Bongani: still loading

Zanele: i don't know (started pacing) im trying to think of who it could be but i...(she froze)

Bongani: but what love come on now

Zanele: Simmone and her husband

Bongani: shit why did i not think of that

Zino: who are those?

Bongani: Simmone's husband is a well known drug lord of South Africa and Zanele killed two of his men to protect Kumkani

Zino: shit guys

Bongani: (sighed) fuck

Zanele: (scoffed) that unscrupulous bitch! She's going to know me

Bongani: Zanele calm down

Zanele: im not going to calm down for shit. Zino fix a bomb we are going to kill everything that walks in his yard

Zino: no Zanele you need to calm down like Bongani says we can't go around killing people. This should

show you how dangerous this Ndlovu man is we need to tread carefully and be smart about it

Zanele: Zino our mother and aunt's lives are in our hands right now

Zino: i know but calm down sis please. What information do you have on Ndlovu Bongs?

Bongs: let me go get my pc in the bedroom but make sure your sister doesn't go anywhere

Zino: don't worry she won't (he left)

Zanele: Zino we should...

Zino: perfect, the video was taken from Al Salam Grand Hotel that's a perfect start

Zanele: don't tell me about where...

Bongani: the information is here Zee

Zino: ok bring it here so that we see how we can work with it

Zanele: is someone going to listen to me or are you two going to...

Both: shut up Zanele!

She swallowed looking at them and quietly took her seat while in the lounge Xaba and Samakaleng looked at one another...

Xaba: ok i think we should take her up on the idea of making ourselves home what would you like to eat?

Semakaleng: anything you find is ok i don't want to touch anything of this woman she looks dangerous

Xaba laughed going to the kitchen while Jason focused on the cartoons playing on the tv.

At the police station...

Nombulelo made her way inside as an officer greeted her...

Officer: how may i be of help ma'am

Nombulelo: im here to report a murder

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:24] : ZANELE

62

Officer: ok ma'am please come through

Nombulelo: are you not going direct me to one of your top officers?

Officers: they are off but i will be handing the case to one of them tomorrow

Nombulelo: i want you to give it to Colonel Molao

Officer: oh? Ok ma'am i will. So when did this murder happen?

Nombulelo: a few weeks ago

Officer: and you are coming to report it now

Nombulelo: yes

Officer: why?

Nombulelo: because i was threatened but now i decided to just risk it all and get the poor lady the justice she deserves

Officer: so i believe you have all the details about this?

Nombulelo: everything you will need officer

Officer: name of the victim please and how you know her

Nombulelo: Thandiwe Buthelezi

Officer: how do you know her?

Nombulelo: she was a Chief Financial Officer in Lee Trucking now known as Zulu Trucking



Officer: how was she murdered?

Nombulelo: the culprit fiddled with her car

Officer: and who is the culprit?

Nombulelo: Themba Zulu

The officer stopped writing and looked at her...

Nombulelo: what's wrong?

Officer: nothing. You know this how?

Nombulelo: he told me

Officer: (scoffed) oh so Themba Zulu came to a stranger and told them that he murdered someone and this was a few weeks ago?

Nombulelo: i never said we are strangers

Officer: oh so how do you know him?

Nombulelo: he was my mother's girlfriend now husband but they are planning to divorce

Officer: oh i see. Why would he tell you this?

Nombulelo: because he said he was doing it for me

Officer: oh?

Nombulelo: yes. We were planning to reveal the truth about someone and he wanted someone to go through their accounts and i was the only one he trusted thus he got rid of the lady

Officer: so you are an accomplice

Nombulelo: no

Officer: you know this how?

Nombulelo: i told him im not ok with what he did and i was going to report him that's when he threatned my whole family

Officer: who's this person you wanted to expose?

Nombulelo: Zanele J ola we thought she had something to do with my father's disappearance

Officer: oh same surname as you

Nombulelo: she's my sister in law married to my brother

Officer: ok. So what evidence do you have that will

prove that indeed this Themba Zulu killed this woman?

Nombulelo: (took out a USB) a phone call recording of him talking to one of his guys and text conversations between him and i

Officer: ok all in here?

Nombulelo: yes officer

Officer: ok thank you i will give Colonel Molao everything first thing in the morning and he will take it from there

Nombulelo: thank you

Officer: and i hope you are telling the truth when you say you were threatened to keep quiet because one thing about Colonel Molao he digs deeper when he feels like something has been fabricated

Nombulelo: im telling you the truth

Officer: ok you may go

She left while the officer punched in everything and

took the file to Molao's office.

At the Jola's...

Zino finished going through the information Bongani had on Ndlovu while Zanele came in with snacks...

Bongani: what do you think?

Zino: this guy has finished the state Bongs this is good information

Bongani: i know. What do you say now?

Zino: i would say we should go to the police but now thing is Thembeke and Thando are all the way in Dubai once Ndlovu smells a rat they are gone

Zanele: what happens now?

Zino: we have information of where the video was taken and where the communicator is so one of us has to go to Dubai but it can't be me because i have

bail conditions that don't allow me to leave the country

Zanele: i can go

Bongani: no you are too emotional to deal with this infact none of us can't go because should he find out that one of us is out of the country he'll dig deeper to find out where they are

Zanele: what is the point of having someone go there now?

Zino: because we are going to approach Ndlovu and we need to make sure that when we do that mom and aunty T are safe

Bongani: there's a guy i work with i think he can go

Zino: do you trust him?

Bongani: yeah he helped me find Kumkani and how to get this information on Ndlovu

Zino: ok then bring him over so that i suss him up a bit

Zanele: you still want to suss him up Zino? Time is not on our side

Zino: it's important Zanele we can't afford to send an amateur on this job we want someone who's smart and also we need to find out how many people he will be dealing with in Dubai

Zanele: (chuckled) how will you be able to get that?

Zino: once he gets there he will plant a device that i will give him it will get us all the information we need

Zanele: call him Bongani what are you waiting for?

He looked at her and took his phone calling his colleague while Zino sighed...

Zino: i know this is emotional for you sis. It is for me as well but we need to stay calm inorder to be able to get what we want. You can do this my girl i know you can all you have to do is stop thinking murder whenever a problem arises maybe this is our chance to get the police off our backs

Zanele: i will try

Zino: don't try do it

Bongani: (sighed) he's out of town only coming in tomorrow

Zino: bummer but let's not panic we will wait for him.

Zanele if the abductors contact you again make sure to connect your phone to this cable that way we will get their exact location. Whichever strange number that calls you rush to this cable

Zanele: ok

Zino: even you Bongs

Bongani: no problem

Zino: let me leave you guys for now

Bongani: sorry for all the trouble

Zino: its ok

They headed to the lounge where they found Xaba and the others watching tv...

Bongani: my brother, sorry for that hey

Xaba: it's ok it was urgent so we understand

Bongani: have a great Sunday evening

Xaba: you too and i hope whatever it was has been solved

Bongani: everything will be fine

Xaba: goodbye Mrs J ola

Zanele: bye

Jason: bye aunty

Zanele: (smiled) bye nana

They smiled and followed Zino out while Zanele sighed and threw herself on the couch...

Zanele: shouldn't we report them missing to the police?

Bongani: it's too risky at the moment unless you want to go to jail. We are trying to protect you here



if you can't notice

Zanele: oh wow

Bongani: what would you like to eat?

Zanele: anything is fine

He went to the kitchen while she dialed Samkelo...

Xaba: what's up you look worried

Zino: (sighed) my mother and aunt have been held captive

Xaba: what!? By who?

Zino: i will tell you everything when we get home

Xaba: oh ok

He rubbed her thigh as she sighed leaning on the window. At the back Semakaleng frowned and shook her head going through her phone.

At Nomvula's house...

She opened the gate as Khethiwe drove in while Nomayeza came down...

Nomayeza: who is it?

Nomvula: your sister wife

Nomayeza: what?

Nomvula: all the best im going to get ready for tomorrow

Nomayeza: no you can't leave me alone with this woman where is Lelo?

Nomvula: she said she was going to see an old friend from the police station

Nomayeza: oh ok but...

Khethiwe: knock knock im already in (smiled) oh hey sister wife

Nomayeza: good evening Khethiwe please come in

Nomvula: not to be rude ma but i have to get ready for tomorrow you are welcome though

Khethiwe: thank you my child. I understand (she left them) nice house

Nomayeza: thank you please have a seat

Khethiwe: thanks. Uhm...i came to talk to you about what happened

Nomayeza: oh?

Khethiwe: yes i know you didn't expect it my love but it is what it is and baba tells me that you ambushed him at the golf course

Nomayeza: no i didn't ambush him i went to tell him what he had to hear

Khethiwe: is it? Oh well then so where to from here?

Nomayeza: how is it any of your business dear?

Khethiwe: oh?

Nomayeza: the last time i checked this was between me and Zulu

Khethiwe: yes, a man who happens to be my

husband and the father of my children

Nomayeza: still it's none of your concern

Khethiwe: ok but just so you know i can see the rage in your eyes but is it worth it to go through with whatever you are planning?

Nomayeza: oh so I'm planning something?

Khethiwe: we are two grown women Noma let's play open cards with one another. I mean you are a woman scorned so definitely you are up to something

Nomayeza: if that's how things always pan out in zulu land then that's your problem i don't work like that

Khethiwe: are you planning to divorce him maybe

Nomayeza: still, none of your business

Khethiwe: because if you are then you should forget about getting anything from him. He has kids and everything he built belongs to them

Nomayeza: ok i think you have overstayed your welcome please leave

Khethiwe: oh i will but just know that you are fighting a losing battle

Nomayeza: i don't go around picking fights with people who don't know their worth please leave (she opened the door)

Khethiwe: and you know your worth?

Nomayeza: Khethiwe, out and please tell your husband to stop sending women to fight his battles he should be a man

Khethiwe: nx nx nx nx

Nomayeza: heela out mfazi

She pushed her out and slammed the door clicking her tongue while Khethiwe chuckled going to her car. Nomvula came out of the ironing room shocked with her arms folded...

Nomayeza: the nerve of these people

Nomvula: im shocked

Nomayeza: welcome to the real world my child

Nomvula: this is why i want no man near me yoh

She clapped once while her mother sighed sitting down.

At the J ola's...

Bongani took a shower in their bathroom while Zanele sat in the study doing some work. Her phone rang as she sighed and answered...

Zanele: Mr Seboko

Kennedy: she finally gets to pick up her phone

Zanele: i have been busy

Kennedy: or you have been avoiding me

Zanele: why would i?

Kennedy: after all the things i told you yesterday

you are ought to avoid me

Zanele: well you were a bit too honest for my liking

Kennedy: im one person who never hides who they are when i trust someone and again we are about to be business partners so the more transparent i am the better

Zanele: you think? What if your honesty is what will cost you having me as a partner?

Kennedy: then it would say a lot about you

Zanele: oh really now? Like what exactly?

Kennedy: that maybe you are someone who doesn't value the truth or transparency

Zanele: there are levels to this. We bearly know one another

Kennedy: yeah right. Anyway what's up?

Zanele: nothing much just sitting in my study

Kennedy: is everything ok you sound a bit down

She thought if she should tell him or not...

Kennedy: Mrs J ?

Zanele: yeah im here, everything is ok

Kennedy: are you sure?

Zanele: yes. Are you going to work tomorrow?

Kennedy: see you dodging my question. Yeah i am but i won't be doing anything hectic and i think we should talk about the attackers

Zanele: (frowned) what about them?

Kennedy: who they were and where they are from

Zanele: don't worry about that

Kennedy: don't forget i was a victim too

Zanele: and we are sorry Kennedy. Tell me, do you speak to Bongani as much as you speak to me

Kennedy: that's not important and speaking of Bongani his other friend came to confront me this morning



Zanele: oh?

Kennedy: yes he said i should stay away from you

Zanele: who's that?

Kennedy: Mandla

Zanele: why would he say that?

Kennedy: he thinks i want you (Zanele burst into a laugh) im serious

Zanele: you can't be

Kennedy: i swear to you he came here bright and early

Zanele: wow oh well i hope you told him where to get off

Kennedy: i sure did anyway i just wanted to check up on you even though you don't want to be honest with me

Zanele: see you tomorrow at the gym Mr Seboko

Kennedy: bye

They hung up as Zanele laughed while Bongani opened the door...

Zanele: you won't believe what i just heard

Bongani: what? The shower is ready for you

Zanele: im from a phone call with Kennedy your childhood friend and he tells me Mandla went to his place this morning and told him to stay away from me because he thinks he wants me

Bongani: what? How can Mandla do that

Zanele: that's absurd right

Bongani: in every way. This guy though

Zanele laughed going up as her husband followed her.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In Dubai...

Thembeke groaned opening her eyes and sighed through her nose noticing she was still tied. Her sister opened her eyes too as the young men watching them came out of the bathroom...

Thembeke: (frowned) niya dlana nina? (are you fucking one another)

Guy: what?

Thembeke: what were you doing in the bathroom together?

Guy: that's none of your business

Thembeke: i heard some sounds coming from there

Guy: just shut up old lady

Thembeke: tell me young boys where do you think you are going with this? You came all the way from the Philippines to be hit men?

Guy: how do you know where we are from?

Thembeke: just because im black doesn't mean i know nothing about other races. Do your parents know that you have settled for such?

Guy: you need to shut up

Thembeke: no i need the bathroom.

Guy: you are pushing your luck

Thembeke: young man it's been hours on this chair i need to stretch my weak bones, i need to poo and pee

Guy: really now

Guy: come on dude she's right it's been hours since they went to the bathroom

Guy: i don't want to get into trouble

Thando: ufuna kwenza ntoni T? (What are planning to do)

Thembeke: themba usisi wakho umdala ngi zo ba bonisa kuthi ubaniinja yo mdlali (trust your big sister im going to show them that two can play at this game)

Guy: hey English man!

Thembeke: i was just telling her that im really pressed

Guy: (sighed) i dare you to try something funny

Thembeke: all i need is the toilet

The guy untied her and helped her to the bathroom while the other remained with Thando...

Thando: so how old are you my boy?

Guy: that's none of your business

Thando: come on im trying to relax here. I don't know how long i have to live so at least allow me the chance to die relaxed

Thembeke: are you going to watch me do my things now?

Guy: (checked if everything was locked) you have 3 minutes

Thembeke: that's more than enough

She said smiling as the young man stood outside the door while she sat on the toilet seat. She quickly stood up and checked for anything sharp in the cupboards and found a shaving blade. She curved her lips and hummed breaking it to remove the blades. She swallowed taking one and sighed...

Thembeke: gosh i was really pressed

She said letting out a loud fart while by the door the young man curved his lips and covered his nose disgusted. Thembeke let out a soft sigh and closed her eyes biting her lower lip and cut into her left arm veins. She swallowed looking at the blood coming out while her vision started to be blurry and collapsed on the floor...

Guy: shit man that lady has gas for days (a call

came through) it's the boss check on her in 3 minutes

He stepped out to answer while the other young man checked the time and sat down. He checked it again and 3 minutes had elapsed and made way to the bathroom...

Guy: what is your sister still doing in there. Old lady im going to come in now

Thando: (muttered) what have you done Thembeke

Guy: (opened) shit! This old retarded bitch! Hey yoh buddy!?

Thando: what's going on what happened?

Guy: shut up and stay put!

He said running out while Thando loosened herself...

Thando: one thing you forgot was that you tied me to her so if she's let loose i am too. Fucking idiots. Themb...yoh sisi wenze ntoni ngoku (What have you done now sis)

She tried to feel her pulse but she heard footsteps pacing down the hall way as she quickly took a side lamp head and went into the closet.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:25] : ZANELE

63

Guy: where is this idiot!?



He said running down the hall way while outside the hotel the travelling agent and two other ladies parked their car. The guy found his friend still talking to the phone...

Guy: dude we have a problem

Guy: what problem? What are you even doing here you can't leave those two women alone

Guy: the fucking old lady cut herself now she's lying on the floor unconscious

Guy: say what now!?! Boss i have to get going

Guy: dude come!

They ran back to the hotel room while the ladies came pacing behind them...

Lady: i don't understand why men can be so stupid sometimes like how can they be played by old

women like this fuck man

The guys arrived at the hotel room and ran straight to the bathroom without even noticing that Thando was not around...

Guy: shit man we are in deep shit

Guy: its your fault

Guy: it's your fault dammit you were busy advocating for this bitch to go to the bathroom now look. Its all on you

Lady: stop shouting and tell me where the other old woman is

Both: what!?

Lady: yes she's gone too

Guy: no (he said going out) shit

Lady: where the hell is she!?

One of the ladies opened the closet Thando was in and Thando wasted no second and hit her hard on the head with the side lamp head as she collapsed and she ran out...

Lady: dammit it man

She said taking out her short gun and shot Thando who fell in the hall way...

Lady: don't just stand there go and fucking drag her back in here. What's wrong with these women, did someone call the doctor?

Lady: yeah he's on his way

Lady: good (her phone rang) urgh shit man (she sighed) Mr Ndlovu

Ndlovu: i just received a call from my friend there, what is going on?

Lady: it's nothing we can't handle sir the ladies tried

to be smart but we have everything under control

Ndlovu: you better because i clearly stated that no hiccups

Lady: yes sir we got that

Ndlovu: you of all people know the kind of money im paying for that hotel to be closed just to get back at this J ola bitch so i trust you to do better

Lady: yes sir and don't worry it won't happen again

Ndlovu: good

He hung up and punched the desk as Simmone frowned walking in...

Simmone: everything ok?

Ndlovu: those xhos a bitches tried to get smart but everything is under control now

Simmone: we must move up a little with our plan. It's time to hit Zanele direct now

Ndlovu: no; just another 24hrs then we will reveal who we are to them

Simmone: that's more than enough time for them to come up with a plan

Ndlovu: how? They are in the dark

Simmone: they haven't said anything to the police either

Ndlovu: that's because they are confused and please act normal when you get to the gym

Simmone: of course

Ndlovu: good now go fix daddy something to eat before you leave

Simmone: are you not going to the office today?

Ndlovu: nope i will be working from home today

Simmone: ok

She smiled going to the kitchen while he sighed swinging his chair.

In Zulu Trucking...

Everyone except Nombulelo applauded as Zulu walked in with his wife in matching outfits and their children in just normal clothes...

Zulu: thank you all. Thank you so much. A new day it is indeed but most importantly a new era. We can safely say the land is back (they laughed) just as i promised at the relaunch we are going to do more great work. I hope we will work well with one another with no or less hiccups

All: yes boss

Zulu: good. Before we all head back to work i thought it was fitting to introduce you guys to the Zulu clan. This is my wife Khethiwe Zulu and our two beautiful twins Lindiwe and Lindani Zulu

Nombulelo curved her lips shaking her head while

the others clapped with confusion written all over their faces...

Zulu: i can see others are a bit confused. Yes im still married to Nomayeza Zulu but this lady is my first wife and our new Chief Financial officer

Nombulelo: what!?

Zulu: yes that means Ms Nombulelo J ola will no longer be working with us. A round of applause please as we welcome our new CFO

Nombulelo: round of applause yo ku'nuka what crap is this?

Zulu: just from her speech you can tell that she's an unfit employee. Ms J ola you have been fired with immediate effect

Nombulelo: no you can't...

Zulu: yes i can and i have. Kindly take all your things and leave peacefully. Your salary for the next three months will be paid or better yet just leave we will have whatever that belongs to you be delivered to

your door step thank you

Nombulelo: Zulu you can't be serious

Zulu: ladies and gentlemen our new CFO is Mrs Khethiwe Zulu and if you are not happy with these changes kindly follow Ms Jola out there are a lot of unemployed people who would kill to work with us thanks. My love, my lovely kids please follow me

Nombulelo: you are...

Molao: sorry to cut in but Mr Themba Zulu would you come with us please

Zulu: (smiled) Colonel Molao what can i do for you?

Molao: Themba Zulu you have been arrested for the murder of Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi (Nombulelo smiled)

All: (shocked) what!?

Zulu: (scoffed) Colonel you must be mistaken i...

Molao: boys hand cuff him. Anything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law.

Zulu: you are hurting me. Molao you can't do this to



me

Khethiwe: would you stop this nonsense please my husband can't kill anyone

Molao: you have the right to remain silent and to a lawyer but if you can't afford one the state will provide one for you. Come

Zulu: Molao come on buddy

Molao: the law is the law my man. Have a great day everyone

Zulu: love call my lawyer now, now!

They dragged him outside while everyone looked on shocked. Khethiwe searched for her phone in her bag as Nombulelo held her shoulder...

Nombulelo: and im going to report him for unfair dismissal (scoffed) imagine being replaced by a mere AAT graduate. Honey next time you pick a fight with a Xhosa family make sure you are well equipped we are not done with y'all just so you

know. This is only the beginning, have a nice day

She laughed strutting her figure out while Khethiwe breathed heavily looking at her...

Lindiwe: mom the lawyer

Lindani: these people don't know who we are

He clicked his tongue while his mother cleared her throat and called Zulu's lawyer.

At the Jola's...

Nomayeza parked her car and made her way inside where she found Bongani drinking black coffee while having a smoke...

Nomayeza: hi son i came as soon as i heard.

Nomvula couldn't make it there's a meeting at her work place and you know it's Zulu's first day at the trucking company so Lelo had to be there. How are you holding up, where is Zanele? It must be very hard for her

Bongani: you just missed her ma she went to gym and we are not doing so good. Zanele even had a nightmare about this whole thing

Nomayeza: poor thing her mother was everything to her

Bongani: haibo ma why are you speaking of her like she's dead?

Nomayeza: baby she's in Dubai so her chances of survival are very slim

Bongani: no ma Zanele shouldn't hear you say such about her mother. Haibo

Nomayeza: im sorry but we should be ready for anything my boy

Bongani: we are going to find Mama Thembs and aunty T all in one piece

Nomayeza: or pieces

Bongani: you know what ma, leave. If you are not here to support us please leave

Nomayeza: im sorry (Bongani sighed) anyway Zulu has been arrested

Bongani: oh ok

Nomayeza: oh ok?

Bongani: yes ma what do you want me to say? Jump up and down screaming?

Nomayeza: we are finally going to get what's due to us

Bongani: you are not sure yet and honestly speaking Zulu is the least of my problems at the moment im trying to get my mother in law back home safe

Nomayeza: oh so you are going to neglect your mom then?

Bongani: of course not and don't forget that if it weren't for Zanele's lawyer you guys wouldn't be here so the least you can do is be there for her,

genuinely at that

Nomayeza: who said we aren't?

Bongani: and you should tell your daughter that she still has some answering to do how dare she suspects my wife for killing my own father? I mean how in the world would that even be possible? Why would she even marry me knowing she killed my dad?

Nomayeza: Zulu just used Lelo my boy come on

Bongani: no Lelo has always had it against my wife and after all this she must be ready to face me because im done having my wife disrespected

Nomayeza: why are you so angry Bongani?

Bongani: anything to drink?

She quietly looked at him as he sighed and went to the kitchen shaking his head.

In Thembis a...

Xaba sighed closing a file and sat back rubbing his face as Lerato frowned looking at him...

Lerato: are you ok?

Xaba: yes im fine

Lerato: are you sure?

Xaba: yes

Lerato: but you just closed that file like...

Xaba: yoh detective can you please get off my case, just this once please

Lerato: yoh sorry i didn't mean to overstep...(a knock came through) come in

Zino: good morning

Xaba sighed sitting back while Lerato frowned looking at her...

Lerato: how can we help you sisi?

Zino: i would like to talk to Constable Xaba please

Lerato: this is a work place that's if you are confused

Zino: i know

Lerato: Xaba?

Xaba: we will go outside. Sorry about that detective

Lerato: (scoffed) mehlolo, don't you have work to do?

Xaba: im behind you Ms Tombale (Zino left) i don't want to end up saying things i would regret later

Lerato: yaz i told you Xaba i...

Xaba: bye

He said leaving while Lerato scoffed and clapped once. Outside Zino leaned on her car as Xaba stood in front of her...

Xaba: what are you doing here?

Zino: you haven't said a word to me since i told you why my parents are missing

Xaba: and you saw it ok to come all the way here?

Zino: yes what did you want me to do? I will understand if you want nothing to do with me Xaba but i want you to be frank with me so that i know where i stand with you

Xaba: Zino your sister killed a man not one but two to protect her criminal son how do you expect me to react? Im a police officer for crying out loud

Zino: she was confused Xaba

Xaba: so did you kill the young boy Zino? (She swallowed) im talking to you

Zino: (with her eyes closed) yes

Xaba: wow so Lerato was right about you guys?

Zino: im sorry Xaba

Xaba: please leave me alone

Zino: Xaba wait...

Xaba: Zinokuhle im at work so please leave me



alone

Zino: Xaba please understand when i say...(he walked away) Xaba im sorry, Xa...oh fuck

She covered her mouth crying while he shook his head walking back into the station with his hands in his pockets...

Zino: what have you done Zinokuhle Tombale what have you done

She sniffed getting in her car and wiped her tears. She took her phone and dialed Semakaleng...

Semakaleng: hi

Zino: (cleared her throat) don't you have a friend in Jozi?

Semakaleng: no why?

Zino: i have just won this amazing voucher, a hotel voucher but it says for two people i was thinking i should give it to you

Semakaleng: why don't you go with Xaba then?

Zino: we are so busy today so we can't make it

Semakaleng: i will go with J as on then

Zino: no...(cleared her throat) i mean he needs his rest he can't be going around in hotels. I will talk to the hotel owner for them to just allow you to come alone

Semakaleng: (frowned) is everything ok?

Zino: yes. I will drop it off at the creche now now

She hung up before Semakaleng could put in another word and drove out the station dialing Mandla...

Mandla: Ms Tombale?

Zino: i need a favour

At Kumkani's house...

Molao frowned by the gate trying to get hold of Valentine but it sent him straight to voicemail for the fifth time as he sighed calling Lerato...

Lerato: colonel

Molao: i still can't get hold of Valentine but anyway kindly make sure Zulu doesn't go anywhere or gets attended until im back ok. The lawyer is still in court he will be available in the afternoon

Lerato: ok love i will. Good luck with the Gogo and please we have to look into Valentine's issue ASAP

Molao: why don't you take care of it?

Lerato: ok no problem

Molao: see you just now. (He hung up and pressed the intercom)

Gogo: in that way my boys we will be able to make

the best out of this. Good morning

Molao: its colonel Molao would you please open

Gogo: oh ok (she did)

Kumkani: and then?

Gogo: the police

Lazer: again?

Gogo: you need to tighten your balls wena. Yes again

Lazer: but didn't they...

Molao: hello once again may i come in?

Gogo: yes please. What can we do for you colonel?

Molao: i would like to speak to you ma, in private  
(he said looking at the boys)

Gogo: oh ok boys i think you should go to the shops  
now its ok

Kumkani: oh ok makhulu see you just now. Nice  
seeing you again colonel

He just nodded as they left...

Gogo: yes colonel?

Molao: im just going to go straight to it. How are you related to the Jola's?

Gogo: Zanele is my niece colonel i was married to her late uncle

Molao: but you stayed in Thembisa while they lived it up in the suburbs?

Gogo: i love a simple life

Molao: oh?

Gogo: yes i might be living in a luxurious house now but i love a simple life and again her aunt, the sister to my late husband stays in Soweto so she's not really living it up too

Molao: oh ok. Why stay here now?

Gogo: because once Kumkani got this house he wanted to someone he could stay with so he invited his cousin over and im the only parent his cousin

has so he invited me as well

Molao: so you left your own house to live in someone else's house?

Gogo: my grand nephew's house to be exact colonel

Molao: i see. Ma are you sure you are being honest?

Gogo: yes or maybe you know something i don't colonel?

Molao: no but im shocked that you can easily leave your house just like that i mean old people are fond of their homes they are very clingy when it comes to them

Gogo: but that doesn't mean i have to neglect or abandon my children when they need my company

Molao: you can always visit

Gogo: they are two young boys and you know how mischievous young boys can be when alone so it's always better when they have an elder around

Molao: oh i see. Let me get going then ma and i hope you really are telling the truth because the last thing i would not like is to have to arrest an elderly

woman

Gogo: why would you arrest me now phoyisa?

Molao: just saying mama just saying

Gogo: oh ok

Molao: have a good day

Gogo: you too my son

He smiled and left while she looked at him get in his car. She scoffed and went back in the house shaking her head...

Gogo: kids

Back in Dubai...

The travelling agent looked at the time and continued to pace around while the doctor worked on Thando and Thembeke...

Lady: come on dude what's taking you so much time to have these ladies up?

Dr: im sorry but they are badly injured so they need to be taken to the Hospital

Lady: do you get paid to say such crap?

Dr: no but...

Lady: but nothing get working dammit!

Dr: i have done all i can. Yes they are stable now but their conditions are critical. They both are bleeding internally

Lady: what!?

Dr: hence they need to be taken to the hospital ma'am

Lady: shit man! Shit! We can't afford this crap man do something!

Dr: i have done all i can honestly

Lady: try harder dammit!



She said kicking the table and heaved a sigh holding her forehead. Breaking such news was not going to be an easy thing to her boss but the medical expert had spoken and there was no other way. Meanwhile back in SA at Kenzo fitness club, Zanele ran at high speed on the treadmill as Kennedy looked at her and shook his head. He went to her and reduced it as she frowned taking off her airpods...

Zanele: what the hell are you doing?

Kennedy: is that a way to talk to your instructor?

Zanele: (swallowed) im sorry

Kennedy: Zanele J ola what's going on with you?

Zanele: would you please...

Simmone: (smiled) is everything ok love?

J ust by looking at her she felt like taking the soul

out of her body and watch her slowly die...

Simmone: Zee?

Zanele: (smiled) oh hey, yeah everything is ok love why?

Simmone: you have been a bit distant today and you have been running at high speed on the treadmill you are no longer that young you know, you need to go easy on the joints love

Kennedy: thank you Mrs Ndlovu

Zanele: (scoffed smiling) oh wow so you are going to gang up on me now?

Simmone: it's the truth love. Are we still on on Wednesday?

Zanele: huh?

Simmone: the couple's dinner date at my house?

Zanele: oh that, yes love we are still on gosh i don't know where my mind is but we are ok just remind me tomorrow

Simmone: i will. Anyway see you around i want to dash off somewhere

Zanele: ok love have a wonderful day

Simmone: you too. Bye Mr Instructor you should heal quickly i miss seeing your abs

They laughed as she left. Zanele turned with her with rage written all over her face while Kennedy squint his eyes looking at her...

Kennedy: i can get rid of her for you if you like

Zanele: (frowned) what?

Kennedy: i was saying you need to go home now i can see your mind is not here

He said leaving her while she frowned looking at him...

Zanele: this guy

At the Station...

Molao made his way to his office looking at the time and frowned finding the market lady in his office...

Molao: morning

Lady: (swallowed) colonel

Molao: what can i do for you ma'am

Lady: i have made up my mind

Molao: oh

Meanwhile out in the front a white lady walked in wearing a long leather jacket, black leather gloves, tight black skinny jeans, black leather boots, a black vest and a black exotic hat...

Officer: good morning ma'am how may i be of help?

Lady: im here to see detective Lerato Seboko

Officer: and i should say you are?

Lady: Anne, Anne Van Leesburg

Officer: oh ok

He said heading to Lerato's office while Anne took off her black sunglasses and looked around the station while tapping her mini black leather bag.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:25] : ZANELE

Molao: ok ma'am what have you decided on?

Lady: i have decided to not revoke my statement

Molao: (smiled) that is the best decision to ever make and i promise im going to make sure that you are safe

Lady: how?

Molao: i will assign four officers to watch on you, 2 during the day and 2 at night. You won't see them but they will be watching you and please do not say a word to anyone about this

Lady: ok my lips are sealed

Molao: you said they threatened you?

Lady: yes colonel Zinokuhle is the one who threatened me

Molao: alright we will make sure that the court is aware of this

Lady: thank you. When is the trial starting?

Molao: they haven't communicated the dates with

us yet

Lady: ok please keep in touch

Molao: i will and thanks once again

Lady: justice to the people

Molao: justice to the people indeed

They shook hands as the lady left and bumped into Lerato as she opened the door...

Lerato: oh sorry (she smiled and kept going) please come in. Colonel im here with Ms Van Leesburg

Molao: (stood up) a pleasure to meet you Ms Van Leesburg please have a seat

Anne: thank you and please call me Anne

Molao: Anne it is

Lerato: Anne this is our Colonel he's Mr Molao

Anne: a pleasure to meet you sir. A very formidable officer of the law you are

Molao: you know me?

Anne: let's just say i know the system from the inside out

Molao: oh well im flattered if i may say

Anne: it's not always that i work with police officers but when my PA told me why you wanted my help i thought why not

Molao: oh ok well we have been trying to catch these people for the longest of time but they keep slipping through our fingers

He put Zanele, Zino and Kumkani's photos before her...

Anne: hmm the mighty business mogul Zanele J ola and her techno savvy adopted sister ok

Molao: you know them?

Anne: who doesn't know Zanele

Lerato: what came to your mind when you first laid



your eyes on her?

Anne: smart, slick, go getter and would do anything to get things done her way. You can tell from her eyes that she can kill you just by looking at you

Lerato: oh?

Anne: yes. (Started recording their conversation) what do you need me to do for you or before that why are you guys trying to catch on them?

Molao: we have evidence on Zino that she is behind the murder of this young boy. This young boy was involved in an ATM bombing with Zino's nephew. We couldn't find the others who were with them but he was the unfortunate one as he was hurt. He agreed to be our key witness but he died, due to poisoning at the hospital. Zino and Kumkani were released on bail after their lawyer managed to convince the judge otherwise so we are waiting their trial

Anne: ok

Molao: we also suspect that this young man (pointed at Kumkani) is dealing with drugs so we

also want information on that. He's now staying in his own house with this other old woman and a guy called Lazer they say they are related but i highly doubt it so please look into that

Anne: ok. I get why you want Zino and her nephew but who i don't get why you want is Zanele J ola

Molao: detective

Lerato: this lady (gave her a photo of Valentine) her name is Valentine Lotterin she came to Colonel Molao and told him that her brother has passed on. Infact he was delivered at their parent's door step with his body in pieces and that she believes Zanele is the one responsible for it

Anne: why?

Lerato: because she and her brother were planning to bust Kumkani J ola for dealing with drugs. We believe Zanele got to him first so Zanele probably killed this young man to protect her son

Molao: another thing when it comes to Zanele and her son, they say they bought him the house and the car he's using now but Valentine told us that

their relationship was not really that great when she stayed with them

Anne: this Valentine has history with them?

Molao: yes apparently her parents gave the Jola's their trucking business now she was trying to fight them to get what was owed to them unfortunately she got burnt and lost her brother in the process

Anne: oh ok and the house and car?

Molao: i have a feeling they were bought with the drugs money and not by the parents

Anne: ok i will do everything to make sure that i have all the information you need very soon. I will get my team to work on it right away

Lerato: oh there's something else

Anne: ok?

Lerato: a man called Bulldozer they also claim to be related to him he works at the trucking company as a driver he was arrested for trying to murder a man called Themba Zulu but got out because the file went missing

Anne: who was working on the case?

Lerato: myself and our constable Xaba, he took some work home for the weekend and the file was one of the work he took and he never made it back with

Anne: so where do you think it could be?

Lerato: he was already in a relationship with Zino when it disappeared

Anne: (scoffed) she took it

Lerato: without a doubt

Anne: is that all?

Molao: for now yes

Anne: alright let me get going so that we get on it

Lerato: ok. Thank you so much for responding so quickly

Anne: the pleasure is all mine

She smiled and shook their hands as Lerato took

her out the door. She closed and turned to Molao smiling...

Molao: i have never been this intimidated by someone's aura in my life

Lerato: i know right she's so calm but you can tell it from her face that damn this woman doesn't play games

Molao: i hope she finds everything we need

Lerato: don't worry she will

Molao: have you gotten hold of Valentine yet?

Lerato: no it's still not going through

Molao: im getting worried now but i believe she will come through (looked at the time) has anyone tried to reach to Zulu?

Lerato: his wife yes but i told her that she can't come once you are done with him. I should say though im shocked at what is said of him

Molao: im disappointed honestly he seemed like a

good man

Lerato: what do they say about sheep skin and wolves?

Molao: (chuckled) yeah neh

Lerato: see you in a bit

Molao: sure beautiful

She chuckled leaving while Molao sighed with a smile and sat back..

Molao: yeah now let's get the ball rolling

In Dubai...

Dr: ma'am their state of health is honestly deteriorating they need to go to the hospital

Lady: can't you turn this into a hospital

Dr: there are machines that we need and they can

only be found at the hospital

Lady: there's no how...(her phone rang) shit (she cleared her throat) Mr Ndlovu sir

Ndlovu: im getting sick and tired of this how can you allow for such crap to happen? We trusted you dammit

Lady: sir it is the guys who were on duty

Ndlovu: you should be there with them all the damn time not in the streets

Lady: i was just from the night shift so i thought i should rest

Ndlovu: no dammit no! Now we are forced to take them to the hospital do you know how risky that is?

Lady: we can just let them die

Ndlovu: are you insane? I need those people, i need to know where my brothers are before dealing with them

Lady: then we have no choice but to take them to the hospital

Ndlovu: do so but make sure you don't leave their site

Lady: yes sir

Ndlovu: from the hospital they go straight to the hotel do you understand?

Lady: yes sir

Ndlovu: also take me a video of them at the hospital i will let you know what to say

Lady: got that sir

Ndlovu: good and please no slip ups do you understand?

Lady: yes sir

He hung up and clicked his tongue throwing the phone on the desk and punched it as Simone walked in with a smile but frowned...

Simone: what's going on now love?



Ndlovu: those fucking bitches have to be taken to the hospital

Simmone: oh wow

Ndlovu: i don't understand why that girl would let such a thing happen

Simmone: don't worry i believe she has learnt her lesson now she will work harder

Ndlovu: anyway did she come to gym?

Simmone: yes (chuckled) you should have seen how she was the stress on her face was what made my day she went on the treadmill and ran at high speed

Ndlovu: this is only the beginning im not here to play with some wanna be tough woman. This is the real world we are not in a movie

Simmone: i bet you she knows that now and i think i have just an idea to shake her world up a bit once more

Ndlovu: shock me baby

She smiled and poured two glasses of whiskey.

At the Jola's...

Bongani came out of the study after talking to his colleague and Zino and found his mother busy in the kitchen...

Bongani: we won't eat now why are you bothering yourself?

Nomayeza: im just making a few dishes all you will do is warm them up and eat when you feel hungry. When is your helper coming though?

Bongani: we have decided to have her come twice a week to clean and do the laundry. It's just the two of us here so we don't really need a house helper

Nomayeza: oh ok. When is Zanele coming back home?

Bongani: she said she was going to stop by

Samkelo after gym

Nomayeza: ok

Outside Nombulelo parked her car and laughed going inside the house...

Nombulelo: you guys won't believe what just happened

Nomayeza: what?

Nombulelo: Zulu fired me and replaced me with his wife

Both: what!?

Nomayeza: why didn't you tell me this?

Nombulelo: i didn't want to tell you over the phone ma

Bongani: so what are you going to do about it?

Nombulelo: I'm from the CCMA offices now i reported him for unfair dismissal

Nomayeza: Zulu is honestly a bastard

Nombulelo: don't worry ma he will get what's due to him soon. You should have seen his face when his friend arrested him

Nomayeza: serves him right now who's an idiot (she clicked her tongue)

Nombulelo: anyway how are you doing brother where is Zanele?

Bongani: i will be fine with time, Zanele is out

Nombulelo: at a time like this? What's wrong with that woman

Bongani: don't you dare Nombulelo

Nombulelo: what now? Her mother is missing she should be here trying to look for her not gallivanting out there

Bongani: would you be in one space after knowing that your sister in law suspected that you had something to do with her father's disappearance? The same father to the man you married?

Nombulelo why are you like this?

Nombulelo: ok im not here to fight with you or explain myself to you

Bongani: vele but im done with you guys always trying to see the bad out of my wife. Can you give the poor woman a break please urgh man

He clicked his tongue going back up while Lelo and her mother looked at one another shocked.

At the Dlomo's...

After successfully putting the baby to sleep Samkelo joined her friend who sighed after reading Bongani's text...

Samkelo: everything ok?

Zanele: yeah Bongani was just telling me that our informat whom we have deployed to Dubai has just boarded his plane

Samkelo: oh ok that's wonderful news. Care for a mimosa?

Zanele: please make sure it's more alcohol neh

Samkelo: (laughed) yes ma'am

She fixed the drinks and gave Zanele hers...

Samkelo: i was looking at the financials and i should say everything is looking up the market is doing well and the cosmetic products are selling like sweets

Zanele: that's wonderful

Samkelo: so i was thinking we should open a branch in Nigeria

Zanele: you think it's a good idea?

Samkelo: oh yes Nigerians love nice things my love so it would be convenient for them to have a branch in the country

Zanele: ok love if you are sure it would work for us

then start working on it i currently have a lot in my plate right now but you have my blessing

Samkelo: i understand love and i will always keep you posted, oh and Nomvula's lodge is coming up well. They sent me photos of the garden process and i should say it's going to be beautiful

Zanele: i trust our team love they always go all out

Samkelo: indeed and the Villa is doing good as well

Zanele: yeah i managed to look into the financials yesterday and i was impressed

Samkelo: yeah. Your plan with the trucking company?

Zanele: it's going well everything going as i planned it for now and i pray it stays that way

Samkelo: don't worry it will. So Sbu told me about you and Kennedy

Zanele: (scoffed) why do you guys like gossiping?

Samkelo: (laughed) its not gossiping, Sbu and i talk about everything

Zanele: yeah right. Anyway there's nothing going on there

Samkelo: are you sure?

Zanele: haibo, of course Sammy im a married woman to begin with and again the guy is so creepy

Samkelo: how?

Zanele: when we went for fishing he told me that he has a few dead bodies in his hands and earlier today he asked me if he should get rid of Simmone for me

Samkelo: uya xoka (you lie)

Zanele: i swear to you and he says he wants me to buy into his businesses

Samkelo: and what did you say?

Zanele: i will think about it

Samkelo: would you want to get involved with someone like that though?

Zanele: its not like im a saint either

Samkelo: that's besides the point love this guy is



just way too creepy for my liking

Zanele: but he's a lot of fun and very spontaneous  
also successful

Samkelo: you like him?

Zanele: yes as a person

Samkelo: why im i not surprised after all the two of  
you are cut from the same cloth (they laughed) but  
still there's just something off about him

Zanele: i know but i asked Zino to look him up for  
me (her phone rang) speak of the devil (answered)  
hey sis

Zino: hi i looked into Kennedy like you asked

Zanele: oh ok Sammy and i were just talking about  
him. What's his story?

Zino: he's as clean as a cat

Zanele: are you sure?

Zino: yeah but you guys went to the same varsity

Zanele: (frowned) really?

Zino: yeah

Zanele: employment history?

Zino: nothing. His father bought him a bar when he finished varsity so since then he's been into business

Zanele: (sighed) oh ok but he can't stop being creepy love

Zino: well then he has done a good job with burying his past

Zanele: ok love i guess i should keep him closer maybe then i will find out who he really is but the fact that we went to the same varsity raises a few hairs

Zino: i know right

Zanele: yeah anyway has Bongs spoken to you?

Zino: yeah i have my tail on the guy

Zanele: good. Let's talk later then

Zino: bye (they hung up)

Samkelo: Zanele Jola you need to be careful around

this man ng-ng

Zanele: i know love i know

They took sips from their drinks and continued to catch up.

THAT AFTERNOON

In Thembisa...

Molao made his way into the interrogation room with Zulu's lawyer as he sighed sitting back..

Zulu: about damn time. Do you know how it feels to be in a holding cell all day?

Molao: good day Zulu

Zulu: im so disappointed in you, after everything i have done for you?

Molao: excuse me? If i remember very well i was the one helping you out so im the one who is honestly disappointed

Zulu: mxm as for you, i don't know what to say. Do i pay you to do this to me?

Brian: Mr Zulu i was in court and its not like i didn't ask one of my juniors to come for your rescue

Zulu: i don't work with juniors

Molao: anyway let's get to it. Mr Zulu did you or did you not order a hit on Thandiwe Buthelezi?

Zulu: i didn't that woman died of a car accident and you know it

Molao: yes i know it and i asked you if you had anything to do with it and what did you say?

Zulu: no and im still saying the same thing

Molao: what did i say i was going to do if i found out that you are involved?

Zulu: i don't remember and its not important because im innocent now release me

Molao: sir advocate here is all the proof we have that this man is the one behind the accident. The report also came from the forensic that the brakes were fiddled with .

Zulu swallowed while Brian took the documents and went through them...

Brian: Mr Zulu can you please be honest

Zulu: lalela la if you are going to have me arrested then you should arrest Nombulelo J ola because she knew about it as well

Molao: oh so you did it?

Zulu: no what im saying is...

Mgqobi: sorry to throw myself in like this (smiled) just the man im looking for good day Mr Zulu

Molao: we are busy

Mgqobi: i won't even take a minute. Is this your lawyer?

Brian: yes why?

Mgqobi: well then it's a good thing you are here, Mr Zulu you have been served (he gave him the envelope)

Brian: no bring it here (he took it and opened)

Zulu: what is it?

Brian: Nomayeza Zulu has filed for divorce

Zulu: what!?

Brian: and that's not all, she is asking for half of everything

Zulu: no!

Mgqobi: (smiled) what should i say to her sir?

Brian: we are still going to discuss the conditions

Zulu: we are not going to discuss anything tell that woman that she's not going to get a dime from me and if she doesn't get it then we will meet in court

Mgqobi: i guess we will meet in court then Mr Zulu. Thank you for your time colonel

He smiled leaving while Zulu grabbed the papers from his lawyer...

Zulu: what the hell is this!?! This woman is crazy

Molao: if i were you i would be working on applying for bail Mr Advocate because this man is going to be in our hands until then

Zulu: i said...

Molao: we have concrete evidence against you  
Themba Zulu good day

Zulu: Molao don't do this to me

Molao: you seem to have a lot of problems and all i can say is, good luck see you when the dates for your bail hearing are out.

He smiled taking his things and left while Zulu sighed sitting back looking at his lawyer...

Zulu: don't just stand there go and apply for bail you idiot

Brian scoffed and shook his head taking his things and made his way out. Zulu groaned rubbing his face as the officers came to take him back to his holding cell.

THAT EVENING

At Zino's house...

She laughed with Jason while helping him with his colouring homework while outside Xaba parked his car and headed inside...

Xaba: good evening

Zino: (smiled) hi, how was your day?



He just ignored her and kissed his son going up to the bedroom while Zino smiled at Jason...

Zino: ok we are done now you can watch your cartoons while waiting for dinner ok

Jason: ok, but is daddy ok?

Zino: i guess he's just tired but i will go find out.  
Don't touch anything ok

He nodded while she rubbed his head and headed to the main bedroom where she found Xaba taking off his work clothes...

Xaba: what are you doing here?

Zino: we need to talk and besides it's my bedroom as well

Xaba: i have nothing to say to you

Zino: then i will do the talking

Xaba: Zinokuhle i had a long day and my head is pounding right now so please

Zino: im sorry Xaba i really am (he kept quiet) i know its hard for you to take in what i told you last night but i had to tell you the truth because i love you Xaba and i want to be with you for the rest of my life

Xaba: do you really love me or you want to turn me into another Masilela?

Zino: i really love you Xaba trust me on that one

Xaba: tell me Zino did you steal that file? (She swallowed) answer me!

Zino: (she swallowed again with her eyes closed) no

Xaba: and you expect me to believe you right now?

Zino: how would i steal it when we were together all day that day?

Xaba: i have never lost a file since i started working  
Zino

Zino: but i swear to you i never stole that file (she made a cross sign)

Xaba: but why Zino? Why are you guys these people? What's wrong with being successful and not be on the wrong side of the law?

Zino: all she wanted to do was protect her son. Would you not?

Xaba: one, Jason would never put himself in harms way never Zino so don't you dare compare him to that spoilt nephew of yours and secondly, if i love my child i would make sure he faces the consequences of his actions for him to learn. What you and your sister did was wrong. You killed 3 people Zino, 3 people

Zino: im sorry Xaba

Xaba: i need some space

Zino: no please don't do this

Xaba: honestly speaking you disgust me right now so im going to take my son and we are leaving

Zino: Xaba i beg you please i will do whatever you

want me to do please don't leave, don't take J ason away from me don't do this to him i beg you please (burst into tears)

Xaba: you would anything?

Zino: whatever it is

Xaba: first thing tomorrow morning hand yourself in

Zino: huh?

Xaba: you heard me. Im not going to lose my dignity and reputation because of you. Molao gave me that position with trust so im not about to lose that trust let alone jeopardise my future. Now, would you do that?

She tried to say something but words couldn't come out of her mouth...

Xaba: then i guess im going to take my son and we are leaving

Zino: Xaba no please don't do this

Xaba: until you do the right thing stay away from me. Thanks for everything you have done but if you can't respect my principles and morals then we were never meant to be. Goodbye

He said taking a small back pack and made his way out while Zino swallowed looking at him...

Zino: Xaba please don't do this to me please...

Xaba: J as on come we are going

He slammed the door as Zino sat on the bed and covered her face with her hands crying out loud.

Along the road...

From Samkelo's house, Zanele sang along to the soft sounds from her radio going at 120km/hr. A car came from the oncoming traffic and brightened

it's lights as she squint her eyes...

Zanele: dammit man!

The second she gained her full vision she saw a human figure in front of her as she quickly swerved to the side but with the speed she was driving at she lost control of the car as it over turned and rolled 3 times. It got stopped by a tree with it's wheels up while she coughed. Her phone rang a few centimetres from her window and she answered with her bleeding hand...

Bongani: Zanele where are you at this time of the night?

Zanele: (coughing) I...i...i...

Bongani: Zanele are you ok?

Zanele: accident

She coughed and let out a soft sigh closing her eyes as Bongani quickly went to the study...

Bongani: shit!

He said looking for her location and found it then ran out grabbing his car keys...

Bongani: babe are you there? (There was no response) fuck!

He said speeding off and called for medical help.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:25] : ZANELE

65

Bongani: come on it's the last one

Zanele: im tired

Bongani: you can't give up now please

Zanele grunted and took the last step up as they slowly made it to the main bedroom. She has a cast on her hand and a bandage on her head and ankle. He carefully put her on the bed as she sighed out of relief...

Zanele: finally

Bongani: are you comfortable?

Zanele: yeah im fine im just in pain

Bongani: i don't understand why you didn't want to stay at the hospital



Zanele: you want them to finish me off?

Bongani: of course not it's just that the hospital is much better than being at home. I would have deployed two guards to go watch over you

Zanele: no im fine here and besides the home nurse is coming tomorrow

Bongani: so what really happened?

Zanele: someone dazzled me with their lights and the second my vision became clear i saw a person on the road and decided to swerve to the side then i lost control of the car

Bongani: how many times have i told you to stop driving while drunk?

Zanele: not now please Bongani

Bongani: no Zanele you need to listen. Where would we be now had i not called? That means i called just when everything happened

Zanele: thank you for saving my life

Bongani: no Zanele you need to start being responsible, your mother is missing but you are

busy getting drunk

Zanele: can you stop shouting at me and help me figure out why someone would dazzle me with lights

Bongani: it's obviously Simmone and her husband

Zanele: how did they know i would be driving on that road?

Bongani: do you forget the kind of people we are dealing with here?

Zanele: this is why i said we should just get rid of them permanently we know where they are keeping my parents so what are we waiting for?

Bongani: so that's the best you can come up with?  
To kill

Zanele: the odds are against us Bongani

Bongani: i don't dispute that but you don't rush into doing things when odds are agsinst you. We kill them then risk mama Thembs and aunty T getting killed as well what will we gain?

Zanele: why can't we approach these people?

Bongani: Zanele we are waiting for my colleague to arrive in Dubai and then give us a go ahead stop it please

Zanele: im getting pissed off honestly and Zino's phone is off i don't understand why she would do that

Bongani: Zino is a grown woman she has a boyfriend Zanele can the poor woman catch break from you? In fact let's talk about Zulu and Nombulelo thinking you had something to do with my father's disappearance

Zanele: wow

Bongani: no Zanele i have been defending you all day knowing exactly what you are capable of so Zanele if you know something about what happened to my father now is the chance to tell me everything

Zanele: i think im going to sleep now

Bongani: oh so you are running away?

Zanele: why...(she flinched hurting herself) why

would i marry you knowing i have killed your father?  
Infact why would i kill him when i didn't even know  
him the time he was alive? Yes i have killed people,  
yes im heartless Bongani but im not that heartless.  
Sleep with...(swallowed as tears built in her eyes)  
sleep with you while i know what i did? Im not that  
much of a snake but its ok Bongani its ok your  
family has never welcomed me because they  
always felt intimidated by my success especially  
Nombulelo but now im surprised that you want to  
join them you of all people Bongani really now?

Bongani: (swallowed) im sorry i didn't mean to...

Zanele: don't touch me i want to sleep

She said wiping her tears as Bongani swallowed in  
regret. She laid down as he slept next to her while  
she faced the other way. She kept sniffing as  
Bongani sighed and rubbed his face with his guilt  
eating him...

Bongani: babe i didn't mean to upset you please

forgive me

Zanele burst into a loud cry as he sighed and squatted on her side...

Bongani: Zanele please don't cry like that

Zanele: my mother and my aunt are missing im to blame, my son is no longer staying with us im to blame, my daughter passed away im to blame now you guys say i had something to with your father's disappearance its ok Bongani its ok (she cried more) it's ok

Bongani: babe its all in the past now

Zanele: it may be in the past but that doesn't take away the fact that your sister would think of such about me let alone you try to entertain the thought. Im hurt

Bongani: im sorry

Zanele: leave me alone Bongani (she said turning and hurt her broken arm) ouch! (Cried more)

Bongani: Zanele...

He tried to help her sleep on the other side but she pushed him away as he stood there and watched her struggling while consumed with guilt.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

Simmone sang coming out of the shower while her husband smiled waking up...

Ndlovu: someone is in a good mood

Simmone: this is how it feels when you know someone who thought was untouchable is not really that untouchable

Ndlovu: are you sure she didn't see that it was you?

Simmone: it was dark and it was only the two of us on that road and a pedestrian she almost hit

Ndlovu: you are dangerous and i like it

Simmone: now this accident will slow them from trying to do anything and give us time to finish them off

Ndlovu: what if she doesn't survive love i really need to see that bitch's face when she buries her mother

Simmone: it would have been all over the news now Zanele Jola is a well known citizen of this country a celebrity that doesn't appear on tv (rolled her eyes) i hate her

Ndlovu: (scoffed) i can tell

Simmone: so she's not dead

Ndlovu: but it was just the two of you on the road when it happened love

Simmone: there were cars coming after i passed so they definitely found her

Ndlovu: ok if you say so my love

Simmone: just to put you at ease i will go and confirm if she's alive ok

Ndlovu: now you are talking

She chuckled while Ndlovu headed to the bathroom.

In Thembisa...

Khethiwe was let through the holding cells as her husband jumped seeing her...

Zulu: finally someone who cares about me

Khethiwe: what the hell is this Zulu?

Zulu: i can explain

Khethiwe: explain what Zulu, explain what? Do you know we are headlining every news paper at the moment? Even the tv news are talking about you Zulu do you know what effect this will have on us, the kids and the company?

Zulu: we should just ignore those people and focus



on fixing the mess

Khethiwe: on your first day nogal. Why are you like this?

Zulu: im sorry

Khethiwe: no Zulu i warned you, i told you to think ahead incase these people decide to come for you now look at what has happened

Zulu: and she has filed for divorce

Khethiwe: oh wow just wow Zulu and let me guess she's asking for half of everything

Zulu: yes

Khethiwe: over my dead body! That witch is not getting anything that belongs to my children

Zulu: that's what i told my lawyer we are going to fight this and win im not going to let a xhosa witch milk me

Khethiwe: did you have to go as far as marrying her though? Nawe kodwa Zulu

Zulu: i wanted them to trust me

Khethiwe: you have been with these people for 10 years Zulu so they were already trusting you

Zulu: there was no how i was going to be able to run the company if there was nothing trying me to them

Khethiwe: (sigh) but i told you to be careful Zulu and you chose to be a drunkard

Zulu: nawe don't insult me like that

Khethiwe: why isn't their daughter behind bars as well? You did this for her so she's an accomplice

Zulu: apparently i threatened her

Khethiwe: did you?

Zulu: no

Khethiwe: then what makes them say that?

Zulu: they have texts Khethiwe

Khethiwe: did you send those texts?

Zulu: of course not they are lying. Those texts are fabricated

Khethiwe: then that's your leg to stand on

Zulu: but then they were sent from my number

Khethiwe: are they there on your phone?

Zulu: i wouldn't know

Khethiwe: where is your phone?

Zulu: with the police

Khethiwe: (sighed) ok but we are going to stick to the fact that you know nothing about those texts if it means taking a lie detector test then so be it

Zulu: now you are talking

Khethiwe: mxm. When is your bail hearing?

Zulu: they haven't communicated yet and i will be in here for 3 days if the dates aren't released before then

Khethiwe: maybe you will come out a sensible mam

Zulu: how are the kids?

Khethiwe: what do you expect? They are embarrassed and devastated they can't even go on their social media pages because their peers are busy mocking them all because of you

Zulu: tell them that i said im sorry

Khethiwe: you will have to wait until you are released to do that

Officer: your time is up ma'am

Zulu: don't worry i will be home soon ok

She left shaking her head while Zulu sighed holding on the bars...

Zulu: damn these xhosa witches uyazi ama'xhosa aya loya (you know xhosa's are witches) shit man

He clicked his tongue and went back to his bed.

At Zino's house...

She frowned hearing the front door open and quickly went to see who it was...

Xaba: im here for my uniform i forgot it last night

Zino: ok. How is Jason?

Xaba: he's fine i just dropped him at school and i found Semakaleng there. She tells me you gifted her with a hotel voucher

Zino: yes because i wanted us to talk

Xaba: there's nothing to talk about while you are still here

Zino: Xaba i can't go to jail please

Xaba: yet you see it ok to take someone's life?

Zino: it's not like i did it for fun

Xaba: there were so many routes you could have taken to make things right Zino

Zino: like letting my nephew go to jail? He wouldn't survive an hour in there

Xaba: so you decide to get yourself in trouble just to protect a criminal? Come on Zino i honestly thought you were better than this

Zino: i am trust me

Xaba: no and i don't trust you anymore. This says a lot about who you are and honestly speaking i don't see us being together anymore

Zino: what?

Xaba: we are over Zino im a police officer and my job is to protect and serve the nation now imagine a police officer sharing a bed with a murderer? No i can't do that

Zino: Xaba i love you

Xaba: i love the Zino you are hiding in you but i don't love the person standing before me anymore

Zino: ok i will go hand myself in then

Xaba: still the last thing i want is to be involved with a criminal and i hope you are telling the truth when you say you didn't take Zulu's accident report file

Zino: Xaba we can work this out please

Xaba: Zinokuhle there's nothing to work out. I'm here to take the rest of my things and my son's. If Semakaleng decides to stay here fine i guess you

will tell her why we are no longer together and also Jason because he's going to start asking questions

Zino: come on Xaba don't do this to me

Xaba: no i don't want to seem like a bad person so you will tell them. All im doing right now is looking out for my child and i. It's not safe being around you

Zino: no

Xaba: yes and i wanted to tell you that i will start paying my son's school fees. I would take him out of that school but he has already made friends there and is comfortable. Now can i go and take the rest of my things out of your bedroom and house?

Zino swallowed and moved out of the way as he made his way up...

Zino: so this is it Xaba? Throwing all that we have worked for down the drain?

Xaba: it's all on you Ms Tombale

Zino: i love you please

Xaba: i don't have anything more to say to you but to do the right thing

He went in the bedroom as she swallowed and went to the lounge blinking trying to block her tears.

At the station...

Lerato: good morning

Molao: oh hey you come on in

Lerato: i have some work to do what's up?

Molao: anything on Valentine yet?

Lerato: nothing the phone still goes straight to voicemail

Molao: ok now this is a call for concern you need to inform Anne about this

Lerato: i was planning to



Molao: and the fact that Bongani asked her to leave the province makes me ask myself a lot of questions

Lerato: i think i should go question them

Molao: please do that. Its guranteed they won't tell you the truth but it would work in our favour when we find out that they are lying

Lerato: alright let me get on the phone with Anne then see what i can do

Molao: good girl. Dinner tonight?

Lerato: it will depend on how much work i have

Molao: aah

Lerato: (laughed) im joking yes baby dinner it is

Molao: wonderful. Oh is Xaba ok? I noticed he was a bit distant and quiet yesterday

Lerato: i think there's trouble in paradise but hey its not like i didn't try to warn him

Molao: well a man believes in getting burnt first but i hope that's not the case with you

Lerato: im the sweetest girl you can ever come across (they laughed) i guess i will take him along when i go question the J ola's about Valentine

Molao: ok but be careful you know he's dating one of them

Lerato: im watching him like a hawk

Molao: that's my girl

They smiled at one another as Lerato headed to her office.

At the J ola's...

Kennedy drove in as the house helper lead him to the main bedroom where he found the nurse changing Zanele's head bandage...

Kennedy: good morning i came as soon as i received your text. How are you doing?

Zanele: how do i look like im doing?

Nurse: i will be coming with your pills in 30 minutes should i ask the house helper to bring you something?

Zanele: no im ok for now thank you (the nurse left)

Kennedy: are you sure you are ok?

Zanele: i will be fine

Kennedy: what happened?

Zanele: someone dazzled me with their lights and when i gain my vision i saw a human figure on the road and i quickly swerved out but lost control of the car

Kennedy: how fast were you going?

Zanele: 120

Kennedy: that was fast especially given your car. How is it?

Zanele: a total write off

Kennedy: ok what's important is that you are ok now a car can be replaced anytime

Zanele: yeah. What are you doing here though? I only told you so that you know i won't be coming in for a while

Kennedy: you are my client Zanele

Zanele: do you do this with your other clients?

Kennedy: it doesn't matter

Zanele: you coming here will start giving Bongani ideas that his friend could be right and the fact that you come here when he's out will nail it all down

Kennedy: that will be his problem then. Im just an instructor checking on their student that's all

Zanele: but you are his friend why don't you talk to him instead and visit when he's around?

Kennedy: how old are we Zanele?

Zanele: it doesn't matter

Kennedy: no we are too old to be explaining ourselves to anyone is it a problem that im close to you now? Are his friend not close to you?

Zanele: to a certain extend

Kennedy: well its not my problem that i now vibe with you more. Tell me, what's the issue with Simmone and please don't try to beat around the corners i could tell from how you were looking at her yesterday you were ready to kill her

Zanele: do i look like a killer to you?

Kennedy: im just saying

Zanele: it doesn't matter

Kennedy: are you sure you don't want to talk about it?

Zanele: (frowned) why do you sound like you are my husband?

Kennedy: no im trying to be there for you

Zanele: why?

Kennedy: because i care about you Zanele

Zanele: well thanks but i can't talk to you about anything besides gym

Kennedy: so you are going to shut me out?

Zanele: excuse me?

Kennedy: it's just a question

Zanele: first of all you don't get to ask me such questions. Do you want me to cut you off?

Kennedy: no

Zanele: then stop being weird

Kennedy: how am i being weird?

Zanele: we have only known one another for what, 2 weeks and you tell me you care about me? Just because i agreed to go fishing with you doesn't mean we are friends

Kennedy: oh?

Zanele: yes i only went there because i needed to unwind and you wanted to talk business and oh don't think i didn't see what you were trying to do when we fell

Kennedy: what did i try to do?

Zanele: can you please leave

Kennedy: now you are chasing me away?

Zanele: Kennedy please leave and don't come here

unless you are here to see Bongani im honestly uncomfortable now

Kennedy: im sorry to make you feel that way

Zanele: just go

Kennedy: what can i do to make it up to you?

Zanele: by staying away from me and try build your friendship with Bongani again that's if he still wants to

Kennedy: so you are chasing me just like that

Zanele: bathong Kennedy Seboko just go

Kennedy: ok i will go but just know that i care about you

She glared at him as he made his way out and she sighed resting her head on the head board with her eyes closed. Outside Kennedy got in his car and sent Bongani a text message then drove out...

Kennedy: you can't chase me away that easily Mrs

Jola whether you like it or not you, your husband and I are going to end up together.

Back inside the house Zanele reached for her phone as it reported a message...

Zanele: another video (she opened it)

Voice: I hope you can see that we mean business when we say your mother and aunt's lives are in your hands

It stopped as she swallowed with her heart racing and dialed Zino. It didn't go through and she decided to call Bongani.

In Alberton...

Anne swung her office chair eating her apple as her computer beeped...



Anne: about time (she smiled going through Zanele's finances) let's see what you have been up to my lady. Yoh you really make a lot of money you but there's nothing showing that you have paid for a new house or a car (frowned) wait and there's some money coming in your account but it's untraceable girl what have you been up to...(her phone rang)  
Van Leesburg

Man: ma'am hi

Anne: yes what can i do for you?

Man: i have just asked a few drivers about Bulldozer's whereabouts on the day of Mr Zulu's accident

Anne: ok, and?

Man: he was off duty

Anne: oh really?

Man: yeah

Anne: ok but now how come was he on the road when he was off duty?

Man: that's my question as well

Anne: good job my man i have also just found out that Zanele hasn't paid for any house or car in the last 3 months

Man: that can only mean one thing

Anne: we need to catch him red handed and you know what to do

Man: you don't have to mention it ma'am i will be on it

Anne: good (she hung up) now let's see where this other money is coming from Mrs J ola

She said humming punching in a few keys as her computer went blank...

Anne: what the hell?

She said switching it back on only to find out she had been blocked to access Zanele's accounts

again...

Anne: it's the smart ass sister of hers luckily i have copied the documents to the other computer now i have to build another system to get in im not giving up until i find out where the other money is coming from.

In Dubai...

The doctor went into Thembeke and Thando's room while the travelling agent lady stepped out for some coffee. The doctor focused on the vital organ monitor while Thembeke slowly opened her right eye. She looked around with it and noticed that her sister was still out on the other side. The doctor moved as she quickly closed the eye but then opened it after a few seconds and realised he was busy with Thando. She looked around again as her eye landed on what looked like an injection in the doctor's pocket. She tried to reach for it but the

doctor leaned down a bit as she quickly laid still. The doctor stood up straight again as she opened her eye again and reached for the injection. She bit her lower lip and carefully took it out then quickly laid still as the doctor turned with a frown. He scoffed and put their files on their bed sides and left...

Thembeke: stupid doctor. Psst, psst, T wake up

Thando: (opened one eye) what is it?

Thembeke: (softly chuckled) you look..

The door opened as they quickly laid still again with their eyes closed with Thembeke making sure the injection was well hidden under her hand...

Lady: you need to heal quickly you two so that we can move on with our plan.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:25] : ZANELE

66

Lady: (sipped her coffee) i mean my girls what was your daughter thinking huh? She thought she would get away with killing two drug dealers without doing her homework thoroughly? (Scoffed) for a successful wowan she really can make some dump decisions. Now look, the two of you are lying in a hospital bed miles and miles from home all because of her. Please do me one favour, no matter what happens when you get to the other side don't you dare forgive her. She is the reason the two of you are on a death path (she chuckled checking the time) i hope these boys come back on time because

the last thing i want is to get into trouble with the big man. I know how it feels to stay up all night just to make sure that someone doesn't get to escape so they better not take me for a fool. If they are not back in the next 10 minutes im calling them for the last time. (Took another sip and scoffed) i mean imagine my ladies, trying to protect your criminal son only to land your whole family in danger

She laughed going to the vital organ monitors...

Lady: i wonder how these things work you know, how do they monitor something from deep inside, you may never understand the power of science

Thembeke opened one eye but quickly closed it as the lady turned to her...

Lady: yes my girl. (Cared her hair) You thought that bathroom stunt would help you neh now look at

you fighting for your life i don't understand why the boss won't just let us finish the both of you off (Thando's machine started to beep faster as she turned to her) oh someone is listening on i can...

Thembeke quickly held the injection in place and jabbed her on her butt as she froze while Thembeke sat up...

Thembeke: now who is a fool bitch

The lady collapsed as Thando opened her eyes...

Thando: bloody bitch

Thembeke: come on sis let's be quick we don't have all day

She said taking off her hospital gown and changed into the nurse clothes the lady was wearing and

grabbed a wheelchair. She also took her wig and fake glasses and put them on as Thando quickly sat on the wheelchair...

Thando: where are we going?

Thembeke: i don't know but as long as we are out of here i will be good. Stay in position (she did as Thembeke sighed) here goes freedom

She said pushing Thando out with a file on her lap as she smiled at the other nurses...

Man: where are you taking the patient?

Thembeke: she requested to sit outside so im taking her there

Man: oh ok you know she can't stay out for long right?

Thembeke: yes



She smiled and continued down the isle only to spot two of the men coming at the front and changed the route...

Thando: be fast the second they find the lady we should be out of here

Thembeke: can you run though?

Thando: let's steal a car

Thembeke: ok

They went to the parking lot in the other side of the building and broke a window of one of the cars and got in...

Thembeke: you lie on down in the back

Thando did as he older sister instructed while she bit her lower lip connecting two wires under the steering wheel as the engine started. She put it on

reverse and drove out of the parking lot then sped off. Inside the hospital, the two guys opened the door only to find their boss on the floor...

Guy: fuck these two old whores. Go check if there are cameras in here while i try to wake her up

One guy ran to the reception while the other carried the lady on to the bed. The receptionist led him to the surveillance room where they found the man on duty fast asleep...

Guy: wake the hell up!

Man: oh sorry, sorry sir what can i do for you?

Guy: move (he moved him out of the way)

Man: but...

He kept quiet as the guy glared at him and then rewinded the cameras only to notice Thembeke and

Thando driving out...

Guy: shit! Shit! Shit!

He ran back to the room leaving the surveillance man confused...

Guy: and?

Guy: they are gone

Guy: what do you mean they are gone?

Dr: (went in) i think i...what the hell is going on in here where are the patients?

Guy: they are gone and we found this on her butt

Dr: (sighed) i have been looking for this sedative

Guy: what's that supposed to mean?

Dr: she will be out for the next 8 hours good day

He shook his head leaving while the guys  
swallowed out of ideas...

Guy: we are in deep shit

Guy: tell me about it

They both sat down frustrated while along the road  
Thembeke parked the car...

Thembeke: did you find something we can put on?

Thando: just two cloths and a summer hat

Thembeke: there's a cap here i will wear the cap and  
you will wear the summer hat

Thando: what about my hand? Im still in pain

Thembeke: you will have to bare with the pain until  
we find our way to a police station. Come

Thando: can't we use the car?

Thembeke: it obviously has a tracker. We just

escaped death now you want to be a prisoner in a foreign country

Thando: of course not

Thembeke: then be fast

They changed into cloths and their hats and started walking with Thando making sure she doesn't hurt her arm.

Back in SA...

Samkelo opened the gate as Zino drove in and parked heading to the house...

Zino: (crying) i know you said you didn't want visitors until your baby was a month old but i had no one else to go to

Samkelo: it's ok love come in. Have a seat

Zino: (sniffed) thanks

Samkelo: (gave her a glass of water) what's going on love?

Zino: i have messed up

Samkelo: you can talk to me love

Zino: you know i have been dating Xaba neh?

Samkelo: yeah

Zino: so i told him my mother and aunt are missing and i had to tell him why they were missing

Samkelo: (sighed) why?

Zino: there was no how i was going to lie to him and then just that one thing opened a can of a lot of worms

Samkelo: what now?

Zino: he wants nothing to do with me Sammy (burst into tears) he says i disgust him and he can't be with a criminal given the fact that he's an officer of the law

Samkelo: (sighed again) you want me to be honest

with you right?

Zino: yes

Samkelo: you know i love and will do anything for you and Zanele right?

Zino: mhem

Samkelo: but you guys know that some of the things that you do or have done are wrong right?

Zino: yes

Samkelo: and that every bad deed has its own day right?

Zino: yeah

Samkelo: and that not all officers are like Masilela right?

Zino: i know but...

Samkelo: but nothing Zino. Clearly Xaba is a man who takes his oath seriously and what were you doing getting involved with an officer of the law knowing exactly what you and your sister are always up to?

Zino: it was for making sure that Bulldozer got out of jail

Samkelo: why did you stay longer after he was released?

Zino: he was going to be suspicious

Samkelo: it would have been better than now  
Zinokuhle you would have saved yourself so much pain

Zino: i love him but he wants me to turn myself in

Samkelo: you see what im talking about? You now are stuck in a corner that there's no way of coming out

Zino: what should i do now?

Samkelo: start being true to yourself, Zanele is your sister and i know you love her, she's my friend and i love her but if you keep going back to her you will be stuck in one place my love. Im not saying dis own her all im saying is tell her you can't do all these dodgy things for her anymore

Zino: i can't abandon my sister that one is out of the



question

Samkelo: so you would rather lose someone you love, lose your dignity just for being a loyal sister? This isn't even loyalty its you being someone's puppet

Zino: Sammy

Samkelo: no im going to be honest with you and you can tell Zanele if you want. The reason im never in too deep in your issues is because i have a reputation to look out for and now a child to think for. I know everything about you guys you know it even Zanele's biggest secret but you don't see me getting involved in the deeper side of things that's because im looking out for myself and even Zanele knows this i would never in any given day go on a killing spree with your sister and she respects that now it's time for you to do that for yourself.

Zino: so i should turn myself in?

Samkelo: for your own good not because you want to please Xaba because he's done with you

Zino: what if i don't?

Samkelo: the choice is honestly yours but don't be surprised when he decides to testify against you during the trial

Zino: (sighed throwing her head back on the couch) why does it have to come to this? Gosh

Samkelo: the choice is yours my love. I tried to put light in you how i could but you have the ball in your hands (Sisanda cried waking up) kindly excuse me

Zino: alright let me take a short drive and think of what to do

Samkelo: ok be safe. Do you know that your sister was in a car accident though?

Zino: what!?

Samkelo: you didn't know?

Zino: my phone has been off since yesterday is she ok?

Samkelo: she's home now

Zino: oh my word

She put the glass down and dashed off while Samkelo shook her head...

Samkelo: yeah neh. Mommy is coming baby.

At the Jola's...

Bongani ran up to their bedroom where he found Zanele seated on a chair...

Bongani: do they say something in the video?

She gave him her phone as he watched it and sighed...

Bongani: damn these people

Zanele: what if my mother is dead Bongani? What if aunty T is...

Bongani: no no no Zanele don't think like that please

Zanele: (crying) what would i be without my mother that woman is my everything, Bongani mama is...

Bongani: babe sssh, calm down please, your mom is a fighter that i know for sure.

Zanele: but you can see her on a hospital bed

Bongani

Bongani: yes that means they want to keep them alive

Zanele: what if she's too hurt to survive? My mom can't die Bongani i can't afford to lose my mother not right now, not like this no

Bongani: babe please try to stay calm im going to go to the study and try and find out which hospital is this while we wait for our guy to arrive what i need you to do for me is collect yourself

Zanele: i want Simmone and her husband dead

Bongani: no one is going to die here but you can go ahead if you want your mother and aunt dead

Zanele: why can't we approach them now!

Bongani: we have told you why so please Zanele calm down

He said going down but frowned seeing Detective Lerato and Constable Xaba by their door step...

Helper: sir they are here for you

Bongani: oh ok thanks (she left) detective, constable what can i do for you?

Lerato: is your wife around?

Bongani: yes

Lerato: please call her we have a few questions for the both of you

Bongani: this is about?

Lerato: Mr J ola kindly call your wife

Bongani: she was involved in a car accident so she can't come down

Lerato: but she managed to go up right?

Bongani: detective come on now

Lerato: don't keep me waiting

He sighed and went to get Zanele while they took their seats looking around...

Lerato: their house is not that bad though (Xaba kept quiet) you really need to get over whatever that's bothering you. You know that we don't bring our problems to work

Xaba: just leave me alone please

He said sitting back while Bongani and Zanele came down...

Lerato: Mrs Jola

Zanele: what can i do for you?

Lerato: let me start by saying im sorry for what

happened to you i hope you heal quickly

Zanele: you can take your sorry and shove it where the sun does not shine

Bongani: haibo, love

Zanele: she and i both know how she feels about me. What are you doing in my yard?

Lerato: Valentine Lotterin (Zanele's heart skipped a beat) rings a bell?

Zanele: i know her, why?

Lerato: we can't seem to be able to get hold of her and she has been working closely with the police for the past week

Zanele: so?

Lerato: do you by any chance know where she could be?

Zanele: why would i?

Lerato: i don't know maybe because your husband asked her to leave the province a few days ago

Zanele: what!?

Lerato: im i lying Mr J ola?

Bongani: (swallowed) no you are not

Lerato: that's right. So why would you ask someone to leave a province Mr J ola?

Bongani: (cleared his throat) because there was nothing left for her here

Lerato: or maybe you tried to get her away from your cold blooded killer wife

Zanele: excuse me!?

Bongani: you can't speak to my wife like that (Xaba looked at Zanele with his lips curved)

Lerato: you and i both know this J ola come on stop harbouring a criminal

Zanele: you know what that's enough, get out of my house!

Lerato: where is Valentine Zanele?

Zanele: i don't know what you are talking about so please leave. That bitch slept with my husband...!

Bongani: babe calm down



Zanele: no im not going to calm down for shit  
Bongani! This idiot can't come into my house and  
ask me about that unscrupulous dead beat ass  
bitch after everything she has done to me after i  
took her in in my space. Get out! Get the fuck out of  
here!

She grabbed a cushion and threw it at Lerato as she  
and Xaba stood up...

Lerato: thank you for your time Mrs J ola

Zanele: i said out!

Bongani: im so sorry detective

Zanele: (shouted) out!

They walked out while Bongani sighed looking at  
her...

Zanele: what!?

Bongani: really now Zanele? You have just thrown yourself under the bus

Zanele: they can fuck off i don't know where that bitch of theirs is for all i care and as for you to warn her to leave, do you still want her Bongani?

Bongani: yoh let me go find out where this video was taken.

He went to the study while in their car Lerato scoffed...

Xaba: did you have to do that though?

Lerato: yes and i got what i wanted. Zanele J ola knows where Valentine is

She smiled as the guards opened the gate for them as Xaba swallowed seeing Zino's car...

Lerato: wanna stay with your girlfriend?

Xaba: mxm

She laughed driving out while Zino drove in and swallowed catching a glimpse of Xaba in the police car. She parked and went inside...

Zino: what are...

Zanele: finally she decides to come out of her nest. How long have i been trying to get hold of you?

Zino: i had a lot going on. Sammy told me about your accident are you ok?

Zanele: i will be fine. What happened?

Zino: (sighed) was that Xaba?

Zanele: yes him and his boss came to ask us about Valentine (Zino swallowed) intoni ngawe? (What's wrong with you)

Zino: i told him the truth

Zanele: what!?

Zino: it was either i did or he was going to find out himself

Bongani: what's...oh hi Zino

Zanele: you won't believe this

Bongani: what now?

Zanele: your sister in law decided to tell her police officer boyfriend the truth

Bongani: so?

Zanele: excuse me? We are going to jail Zino! Are you mad!?

Bongani: Zino how did he take it?

Zino: not well. We broke up

Bongani: did he tell on you?

Zino: no but he asked me to turn myself in

Bongani: did he give you an ultimatum?

Zino: no

Bongani: then you shouldn't do anything. We have a lot to focus on at the moment. Zanele...

Zanele: Bongani we are...

Bongani: yima ka'ncgincgi tog Zanele (please wait a little) Zanele received another video with your parents at a hospital i just got information of which hospital it is

Zino: oh that's great and the number?

Bongani: same number. Has our guy contacted you?

Zino: no

Bongani: ok while we wait for him come help me dig into Ndlovu's life Zanele asked him if he has kids the other day they were here and he wanted to say yes but his wife jumped in and said no

Zino: what are you planning to get out of this?

Bongani: every man's weakness is his children

Zino: ok let's hope so

Zanele: so once again you are going to shut me out?

Bongani: yes because all you come up with is murder

Zanele: and i still say we should get rid of Xaba

Zino: excuse me?

Zanele: he's a liability

Zino: how about we get rid of Bongani first?

Zanele: don't you dare

Zino: i love that man

Bongani: can we please get to work Zino, hai mam niya khathaza yaz (you two are exhausting)

He said taking her hand to the study while Zanele squint her eyes and scoffed. She took her phone and went through her chats and stopped at Kennedy's number...

"I can get rid of her for you if you like"

The words played repeatedly in her mind as she swallowed and opened their chat. As she was about to send him a message Zino came out of the study as she put her phone away...

Zanele: what do you want?

Zino: i just got a notification that someone was trying to access your accounts earlier.

Zanele: are you being serious right now?

Zino: yes im going to try and distract Bongani to try and locate the server of where the fisher is located

Zanele: make sure you do that and quick

Zino: see that i care about you? But you don't want to understand that i love Xaba

She said going back to the study while Zanele rolled her eyes and sat back on the couch.

In Dubai...

The two ladies walked around the city trying to find the police station but there was no one coming to

their aid...

Thando: at the rate things are going we will end up bumping into the same people we are running away from

Thembeke: we just need to keep going sis come on we didn't come this far to give in

Thando: but T we are...sorry sir do you know where...

The man looked at her in disgust and walked past her without even looking at her again...

Thando: sies man in this day and age there are still racists. Hamba uyo fa nja ndini (go and hang yourself you dog)

Thembeke: (laughing) wow

Thando: who the hell does he think he is? He has the same blood as us it's not like his is blue bloody



cunt

Thembeke: calm down. Ok let me try this one. Hi ma'am

Lady: hi (smiled) oh my word i love your hair. Are you from Africa?

Thembeke: yes im from Africa and we keep Lions as pets and ride Zebras to work now tell me, where can i find a police station?

Lady: wow i hear Africa is a beautiful country and the capital city being South Africa is way more beautiful

Thembeke: ma'am the police station please

Lady: oh sorry, (she directed them)

Thembeke: thank you so much

Lady: can i touch your hair for the last time

Thembeke: ai suka apha man sies that means thank you for the directions (they walked away)

Lady: (smiling) wow wakanda forever

Thembeke: Africa is a continent you idiot and South

Africa is one of the countries in the continent

They laughed heading to the police station while the lady smiled looking at them vanish.

Back in SA...

Molao offered Anne a seat as she smiled sitting down...

Molao: i didn't expect to see you this soon

Anne: that's how efficient i am. I have some information for you

Molao: oh ok hit me

Anne: i managed to find out that Zanele has n't paid for any house and car recently the last time she paid for those is way back when they renovated the house they are living in now and the last car she bought was for her daughter when she finished

high school

Molao: oh wow so this means they lied to us

Anne: yes and we are working on catching the young man red handed with the drugs

Molao: that's good

Anne: as for the Bulldozer lad, one of my employees discovered that he was off duty the day of the accident

Molao: (smiled) yet he drove the company truck

Anne: yeah and i had Zulu's car sussed up a bit and discovered that the pressure from the truck was not from someone of Bulldozer's body mass

Molao: exactly what the report said

Anne: yeah

Molao: ok now we wait to bust the young lad

Anne: yes

Molao: (sighed looking at the report) wait there's a something in this statement

Anne: what?

Molao: it looks like Zanele transferred 30K to...(scoffed) Valentine Lotterin and on Sunday

Anne: let me see (she took it)

Molao: but my colleague says she denied seeing Valentine of recent and she even went ballistic on her

Anne: you know what let me go and try to see if i can find her last location.

Molao: would you be able to?

Anne: yes one thing about technology is that you can use it to your advantage if i can access Zanele's location on Sunday through her phone then i will know exactly where or what happened to Valentine

Molao: oh ok then all the best

She smiled and left while Molao shook his head smiling...

Molao: if only you knew how close your doors are closing in on you Mrs J ola you wouldn't be so relaxed.

Back in Dubai...

Officer: ok ma'am let me go and call your daughter please stay put

They nodded as he made his way out...

Thando: do you trust him?

Thembeke: come on Thando this is a police station

Thando: you never know these things Thembs

Thembeke: calm down my love from here we will be going back home

She smiled rubbing her sister's arm who sighed worried. In his office, the officer took his phone and called...

Ndlovu: hello?

Officer: the old women you said escaped are in the police station.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:26] : ZANELE

67

The officer went back to the ladies and smiled as Thembeke frowned looking up at him...

Thembeke: why are you coming empty handed?

Officer: i just spoke to your daughter ma'am and...

Thembeke: no no no wait, you should have brought the phone here so that we could hear you speaking to her we also wanted to speak to her

Officer: ma'am don't worry everything is under control. I have been asked to take you guys to a safe space where you are going to meet up with the ambassador of your country then all your travelling documents will be fixed for you to go back home

Thando: why im i not really comfortable with this?

Officer: should i go call my boss for you to be comfortable?

Thando: kindly

He left as they looked at one another shaking their heads. The officer came back 3 minutes later with his boss...

Man: good day ladies im told that you are doubting what my colleague here was telling you

Thando: we just want to be sure that we are safe

Man: you are in good hands ma'am. You will be on your way back home in no time

Thando: ok then if you say so

Man: officer make sure these women are comfortable and at ease please

Officer: yes sir

Man: good. We can also assure you that we are looking for the culprits you described

Thembeke: that's great. Thank you

Officer: may we get going then?

Thembeke: yes please

They followed the officer out as a lady offered them sweets by the front. They went into the car with the



officer as he drove off...

Officer: i should say you are two brave women

Thembeke: being an african isn't easy so you have to be able to fight to get through life. Especially being a South African we fight everyday of our lives

Officer: i have heard a lot about the country but im so happy of how far it has come

Thembeke: yeah even though we are led by thieves we are proud of where we come from

They chuckled opening their sweets and threw them in their mouths...

Thembeke: i can't wait to get in a shower and wash away all this dirt

Thando: you and i both

Thembeke: (cleared her throat) if we didn't die during this trip it will take a lot for us to die

Thando: i have never wanted to be home this bad in my entire life (cleared her throat as well)

Thembeke: (frowned and rubbed her eyes) im so tired

Thando: (yawned) its all the walking we have done today

Thembeke: (sat back) yeah neh

Thando: mmmh

It was lights out for them as the officer smiled locking the doors and stepped on the accelerator...

Officer: not so clever ladies.

At the Jola's...

Zino: he has children indeed they stay in Poland. One 18 and the other 15. Look

Bongani: they look beautiful shame

Zino: pity their parents are not good people

Bongani: but what is wrong with us parents? Why do we always do this to our children?

Zino: not just children but our partners as well. We will be doing things trying to protect them only to endanger their lives more

Bongani: partners i can understand because you have an option to leave but you can't leave your child. I don't go to bed without thinking about Kumkani. I sometimes ask myself what i have done wrong for him to end up being the person he is now. Yes most of the time i blame Zanele but im his parent as well i should have been more firmer in making sure that he doesn't become who he is now

Zino: i thought telling him the truth was going to help our relationship grow honestly speaking. If i didn't tell him the truth he was going to find out himself

Bongani: i mean he's a very intelligent young man, got prizes at all his education level, graduated with

distinctions only but look now

Zino: he's gone and i don't know if i will be able to get him back

Bongani: all i want is for him to learn from his mistakes

Zino: i don't know why he can't understand that we are people and we make mistakes (sighed) but honestly speaking killing a person is not a mistake. He was right i should have looked for other options than to rush into taking that decision

Bongani: huh?

Zino: huh?

Bongani: what are you talking about?

Zino: Xaba and i

Bongani: i thought we were talking about Kumkani

Zino: (sighed) im sorry

Bongani: its ok but if i may ask, what do you want to do?

Zino: im stuck between a rock and a hard place. I

love my sister as well as Xaba

Bongani: don't you want to see yourself living a life free of crime?

Zino: i do but i can't throw my family under the bus

Bongani: who are you living for?

Zino: myself but through my family

Bongani: hlukana no buts please

Zino: im living for myself

Bongani: then do what's good for you.

Zino: what about my sister? What about the woman who gave me hope and a home when i had none?

Bongani: did they take you in for their own advantage or they saw a child who needed a home and love?

Zino: i don't know but what i know is...

Bongani: i told you to stop saying but, yes they have given you hope but Zino you don't owe anyone your life

Zino: we are talking about your wife here

Bongani: i know and i have honestly accepted that she's this person so i have chosen to support her in any way and whatever the universe decides about her i will accept and continue to stand by her as her husband. Zanele might not be a saint but she has a good heart. She's loving and caring one thing i love about her is that she values family more than anything and would do anything to protect her family even though at times her protection isn't always good but you can tell that she's someone who would do anything for those that are dear to her

Zino: so instead of protecting her i should throw her to the wolves

Bongani: take it as teaching her that not everything goes the way we want

Zino: (sighed) this is honestly hard (her phone rang) oh it's our guy (answered) fede

Man: sure, im from the hospital and they are not there

Both: what!?! (Zanele went into the study)

Man: yeah but i have placed the devices you gave me at the hotel just incase they go back there

Bongani: i believe they have no where else to go. Where are you now?

Man: im making my way to my station it's just a few meters away from the hotel

Zino: good. Whatever happens you inform us

Man: all clear (they hung up)

Zanele: what if they have already buried them? I should prepare myself for a video of my mother lying in a cheap coffin

Bongani: Zanele please calm down

Zanele: calm down for what Bongani? Do you know what im...

She collapsed as Zino called the nurse...

Bongani: Zanele you need to take it easy now honestly

Nurse: what happened?

Bongani: i believe her stress levels are high she just collapsed

Nurse: please carry her back to the bedroom. I said she should just stay in there none of this would have happened

Bongani: the police were here so she had to come down

Nurse: next time take them up. What if she has hurt her arm again and this time it will never be the same again?

Bongani: i hope that doesn't become the case

He said carrying her up while the nurse came behind him. Zino sat in the lounge and sighed throwing her head back with Samkelo and Bongani's words playing in her mind.



In Thembisa...

Nomayeza was let through Zulu's holding cell as he frowned sitting up...

Zulu: what are you doing here you witch

Nomayeza: should i borrow you a mirror so that you can see what a witch looks like?

Zulu: you are going to regret messing with me

Nomayeza: me? Mess with you? You really think highly of yourself brother im just taking what belongs to me

Zulu: you will get that in your dreams not while im still alive

Nomayeza: what kind of a man are you? How can you do this to the person you claim to be your friend? Coming in with your fake love knowing what your intentions are

Zulu: its a dog eat dog world if you are not well

equipped for it then there's no how we can assist

Nomayeza: well i hope you know the saying what goes around comes back around

Zulu: if you think im going to go down without a fight then you have another thing coming

Nomayeza: for my children i will do anything

Zulu: when i go down im taking your precious first daughter with trust me

Nomayeza: i would love to see you try. One thing you should never repeat is hurt a woman and her children

Brian: (went in) oh hi

Zulu: Brian what can i do for you?

Brian: i came to inform you that your bail hearing will be tomorrow

Zulu: thank you

Brian: good to see you Mrs...ok bye

He scoffed walking away while Nomayeza looked at him from down up...

Zulu: even people don't know how to address you because you are a marriage bitch

Nomayeza: see you in court Themba

Zulu: it will be my pleasure

She looked at him with her lips curved and clicked her tongue leaving.

At Kumkani's house...

Lazer came with his grandmother's tea while Kumkani finished making his calculations...

Gogo: and?

Kumkani: from our next shipment we should be able

to make more than 4 million

Gogo: this is wonderful news

Kumkani: indeed

Lazer: how far with the fueling station deal?

Kumkani: oh the deal is finalised so construction will be starting soon

Gogo: so where will you say you got the money to buy the franchise from i mean you are just a 21 year old who hasn't been employed anywhere

Kumkani: i have well off parents who believe in self employment

Gogo: then you should talk to them

Kumkani: i don't want to but i have no choice

Gogo: good because the last thing we want is to have the police on our tails

Lazer: they are already on our tails gogo

Gogo: but they have nothing yet

Kumkani: exactly but i will talk to my parents. Have

you handled the relation issue?

Gogo: yes i told my boys back in Thembisa to make sure that everything goes well

Lazer: what if the police ask the wrong people?

Gogo: people of Thembisa will have my back anytime any day

Lazer: you never know gogo there's always that one person who's dying to see you down and out especially now that you have moved to a better place

Gogo: your negativity is the one that's going to drag us down

Kumkani: thank you gogo

Lazer: you know im one person who never turns a blind eye to both advantages and disadvantages of something

Gogo: yoh, moving right along Kumkani one thing we should be aware of is the people we are selling to. We are not distributors we are dealers i hope you both get what im talking about

Kumkani: i do

Lazer: well i don't

Kumkani: what gogo is saying is that we don't sell to individuals we have our own customers who buy from us to sell to their people

Lazer: oh i see.

Gogo: yes so if someone comes here or bumps into you in the streets and asks you about coke you know nothing are we clear

Both: yes ma'am

Gogo: good. To making lots and lots of money

Kumkani: here here

They laughed clicking their glasses while Lazer just chuckled sitting back.

At the kindergarten...

Zino signed the documents she was called for and made her way to her car as Semakaleng came running behind her...

Semakaleng: hey

Zino: oh hi. (Smiled) how was the hotel last night?

Semakaleng: it was amazing and thank you so much

Zino: the pleasure is all mine im glad you enjoyed

Semakaleng: a lot. (Cleared her throat) Xaba tells me that him and Jason have moved back to his old house and Jason confirmed that to me when i got to work. I tried to ask him why but he said i should talk to you

Zino: its nothing we can't handle

Semakaleng: are you sure? Because Xaba sounded a bit down on the phone

Zino: oh?

Semakaleng: yeah

Zino: (sighed) truth is we broke up

Semakaleng: oh my word, why?

Zino: that's not really important but i hope one day we will find our way back into each other's lives

Semakaleng: im so sorry

Zino: (scoffed) don't act like you are not happy love

Semakaleng: what?

Zino: never mind but you are welcome to stay at my house until you find your own space because Xaba is sharing and there's no where you can sleep there

Semakaleng: (sighed out of relief) thank you so much i was worried of where i was going to go

Zino: see you later

Semakaleng: you will be fine ok. These things happen my love but like you say maybe one day you will find a way back to each other

Zino scoffed getting in her car and drove off while Semakaleng smiled going back inside...



Semakaleng: i hope we find our way back to one another my foot im going to make sure he forgets about you that man is mine and we belong together. The boy is mine dear he's so mine

She laughed.

At the Jola's...

Bongani opened the bedroom door for Simmone as she gasped going in...

Simmone: oh no love how are you doing?

Zanele: (swallowed) i will be fine

Simmone: shame i came as soon as the trainer told us

Zanele: thank you

Simmone: what really happened?

Zanele: (sighed) i honestly don't want to talk about it

Simmone: it's ok i understand. Some drivers can be careless you know they think they own the road

Zanele: how do you know there was another person?

Simmone: (scoffed) im just saying isn't most accidents are always between two drivers

Zanele: oh i see. Well there was no other person

Simmone: oh ok the car had a fault?

Zanele: yes

Simmone: oh ok. How is everything though?

Zanele: all is well thank you

Simmone: (saw a photo of Thembeke and Zanele on the bed side) is that your sister?

Zanele: no that's my mom

Simmone: aww she looks so young and beautiful one would say you guys are sisters

Zanele: thanks

Simmone: she's still alive? (Bongani frowned)

Zanele: yeah

Simmone: that's amazing. You know i would do anything to bring back my mother to life. Mothers are everything you know. All these people would turn their backs on you but your mother will always stand by you

Zanele: i wonder what killed her

Simmone: who, my mom? (Sighed) she had hypertension one day it just went up and she never came back from the hospital

Zanele: aww im so sorry but i wonder what caused it. You know sometimes we are the ones who bring these diseases to our parents

Simmone: what's that supposed to mean?

Zanele: maybe one of her children is a criminal so she was always worried about them

Simmone: no...

Zanele: they go about abducting o...

Bongani: love would you like something to drink?

Simmone: are you ok Zanele?

Zanele: thank you for visiting i would love to be alone please

Simmone: but we...

Bongani: let's kindly respect her wishes please

Simmone: oh ok. So no dinner date later?

Bongani: as you can see our state of health doesn't allow us

Simmone: ok it's not a problem. We will see to it next time

Zanele: (muttered) or maybe never

Simmone: huh?

Zanele: i was saying tell your man i said hi

Simmone: i will. It was good seeing you

Zanele fake smiled as Simmone made her way out with Bongani following her. Zanele clenched her

jaws and rubbed her face frustrated...

Zanele: the nerve of this witch.

After making sure Simmone drove out Kennedy sighed closing the front door as his phone rang...

Bongani: my man

Kennedy: long time

Bongani: what can i say you have chosen my wife over me (they laughed)

Kennedy: are you complaining?

Bongani: of course we are friends man

Kennedy: ok how about i make it up to you?

Bongani: my wife was in an accident joh so i don't want to leave her alone

Kennedy: oh yeah well i can come to your house then. You can invite your other 2 friends and we will

have a mini hang out session

Bongani: that's if they are not busy i mean the other one is a new father so chances of him showing up are slim

Kennedy: just make sure he comes i want to get to know them better

Bongani: (laughed) i would try my best

Kennedy: thank you. So you want to tell me that you don't remember a thing about your childhood?

Bongani: zero

Kennedy: one of these days im going to try and jog your memory a bit

Bongani: that would be great

Kennedy: so you are up for it?

Bongani: anything to remember my childhood buddy

Kennedy: we are on then

Bongani: cool. We will talk later neh

Kennedy: sure

They hung up as Bongani went up while Kennedy sat back in his office...

Kennedy: Bongani, Bongani, Bongani

He said softly swinging his chair biting his lower lip.

In Dubai...

Thembeke blinked opening her eyes trying to move but realised she couldn't. She blinked them more only to realise that she has been tied...

Thembeke: what the...

Guy: hello once again mama its me

Thembeke: what the hell is this!? What the hell is

happening, where is my sister? We are supposed to be...

Guy: on your way home? (Laughed) yeah right. You are not dealing with amateurs mama

Thembeke: fuck you

Ndlovu: it takes two

Thembeke: who the hell are you and where the fuck is my sister?

Ndlovu: somewhere safe

Thembeke: what have you done to her!?

Ndlovu: calm down mama calm down. I should say you really can put a good fight in honestly impressed

Thembeke: what is wrong with...

She froze seeing Thando's photo with her throat slit as she screamed...



Thembeke: Thando! What the fuck have you done!?

Ndlovu: now let's see what your daughter says when she sees this

Thembeke: you cunt! You are going to pay for this!

She burst into tears as the screen went dark while the young man put a tape over her mouth. In his station the informat swallowed and rubbed his face after listening on...

Man: shit! (He dialed Zino)

Zino: hi

Man: it looks like they have killed your aunt

Zino: (stood up) what!?

Man: and they are going to contact Zanele

Zino swallowed as her phone fell from her hand with tears rolling down. She sat back down blinking

and covered her mouth with her hand silently crying.

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele clicked her tongue and took her phone sending Kennedy a message...

: we need to talk

A message reported on her phone and it was the same number that's been sending her videos. She opened it only for her eyes to land on a photo of her lifeless aunt with a message...

: where are my brothers

Zanele: (shouted) Bongani!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:26] : ZANELE

68

Bongani dropped the glass he had on his hand in the kitchen running up to his shouting wife...

Zanele: Bongani!?

Bongani: what's going on im here

Zanele: what did i say to you guys? Did i not say we must finish off these people?

Bongani: you can't seriously call me this loud for that

Zanele: (threw her phone at him) take a look

He took it with a frown on and as he opened it his eyes widened looking at the picture of Thando with an open throat...

Bongani: what!?

Zanele: (breathing heavily) my aunt is no more  
Bongani

Bongani: no this can't be. Ndlovu cannot do this to us

Zanele: well there you have it

Bongani: (tried to call the number) shit!

He said throwing Zanele's phone on the bed and paced around with his hands on his head while Zanele looked at him with tears building in her eyes...

Zanele: where has your plan taken you? Nowhere, but it has taken my aunt, my mother's only sibling to

the grave! My aunt Bongani, my aunt!

Bongani: i know Zanele im sorry but we didn't want to risk it

Zanele: to hell with risking it! You took your fucking time to save my mother and aunt now look!

Bongani: don't talk to me like that Zanele

Zanele: no Bongani how do you think my mother is feeling now, huh? What if they have killed her too?

Bongani i would never forgive you should these people kill my mother i swear on my daughter's grave!

Bongani: really now Zanele? Do you forget the person who put us in this position in the first place? Its you and your son so don't sit there and act like a victim (she burst into tears) it's the truth and you know it Zanele no matter how much tears you cry you are the reason behind all this mess! If you didn't want to jump in everytime Kumkani messed up we wouldn't be here, if you told me the first time you realised Kumkani was dealing with drugs we wouldn't be here now. You might not even get to

bury your aunt do you realise what you have done!?  
Your aunt died in another country Zanele miles and  
miles away and its all your damn fault! I have to  
make a call

He said leaving and slammed the door while Zanele  
looked at it with a frown and tears on her face while  
breathing heavily. She swallowed and wiped the  
tears with her other hand and threw her head on the  
head board with her eyes closed and started  
twitching her fingers while biting her tongue. The  
image of her aunt lifeless daunted her as she  
screamed and grabbed a pillow throwing it to the  
mirror...

Zanele: fuck you Simmone!

Meanwhile in the study Bongani shook his head  
pacing around waiting for Zino to answer her phone.  
Her car drove in as she got off and ran inside

Zino: Bongs!?! Bongani!

Bongani: (frowned) im in the study why are you not answering your phone?

Zino: we have a problem

Bongani: (swallowed) you heard?

Zino: the guy called me

Bongani: and Zanele is going crazy up there im afraid she's going to end up killing the Ndlovu's wether we like it or not

Zino: i have just spoken to Bulldozer and Zozski to not take her calls

Bongani: who are those?

Zino: the guy she sometimes gets to do her job

Bongani: do you think they will cooperate? What if she threatens them?

Zino: i gave them a stern warning and i bought them tickets to go to Capetown so even if she manages to reach them they won't come now

Bongani: ok. We need to make our first move to ensure that Thembeke doesn't get hurt

Zino: i agree with you and the sooner we do that the better

Bongani: yes this time around they also sent a message saying "where are my brothers "

Zino: bloody shit they are busy selling dangerous things to people and think they will live forever

Bongani: let's not forget that our son is a part of them now

Zino: im honestly going to give Kumkani a good hiding when i see him we wouldn't be here if it weren't for him

Bongani: and his mother is still protecting him

Zanele: because that's my duty as a mother. That is something i would do for each of you but you failed my aunt

Zino: Zanele how did you get down here?

Zanele: that doesn't matter what matters is knowing when we are going in for the Ndlovu's



Zino: we are not going to kill anyone Zanele

Zanele: our aunt just got killed Zino or what, is it because she's not your blood? That's why you have been dragging your feet?

Bongani: Zanele that's not fair

Zino: you have just broken my heart

Zanele: since when are you this person Zino? Since when do you go soft with situations like this? What is it, you want to cash in on the policies you covered them in huh? Bongani is it about the money?

Bongani: you are dilutional

Zino: i think im going to go

Zanele: yeah right its clear now that you don't want my parents to live

Zino swallowed a painful lump looking at her and left while Bongani sighed sitting down...

Zanele: are you going to sit there or you are going to

do something about the people who have your in laws or maybe i should take care of everything myself?

Nurse: (went in) Mr...oh you are here, Mrs J ola you have to be in...

Zanele: you shut it! Do you know the pain of losing someone while they are miles away?

Nurse: but...

Zanele: i said shut it!

The nurse swallowed and left embarrassed while Bongani scoffed and left as Zanele scoffed too and sat down...

Zanele: wow. You do a lot for people and they choose to walk away when you need them the most. Talk about being ungrateful (she clicked her tongue and took her phone) i guess i have to do this on my own like everytime

She said calling Kennedy while outside Bongani drove out. He frowned looking at Zino's car and parked going to it. She sniffed inside and rolled down the window as he knocked on it...

Bongani: are you ok?

Zino: (burst into tears) im hurt!

Bongani: im so sorry. Not trying to speak for her but let's try and understand that it's the pain talking

Zino: but we are sisters Bongani she's supposed to...(swallowed) she's supposed to trust me. Is it because im not blood? I thought she loved me Bongani, i thought...

She cried more as Bongani swallowed and helped her out of the car hugging her...

Bongani: she loves you trust me on that one she really do

He hugged her tightly while she hysterically cried in his arms.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In Thembisa...

Lerato whistled going in the office and greeted Xaba then continued with her whistling...

Xaba: can you please keep it down im trying to focus here

Lerato: haibo Xaba it's still early to be that serious

Xaba: some of us have to work our butts off we are not dating our bosses after all

Lerato: excuse me? (He kept quiet) what's wrong with you? Im your superior here Xaba don't you dare

talk to me like that

Xaba: im sorry boss. Detective

Lerato: you are going through something and im not going to allow you to make me your punching bag

Xaba: what's wrong with you?

Lerato: what's wrong with me?

Xaba: yes you, women

Lerato: (sighed) ok Xaba what's going on with you? It's been 2 days now of you acting funny

Xaba: it's nothing

Lerato: just yesterday you were busy angry with files here now you are being petty, what's going on?

Xaba: you were right

Lerato: about what?

Xaba: the J ola's

Lerato: oh, i see

Xaba: how can Zino do this to me?

Lerato: what did she do?

Xaba: (swallowed) nothing

Lerato: really now?

Xaba: can we just drop it now?

Lerato: what did you find Xaba?

Xaba: nothing

Lerato: Xaba you are not going to do that

Xaba: do what? I said i found nothing and again with all due respect, its none of your business

Lerato: did she confess that she killed the young boy or that she stole the report file?

Xaba: im going to work in the interrogation

Lerato: Xaba wait

Xaba: bye detective

He took his files and left while Lerato squint her eyes and clicked her tongue...

Lerato: those dogs days are finally here. It's pay

back time and im not going to rest until they are all locked away

She clicked her tongue again while by the door  
Xaba shook his head and went on.

At the Dlomo's...

In his pyjamas Sbu opened the gate for Bongani as he drove in. He went to the kitchen and put the kettle on while Bongani went in the house...

Bongani: good morning im so sorry to bother you this early my guy

Sbu: it's ok i could tell from your voice that you are not ok. Coffee or tea?

Bongani: strong black coffee with a dash of whiskey please

Sbu: ok, what's going on?

Bongani: they killed her

Sbu: (heart skipped) who?

Bongani: Zanele's aunt

Sbu: are you being for real now?

Bongani: yeah they sent her a picture yesterday and our guy heard them talking to mama T i have never heard her cry like that

Sbu: damn man that's bad how is Zanele?

Bongani: she's out of control and i don't know how i can get her to think straight. She wants to kill the people who took her

Sbu: i can only imagine what she's going through. You left her alone?

Bongani: i honestly needed some air

Sbu: what if she goes on with her plan?

Bongani: she can't pull a trigger while hurt and can't drive with one leg

Sbu: it's not like she doesn't have people who would do it for her



Bongani: Zino took care of them and speaking of Zino, Zanele said some hurtful things to her

Sbu: about her being adopted?

Bongani: it's like you were there

Sbu: shame how did she take it?

Bongani: she was hurt obviously but managed to calm down. I spoke to her on my way here

Sbu: i feel for you but i don't want to be in your shoes right now

Bongani: oh trust me you don't. Dealing with a stubborn wife is no joke

Sbu: yeah neh

Bongani: where's Sammy?

Sbu: feeding the baby this girl eats a lot ah

Bongani: (scoffed smiling) reminds me of my daughter when she was a baby. I think i should visit her grave in the afternoon its been long since i went to it maybe things would be much better

Sbu: you should. What's your plan anyway?

Bongani sighed and took a sip of his coffee as they continued to chat.

At the Jola's...

The house helper brought her tea while the nurse made sure she was comfortable on the couch...

Zanele: eysh im not a baby man im fine

Nurse: i honestly don't understand why...

She glared at her as she swallowed and headed out while Kennedy came in...

Kennedy: knock knock in the house

Zanele: in the lounge

Kennedy: good morning

Zanele: hi. Would you love some coffee or tea?

Kennedy: tea please rooibos

Zanele: ok. Love please make my visitor a pot of rooibos

Helper: ok ma'am

Kennedy: what's up i got your text and you called. You sounded agitated

Zanele: someone just killed my aunt

Kennedy: are you being serious right now?

Zanele: and the people who should be dealing with this are not doing anything. Literally nothing all they do is sit in front of computers and press them and keep saying "we are not going to do this we are not going to do that" now look

Kennedy: so what do you want me to do for you?

Zanele: i need your help

Kennedy: with?

Zanele: remember you offered to...(the helper put the pot down) thanks love. (Cleared her throat)

remember you offered to get rid of someone for me at the gym?

Kennedy: (scoffed smiling) it was a joke

Zanele: well she and her husband are the one who took my aunt and mother

Kennedy: (choked) what!? You mean the soft spoken Simmone?

Zanele: soft spoken my shit that bitch is a wolf in sheep skin

Kennedy: are you being for real?

Zanele: yes and i want them dead

Kennedy: Zanele you know what you are asking of me is not an easy thing to do right?

Zanele: if you make sure that it happens then i will buy in your businesses

Kennedy: (scoffed) Zanele J ola im not one to be bought

Zanele: im not trying to buy you. Consider it as my way of saying thank you well it will happen once im

certain that they are dead

Kennedy: but you know this is going to tie us together for good?

Zanele: i know and im willing to take the risk

Kennedy: you know my sister is a cop so let me think about it. Give me 24hrs to get back to you

Zanele: come on Kennedy you have dead bodies on your name already

Kennedy: don't push it please and this should be the first and the last time you mention that to try and put me in a corner

Zanele: im sorry

Kennedy: no really i don't appreciate it. I told you that in confidence not for you to use it against me and just so you know should i agree to this idea of yours it doesn't mean i will be your pushover. The last thing you should ever think of is to threaten me because you don't know what im capable of. Im not a hit man

Zanele: im sorry Mr Seboko

Kennedy: apology accepted and i will think about what you just asked of me

Zanele sighed and took a sip from her tea while Kennedy smiled behind his cup.

In Court...

Officer: all rise!

They all did as the judge walked in with the Zulu's on the other side and the Jola's on another...

Judge: you may be seated (they did) defence

Brian: thank you my Lord and good morning. My Lord im here with my client to get him bail because he doesn't deserve to be in that cell. All we have here are text messages and recorded phone calls. Are they authentic we do not know that and until

then i request for my client to be released on bail until the proof before us is proven to be authentic.  
Thank you

Judge: thank you defence. Prosecutor Bambatha

Mgqobi: i thank you my Lord. My Lord why would we waste our time coming with proof that's not authentic?

Zulu: to try and bring me down that's why

Judge: silence Mr Zulu. Do you want me to charge you with obstruction of court proceedings now? (He kept quiet) i thought as much. Continue prosecutor

Mgqobi: this man doesn't deserve bail your honour its plain stated in black and white that this man is the one behind Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi's accident, leaving two children motherless. He's a danger to the community especially to Ms Nombulelo Jola as she's the one who reported him despite all the threats. Again should he be given bail he would definitely flee the country your honour and this is what we call "being a flight risk" Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi and her children deserve justice and we

are a court that prides itself with that. I thank you  
Judge: thank you prosecutor. Court will go for 30  
minutes recess to go and look into the proof  
provided and also the statements. (Hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all did as he made his way out. Nomvula and  
her sister took their seats while Zulu, his wife, kids  
and Brian went outside escorted by 2 officers...

Mgqobi: why didn't your mother come?

Nomvula: she said she wanted to visit a friend. Did  
you hear that Zanele's aunt passed on?

Mgqobi: oh, what happened?

Nomvula: its still a family matter no one knows  
besides us. She and Thembeke were abducted

Mgqobi: shame that's bad have they found mamaT  
though?

Nomvula: no but we know where they are kept



Mgqobi: why don't they involve the police then?

Nombulelo: you can ask that again. They don't want to say why

Mgqobi: but...you know what let's leave that one. Are you ok though?

Nombulelo: im scared if he gets bail. You know those threats were...

Mgqobi: stop right there. Do you want to end up in prison as well?

Nombulelo: of course not

Mgqobi: then stick to the script or else you will find yourself in a correctional service dress. As far as we are concerned those messages were sent by Themba

Nombulelo: ok

Mgqobi: let's go grab a snack and talk about something else

They followed him out.

In Thembisa...

Nomayeza made sure her car was locked and looked around going in the house where Pontsho smiled putting a pot of tea and scones on the table...

Pontsho: you don't know how happy i was when you told me you are coming over

Nomayeza: (chuckled) please tell me those are chocolate chip muffins?

Pontsho: just the way you like them i made them specially for you

Nomayeza: oh my word you don't know how much i missed and loved these (took a bite) and they still taste as good

Pontsho: (smiled) you are welcome. I heard on the news that your husband was arrested his bail hearing is live they went for a 30 minutes recess what are you doing here?

Nomayeza: my husband died years ago dear

Pontsho: is everything ok?

Nomayeza: no and yes

Pontsho: you know you can tell me anything

Nomayeza: that son of a bitch stole from us. I can't believe i used my children's inheritance to help him buy that company and then forced them to sell the only house we had and guess what it was bought by his friend

Pontsho: wow so things are that bad?

Nomayeza: trust me but im divorcing him shame I'm not going to stay with someone like that.

Pontsho: ho hlakana le taba ya hore o nyets e (plus he's married already)

Nomayeza: ka bana fela ba ba tona hampe (with two grown kids)

Pontsho: satane le banna ke di namela thaba kea ho jwetsa (men and the devil are cut from the same cloth)

Nomayeza: (laughed) you can say that again

Pontsho: but then now he's trying to get bail for murdering a colleague what is going on there?

Nomayeza: he actually did it and threatened my daughter to keep quiet saying he will kill all of us

Pontsho: hee bathong lona! This man is that much of a snake?

Nomayeza: im telling you but he messed with the wrong family shame he's going to know what we are made of

Pontsho: Dumisani must be disappointed wherever he is

Nomayeza: and i can't believe i let him sleep in my husband bed (clicked her tongue) that double tongue snake

They laughed and continued to catch up.

Back in court...

They took their seats after the judge ordered them as he fixed his glasses and a file in front of him...

Judge: the court has went through the proof provided by prosecution and both statements from the defence and prosecution. Just as prosecutor Bambatha stated this court prides itself in ensuring that citizens of this country get the justice they deserve but all this can be done if we have enough, concrete and substantial proof (Nombulelo swallowed) with that said may i have Mr Themba Zulu on his feet please (he stood up) Mr Zulu this court has gone through the proof and we can surely say the calls and messages were definitely sent from your phone

Zulu: but i...

Judge: you keep shut while im speaking or else i will have you thrown in that cell faster that you can blink. As i was saying the proof has been proven to be authentic and we also believe that a person who

is able to do this kind of thing is a danger to the community and given your stature you are also a flight risk. Mr Zulu all of your accounts will be frozen and the company will be closed down until your trial ends

Khethiwe: what!?

Judge: settle down Miss! However your employees will be paid until everything has been resolved. With all that said Mr Themba Zulu you will be waiting for your trial behind bars that means you have been denied bail. (His family shook their heads) Dates for your trial will be communicated to the right people. Court is adjourned

He hit the gavel and made his way out while Khethiwe looked at Nombulelo with a frown on her face...

Lindai: you have humiliated us dad

Lindiwe: i don't know if i could ever call you dad

again

Zulu: don't worry my kids all of this will be resolved soon

The prison guards took him away while Khethiwe went to the Jola's...

Khethiwe: you might have taken him to prison for now but trust me we are not going down without a fight

Nombulelo: bring your best shots

Khethiwe: (scoffed looking at her from down up) you really love embarrassing yourselves neh? Yeah right

She chuckled leaving avoiding the media as they tried to get a comment from her.

At the field...

Anne got off her car and looked around and back on her tab...

Anne: this is the exact location

She said walking around and saw a burnt helicopter. She headed to it and found a burnt phone but with no trace of human remains...

Anne: what happened here?

She said putting the phone in a plastic bag and frowned seeing what looked like a trail of blood. She decided to follow the trail only to lead her into a bush. She sighed and took her phone calling Molao.

At the Ndlovu's...



Simmone gave Ndlovu his food then made sure she had everything in her bag...

Simmone: have they reached out yet?

Ndlovu: they tried to call but they haven't sent any messages

Simmone: their silence is a call for concern now there's no way people would be this quiet after seeing something horrific

Ndlovu: well they don't know who it is

Simmone: but they have an idea now from the text we sent

Ndlovu: still they don't know the identity of the person behind all this. I think we should put more pressure on them and shake her mother up a bit

Simmone: true but before that please check on the kids

Ndlovu: yes love i will after their classes

Simmone: ok babe. See you in a bit ok

Ndlovu: i love you

Simmone: i love you more

She kissed him and took her bag while he dug in his food. His personal phone reported a message as he sighed opening it...

Ndlovu: what!?

Simmone: (turned by the door) what is it love?

Ndlovu: (swallowed) i have just been sent pictures of our kids in their classes

Simmone: no way let me see!

She said dropping her bag on the floor and grabbed the phone as a text came through...

: the eldest loves her strawberry ice cream

shame and would do anything for it

Simmons: oh no

Ndlovu: what now?

She swallowed and gave him the phone and he sat back and punched the table...

Ndlovu: shit man! Shit! Shit! Shit!

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:26] : ZANELE

Simmone: this is getting out of control now, no i can't have my kids caught up in this mess

Ndlovu: love calm down

Simmone: calm down? Babe are you telling me to calm down when i know someone might hurt my kids any second from now? No we have to drop this whole thing right now

Ndlovu: excuse me?

Simmone: yes Ndlovu bring back that old witch and her dead sister i won't have my kids get hurt over people who saw it ok to be idiots

Ndlovu: watch how you speak of my brothers those are my mother's children

Simmone: yes i understand that and im sorry but are you willing to lose a child Ndlovu?

Ndlovu: of course not Simmone. Can you just sit down for a second please!

Simmone: will that ensure that my, our children are safe? (Ndlovu sighed) i didn't think so

Ndlovu: ok tell me, how are you going to come up

with a better plan if you are all over the place?

Simmone: i want my children that's all. I don't care what happens or who does what all i want is my kids please!

Ndlovu: (sighed) but how did they find them? No one knows where our children are not even close family

Simmone: i don't know and i don't care. Book me a flight to Poland right now

Ndlovu: (frowned) what!? Are you crazy?

Simmone: or should i take the private jet?

Ndlovu: you are crazy sit down (she just stood there) i said sit your ass down!

She pouted and pulled put a chair flipping her hair...

Ndlovu: good. Now listen to me, you are going to calm down and you are going to make sure that you get the best people for this assignment

Simmone: what assignment?

Ndlovu: they should dig deep into Zanele's past

Simmone: what if they find nothing?

Ndlovu: a woman like her has to have a darker past

Simmone: let's just take her to the police

Ndlovu: what will you tell them when they ask why she killed them because she's going to tell the truth

Simmone: (grunted annoyed) fuck!

Ndlovu: the only weapon we will have now is finding something about her past even if it means breaking in her house to dig

Simmone: (sighed) ok i will get on it but what about our children? We just killed her aunt she's going to kill one of them

Ndlovu: im going to beef up their security

Simmone: you better make sure this works or else i would never forgive you if anything happens to our girls

Ndlovu: have i ever disappointed you?

Simmone: no but...

Ndlovu: no buts. Just get on what i asked of you.  
Clean yourself up and be strong

Simmone: what about the mother?

Ndlovu: Thembeke Msomi is not going anywhere until i see my brothers. The time she will leave is when i send her back to her creator. This witch killed my 2 brothers so im not going to rest until her mother is 6 feet under the ground whatever happens Thembeke Msomi is not going to walk out of this alive

He said stroking his beard while his wife shook her head and took her phone making a few calls.

At the Station...

Molao ran into his office and answered his phone just as it was about to cut...

Molao: Ms Van Leesburg

Anne: this is my 5th time calling you

Molao: im sorry i left my phone in the office while in a meeting. Why didn't you get hold of Detective Seboko?

Anne: hers is not going through

Molao: oh, im really sorry for that

Anne: anyway i called to let you know that i managed to track Zanele's location on Sunday and it is in some dodgy field in Vereeniging

Molao: ok did you find something?

Anne: a burnt helicopter

Molao: are you being serious right now?

Anne: yes and a phone that could be the victim's but what's shocking is that there's no human remains here

Molao: oh?



Anne: yeah but there's a trail of what seems like blood i cut out a few grasses that have the droplets and will be taking them for testing. This trail leads into the bush and i can't go in there so im going to need you to deploy a search team

Molao: ok but are you sure there are no human remains at all? I mean if that helicopter burned it fell from the sky and there were obviously the pilot and maybe Valentine so there has to be something

Anne: unfortunately there's nothing maybe the pilot jumped out

Molao: ok. Once you have the results of those droplets let me know so that i take her in for questioning

Anne: no problem. I'll talk to you soon

They hung up as he sighed putting his phone down and the door opened...

Lerato: colonel

Molao: oh, just the person i wanted to see. Anne has been trying to reach you

Lerato: my battery died but im charging now. What's up?

Molao: she managed to get Zanele's location on Sunday and it was at a field in Vereeniging. She found a burnt heli but with no human remains. The only thing she found was a burnt phone and some droplets on the grass leading into the bush which seemed to be blood

Lerato: hee banna

Molao: yeah so i need you to deploy a search team to there right away

Lerato: ok ill be on it colonel but what's the way forward?

Molao: she's going to have the droplets tested and if they come matching Valentine's blood then we will have to take her in for questioning

Lerato: great and the reason i came here was because i think we need to corner Xaba and dig the

truth out of him. It looks like there is trouble in paradise but he doesn't want to say

Molao: you think it would work?

Lerato: it's the only way

Molao: ok we will schedule it when we are both free for now go deploy a search time while i go to another meeting

Lerato: yes sir

She saluted as they smiled at one another and left.

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe sighed throwing her bag on the couch and poured herself a glass of whiskey...

Lindiwe: what do we do now ma?

Lindani: ubaba just humiliated us in front of the

whole of South Africa how do we survive from that?

Khethiwe: that's all you care about? The level of embarrassment you are yet to face?

Lindiwe: of course ma how do you expect us to live freely knowing that people will be pointing fingers at us calling us abantwana be sgebengu? Hai no ma no

Khethiwe: we are about to lose everything you two idiots, everything your father worked hard for all these years

Lindiwe: i would rather lose everything than to have my reputation dragged in the mud by someone who left us for a solid 10 years

Lindani: nje

Khethiwe: iphi reputation? Huh? Which reputation while you are a mere 19 year old?

Lindiwe: ma you know im an influencer i have followers and since this whole debacle my following has dropped and that's not good for the brands im representing. Soon they will be pulling

their contracts

Khethiwe: well if you don't want them to pull their contracts then you are going to have to help me fight for your dad

Lindani: i for one im on trial for joining the Amazulu football club what if they no longer want to work with me? Your husband is ruining our lives ma hai ngeke

Lindiwe: and you want...(her phone rang) you see they are starting to call. Should these people pull their contract I'm going to disown ubaba i swear

She said going upstairs answering as her twin brother followed her. Khethiwe poured herself another glass and sat down...

Khethiwe: influencer yo'kunuka, you can't even buy yourself a car and have the guts to speak about contracts ai soka man

She downed the glass and took her phone calling Brian.

At the station...

Semakaleng knocked on Xaba and Lerato's office as he welcomed her in...

Semakaleng: (smiled) hi

Xaba: hi what are you doing here are you not supposed to be at work?

Semakaleng: im on a break so i thought i should bring you something to eat. Les hidis hidi

Xaba: oh ok thanks

Semakaleng: it's your favorite Mthembu at least pretend to be happy

Xaba: i honestly have a lot to do here so please if you don't mind kindly excuse me

Semakaleng: (swallowed) oh wow. (Cleared her throat) Jason tells me you are good with helping him with his homework

Xaba: he's my son after all

Semakaleng: how about we go somewhere tomorrow? Just the 3 of us it will be a Saturday after all

Xaba: i honestly don't understand what you are still doing here

Semakaleng: this is for the child Xaba. He should see that even if we are not together we still want what's best for him

Xaba: yeah right. Thanks but no thanks my son and i will be ok and besides he says he wants to hang out with Zino

Semakaleng: oh

Xaba: yes now go

Semakaleng: so you are going to prioritise an ex over your son's mother?

Xaba: awu thixo wam, mme wa mos otho can you

please go

Semakaleng: Xaba i still care (he burst into a laugh)  
im serious and i want you to know that i will always  
be here if you want to talk

Xaba: you are the last pers on i would want to talk to  
about my private life. J ust go before i get you  
thrown out of here

Semakaleng: Xaba

Xaba: officers, offi...

Semakaleng: ok ok I'll go but just know that i...

Xaba: officers!?

She sighed and took her bag leaving while Xaba  
scoffed sitting back...

Xaba: abafazi kodwa. Mhlaumbe umtu ku mele abe  
sis'bhuti (women though. Maybe a pers on should  
just be gay) because wow



At the Jola's...

Bongani: any response yet?

Zino: nothing yet

Bongani: eysh he should have responded by now.  
What is our guy saying?

Zino: there hasn't been communication from that  
side. It's just quiet

Bongani: he's trying to come up with a plan so we  
should put more pressure on him and distract him  
until he gives in

Zino: what do you think?

Bongani: second phase of our plan contact your  
friend in Poland

Zino: ok

She took her phone as Zanele opened the door...

Zanele: Zino can i have a word with you? In private

Bongani: ok i will go call him

Zino: alright (he left as Zanele limped to her seat)

Zanele: hi

Zino: hi

Zanele: i understand why you are giving me a cold shoulder so i want to come and sincerely apologize

Zino: oh?

Zanele: yeah. The things i said to you last night were just hurtful and unfair. I shouldn't have take my frustrations out on you. You have been by my side all my life even when you lived overseas and instead of being grateful and patient i became ungrateful so im really sorry and i guarantee you that it would never ever happen again. No matter what i will always appreciate your efforts. I might be smart but i acknowledge the fact that you are more smarter than i and whatever you are planning or doing with Bongani i accept it and i promise to not stand in your way. Im really sorry sis please forgive

me

Zino: what you said really hurt me. I might not be blood but i grew up knowing mama as my mother regardless. I grew up knowing that aunty T is my aunt and i love them so much and would never let them get hurt in anyway. What has happened might have happened but we are fighting to have umama back alive hopefully with aunty T's body so that we can bury her properly and appease the ancestors because its our fault Zanele. Wether we like it or not we enabled Kumkani now look where we are

Zanele: i understand sis i really do

Zino: so you mean it when you say you won't stand in Bongs and i's way

Zanele: 100%

Zino: good because we have a solid plan that we believe it will work

Zanele: i trust you two

Zino: thank you and your apology has been accepted

Zanele: (smiled) thank you so much

Zino: i would hug you but your arm

Zanele: (chuckled) i know im dying to get rid of this stupid thing you know (they laughed) let me leave you to it then

Zino: sure

Zanele made her way out while Zino sat back softly swinging her chair...

Zino: i get you apologizing but to easily say you won't stand in our way just like that says a lot. You forget i know you like the back of my hand sis (sat up) let me do this

She said going into her laptop and activated the tracking device in Zanele's phone and car...

Zino: no hiding from me sis no hiding

Outside, Bongani finished talking to Zino's friend as his phone rang again...

Bongani: oh, hello Mr J ola

Kumkani: (cleared his throat) hi Mr J ola

Bongani: wow Mr J ola, ok. What can i help you with my son?

Kumkani: i would love to sit down and have a word with you guys

Bongani: oh ok. I guess you know where to find us

Kumkani: so you are free today?

Bongani: yes sir. Your mother and i have decided to work from home

Kumkani: ok. I will come over later this afternoon

Bongani: no problem my son

Kumkani: bye

Bongani: bye

They hung up as Bongani shook his head and went back into the house.

Back at the Ndlovu's...

Ndlovu: come on my guy you know we sell you the best stuff

Voice: but i just told you im taking my business elsewhere the stuff is way better than yours

Ndlovu: bro we...

Voice: thank you for the wonderful service Ndlovu but our relationship stops here. Until you get something better then don't contact me

Ndlovu: wait i...(they hung up) oh gracious Lord another customer gone you know these people are starting to annoy me now...

His phone reported a message and he frowned to

another picture of his daughter standing with a strange white man...

Ndlovu: (stood up) the hell!?

He tried to call the number as a video came through and he decided to play it first. His 18 year old daughter talking and laughing with a stranger and then talk to her body guard then got in the stranger's car...

Ndlovu: this idiot how can he let this happen while i told him to not let my daughter out of his sight (he called)

Man: boss

Ndlovu: are you an idiot?

Man: what now boss?

Ndlovu: how do you let my daughter go off with another man? I told you to not let her out of your

sight

Man: she says she knows him and they are dating

Ndlovu: you better find my daughter and get her home now! (A message reported)

: just let the child be

Ndlovu: what the fuck!?

Man: boss?

Ndlovu: you go find my daughter! (He hung up and responded) who are you?

: who do you think i am?

Ndlovu: you are playing a dangerous game

: who started it?

Ndlovu: all you have to do is give me my brothers

: oh so you know who you are talking to?

Ndlovu: of course

: why did you have to do that to my aunt? Trust me i know the pain of losing a child and it doesn't go away that easily infact it never goes away



Ndlovu: i dare you to touch any of my children

: but you killed my aunt what do you want me to do?

Ndlovu: all i want is my brothers

: release my mother and my aunt's body first or else

Ndlovu: or else what?

A photo of him and two ministers in a dodgy place came through as he stood up and rubbed his head...

Ndlovu: holy fuck how did they...shit!

: why are you quiet now?

Ndlovu: (sat down) that is just a picture

: you want more proof? ok i will give you some

A screenshot of one of his conversations with one minister came through as Ndlovu's heart dropped...

: your problem is that you underestimated me.  
You have 24hrs to return my mother and my aunt's  
body or else....

Ndlovu angrily hit the desk and stood up with his  
hands on his head...

Ndlovu: what the fuck! (He called Dubai)

Lady: boss

Ndlovu: i want to see the old woman

Lady: ok (she turned the screen to her)

Thembeke: you bitch!

Ndlovu: your daughter is now pushing me and for  
you to survive you are going to have to help  
yourself now

Thembeke: i would rather die. Kill me already!

Ndlovu: what do you know about your daughter that

no one knows?

Thembeke: excuse me?

Ndlovu: don't you dare take me for a fool old woman  
what do you know about your daughter (Thembeke  
kept quiet) answer me dammit!

Thembeke: my daughter is a good woman

Ndlovu: fuck it man! Fuck it!

He said angrily closing the laptop while Simmone  
opened the door with a frown on her face...

Simmone: what is it now?

Ndlovu: we honestly underestimated those cunts

Simmone: what happened?

Ndlovu: they have information that im working with  
two ministers

Simmone: what!?

Ndlovu: and you know that should that information

be leaked we are as good as dead Simone

Simone: how did they get that information Ndlovu?

Ndlovu: its in my phone so i don't know. Unless...

Simone: unless what?

Ndlovu: shit! The time i put my phone on the coffee table at their house he must have taken it with him when he went to answer that phone call upstairs

Simone: dammit!

Ndlovu: but how did he get it out of my phone?

Simone: (read a message on her phone) because he's an IT specialist and that bitch's sister is as highly recommended

Ndlovu: (sighed) please tell me our people found something on Zanele

Simone: nothing yet

Ndlovu: fuck! And that bitch says we have 24hrs to bring back those two old witches or else we are dead

Simone: and my children?

He gave her his phone as she swallowed looking at the conversation he has been having with the unknown number.

In Thembisa...

One of Anne's employees sighed driving down the street. He quickly hit his brakes as he nearly hit an elderly woman...

Man: im so sorry mama my mind is elsewhere

Woman: it's ok my child but you need to be careful while driving

Man: yebo mama. Quick question

Woman: yes?

Man: (showed her a picture of Gogo) uyamazi lo mama?

Woman: yes why?

Man: how long have you known her?

Woman: we are age mates we went to the same schools

Man: oh so you grew up with her?

Woman: yes

Man: was she ever married?

Woman: no

Man: oh ok, does she have children?

Woman: yes but he died and left her with his son

Man: oh it was not a daughter?

Woman: no

Man: ok mama. So she is not related to any rich family?

Woman: she's the only person remaining from her family. She and her grandson. You know they moved to the suburbs just a week or two ago. Rumour has it that she sells weed maybe that's

what she bought the house with

Man: oh ok thank you so much

Woman: who are you by the way and why are you looking for her?

Man: thank you mama arrive safely at home ok

He smiled quickly getting back in the car and drove off leaving the confused old lady there who scoffed and continued on.

Back at the Jola's...

Zanele's phone rang as she got off bed to check the coast and answered...

Zanele: Mr Seboko?

Kennedy: i figured 24hrs would be a long time so i have decided to help you. What do you need me to

do for you?

Zanele: (smiled) you won't regret this. I will email you everything in detail

Kennedy: no. One mistake we tend to do is plan a hit through phones. Technology is evolving every second these days so its better we talk in person

Zanele: oh ok. When will you be able to come over then?

Kennedy: we have a small get together with your husband and his friends tomorrow wena just let me know when he leaves so that i can quickly pass by

Zanele: oh ok no problem. Bye

Kennedy: bye

They hung up as Zanele smiled playing with her phone...

Zanele: you will know to never mess with Zanele Msomi-J ola Simmone. They don't call me



umcgwabi for nothing.

At the mall...

Samkelo smiled walking around the baby shop picking a few things as a lady stood in front of her out of nowhere...

Samkelo: haibo

Lady: im so sorry ma'am

Samkelo: it's ok but don't scare people like that some have weak hearts

Lady: (smiled) do you have a friend who has a daughter?

Samkelo: (frowned) yes why?

Lady: tell your friend that her daughter is very angry with her and until she asks for forgiveness nothing of hers will never go well for her. All that is happening now is just the beginning she must

brace herself for the worst if she doesn't ask for forgiveness.

Samkelo: huh?

She hit a bottle by mistake as it fell down. She picked it up and when she looked up the lady was nowhere to be found...

Samkelo: haibo. Sorry bhuti, did you see the lady i was just standing with here?

Man: nope i thought you were talking to the phone

Samkelo: haibo

She looked around with a frown on her face and continued with her shopping still confused...

Samkelo: "she's still angry with her and nothing of hers will go well for her?" (Clapped once) yoh

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:26] : ZANELE

70

At the Dlomo's...

Sbu giggled watching tv while baby Sis anda slept in her rocking chair with a pacifier in her mouth.

Samkelo parked her car and went in the house with shopping bags in her hands...

Samkelo: babe you won't believe what...

Sbu: sssh i just put her to sleep

Samkelo: (whispered) oh sorry

She headed to the kitchen as he paused the tv and followed her...

Sbu: what did you get me?

Samkelo: we have a child now love

Sbu: haibo so this child has taken my place now?

Samkelo: of course but i did get you something

She threw a packet of tots at him as he smiled opening it...

Sbu: i was about to cry my eyes out (they laughed) so what did you want to tell me when you arrived?

Samkelo: before that i sent her biological mom photos of her and she was so happy

Sbu: oh ok that's good. Did you ask her how it is

overseas?

Samkelo: she says she having a good time but is focusing on her studies

Sbu: that's great. Now hit me with some mgozi and stop leaving me hanging

Samkelo: (laughed) so i was in a baby shop neh and then out of nowhere this woman stood in front of me and asked me if i had a friend who has a daughter

Sbu: mhem

Samkelo: and i said yes and she said i should tell her that her daughter is very angry with her and until she asks for forgiveness nothing of hers will never go well for her. All that is happening now is just the beginning she must brace herself for the worst if she doesn't ask for forgiveness.

Sbu: hee banna

Samkelo: i hit a bottle by mistake and when i leaned down to pick it up she vanished

Sbu: are you being serious right now?

Samkelo: i swear to you love i can't stop wondering what happened. Was i day dreaming or what

Sbu: no you weren't. We both know who this message is for

Samkelo: but why me? Such messages are told to the family members or the person who has to receive them not friends

Sbu: well then you must be a special friend love

Samkelo: knowing Zanele she's not going to believe this

Sbu: but you have to tell her love

Samkelo: i know but im also scared for her you know. If the worst is coming then i might end up being a victim im in business with her

Sbu: you have a point there but i don't think our ancestors would turn their backs on you like that

Samkelo: there's a possibility love phela im still friends with someone who takes lives

Sbu: so what do you want to do my love? End the relationship and if you do what about your

businesses together

Samkelo: that's the only thing im worried about. I love Zanele everyone knows that but ai shame moghel has a lot in her plate

Sbu: let's not dump them when they need us the most. If anything happens to your businesses you will rise up again. You are a smart girl i know you will get back up should anything bad happen

Samkelo: (smiled) thank you babe.

Sbu: plus i don't want to lose my boy

Samkelo: (chuckled) yeah right who would you get mischievous with (they laughed)

Sbu: oh we are going to Mandla's place tomorrow. Bongs will be coming with Kennedy apparently Kennedy wants to get to know us better

Samkelo: oh ok luckily i have my sister. We would go to Zanele's house but i don't want my baby out there in other people's homes yet

As they said she burst into a loud cry as they both

grunted...

Sbu: oh Lord here goes our few seconds of peace

At the Ndlovu's...

Simmone sat down while Ndlovu paced around trying to think...

Simmone: this is all a mess now i thought we had everything under control

Ndlovu: what we should have done from the beginning was to do a thorough background check on all of them. That man purposely lied to us saying the only thing he's doing was the businesses with his wife while he is a whole IT specialist fuck it man

Simmone: has that stupid body guard found our daughter yet?

Ndlovu: no and i don't want to scare her little sister



by asking her questions

Simmone: (sighed) good Lord and these people are taking forever to find dirt on Zanele. Maybe it's a sign that we must give in

Ndlovu: and not avenge my brothers death? Hell no you poke my eye i poke yours back

Simmone: but what about our kids love? And again we have killed the aunt and also do you want to lose all this?

Ndlovu: of course not and i wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to my children

Simmone: so let's just accept that your brothers are gone and return the old lady

Ndlovu: 24 hrs isn't over yet im not giving in until the last 30 minutes. If we don't have anything on Zanele then we will let the mother go. Fuck it! I hate losing we had one job babe one simple job, to check up our enemies thoroughly

Simmone: (held his hand) i know its hard love but better we secure what we have now than to lose it

all

Ndlovu sighed as his phone rang...

Ndlovu: its Nadia (answered) Nadia please tell me you are home?

Nadia: yes dad and im told you have been asking where i am. Can you guys just let me breath? Im 18 for crying out loud. It's not cool to have body guards following you everywhere infact its creepy and cramping my style

Simmone: but we want to make sure you are safe my love

Nadia: we have been living in Poland all our lives mama what could happen to us? Come on now

Ndlovu: we know baby but your safety comes first

Nadia: i can take care of myself perfectly thank you. Stop ruining my life geez

She grunted and hung up on them as they sighed looking at one another...

Simmone: teenagers

Ndlovu: at least she's safe now (a message reported)

: are you happy now?

Ndlovu: stop it

: the clock is ticking and it wouldn't be nice to have someone be killed by their favorite thing

Ndlovu: this piece of shit

Simmone: calm down love i can't believe im calming you down now

Ndlovu: i honestly don't know what to do now. Can those idiots find something quick yoh

He grunted sitting down while Simmone softly massaged his shoulders.

At the Jola's...

Bongani sighed smiling and sat back as Zino poured them a glass of whiskey...

Bongani: he thought he was dealing with amateurs

Zino: guess who's an amateur now

Bongani: cheers to that (they clicked their glasses) but this doesn't mean we have to...(a notification reported) it's our guy. Buddy?

Man: hi they are moving Thembeke from the hotel as we speak

Zino: i hope you are on their tails

Man: yes i am but i pray they don't notice me

Bongani: well you better make sure they don't and please don't remove the devices from the hotel

Man: yeah i won't. How are things on your side?

Bongani: we have finally responded and he's already shaking in his boots. We gave him 24hrs to release them

Man: ok. Is he working with technology specialists?

Bongani: obviously a man like him has to has a smarty pants working for him

Man: then you should make sure he doesn't find any dirt on you (Zino swallowed)

Bongani: im as clean as a cat and i believe my wife is too right Zino? (She nodded) yeah we are good

Man: perfect. I will let you guys know of our new location

Bongani: no problem. Bye

Man: sure (they hung up)

Bongani: you are certain there's nothing they would find to put us in a corner right?

Zino: yeah im sure

Bongani: (downed his whiskey) ok then let me dash off. See you later hey

Zino: sure

He tapped her shoulder and headed out as Zino put her glass down and quickly went in her laptop...

Zino: everything about Zanele Matjikiza must disappear of this very instant

She said deleting everything in all clouds while making sure that all Zanele's accounts were highly secured...

Zino: the things i do for you my sister

She said pouring herself another glass of whiskey and sat back drinking it while everything worked itself out.

At the Station...

Molao and Lerato laughed having lunch together in his office as Anne knocked...

Molao: come in

Anne: sorry to break off the party but work comes first

Molao: its ok you may come in

Anne: thanks. Hi

Lerato: hi

Molao: what do you have for us?

Anne: i have just been informed that the old lady is not related to the Jola's or Msomi's in anyway

Lerato: (smiled) tell me you are joking

Anne: its all in here. A recorded conversation between my employee and a lady here. Also proof that she has never been married, home affairs

knows nothing about her changing her surname nor any death of her husband and also proof that her child was a boy not a girl

Molao: (smiled) wow this is amazing great work  
Anne

Anne: i would say thanks but this is my job

Molao: yeah hey. How far with the results from the droplets?

Anne: i will get them tomorrow

Lerato: you are honestly a star. What about the young Jola and drugs?

Anne: we are hitting dead ends on that one but i have a spy set up at the airport incase something arrives

Molao: wonderful we will make sure to have road blocks at every port of entry in Johannesburg just incase they try to use a different route

Anne: good idea

Molao: did you get anything from the burnt phone?



Anne: nope but while walking around the field i also found this

Molao: an earring

Anne: yeah i hope there's still some DNA on it im going to have it tested as well

Molao: wonderful. Thank you so much for a job well done

Anne: its not over yet but the pleasure is all mine

Molao: but with all that we have now we can safely say we are 80% there

Lerato: true

Anne: (smiled) anyway enjoy your lunch i have assignments to finish

Molao: alright thanks

Anne: and just so you know i will be waiting on my invite to your wedding

They all laughed as she left.

At the graveyard...

With fresh flowers, a candle and a bottle of pink rosé champagne, Bongani made it out of his car. He put everything down and went back to the car to get a cloth and a bucket of water and started cleaning his daughter's tombstone and picked the grass that grew around it with his hand. After finishing he lit the candle and put a jacket over his shoulders and sat on the tombstone...

Bongani: hello my baby it's daddy here. I know its been long since we visited you so i thought i should come and see how your home is. I brought you fresh flowers and a bottle of champagne (chuckled) champas as you loved to call it

He popped it open and poured in a clay pot just by the head of the tombstone...

Bongani: (took a sip from his nip) you know daddy doesn't drink champagne so i brought myself some whiskey (he took another sip) baby things are just a mess at home and i don't know why. Your brother has landed your mother and the family in a lot of trouble. Im trying to save your mother but she won't listen. Zino has been of great help but knowing how stubborn your mother is she won't budge all she wants to do is kill and it's not good. I miss the good old days so much when we sat together and had a good time as a family. All i want is to see us back there but with the way things are going we are headed for disaster. Your grandmother is missing and they killed aunty T it's all a mess baby it honestly is all a mess. The reason why im here is to ask you to forgive your mother for everything she has done to you. I know you guys exchanged some hurtful words where you ended up telling her that she would never be happy again and if this is by any chance your doings please my daughter forgive your mother (he took a sip) i beg you my love. Yes

she's not perfect but i would hate to lose her and i would feel like i have failed her so please my girl come through for daddy if at all this is caused by your rage. You know i love you and would do anything for you and i know you would do the same for your dad.

As he said a soft wind blew off the candle as he sighed and stood up...

Bongani: thank you for listening

He left the candle there and took his nip leaving.

At the Dlomo's...

Samkelo took her phone and video called Zanele while doing the dishes...

Zanele: hey new momma

Samkelo: hey my little crippled friend (they laughed)

Zanele: how is the baby doing?

Samkelo: she's good and growing up too fast.

Zanele: yeah hey. What's up?

Samkelo: friend how much of a believer are you in spiritual messages?

Zanele: i won't know until it happens to me but you know im a traditional person. Why?

Samkelo: earlier today at the shops i bumped into some lady and she asked me about a friend who has a daughter

Zanele: ok?

Samkelo: yeah she told me that her daughter is angry with her and nothing of hers will go well until she asks for forgiveness from her daughter

Zanele: oh ok and which friend is that tsala i thought i was the only friend you had except that coloured lunatic behind bars

Samkelo: it's you friend

Zanele: (laughed) what now?

Samkelo: yes

Zanele: first of all i don't have a daughter i used to. Come on now and again why would abaphanzi communicate with you instead of me?

Samkelo: she might me gone but her spirit leaves on friend that is why i asked how much of a believer are you when it comes to the spirit world

Zanele: there's no how Mbali could be angry with me i asked for forgiveness before she was buried

Samkelo: did you do it properly?

Zanele: of course

Samkelo: when was the last time you went to her grave then?

Zanele: since the burial

Samkelo: friend you need to wake up

Zanele: no friend that message was not for me. All my things are going well

Samkelo: is it?

Zanele: yes. My marriage and businesses are perfect

Samkelo: where is your son? Valentine? Almost losing Zino? Your accident? Come on now Zee, i mean Zulu's incident and now the trucking company is closed until trial is over is this all fine in your eyes?

Zanele: love you are reading much into this, jonga i have to get going we will talk hey

Samkelo: Zanele please for once stop being stubborn and listen to advice

Zanele: bye baby i love you XO

She hung up while Samkelo sighed shaking her head...

Samkelo: nani niya bona aba kwe J ola nabo Msomi (as you can see ancestors) i have tried my best

At K-zone club...

Mandla sat at the counter having a glass of whiskey while on his phone. A young lady sat on the stool next to his and ordered a drink. Its her beautiful scent thay caught his attention as he slowly went up with her. Her phone rang as she answered and spoke for a minute then her drink came...

Mandla: hi my name is Mandla, you are?

Lindiwe: too young for you

Mandla: (smiled) oh wow. I like your fies tiness

Lindiwe: you need to work on your approach skills

Mandla: what can i say im an oldie

Lindiwe: who should be home nursing his weak knees

Mandla: (laughed) you are funny. Have i seen you somewhere though?



Lindiwe: probably social media

Mandla: im not really active there

Lindiwe: well then i don't know

Mandla: ok it doesn't matter but can i at least buy your next round?

Lindiwe: no thank you

Mandla: get you a snack maybe?

Lindiwe: you know what im going to find myself a table my friends will be here soon. Thanks for your annoying company old man

She got off and headed to an empty table while Mandla smiled...

Mandla: (to the bar tender) whatever she wants give it to her and put it on my tab even her friends ok

Guy: oh ok

He chuckled turning to where Lindiwe was sitting while she paid attention to her phone.

At the Station...

Xaba knocked on Molao's office door as he welcomed him in...

Xaba: you called for...oh

Molao: please come in

Xaba: what have i done wrong now?

Molao: nothing we just want to have a conversation with you

Xaba: if this is about me and Zino then i request to not be part of that conversation

Lerato: come on Xaba you know that this station believes in taking out criminals off the streets

Xaba: oh so you do that by using other people?

Molao: that's not what she means. What she's trying to say is as a police officer do the right thing

Xaba: what makes you think i want to say something let alone if i have anything to say to start with?

Lerato: then why did you guys break up?

Xaba: with all due respect it has nothing to do with the two of you. That's my private matter, it has nothing to do with work

Molao: but you were involved with a criminal Xaba

Xaba: and that's for you guys to work and find out

Molao: what if i gave you the case?

Xaba: i can't take it

Molao: why? Since when do we refuse to take cases?

Xaba: would you take your girlfriend's case if she was suspected of a certain crime? No and again you as the superior should know that it wouldn't be allowed at all so i don't know what you two are trying to do. Please do your work and stop trying to force me to help you with a case i know nothing

about. Should this continue im going to report to the authorities that you are trying to use my personal problems to your own advantage

Molao: its ok Xaba you may go

Xaba: thank you

He left while Molao sat back and sighed...

Molao: ok that went well

Lerato: we couldn't just sit back and do nothing

Molao: let's just focus on doing our job and stop trying to cut corners. Next thing we know we will be called names

Lerato: i just don't get why he's protecting a murderer but yeah i get you

Molao: thank you and it's not like we don't have enough

Lerato: true. Let me get going

Molao: see you later

She left.

THAT EVENING

At the Jola's...

Bongani finished putting the food on the table as they dug in...

Zanele: if this is how its always going to be when im not well then may i please not heal (they all laughed)

Bongani: don't get too comfortable

Zino: i should say you outdid yourself

Bongani: thank you sis im honestly feeling a lot better

Zanele: i wonder what put you in this good mood

Bongani: visiting my daughter was the best thing to ever do today

Zanele: oh you went to the graveside?

Bongani: yeah. Cleared it a bit, changed flowers and gave her some champagne

Zanele: oh ok. When did Kumkani say he was coming?

Bongani: he should be here now maybe he's stuck in traffic

Zino: i think we should go too Zanele, i mean to visit Mbali and chat with her a bit

Zanele: when we have time

As she said Kumkani parked his car outside and headed in...

Kumkani: good evening

Zanele: come in

Bongani: have a seat

Kumkani: thank you

Zino: you can serve yourself

Kumkani: im ok thanks i ate on my way here and again im not here for long

Bongani: that's rude Kumkani

Kumkani: all i want is to talk to you not your food  
(Zanele scoffed shaking her head)

Bongani: oh ok. What do you want to talk about?

Kumkani: im about to start construction for my petrol station so i need you guys to cover up for me when they ask where i get the money (Zanele burst into a laugh)

Bongani: are you listening to yourself?

Kumkani: yes. Are you not my parents? Im i not your child? You guys should be glad that im doing something authentic

Zino: with what money? The money from drugs?

Yeah right

Bongani: you want us to lie for you? My son we are done doing that

Kumkani: i should have known

Zanele: yes you should have known better to be a well mannered child and do things other good children do now your aunt is dead

Kumkani: huh?

Zanele: yes your people killed my aunt and my mother could be next

Kumkani: no wait what are you saying?

Bongani: what your mother is saying is that your great aunt and grandmother are abducted in Dubai. Now the abductors killed your great aunt and we don't know what they will do to your grandmother

Kumkani: why are you guys not going to the police? Why im i only hearing about this now.

Zanele: because its your damn fault Kumkani!

Bongani: calm down love

Zanele: no Bongani im done risking it all for this brat!



Now i lost my aunt and could lose my mother too just for trying to be a mother and hoping you would change for the better. Kumkani i have taken lives for you. Do you know what that means!? That means one slip up i will be going to prison for the rest of my life just for being a mother. I lost a daughter Kumkani all because of you!

Bongani: babe...

Zanele: no Bongani leave me alone (tears built in her eyes) i lost my daughter because i was busy trying to save you but what did you do? You spat it right back on my face you ungrateful bastard. I killed drug lords for you now my family is in danger all because of you cunt!

Zino: sis please...

Zanele: (sniffed wiping her tears) no Zino today i want this spoilt bastard to know that he's on his own from now on. Kumkani J ola read my lips I'M DONE WITH YOU do you hear me? I have washed my hands off you. I no longer have a child YOU ARE DEAD TO ME

Kumkani: (swallowed) ma...

Zanele: get out!

Bongani: love can we...

Zanele: no get out Kumkani get the hell out of my house! Get out!

She said grabbing a glass and threw it at him as he dodged it and swallowed walking out...

Zanele: (crying) i could lose my mother Kumkani, my mother all because of you!

Bongani: come here love.

He hugged her as she hysterically cried while Zino swallowed a painful lump wiping a tear that dropped off her eye. Kumkani closed the front door and slid down it and silently cried biting his index finger. He sniffed and stood up going to his car but when he got in emotions got the better of him as he

burst into a loud cry...

Kumkani: im so sorry aunty T im so sorry makhulu i  
didn't...i...

He couldn't say a word anymore as he cried like a  
baby in his car.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:28] : ZANELE

At Mandla's house...

He smiled opening his bedroom door with a tray in his hands. In just briefs and an apron he put the tray on the bedside and sat besides Lindiwe who moved waking up...

Mandla: arise and shine beautiful

Lindiwe: (opened one eye) what?

Mandla: you really were in it last night hey

Lindiwe: (scoffed) good morning. (Looked at the food) is that for me?

Mandla: yes ma'am

Lindiwe: aww no one has ever done this for me

Mandla: see you did good by finally giving me a chance to talk to you last night

Lindiwe: (smiled sitting up) thank you so much

Mandla: are you sure you are not hungover? Phela you took a lot down last night

Lindiwe: im used to these things so nope im not hung over i just need to eat, shower then continue with the day

Mandla: oh perfect and i hope you are planning to spend it with me?

Lindiwe: haibo Mandla we met yesterday and you already want me to spend my weekend with you? What if i have a shoot?

Mandla: I'll take you there then

Lindiwe: remember im still young so i have to talk to my parents

Mandla: come on Lindz you are 19 they have to understand and again we met yesterday but slept together

Lindiwe: well there's no how you can sleep with a man in bed drunk and not want to have sex come on but im not saying its what i always do

Mandla: i get that

Lindiwe: and im not a gold digger either

Mandla: i totally understand

Lindiwe: really, a black man who understands whatever a young girl like me says? One born in the 2000's even?

Mandla: yes

Lindiwe: im shocked because you guys always think we are always planning the worst

Mandla: im not one to judge a book by its cover let alone think before knowing what's inside and can i please be honest?

Lindiwe: (started eating) yeah

Mandla: i think you are a smart young lady destined for great things. Given the fact that you are in varsity and also pushing this influencing stuff you really are destined for greatness and if you allow me I'd be honoured to be a part of that greatness

Lindiwe: (chuckled) thank you so much but let's take it down a bit. For all i know you could be married

Mandla: if i were married i wouldn't have invited you to my house with my son around

Lindiwe: oh yeah you did mention that you have a 10 year old last night

Mandla: and i hope you don't mind that

Lindiwe: not at all i for one would love to have 5 kids maximum

Mandla: oh wow ok. So what do you say about my offer? You spending the day with me?

Lindiwe: im still saying i should talk to my mom. Not like it's going to be a big deal but i have to do it you know just to show some respect

Mandla: awesome you can invite 2 or 3 of your friends because three of my friends are coming over but only one of them is not married just like i

Lindiwe: (laughed) bathong we are going to spend a day with abo kehla? (They laughed)

Mandla: do i look that old?

Lindiwe: nope

Mandla: if you see me you see them they don't look a day over 40

Lindiwe: alright then as long as there's good food, music and drinks my girls will be game

Mandla: we can have that sorted out (he said taking out his black card)

Lindiwe: no

Mandla: yeah. J ust get whatever you want it's unlimited

Lindiwe: (smiled) but you must remember im not a gold digger

Mandla: yes ma'am i gave you the card to sort out what we will need this afternoon

Lindiwe: aww you are so sweet

Mandla: (chuckled) thanks now finish eating

Lindiwe: no food can wait. What i want to eat now is you

She said pulling him in for a kiss as he chuckled



kissing her back. She took off the apron and flipped him over going on top of him while he chuckled biting his lower lip...

Lindiwe: this will be the best ride of your life

Mandla: oh

She leaned down and kissed him while moving her bum on Mandla's machine that was slowly bulging.

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomvula opened her mother's bedroom and joined her in bed...

Nomayeza: haibo a grown woman like you

Nomvula: i want cuddles is that a problem

Nomayeza: no but...(the door opened) nawe Lelo?

Nombulelo: (going in bed) yep (they laughed)

Nomayeza: what's going on with the two of you today?

Nombulelo: is it wrong to want to cuddle with our mother today?

Nombulelo: no but the last time we cuddled was when you were still teenagers

Nomvula: we just want to appreciate you today mama. We have realised how short life can be. We are always lost and focused on our problems and trying to fix them while neglecting the main importance of life that is living

Nomayeza: aww you are going to make me emotional now

Nombulelo: no tears mama yoh. What has happened to Zanele's mother and aunt had honestly opened our eyes that anything can happen at any given time so we want to make sure we spend enough quality time together

Nomayeza: thank you my children but im not going

anywhere anytime soon especially while i still have to deal with that snake called Zulu

Nombulelo: we get that mama but can we not talk about our issues today and just live? I mean it won't kill to just take a day out of this stressful life

Nomayeza: ok my babies i have no problem with that

Nomvula: wonderful. That means we can start getting ready for our day then

Nomayeza: huh? I thought we were cuddling

Nomvula: we cuddled enough (chuckled) we have booked a table for breakfast at a nice restaurant from there we are going for shopping, picking of flowers and also get a pet we need a puppy in this house, a beauty treatment and then come back home

Nomayeza: so we have to leave now?

Nombulelo: you have 40 minutes to get ready ma and oh all expenses on Nombulelo Jola

Nomayeza: haibo? Did my daughter finally score a

big one? (They laughed)

Nombulelo: no ma. I just want to spoil you guys and again your last born managed to get me agree to it (she sighed rolling her eyes)

Nomvula: been long since we spent your money sis (they laughed)

Nomayeza: how much is the budget so that i start thinking of what to get?

Nombulelo: unlimited

Nomayeza: haibo! So i can get a car?

Nombulelo: haibo ma no

They laughed getting out of bed while she went in the bathroom to get ready.

At Zino's house...

Xaba drove in and parked as Jason got off the car

and ran inside...

Jason: aunty Zino!? Aunty...

Zino: (smiled picking him up) hello baby

Jason: i missed you

Zino: i missed you so much

Jason: did you get me new toys?

Zino: go to your room and try to find out baby

Jason: ok

He got down and ran up stairs while Xaba smiled looking at him...

Zino: thank you

Xaba: its not a problem. He loves you so i can't deny him to come spend time with you despite our differences

Zino: i appreciate it. I got informed that you paid for

two months school fees?

Xaba: yes i promised to do so didn't i?

Zino: but you didn't have to J ason is like my own child

Xaba: let's not argue about this please

Zino: ok im sorry

Xaba: anyway it was good seeing you i will get him on Monday after school (she gave her his bag)

Zino: oh ok no problem. So what are you doing this weekend?

Xaba: will just be chilling with my guys in Thembisa. Let me get going

Zino: Xaba wait (Semakaleng stopped outside the kitchen door)

Xaba: what's up?

Zino: im really sorry for what happened

Xaba: do we really have to?

He looked at her hand on his arm as she swallowed and let go of him...

Xaba: i mean you don't owe anyone but yourself an apology. You are the one who disappointed the young Zino who grew up wanting to be a good person in life. You took her and turned her into a murderer (Semakaleng covered her mouth shocked by the door) so what you can do to make it up to her is to turn yourself in maybe she will forgive you. My superiors are on my case right now wanting me to pimp you out but i refuse to because it's not my place to and i don't want to look like a bitter ex. Have a wonderful weekend and please make sure my son is safe

He left while Zino swallowed and sighed going up to Jason's room. Semakaleng slowly opened the kitchen door and went in whispering...

Semakaleng: bathong ke dula ntlong ya sebolai?

(Im i really living with a killer) when they say a wolf in sheep skin they mean this woman. You would think she's all sweet and loving when looking at her kante...(a thought crossed her mind as she smiled) oh well. Mara Modimo waka wa ntwanela shame (my God is fighting for me)

She headed to her bedroom.

At Kumkani's house...

Lazer and Gogo came down the stairs and frowned at Kumkani who put Gogo's last bag by the door...

Gogo: haibo and then?

Lazer: why are our bags there?

Kumkani: you are leaving

Both: what!?



Kumkani: you heard me. You guys are leaving. Gogo your guys came to collect your staff so they are in Thembisa as we speak

Gogo: i don't understand. What's going on KK?

Kumkani: what we were trying to do will no longer happen

Lazer: why?

Gogo: we had a good plan in motion Kumkani you can't pull out now

Kumkani: a whole plan that has my great aunt killed and my grandmother somewhere in Dubai

Both: what!?

Kumkani: you heard me so please leave. This house will be up for sale before the end of the day

Gogo: Kumkani you came into the game knowing that its a dangerous one right?

Kumkani: yes but i didn't want things to pan out like this. I almost got killed at my sister's funeral, i put my mother in danger the woman who's always looking out for me all because of what? Money and

power? No man there's none of that in endangering the lives of your loved ones so see this as me protecting you guys from being hurt

Lazer: oh well i wasn't comfortable with the whole thing from the onset so thank you for coming to your senses brother

Gogo: stop being an idiot Lazer. Kumkani we have merchandise on the way what do you want us to do with it?

Kumkani: burn it, smoke it, sell it or flush it i don't care im done. Im not cut out for this. I won't risk losing anymore of my family members no

Gogo: Kumkani?

Kumkani: thank you for all you have done for me but its time to face my music and deal with the problems i have caused.

Gogo: Kum...

Lazer: Gogo let's go

Gogo: ai suka wena man. Kumkani what about the milli...

Kumkani: goodbye ma and as i said this house will be up for sale before the end of the day. Im going back to my parent's house and work on myself

He rolled up the window of his car and drove out as a tear dropped. He sniffed and quickly wiped it while in the house Gogo sighed...

Gogo: being in business with amateurs but anyway if it means taking over the business so be it. Maybe this is my break out of poverty for good

Lazer: haibo Gogo

Gogo: and if you have any problem with that i suggest you go find your own house

He stood there shocked as their ride came. Lazer's phone reported a message as he frowned reading it...

Kumkani: there's a flight ticket to England in your luggage. One of the guys i schooled with lives there he said he will get you a job there. There's also a card and some cash in it for you to get going while waiting for month end. Please go and save yourself. I would rather take the fall for the ATM bombing alone than to have your grandmother hurt because you will be in prison. With you in England she will be certain that you are safe and you will still be able to take care of her. I love you so much buddy and thank you for all you have done for me even though you were uncomfortable with it. You are a good friend and i hope one day i will visit you and your wife in England because i know you are a good guy deep down. I love you buddy take care.

He swallowed a huge lump not knowing how to respond...

Gogo: haibo Lazer stop starrng at your phone let's get going

He sighed and got in the car as they drove off.

At the Jola's...

Kennedy went in the house as Zanele smiled looking at him...

Kennedy: so what's up?

Zanele: i don't want any mistakes with this one i want to make sure they burn to hell ok

Kennedy: alright

Zanele: (gave him a small box) make sure to place it under the car. Then press this button

Kennedy: oh ok and then?

Zanele: everything will work its elf out

Kennedy: ok. Is that all?

Zanele: yes please

Kennedy: ok then let me get going

Zanele: thank you so much you won't regret helping me

Kennedy: (smiled) i know i won't

He left while Zanele smiled and sighed...

Zanele: rest in peace in advance Simmone and your husband

In his car Kennedy smiled looking at the small box...

Kennedy: (kissed it) here's to a more brighter future as one of the Jola's

He put it on the passenger seat and drove off.

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe scoffed shaking her head getting off the phone with Lindiwe...

Lindani: ma have you seen Lindz? She's not in her room maybe we should call the police because that bed looks like no one slept on it

Khethiwe: i just got off the phone with her

Lindani: haibo, uphi? (Where's she)

Khethiwe: she says she met a new friend at the club last night so she has decided to spend the weekend with them

Lindani: who does she know in Joburg ma?

Khethiwe: apparently its someone they are in the same influential contract with

Lindani: yoh. Well then can i go out for a soccer game at least

Khethiwe: yeah no problem i just want to be alone as well

Lindani: why?

Khethiwe: your father's case is giving me a headache honestly

Lindani: why don't we just forget about him ma?

Khethiwe: and survive with what?

Lindani: ma, Lindz and i are hustlers we will see our way through life plus we are in varsity now so everything will work out soon

Khethiwe: no i can't just dump my husband like that

Lindani: but yena he wasted no second when he got the chance come on ma put yourself first for once

Khethiwe: don't you think that is the whole reason why im fighting tooth and nail to make sure he comes out?

Lindani: but given the odds his chances are slim

Khethiwe: you know what just go Lindani

Lindani: think about it

Khethiwe: who are you going with?



Lindani: i just called...(his phone rang) an uber and that's the driver calling ciao ma later hey

Khethiwe: find a sugar mommy and sleep there too

Lindani: haibo

He laughed running out while she sighed sitting down...

Khethiwe: Themba Zulu you keep slipping from my fingers what can i do to lock you in

She said trying to think of a plan.

THAT AFTERNOON

At Mandla's house...

Kennedy drove in and found the guys laughing and

chatting loud. He got off in pink shorts and a white golf shirt...

Kennedy: gentlemen

Sbu: Mr Seboko

Kennedy: how are you doing Mr Dlomo?

Sbu: great and yourself?

Kennedy: im perfect. Can't complain. Mr J ele

Mandla: welcome to my humble home

Kennedy: thank you. I know the last time we were together wasn't pleasant but i hope we have a great time today

Mandla: i hope so too

Kennedy: (smiled) my long lost friend

Bongani: (laughed) what's up buddy

Kennedy: chilling bro chilling. So is it us or there are some young peng-tings?

All: (confused) what?

He laughed at them while the gate opened with Lindiwe driving in with 3 of her friends...

Kennedy: this is what im talking about

Lindiwe: come girls don't be shy

Bongani: wait is this who i think it is?

Sbu: who?

Bongani: the girl in the white dress is...

Lindiwe: hey love (kissed Mandla's cheek) we managed to get everything. Hello gentlemen...

She said looking at Bongani who sat back looking at her...

Lindiwe: wow

Mandla: what is it now?

Lindiwe: the son to the woman who stole my dad

from us? Really now?

Bongani: young girl watch it

Mandla: wait what? You are Lindiwe Zulu as in Themba Zulu's daughter?

Lindiwe: of course and i can't believe you are friends with this...

Bongani: watch it nana im way too old enough to be your father

Lindiwe: yeah right. You have some explaining to do follow me

She flipped her hair going to the house with her friends following her...

Mandla: im so sorry (he followed the girls)

Sbu: what is wrong with your friend and young girls?

Bongani: i don't think i can stay here any longer can we go somewhere?

Kennedy: come on Bongs these are just kids you can't tell me you are beefing with a teenager

Bongani: so i should stay and be disrespected?

Kennedy: what about me?

Bongani: we can go to your club or something

Kennedy: no we are staying here and actually i have to go get more alcohol. You guys are drinking light things

Sbu: oh wow remember im a new father

Kennedy: well you will tell mommy that it's all Kennedy's fault (they laughed) can i use your car Bongs?

Bongani: yeah sure no problem

He gave him the keys as he got inside and drove out...

Sbu: where's your phone? I haven't seen you holding it

Bongani: oh flip it's in the car but anyway it's fine he will answer it if Zanele calls while he's still out

They continued to drink while on the way Kennedy looked at the mirror on the left side and saw Bongani's phone...

Kennedy: (smiled) perfect.

He smiled caressing the steering wheel and changed gears.

At the Ndlovu's...

He paced around the lounge and checked the time...

Ndlovu: anything love?

Simmone: nothing

Ndlovu: (sighed) shit man that means im going to have to let the old lady go

Simmone: yes love we have no choice

Ndlovu: have...(a message reported)

: 24 hours has elapsed Ndlovu

Ndlovu: (swallowed) ok i will release the old lady and the corpse but how will they get here?

: don't worry about that. I will send you the location of where your brother's are

Ndlovu: now

: patience Ndlovu as soon as i managed with transporting the ladies you will have the location

Ndlovu: ok until then im not letting them go either

:

Simmone: and?

Ndlovu: we have some extra time they are trying to sort out transport you tell those guys to continue digging

Simmone: ok

Ndlovu: when did the car wash guys say they will finish?

Simmone: in 30 minutes

Ndlovu: ok we will go get it when we go to the location where my brothers are

He sighed sitting down while in her house Zino called the informer...

Man: Zino?

Zino: make sure you are ready im busy with transport logistics right now im organising a private jet and a pilot

Man: ok no problem. From here or from there?

Zino: from that side

Man: oh ok i will be waiting on your go ahead then



She hung up and continued to work while at the car wash Kennedy got in Bongani's car and headed to his club.

In Anne's office...

An email reported as she sat up and opened it...

Anne: (smiled) got you Zanele J ola got you.

She said taking her phone and dialed Colonel Molao.

In Prison...

Zulu made his way into the phone booth and punched in a number...

Voice: hello?

Zulu: you are speaking to Zulu. Listen i don't have much time but i have a job for you

Voice: ok?

Zulu: Nomvula and Nombulelo J ola. Look for them and make sure you hurt them in a way that their family will never forget

Voice: on it boss

Zulu hung up and clicked his tongue going back to his cell while popping his fingers...

Zulu: never in my life will ever allow myself to be hurt or get walked over by a woman. Never, she will learn.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:28] : ZANELE

72

Molao: Ms Van Leesburg

Anne: good day colonel i hope im not disturbing your weekend plans

Molao: i would never see your call as a disturbance. What's up?

Anne: (smiled swinging her chair) i have just got an email of the droplets results and the DNA on the earring i found at the field

Molao: ok im all ears

Anne: the droplets are indeed blood and it belongs to Valentine Lotterin and the DNA on the earring matches that of Kumkani J ola. We used Kumkani's DNA because you guys don't have Zanele's

Molao: (smiled) wow this is wonderful news

Anne: indeed. How far is the search team with finding her?

Molao: they can't seem to find anything

Anne: i guess maybe the wild animals found her and finished her off

Molao: yeah but we will keep searching maybe we will find bones or hair

Anne: yes please don't give up

Molao: yeah we won't. Thank you so much for a job well done Ms Van Leesburg

Anne: anyday colonel. I guess this is where you take over now

Molao: yes. I just need to put everything together then arrest her

Anne: alright. I won't stop looking in her though maybe i might bump into something we can use against her

Molao: no problem anything we can use against her we would be grateful for

Anne: ok. Have a wonderful weekend

Molao: you too Ms Van Leesburg

They hung up smiling as Molao sat back on his couch and dialed Lerato.

At the Jola's...

Zanele frowned turning her earring box upside down...

Zanele: no man there's no how i can lose that earring so easily. Those earrings are expensive and should Bongani know that i lost one he's going to be mad. Come on now where is it (she kept searching) imagine losing something your husband bought for you on your honeymoon trip awu guys come on now

She sighed sitting back with all her earrings in pairs but except one. An emerald stone earring it was. She sighed again and carefully put them back in the box hoping to see the missing one as the door opened...

Zanele: Mar...(frowned) Kumkani?

Kumkani: (softly) molo mama (good afternoon mom)

Zanele: wenza ntoni apha? (What are you doing here) did i not make myself clear last night Kumkani?

Kumkani: you did mama but ndi celu'xolo (im here to apologise)

Zanele: xolo ye ntoni Kumkani huh? (Apology for what) do you forget how you left this place?

Kumkani: ndi yazi ukuthi ndi phume njani apha mama kodwa aku'meli ukhuthi kube njalo. (I know how i left this place mom but it was not supposed to be like that)

Zanele: so ufuna ukuthi ndi theni? Ndi lilizele ukhuthi yooh umtanam wo thengis anyo isiyobisi

ubuyele khaya? Hai Kumkani ayi sebenzi ka njalo sana lwam soze ndiyeze le yonto. So ndisa ku iphinda fithu evha? NDI QIBILE NGAWWE Kumkani J ola (so what do you want me to do? Celebrate that my son who sells drugs is back home? No Kumkani it doesn't work like that, i will never do such a thing. So im going to say it again ok, I'M DONE WITH YOU Kumkani J ola)

Kumkani: (rubbing his hands together) but i have decided to stop mama

Zanele: (laughed) so?

Kumkani: please accept my apology

Zanele: wee mfana ndini awu'zwi kahle endlebeni zakho? Umakazi wam, usisi wa mama wam iswelekile ngenxa yakho nja ndin! (tears started to build in her eyes) umakazi wam Kumkani (little boy are your ears not working? My aunt, my mother's sister is dead all because of you bastard. My aunt Kumkani)

Kumkani: (sniffed wiping a tear) i didn't mean for things to go this way

Zanele: (tearfully chuckled) wow Kumkani wow. So you thought its all lies and games when they show how dangerous dealing with drugs is on tv? You have turned this family into something its not. J ust a month ago, a damn month ago we were burying your sister now we are going to bury my aunt and possibly my mother. Your grandmother

Kumkani: (burst into tears) don't say that

Zanele: shut up! I don't care how much tears you cry but its all your fault we are where we are today because of you!

Kumkani: what can i do for you to forgive me

Zanele: (scoffed) i will never forgive you Kumkani. I don't care what you do, go to the police, hang yourself or whatever I DON'T GIVE A DAMN do you understand me?

Kumkani: so you are going to turn your back on me?

Zanele: so rich of you to say that. I warned you Kumkani not one but twice to stop it. I even killed two men thinking you would stop but what did you do? You chose the same path i was trying to protect



you from. So you are the one who turned your back on us and yourself. Be a man that you claimed to be when you left this house

Kumkani: ma...

Zanele: don't...don't you dare Kumkani! Take your bags out of my house, get in that cheap car of yours and get the fuck out of my house and my family's lives. You are a walking poison and wherever you go you are never going to find rest. That i can assure you

Kumkani: (with tears all over his face) ma you are cursing me?

Zanele: vele Kumkani (yes) one thing i did wrong was to baby you. They always tried to advice me to be more stern on you but hai shame i became and donkey and went the other way so Kumkani you are dead to me. Leave! (He swallowed looking at her) i said leave!

She grabbed a shoe and threw it at him as he got out and closed the door behind him. Zanele sat

down on her dressing chair and burst into a loud cry while Kumkani stood by the stair rail and swallowed a painful lump with tears rolling down his eyes. The nurse and the house helper ran to Zanele's aid while he made his way out.

At Zino's house...

Zino gave Jason his food as Semakaleng came running and took the food from her...

Zino: haibo, and then wena?

Semakaleng: (sniffed the food) just want to be sure

Zino: of what?

Semakaleng: (tasted the food) some people take out their bitterness on kids

Zino: excuse me?

Semakaleng: just saying

Zino: why would i be bitter?

Semakaleng: you can eat my son the food is safe

Zino: (chuckled) wow

Semakaleng: this is your ex's son

Zino: yeah right, son not my ex why would i project my issues onto him?

Semakaleng: a leopard never changes it's spots

Zino: (confused) what are you on about

Semakaleng?

Semakaleng: and i have found a house so i will be moving before the end of the day

Zino: you are honestly sounding like a broken cassette now

Semakaleng: i knew you were not right for my son and his father the second i laid my eyes on you and all the stories J told me about you i could tell they were too good to be true. You are a snake in the grass

Zino: you clearly have bigger issues with me than i

thought

Semakaleng: after what i heard ear...(cleared her throat) never mind i said anything

Zino: excuse me?

Semakaleng: i have clothes to take out from the line

Zino: no Semakaleng you come back here and tell me what you have heard

Semakaleng: J enjoy your food ok

Jason: ok mama

She quickly made her way outside as Zino scoffed and followed her...

Zino: Semakaleng what did you just say?

Semakaleng: nothing so please leave me alone

Zino: Semakaleng what did you hear?

Semakaleng: yoh woman i said nothing so please leave me alone

She said taking her clothes and walked back to the house...

Zino: you are not going anywhere until you tell me what you say you heard

Semakaleng: leave me alone!

Zino pulled her back with her shirt as Semakaleng missed a step and fell down hitting one of the decorating rocks with the back of her head...

Zino: stand up i don't have time for your jokes. (She just laid there) Semakaleng?

She just laid there as Zino frowned and leaned down holding her head only to come in contact with Semakaleng's blood...

Zino: fuck

Jason: (from the house) aunty Zino!?

Zino: im coming baby! (Knelt down) no no  
Semakaleng you can't do this to me please wake up.  
I didn't mean for you to fall please wake up

Jason: aunty!?

Zino: im coming my boy (felt her pulse) shiit! Zino  
what have you done

She grunted standing up holding her head and  
checked the coast. She heard Jason's voice  
approaching and ran to the kitchen door...

Zino: (chuckled) yes my boy

Jason: (frowned) are you ok aunty?

Zino: yes my boy what do you want?

Jason: im done eating. Then why are you sweating?

Zino: you are a good boy you know what you can do?

Go upstairs choose what you want to wear we are going out for ice cream

Jason: (smiled) really?

Zino: yes my boy

Jason: yeay!

He said running upstairs while Zino lick her lips and looked outside and Semakaleng was still lying there. She went for her phone and called Bulldozer but hung up...

Zino: shit Zino you sent them to Capetown you fool. Think love think

She grabbed a glass and poured herself water and down it. She then sighed and took cleaning gloves and ran to the gabbage tanks side and took one. She laid it down against the ricks then started to pull Semakaleng's body inside. Meanwhile up stairs Jason jumped up and down excited only to step on

the curtain of his room and it fell down. His heart skipped a beat but what caught his attention was catching a glimpse of legs going up in the bin, his aunt tilting it up and close it then wipe off sweat...

Jason: eh

He continued to jump up and down while outside Zino rolled the garbage can to the other side and went back for the clothes Semakaleng took from the line. She put them in the bin and sighed closing it...

Zino: im so sorry i didn't mean to

she threw the cleaning gloves inside the bin and went back into the house bumping into Jason...

Zino: are you done?



Jason: yep

Zino: ok let's go see and help you change

Jason: i have something to tell you

Zino: ok?

Jason: i dropped the curtain while jumping

Zino: (smiled rubbing his head) it's ok come

They headed up but she frowned realising it was the curtain of the window by the back side...

Jason: so you like it? (She kept quiet looking outside) aunty?

Zino: huh?

Jason: do you like my clothes?

Zino: yes, oh yes nice one my boy. Tell me papa did you see anything as this curtain dropped?

Jason: nope. Where are we going aunty Zino?

Zino: no Jason i need you to remember, did you see

anything?

Jason: (shrug his shoulders) no aunty

Zino: oh ok come let me help you so that i go change as well

She helped him into his outfit and went with him to her room to change.

At Mandla's house...

Kennedy drove in with Bongani's car as Bongani sighed sitting back..

Bongani: finally

Kennedy: gentlemen here comes real alcohol not those things you are drinking (they laughed)

Bongani: but you took damn long man where did you first?

Kennedy: i had to attend something at the club  
sorry for that

Bongani: didn't my phone ring?

Kennedy: your phone?

Bongani: yeah it was in the car

Kennedy: nope it hasn't rang i would have seen it

Bongani: good i guess she's ok

Kennedy: i can't believe you left your sick wife alone  
(they laughed as Mandla came out of the house)  
ntate wa stocko (they laughed more)

Mandla: you want round two of what happened at  
your house?

Kennedy: chill man we are one family here

Sbu: so did you manage to calm her down?

Mandla: yeah and they are busy making some weird  
food in there

Bongani: that's ama2000 for you boy (they laughed)

Mandla: you stop

Sbu: but why do you like kids Mandla?

Kennedy: he's running away from the reality that he's getting old (they laughed)

Mandla: no man these people are fun and are not uptight

Sbu: but are they people you can build a home with?

Mandla: one thing about me is that i always go for those who are intelligent and witty. Not gold diggers

Bongani: wait until Zulu learns about this bruh

Mandla: what can he do? Prison chick (they laughed)

Kennedy: she shouldn't hear you say that

Mandla: i would die (they laughed more) but i like her guys she's a smart one

Bongani: oh well we all have our preferences. You like them young we like them mature

Kennedy: and i like them both

All: huh?

Kennedy: im bisexual guys

Mandla: hee banna

Sbu: oh you are those guys that hang with our wives and make us think that you are friends while you are giving her multiple orgasms huh? (They laughed)

Kennedy: nooo

Mandla: what did i say Bongani? He wants your wife (he laughed while they stopped laughing) what?

Sbu: really now?

Bongani: what do you take my wife for? This guy is my old friend to start with Mandla what's wrong with you

Mandla: ah guys come on it was just a joke

Bongani: well it's lame

Kennedy: now now guys easy on him the lad was just fooling around like he says

Mandla: nje. Chill guys hawu

He said taking a sip from his drink as well as

Kennedy who smiled behind his glass stealing a look at Bongani who sipped his drink as well.

## THAT EVENING

It was around 18:00 as Simmone and Ndlovu drove to the location they were sent. His phone rang while Simmone stopped the car by the gate...

Ndlovu: (got off answering) yes?

Lady: boss we have found something on Za...

She heard a loud bang as the car blew off with Simmone inside. The pressure of the blow threw Ndlovu across the gate then landed on a huge rock hitting it hard with his head. The lady stood up with her heart racing hearing people scream...

Lady: boss? Bo...shit!

She ran back to the warehouse while Bongani's colleague tried to get hold of Zino but she didn't pick her phone...

Man: come on now

He tried her again but still she didn't answer as he then decided to call Bongani but it just rang unanswered...

Man: shit! Guys where are you dammit!

He kept calling while at the warehouse the lady kicked the door which Thembeke was behind as she breathed heavily looking at her...

Thembeke: let me go!

Lady: they killed my boss!

She angrily took out her gun and screamed pulling the trigger shooting Thembeke countless times while Bongani's colleague stood up with his hands on his head and mouth hanging open listening to the gun shots. He grabbed the phone again and tried to call Zino but it was not going through while she parked at a field and threw the garbage can into the hole she dug. She poured petrol over it in a hole and threw all of Semakaleng's clothes inside. She lit the match stick and swallowed with a tear dropping then threw it in as the can caught fire with Semakaleng's body inside as well as her clothes. She went to her car and got in checking if Jason was still asleep and he was. She drove off and checked the fire through the rear view mirror as a tear dropped again...

Zino: im so sorry

^



^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:28] : ZANELE

73

The police put a tape around the area while a flock of people looked on in shock taking pictures as well. A news reporting crew also arrived at the scene and tried to get the police's attention after the fire fighters ceased the fire...

Officer: as you can see we are busy we don't have time to be talking to news reporters

They excused them and went to the crowd...

Reporter: good evening ma'am

Lady: hi

Reporter: did you witness what just happened here?

Lady: i saw everything from the start

Reporter: please give us a glimpse of what transpired

Lady: this car parked and the man got off. Im not sure if he was talking to the phone or what but within those seconds the car blew off

Reporter: wow this is indeed one of those incidents that show that its not easy being a South African i mean who kills another human being in this cruel way. We will keep updating you at home on what transpires here. Back to you in studio

Zanele smiled switching off the tv and called the house helper. Molao and Lerato parked their car and ran to the scene showing their badges and were let through...

Molao: any identity?

Officer: it's a man and a woman sir

Molao: names?

Officer: Simmone & Pallance Ndlovu its looks like they are a couple

Molao: ok. The woman is dead right?

Officer: yeah there's no how she could survive the fire

Lerato: what do you think caused it?

Officer: the foresincs found bomb particles

Lerato: who would want to kill these people?

Molao: do you know who Pallance Ndlovu is?

Lerato: (remembered) the drug lord we have been trying to catch all these years

Molao: exactly

Lerato: wow so i guess his enemies got to him. Is he alive?

Officer: the medics took him to the hospital they say his pulse rate was very faint.

Lerato: ok good. We should pass by the hospital from here

Molao: yeah. Another question is what were they doing here? This looks like an abandoned place

Lerato: yes you think we should go inside and check

Molao: yeah. Did you guys bring a sniffer dog?

Officer: yes sir

Molao: good. Bring it we are going inside

He went and took out the sniffer dog as they went in with it...

Lerato: haibo it's empty in here

Molao: but there has to be a reason why they came here they can't just come here for nothing

As he said the sniffer dog started circling in one area on the floor and started barking...

Molao: ok guys we are going to start digging go and get the things we can dig with

Officer: yes sir

They ran to the car and took off as Molao went out and met the reporter...

Molao: ma'am this is a crime scene you can't come in

Reporter: we need to know what's happening colonel, why are the police speeding off like that?

Molao: (sighed) first of all let me start by saying we have one dead body and the other is at the hospital right now in a critical condition

Reporter: who are these people colonel?

Molao: Simmone and Pallance Ndlovu

Reporter: any idea of why they were here?

Molao: we are yet to find out because our sniffer dog just sniffed something in the floor so those officers that are speeding out of here went to get digging material so that we can find out exactly what's under there

Reporter: thank you so much colonel. As you have heard at home. Our victims are Simmone and Pallance Ndlovu and the police are going to try to dig and find out why they were really here. Maybe this will give us an idea of who could have done such a horrible thing to our fellow citizens. Stay tuned as the story behind what could be a gruesome murder unfolds. Back to you in studio.

At the J ola's...

Zanele tried to get hold of Kennedy but his phone just rang unanswered as well as Bongani's...

Zanele: why are you not picking up your phone when i want to tell you the good news Ken. (Sighed) anyway

She said increasing the music volume and sipped on her champagne...

Zanele: now we work on getting my mom back here and bury my aunt properly. Bongani and Zino can learn a lot from me honestly. We have a plan we have a plan ai soka (she chuckled taking another sip as her phone rang) honey

Samkelo: Zanele

Zanele: haibo why so serious?

Samkelo: i have been thinking about what i spoke to you about yesterday

Zanele: what? Messages from the ancestors oh come Sammy you can't be serious right now

Samkelo: Zanele for once listen to me please before it's too late

Zanele: how many times should i tell you that everything is going well on my side?

Samkelo: are you sure Zanele?

Zanele: yes

Samkelo: then why would i have such an encounter? You are my only friend who has a daughter

Zanele: Sammy Bongani already went there so there's no use

Samkelo: you have to go for yourself Zanele can you stop being stupid. You know how these things work

Zanele: siyathukana ngoku? (Are we insulting one another now)

Samkelo: no Zanele im not insulting you im being honest with you about what im seeing now. You are turning a blind eye to important things. This is serious

Zanele: ok Samkelo i will go to Mbali's grave and ask for forgiveness are you happy now?

Samkelo: i will only be happy if you actually do and



not just say it

Zanele: i will go yoh

Samkelo: good. First thing tomorrow morning

Zanele: not first thing but i will go tomorrow late morning

Samkelo: you better

Zanele: are we done?

Samkelo: bye

Zanele: bye honey

She hung up as Samkelo sighed shaking her head while Zanele downed her champagne...

Zanele: grave yard this grave yard that give me a damn break yoh

She said pouring another glass.

In Dubai...

Bongani's colleague waited for all the people that were at the warehouse to leave and as soon as they did he put on a mask and gloves and went in. He took his hand torch and started searching the whole building while still trying to get hold of Zino and Bongani. Zino's phone was still off while Bongani's just rang unanswered. He sighed shaking his head giving up and continued to search. The smell of blood was still fresh and it was warmer inside...

Man: where could they have put the body because they didn't come out with it

He said moving his torch around and stopped seeing what looked like a freezer. With a frown on his face he went to it and opened it only to lay his eyes on Thando and Thembeke's lifeless bodies. He swallowed shaking his head and took out his phone calling the police.

In a bush...

Kumkani cried his eyes out in his car as all the words his mother said to him replayed in his head...

"so what do you want me to do? Celebrate that my son who sells drugs is back home? No Kumkani it doesn't work like that, i will never do such a thing. So im going to say it again ok, I'M DONE WITH YOU Kumkani J ola"

He sat back and continued to cry hitting the steering wheel...

"My aunt, my mother's sister is dead all because of you bastard. My aunt Kumkani"

Kumkani: fuck!

He said out loud and bit his lower lip crying more...

"You have turned this family into something its not. J ust a month ago, a damn month ago we were burying your sister now we are going to bury my aunt and possibly my mother. Your grandmother"

Kumkani: (screamed crying) no!

"i will never forgive you Kumkani. I don't care what you do, go to the police, hang yourself or whatever I DON'T GIVE A DAMN do you understand me?"

Kumkani: (cried scratching his head) im so sorry ma, I'm so sorry i didn't mean to! I'm sorry ma!

"...hang yourself or whatever I DON'T GIVE A DAMN"

He stopped crying and wiped off his tears and got off the car breathing heavily. He opened the boot and started searching...

Kumkani: what use is it to live while your mother wants nothing to do with you, while your whole family hates you. Do you blame them though? Kumkani you are poison and you don't deserve to live

He stopped searching as he found a rope and went back inside the car. He grabbed his man bag and took out a note pad and a pen then started scribbling. A minute later he sniffed and wiped his face one more time and headed for a tree. He checked for a stronger branch and stacked two rocks after tying the rope to the branch. He went up on the rocks and swallowed putting his head around the rope and closed his eyes kicking one rock down then dangled. He gagged kicking as he

slowly ran out of air while his head nerves bulged.

In Thembisa...

Gogo went in Lazer's room and frowned finding him packing...

Gogo: and then?

Lazer: im packing

Gogo: i can see that. Where are you going?

Lazer: England

Gogo: what!?

Lazer: yes mama. I have no life here so it's a good opportunity

Gogo: i don't understand. When did you make this decision?

Lazer: i have been applying for jobs that side and one company finally responded so im leaving

tomorrow

Gogo: flight tickets?

Lazer: (gave it to her) everything has been sorted  
ma

Gogo: who are you going to live with there?

Lazer: one of the guys we went to school with lives  
there so i spoke to him and he has no problem

Gogo: no Lazer, no you can't do this to me what  
about business?

Lazer: what business Gogo? Drugs? That is not a  
business and that's not life. Do you want to be  
remembered as an old woman who killed children  
with drugs

Gogo: there's...

Lazer: no Gogo im going to make enough money to  
look after you so please stop this idea of yours of  
trying to make it in life through a dangerous living.  
Its not safe or do you want to die in jail?

Gogo: of course not

Lazer: then stop it Gogo please. I will make sure to send you money every two weeks

Gogo: but...

Lazer: but nothing Gogo we have been given a second chance to make things right so why not grab it with both hands?

Gogo: (sighed sitting down) so you are leaving me?

Lazer: im not leaving you ma i will always come for December holidays. Look at it as finally getting my break

Gogo: ok son go well

Lazer: do you promise to live a clean life?

Gogo: yes

Lazer: (smiled) thank you so much Gogo. Come here (they hugged) i promise you im going to make you the most proud old woman in Thembis a. You will always brag about me to your stovel ladies who always thought i would never be a thing in life

Gogo: (smile) oh that i can't wait to do



They laughed as she helped him finish packing.

At Mandla's house...

Everyone laughed out loud outside while Kennedy secretly made his way inside the house looking for Bongani. He heard him drunk singing in the guest bathroom and smiled heading to it. He opened the door as Bongani turned...

Bongani: oh man Kenzo

Kennedy: (leaned against the wall) hi

Bongani: what's up? Came to check how my long my pee is? (Laughed)

Kennedy: you have been gone for long now

Bongani: oh you missed me?

Kennedy: of course

Bongani: aww that's so sweet of you (he finished)  
what did you miss about me?

Kennedy: your company Bongani

Bongani: do you know that you are a beautiful man  
Ken?

Kennedy: thank you and also i want to remind you  
of something isn't you said i should do anything to  
jog your memory as a kid?

Bongani: anything

Kennedy: come closer then

Bongani: huh?

Kennedy: come closer

Bongani: what are you going to do?

Kennedy: i want to tell you something

Bongani: you better not try to be funny because i  
might be drunk but im not that drunk

Kennedy: come on now Bongani

Bongani: ok

He leaned in as Kennedy quietly looked into his eyes...

Bongani: im listening

Kennedy: closer

Bongani: haibo Kennedy

Kennedy: don't you want to remember?

Bongani: i...

Before he could finish speaking Kennedy was already on his lips as he widened his eyes looking at him...

Kennedy: and? (Bongani just stood there puzzled)

Bongani?

Bongani: (swallowed) Kennedy what did you just do?

Kennedy: we will meet outside

He said winking at him and left while Bongani stood there confused. He swallowed still trying to make sense of what just happened but funny enough he didn't feel angry or appalled by it. He scoffed and walked out as well shaking his head.

At Zino's house...

She came out of the shower with red and puffy eyes and put on her gown going to check on Jason who was fast asleep. She went back to her bedroom and took her phone switching it on as attempts to call from Bongani's colleague reported...

Zino: why were you calling i thought we sorted everything out or you wanted to let me know that you have successfully boarded the private jet (she said dialing him)

Man: finally

Zino: hi aren't you supposed to be on air now?

Man: i have been trying to call you and Bongani since 18:00pm but couldn't reach y'all

Zino: (frowned) is everything ok?

Man: im at the police station

Zino: (frowned getting off bed) what happened? Are you ok?

Man: (swallowed) im so sorry

Zino: (heart racing) can you tell me what's going on please

Man: your mother didn't make it. We are at the police station we will be making our way back into the country tomorrow...

Zino's phone slipped off her hands as she melted to the floor.

In K-zone club...

Nombulelo and Nomvula laughed going to the toilets...

Nombulelo: oh my word i have never felt this young

Nomvula: we should do this once a month every month

Nombulelo: im game. The dj is so good

Nomvula: i know right. (Started singing) "dipatjiiii..."

Nombulelo laughed in her toilet while her sister sang. Outside two guys locked the main door to the toilets and sighed shaking their heads. They kicked down the toilet doors as the sisters jumped back startled...

Nomvula: this is a female toilet idiot

Man: idiot ke mmao you shit!

He said grabbing her as the other guy grabbed Nombulelo while they screamed for help...

Man: never mess with a man in your life you pieces of shit!

They mercilessly punched them until they were satisfied and left them in a pool of their own blood climbing out the ceiling. At the door one of the body guards managed to finally kick the door open as the ladies who wanted to go in screamed terrified.

Back where Ndlovu and his wife died 4 officers came out with two human body remains as Molao and Lerato covered their noses and mouths...

Molao: what the hell

Lerato: call the forensics quickly these bodies need

to be taken for testing

She ran outside as one officer went to call the forensic team. Molao sighed going outside to the reporter and shook his head to a vomiting Lerato...

Reporter: i believe you have something for me  
colonel

Molao: (sighed) we have just discovered two human remains that is skeletons. Our forensic team will be going to do a few results on them then we will give out a statement. Thank you (he went to Lerato)

Reporter: wow another shocking twist to this. Two human body remains have just been discovered in this yard where we just lost one life and the other hanging on a thread at the hospital. We will be following this story to see how it unfolds from here forth but from me and my team it's a good night.

The camera went off as she sighed shaking her



head.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

At the J ola's...

It was 6am as Zanele came down the stairs after the house helper called her. She frowned looking at Molao and Lerato...

Zanele: maybe i should make space for the two of you it looks like you love coming here a lot

Molao: can we please sit down

Zanele: no say what you want to say and leave

Molao: are you sure?

Zanele: i just said so

Molao: oh ok then. (Sighed) Mrs J ola we received a call from the National Police commissioner who

received a call from Dubai police services informing us that Thando Dandala and Thembeke Msomi who happen to be your mother and aunt are...

Zanele: on their way back home

Molao: yes

Zanele: good then go

Molao: no unfortunately they are no more

Zanele: (heart skipped as she frowned) what!?

Molao: your mother and aunt are no more. They have left us

Zanele: (chuckled) no not my mother there's no way my mother can die, no (she tearfully said staggering on the couch)

Lerato: and that's not all (she tearfully looked up at her) we are here to arrest you for the disappearance of Valentine Lotterin and the murder of Willem Lotterin

Zanele: what!?

Lerato: please come with us

Zanele: no you guys are crazy where do you get all that?

Molao: detective please

Lerato: i don't want to hurt you Mrs J ola so please come

Zanele: no you can't tell me that i have lost my mother and then want to...

Lerato: elah, come Ms we don't have all day sorry about your mom but the law is the law and a crime is a crime come

Zanele: (sniffed wiping her tears) Martha please call my husband or sister and tell them to call my lawyer he will meet up with me at the police station you people must be crazy

Lerato: woza Mrs J ola haibo

She said grabbing her and pushed her outside as she staggered looking back at her...

Lerato: keep going. Every dog has it's day

She said helping her into the car while Martha quickly took the phone and dialed Bongani

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:29] : ZANELE

74

Martha paced around waiting for Zino to answer her phone but she didn't. She sighed and dialed Bongani and his was no longer going through...

Martha: (sighed) gracious Lord. Come on sis Zino

please answer your phone

She said dialling her again while in her house Zino frowned opening her eyes on the floor. She looked around confused and reached for the phone and cleared her throat answering...

Zino: Martha what can i...

Martha: ba mthathile, ba mthathile sisi

Zino: (frowned) what?

Martha: ba thathile u madam. Siza

Zino: who?

Martha: amaphoyisa

Zino: (stood up) what!?

Martha: yebo ba fike la ba mjela khuthi umama T uswelekile (Zino swallowed as her heart skipped) bese ba mbopha for ukunyamalala kwa Valentine and ukufa kwa Willem Lotter'something (they got here and told her that mamaT is no more and then

arrested her for Valentine's disappearance and the death of Willem)

Zino: (held her forehead) are you being serious right now?

Martha: yebo uthe ndi ku jele kuthi u thinte umeli wakhe (she said i should ask you to get hold of her lawyer)

Zino: ok ok thank you so much. (Frowned) wait, where's Mr Jola?

Martha: uphume izolo azange a buye (he left yesterday but never came back)

Zino: eish, ok i will try and find him. Thank you so much Martha (she hung up) what is wrong with these police officers you go to tell someone that their mother is no more then arrest her mxm (she said dialing Mggobi)

Mggobi: on a Saturday nogal. What can i do for you Ms T?

Zino: look, Zanele has been arrested and i bet wherever she is she's an emotional wreck and will

end up saying things that might land her in prison for a very long time so go there

Mgqobi: oh ok. Why was she arrested?

Zino: for the disappearance of Valentine and murder of Willem Lotterin

Mgqobi: did she do it and please be honest with me

Zino: (sighed) yes she did

Mgqobi: ok but you know how my rates are when representing a guilty person right?

Zino: you know money has never been a problem

Mgqobi just go and do your damn job geez

Mgqobi: bye

They hung up as Zino sighed and sat on her bed. She looked at her photo with her sister and mother and took it...

Zino: rest in peace mama. Im so sorry we tried all we could (remembered) Jason

She quickly ran out of the room and went to his room but found no one in there...

Zino: no no no no. J ason!?

She called him running down the stairs and stopped heaving a sigh of relief seeing him laugh watching tv while eating cereal...

Zino: good morning

J ason: hi aunty (he continued to laugh at the cartoons)

Zino: who made you food?

J ason: myself

Zino: (frowned) what!? J ason you're only 3 years ol...

She sighed and chuckled shaking her head looking



at the mess in the kitchen. There was cereal and milk all over the counter...

Zino: at least you didn't try to switch on the stove

Jason: ma?

Zino: why didn't you wake me up?

Jason: you were not in your room

Zino: i was on the floor on the other side of the bed.  
Finish eating so that we clean the kitchen ok

Jason: ok aunty

He laughed so hard that he fell on his back on the carpet as Zino laughed at him. She smiled looking at him and sighed remembering what she did...

Zino: (muttered) no no Zino there was no other way my love it was either that or being hated by Xaba and Jason so stop feeling guilty

She sighed and took her phone trying to call Bongani but his phone was still off...

Zino: but where is this man bathong

At Mandla's house...

Kennedy opened his eyes with a frown on his face looking at Bongani who was all over the room...

Kennedy: and then?

Bongani: im looking for my phone

Kennedy: your phone is in the lounge charging

Bongani: (sighed) thank God i was scared those girls might have taken it

Kennedy: i kept it safe for you

Bongani: i need to go get it maybe Zanele tried to

call me

Kennedy: she would have called Mandla or Sbu

Bongani: yeah you're right

He went to the bed side sitting down but frowned stepping on something. He looked down as his heart skipped a beat to a used condom...

Bongani: Kennedy?

Kennedy: huh?

Bongani: (took it) what's this?

Kennedy: oh that, i was thinking about it even let me go dispose it

Bongani: no who used this?

Kennedy: us

Bongani: Kennedy im serious here

Kennedy: me too

Bongani: Kennedy

Kennedy: what Bongani?

Bongani: did we...?

Kennedy: yes we did

Bongani: what!?

Kennedy: yes

Bongani: come on Kennedy i know you love joking around so please be serious

Kennedy: i would never lie to you

Bongani: but Kennedy how? Why? When?

Kennedy: last night or should i say earlier this morning, you started touching me and i touched you back then we started kissing and then voila you were on top of me

Bongani: (chuckled) you are a fool you know

Kennedy: no im serious Bongani

Bongani: im a married man, to a woman at that there's no how i can sleep with another man and i know im straight

Kennedy: for a straight guy you seem to be chilled after hearing such news

Bongani: because i want to believe that you are just messing around with me

Kennedy: (got off bed) try jog your memory from when we were in the guest toilet before sleeping

He said taking the condom and went to the bathroom while Bongani sat there and remembered that Kennedy kissed him. He cleared his throat and remembered going to bed with Kennedy and how they started kissing in bed...

Bongani: no

Kennedy: yes

Bongani: did anyone hear us?

Kennedy: no we kept it down. What do you remember?

Bongani: everything. Im so sorry i didn't mean to do

such a thing. I know i was drunk but...

Kennedy: it's ok

Bongani: huh?

Kennedy: yes

Bongani: but you know what this means right? No one should find out what happened between us please

Kennedy: my lips are sealed

Bongani stood up and put on his jeans and a t-shirt going to the lounge. He took his phone switching it on and sat down as Kennedy joined him...

Kennedy: coffee?

Bongani: yes please

Kennedy: is Mandla not yet awake?

Bongani: looks like it. (Frowned) so many missed calls what's going on (he dialed Zino) Zee

Zino: where have you been?

Bongani: i slept over at Mandla's

Zino: you need to come to your house now

Bongani: is everything ok?

Zino: Bongani now!

Bongani: ok (he hung up) forget the coffee my sister says i should go home now

Kennedy: is everything ok?

Bongani: i don't know. We will talk

Kennedy: oh ok. Maybe i should go as well

Bongani: yeah sure

He ran out to his car while Kennedy smiled shaking his head and switched his phone on. He frowned at missed calls from the club managers and called back...

Kennedy: i missed your calls. What's up?

Man: sir there was an accident last night in the club two women were assaulted they are at the hospital as we speak

Kennedy: what!? Did you get their identity?

Man: ummm...Nombulelo J ola and Nomvula J ola

Kennedy: excuse me!?

Man: yes sir

Kennedy: which hospital?

Man: Baragwanath sir

Kennedy: thank you for letting me know

He put his coffee down and checked for his keys and ran out to his car as well.

At the police station...

Zanele sat back silently crying looking at Lerato...



Lerato: are you going to respond to my questions or we are going to just sit here and play the silence game? (She kept quiet) i know you have lost your mother and aunt but we need to move on. Where were you on Sunday? (She just kept quiet) look Zanele im starting to lose my patience with you right now can you answer my questions

Mgqobi: is that a way to talk to a human being detective? Officer open up for me (Zanele wiped her tears)

Lerato: (sighed) come in

Mgqobi: thank you. Hi Mrs J ola. Im so sorry about what has happened. My condolences to you and the family (she burst into tears) im so sorry. It's going to be ok

Lerato: i don't have all day here

Mgqobi: can't you see that this woman is grieving? (He gave her his handkerchief) please give us a moment

Lerato: look im not going to let you come in here and think...

Mgqobi: detective we all know you have a bone to pick with the Jola's but please give us some space. She has the right to privacy with her lawyer or should i sue this station for mistreating a suspect?

Lerato: 5 minutes

She took her files and walked out going to Molao's office...

Zanele: my mom Mgqobi, my mom is dead

Mgqobi: its going to be ok but we need to focus on this matter unless you want them to bury her without you

Zanele: of course not

Mgqobi: good then get yourself together so that we can fight this

She sniffed wiping her tears while he opened his bag. Lerato sighed opening Molao's office...

Molao: are you winning?

Lerato: not at all and that lawyer of theirs just came so i had to give them space. She won't stop crying

Molao: she just lost her mother come on

Lerato: but she's a criminal

Molao: criminals also have feelings

Lerato: so you are saying i should sympathize with a cold blooded murderer?

Molao: all im saying is calm down or else you are going to mess up everything

Lerato: (sighed) ok. What are you working on?

Molao: i have been looking at this Ndlovu case and the results from the human remains state that these men were Ndlovu's brothers

Lerato: oh so what do you think? He killed them?

Molao: the forensics went through his phone and the last number he called before the bomb went off was a Dubai code

Lerato: and Zanele's parents have been found in Dubai

Molao: Ndlovu was a drug lord

Lerato: and Zanele's son is suspected of dealing as well

Molao: so there's a possibility that all this links to Zanele she might have killed these men then Ndlovu found out and got angry and he abducted Thembeke and Thando. It is also stated that Thando died a few days before Thembeke so i would love to believe that...

Lerato: Zanele found out and went for Ndlovu and his wife then you say i must sympathize with such a person? Hell no

Molao: well Ndlovu was not a saint either

Lerato: we are definitely going for him as soon as he gets better

Molao: (sighed smiling) this is confirmation that Kumkani has been selling drugs and that old woman was covering for him. Send two officers to

that house to arrest everyone in that house then another two to the Jola's and arrest Zanele's husband and sister for keeping information from the police because there's definitely no how they didn't know about this.

Lerato: (smiled) the whole family in jail wow

Molao: remember we have to be careful about this don't get too over excited

Lerato: yes colonel

Molao: and the man coming from Dubai make sure that he has police officers waiting for him when he lands at the airport

Lerato: on it colonel. Let me go back and check on Zanele and her lawyer

She smiled leaving while Molao sat back and smiled opening his note pad...

Molao: indeed every dog has it's own day. I pity all these people you have dragged down with you

Zanele J ola

He chuckled tapping his pen on her name.

At the J ola's...

Bongani: are you being serious right now Zino?

He said looking at her with tears in his eyes while Zino nodded silently crying as well sitting in front of him on the coffee table...

Bongani: (burst into tears) but she didn't deserve to die like that

Zino: (sighed) i know but it has happened

Bongani: we had a plan Zino a perfect plan. What ruined it? (She swallowed and stood up pacing)

Zino?

Zino: Ndlovu and his wife are no more

Bongani: say what now!?

Zino: yeah their car was bombed last night right at the yard where Zanele buried his brothers

Bongani: why? Who did it? (She gave him a look) no  
Zino no

Zino: who else can it be Bongani? Your wife fooled us and ruined our plan

Bongani: (angrily hit the coffee table) fuck! What's wrong with Zanele?

Zino: (scoffed) i don't know how she did it but she managed to slip off my watch. I activated the tracker on her phone and car after she apologised but it shows she never went anywhere

Bongani: she obviously sent Bulldozer and whatever his name is

Zino: those two are in Capetown. Im watching them

Bongani: then who could she have worked with?

Zino: we have to check everyone close to Zanele

and suss them out and also look for their last night locations

Bongani: i was with the guys and it can't be Sammy because she has a baby

Zino: well anything is possible Bongani we have to be sure

Bongani: ok let's get to it then

Guard: sorry to disturb but the police are here to see you

Both: huh?

Officer: good morning. We are looking for Bongani Jola and Zinokuhle Tombale

Both: it's us

Officer: ma'am, sir you both have been arrested for keeping information from the police about the disappearance of your mother and aunt

Both: what!?

Officer: you have the right to remain silent and right to a lawyer. Whatever you do or say will be used



against you in the court of law. Come

Bongani: no you guys are mistaken there's no how...

Zino: guys i have a child come on now

Officer: come!

They said putting hand cuffs on them while Martha ran to the kitchen door hearing J ason approach...

J ason: i want to show aunty something

Martha: (nervously cleared her throat) aunty has gone to the shop to get something

J ason: oh ok

He ran back to the swing while Martha sighed shaking her head...

Martha: i can't be arrested too

She said calling Samkelo.

At Nomvula's house...

Nomayeza shook her head trying to call her daughters to no avail and sighed sitting down...

Nomayeza: where are you my girls (her phone rang)  
Vula? Where are you?

Lady: good morning ma'am is this Nomvula Jola's mother?

Nomayeza: yes who's this?

Lady: you are speaking to Dr May, may you please come to Baragwanath hospital as soon as you can (she hung up)

Nomayeza: wha...bathong (frowned) hospital? Wee jesu my kids

She quickly grabbed her bag and car keys pacing out.

At the Police station...

Mgqobi: as we just told you, Mrs Jola was in town the whole of that day detective

Lerato: we have proof of her phone location at the field where we found a burnt helicopter and blood trails that we believe are Valentine Lotterin's. So for the last time where is Valentine Lotterin Mrs Jola?

Mgqobi: well she might have passed by the field and her phone picked the location

Zanele: yaz you are right i remember seeing a huge smoke along those sides but just ignored it

Mgqobi: you see

Lerato: you really think im a fool? So tell me, whose earring is this?

She put it on the table as Zanele swallowed...

Zanele: (frowned) i don't know

Lerato: really now Mrs J ola?

Zanele: yes

Lerato: prosecutor Mngqobi this earring...

Molao: sorry detective can i steal you for a moment?

Lerato: I'm still in...

Molao: it's urgent detective

Lerato: ok stay there. Officer watch on them (she left leaving everything there)

Zanele: shit

Mngqobi: (wrote on his note pad) im going to ask for the toilet take this earring and swallow it

Zanele read and widened her eyes as he shrug his shoulders then cleared his throat...

Mgqobi: officer, may you please show me the  
bathrooms

He turned directing him while Zanele quickly took  
the earring and threw it in her mouth and threw the  
plastic it was in in Mgqobi's case...

Zanele: may i please have water

Officer: ok

He went out as Zanele closed her eyes and  
swallowed the earring...

Lerato: colonel no

Molao: (sighed) he was found hanging on a tree  
dead

Lerato: what does this mean?

Molao: we need to think clearly now we are not

letting them go yet. We have more than enough evidence

Lerato: true. Ok then let me go back that side

At Gogo's house...

Lazer pulled his bag out with Gogo coming behind him but stopped seeing the police...

Officer: going somewhere?

Gogo: how can we be of help?

Officer: Gogo, young man, you two have been arrested for lying to police officers about your identity.

Lazer: what!?

Officer: it's worse you were even trying to run away come

Gogo: haibo mtanam uzobopha umama o nje ngami?

(Are you going to arrest an old lady like me)

Officer: no time Gogo haak

They put cuffs on them while the neighbourhood watched on.

In Prison...

Zulu smiled at his wife who looked at him with a serious face on...

Zulu: what a pleasant surprise (she put an envelope before him) and this?

Khethiwe: open it (he did and frowned) divorce papers

Zulu: really now?

Khethiwe: yes. If that witch is going to get half of your wealth i too deserve half

Zulu: no Khethiwe there's no way you can...

Khethiwe: i just did. Have a great day Zulu

Zulu: Khethiwe no, wait

She walked away while he frowned going through them...

Zulu: what the fuck?

Back at the station...

Zanele frowned and quickly stood up as Bongani and Zino came in cuffs...

Zanele: what's going on here?

As she said Gogo and Lazer got thrown in as well...



Zanele: what!?

Lerato: you see where crime leads? Colonel

Molao: (fixed his jacket) before we proceed we would like to inform you that Kumkani Jola, your son, was found hanging on a tree lifeless

Lazer, Bongani & Zino: what!?

Molao: and he left a letter

He took it out as Zanele melted on the floor while the three looked at Molao in shock as an officer went to ask for medical help.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:29] : ZANELE

75

Bongani: what did you just say?

Molao: Mr J ola calm down first let them wake your wife up

Bongani: don't you dare tell me to calm down. You tell me that my son was found hanging on a tree dead and then want to me to calm down after you also ambushed me in my house

Mgqobi: ok Bongani even if you jump out of this roof he won't give you the attention you want

Molao: (frowned) why is she not waking up?

Medic: we need to take her to the hospital right away i can't feel a heart beat

All: what!?

Medic: be fast guys

Molao: no no wait, you can't feel her heart beat but you say she needs the hospital?

Medic: yes its very faint way way too faint

Molao: we will be in the hospital soon

He swallowed while Zino sat down, shook her head and covered her eyes crying...

Bongani: its going to be ok sis Zanele is a fighter she will get through this

Zino: what is going on Bongani? Why are all these things happening?

Lerato: i will tell you why

Molao: no detective now is not the right time

Gogo: so what about us?

Molao: unfortunately you are going to spend a night in holding cells

Gogo: no you can't do that to me i have pills that i take every night

Molao: an officer will go to your house and get them

for you

Lerato: i think its best we get over and done with interrogations

Molao: you think?

Lerato: why waste time?

Bongani: i just lost a son, a mother in law, an aunt in law and my wife is fighting for her life what more do you want from me?

Lerato: the truth. Come on. Bongani interrogation room 1, Zinokuhle room 3, Gogo room 2, young man Lazer room 4. Move it man move it

The officers took them to the rooms while Lerato headed to the one Zino was in...

Lerato: azishe baby girl.

Zino: im not saying anything without my lawyer

Lerato: but he just gave Bongani first priority

Zino: still i have a right to a lawyer

Lerato: oh ok you think I'd be lazy huh (she said going to room 1) Colonel a word with Mggobi please

Mggobi: what can i do for you?

Lerato: you are representing the J ola's right?

Mggobi; yes

Lerato: Zinokuhle needs a lawyer

Mggobi: let me get my juniors to come and represent them

Lerato: shona khona (get on with it)

She said pulling up her jeans going back to room 3. One would tell the joy on her face as she walked down the corridor. She looked like a lioness that just made it's first kill.

At the J ola's...

Samkelo drove in and put her baby girl in her carrier and headed to the house where she found Martha trying to soothe a hysterically crying Jason...

Samkelo: is everything ok? Hello my boy don't you want to play with the little girl?

He sniffed and looked in the baby carrier then smiled at Sisanda who was eating her small fists...

Jason: what is her name?

Samkelo: Sisanda or you can call her Messiah

Jason: oh ok. (Smiled) hi Sisanda

She widened her eyes hearing her name and made bubbles as Jason giggled playing with her...

Martha: thank you so much for coming

Samkelo: what's going on love? You sounded worried over the phone

Martha: they have all been arrested and i don't think i can be here anymore i need to save myself

Samkelo: what now!?

Martha: yes first it was madam then they came back for Mr J ola and Zino

Samkelo: are you being serious right now?

Martha: yes i called you because i didn't know what to do with the little boy. I want to go

Samkelo: (sighed) if only Zanele listened to me. Its not a problem i will take him to my house then call his father. You did good by calling me and i honestly understand when you say you can't be here anymore

Martha: thanks for understanding

Samkelo: did he come with a bag?

Martha: no

Samkelo: oh ok let's get going then. I have a new

baby so i don't want to go up and down with her a lot

Martha: ok

Samkelo: you will leave the keys with the guards neh

Martha: yes i will

Samkelo: (sighed) boy you are going to come with aunty right?

Jason: are you taking me to aunty Zino?

Samkelo: she will find us at my house and again the baby likes you

Jason: and i like her too

Samkelo: good. Let's go so you can play more with her

Jason: ok

Samkelo: bye Martha

Martha: bye



They went to the car as Samkelo made sure he doesn't see Zino's car. She drove out and spoke with the guards for a few seconds then joined the road. She checked Jason through the mirror and he was busy playing with Sisanda as she smiled and shook her head...

Samkelo: Maybe this will teach Zanele to stop being stubborn and listen (her phone rang) mama Noma?

Nomayeza: (sniffed) hi my baby

Samkelo: (frowned) are you ok ma?

Nomayeza: im at the hospital and i have been trying to get hold of Bongani and everyone else but their phones are not going through

Samkelo: (swallowed) they are probably busy. Are you ok ma?

Nomayeza: yes i am but its Nomvula and Nombulelo

Samkelo: (heart skipped) what happened?

Nomayeza: they went out last night and were

attacked

Samkelo: oh no is it that bad?

Nomayeza: (started crying again) it's bad Sammy they are both in intensive care units

Samkelo: ok let me call my husband right now to come and be with you. I can't come because im still busy with something

Nomayeza: thank you my child i hope im not inconveniencing you just that you are the only person i know besides my children

Samkelo: it's no problem ma we are family. Sbusiso will be there just now

Nomayeza: thank you (she hung up and sniffed)

Samkelo: good Lord what is happening to this family (she said dialling Sbu)

Jason: are you ok?

Samkelo: (smiled) yes my boy. Hi babe...

At the hospital...

Kennedy stopped by the benches where Nomayeza was as she frowned looking up at him...

Nomayeza: and you are?

Kennedy: (swallowed) the club owner of where your daughters were attacked. Im so so...

Nomayeza: shut up! You better shut up because now i might lose my children (started crying) i can't even recognise my daughters because they were beaten into pulps at your club. You people should make sure our children are safe there but no, the only thing you care about is making money not their safety. Bloody cunts!

Kennedy: mama i promise you that we are going to make sure that these people get caught

Nomayeza: caught how? Do you have cameras in your toilets?

Kennedy: no but...

Nomayeza: you see? Trust me this is not over. Im

going to make sure that you know the importance of prioritising people's safety in your clubs

Kennedy: mama i...

Nomayeza: leave (he swallowed standing there) i said...

Dr: hey guys, can you please keep it down

Nomayeza: doctor how are they doing?

Dr: they are still in ICU ma'am i asked you to go home because they won't wake up anytime soon considering their injuries

Kennedy: how bad is it doc?

Dr: and you are?

Nomayeza: this is the owner of the club and i asked him to leave

Dr: we only share information about our patients with their families only so im afraid you will have to leave

Kennedy: ok can you at least tell me the costs of their medical care so that i can take care of it

Nomayeza: we don't want your money

Kennedy: i insist ma. Doctor?

Dr: go to the reception they will assist you

Kennedy: thank you (he left)

Dr: as for you mama you have to go home and watch your high blood

Nomayeza: there's someone coming to pick me up please call me if anything happens

Dr: yes ma i will

He softly squeezed her shoulder and left while Nomayeza went to the door of her children's room and looked at them through the glass. A tear fell as she wiped it.

Back at the police station...

Lerato: now that you have representation may we

continue?

Zino: yes

Lerato: did you know your parents were in Dubai?

Zino: yes

Lerato: how?

Zino: they told us about the trip. My mom said she had won a trip voucher to Dubai so Zanele didn't want her to go alone so she bought a ticket for our aunt as well

Lerato: where did she win this trip?

Zino: a travelling agency called Hambani

Lerato: did you at least research to check if it was legit?

Zino: yes and it was

Lerato: but now how come this kind of thing happened?

Zino: we don't know

Lerato: really now?

Zino: yes

Lerato: and why did you not tell the police once the abductors contacted you guys?

Zino: im a private investigator and IT specialist by profession and my brother in law is an IT specialist so we decided to just take the matter into our hands also given the fact that you guys always take your time

Lerato: oh so you thought you would do a better job than us?

Zino: yes and it's allowed

Lerato: people died Zinokuhle if you had involved the police none of this would have happened.

Zino: you guys also use PI's sometimes right?

Lerato: that's besides the point. Now tell me, do you know Simmone and Pallance Ndlovu?

Zino: no

Lerato: are you sure?

Zino: yes

Room 1...

Molao: are you sure you don't want me to read the letter for you?

Bongani: yes we will read it some other time give it to our lawyer

Molao: no maybe it has information we might need

Bongani: ok

Molao: so tell me, did you know your inlaws were in Dubai?

Bongani: yes

Molao: how?

Bongani: they told us about the trip. Mama T said she had won a trip voucher to Dubai so my wife didn't want her to go alone so she bought a ticket for aunty T as well

Molao: where did she win the trip?



Bongani: Hambani Travelling agency

Molao: did you at least research to check if it was legit?

Bongani: yes and it was

Molao: but now how come this kind of thing happened?

Bongani: i don't know

Molao: oh?

Bongani: yes

Molao: and why did you not tell the police once the abductors contacted you guys?

Bongani: im an IT specialist by profession and my sister in law is an IT specialist and private investigator so we decided to just do everything by ourselves

Molao: but now you doing things by yourselves left some casualties

Bongani: it's not guaranteed that you guys would have done a better job too

Molao: (scoffed) oh wow. Anyway do you know Simmone and Pallance Ndlovu?

Bongani: no sir

Molao: are you sure?

Mgqobi: he just said no

Molao: (sighed) ok, let's talk about your son. When was the last time you saw him?

Bongani: Friday night at our house

Molao: what happened?

Bongani: he just came for dinner

Molao: (squint his eyes) oh ok. Thanks Mr Jola

Mgqobi: what does that mean?

Molao: he can go back home

Bongani: thank you

Room 3...

Zino: what does that mean?

Lerato: you can go back home

Zino: (sighed out of relief) thank you

Lerato: but im watching you Zino

She sighed and walked out bumping into Bongani..

Zino: are you ok?

Bongani: not at all

Zino: let's go deal with this

Bongani: sure

They left with Mngqobi as Lerato and Molao came out of the rooms...

Molao: what did she say?

Lerato: she doesn't know the Ndlovu's

Molao: as well as Bongani

Lerato: i guess we should give Anne that number we found in Ndlovu's phone to check where it has been communicating with him from

Molao: yeah. And the old woman?

Officer: they are going to have to face the judge for a bail hearing

Molao: ok good

Officer: i asked two officers to go and search her yard and they came out with 5 50kg bags of weed

Molao: hee banna

Officer: yeah

Lerato: i think we should use her to conclude the drug saga

Molao: you are on to something. Anything on Zanele yet?

Lerato: nothing but i have 2 officers watching her hospital room

Molao: good

They headed to their offices.

At the Zulu's...

Lindiwe and Lindani laughed going in the house where they found their mother watching tv...

Lindiwe: oh hi ma

Khethiwe: mmmh i see Joburg is treating you guys nice huh?

Lindiwe: come on ma it was just for this weekend

Lindani: exactly plus you said you wanted to be alone when i left

Khethiwe: yeah whatever. Y'all come sit i want to tell you something

Lindiwe: oh ok, what's up MaZulu?

Khethiwe: i have served your father with divorce

papers

Lindani: good

Lindiwe: what, why?

Khethiwe: i spoke to Brian and the odds are against your father so he will be going to jail for a long time

Lindiwe: so?

Khethiwe: so when he goes to jail that means his life will be over but we came here for a reason right?

Lindiwe: yes to get what's owed to us

Khethiwe: and that's what we are going to get from this divorce. If i stay in this marriage that Xhosa witch is going to take it all but with me divorcing him as well the state will divide all his belongings between the Xhosa witch and i

Lindiwe: oh i see. Ok good thinking ma anyway you are already in love with his brother so it was no use of trying to get back with him again

Khethiwe: you shouldn't ever mention that to anyone or else my plan would fail

Lindiwe: of course ma

Khethiwe: good let alone with us because these walls have ears

Lindiwe: oh relax ma. Is that all?

Khethiwe: yeah go shower and come tell me about your sugar daddy

Lindiwe: haibo ma

They burst into a laugh as the twins went to their rooms while Khethiwe sighed sitting back.

At a hospital...

Mgqobi decided to stay in the car while Zino and Bongani headed inside. They asked for the doctor treating Zanele and the receptionist directed them to his office...

Dr: come in

Bongani: hello doctor. Im Bongani J ola and this is my sister in law Zino

Dr: oh Mrs J ola's husband, you may come in

Bongani: thank you. How is she doing doc?

Dr: (sighed sitting back) your wife suffered a stroke  
Mr J ola

Both: what!?

Dr: yes her whole right side is not functioning at all

Bongani: will she ever be ok?

Dr: well she seems to be a strong lady so she would but in her case it's going to take long. She suffered a lot of stress so her body couldn't take it anymore

Zino: yoh is that all? No cardiac problems?

Dr: she also had a heart failure but we managed to resuscitate her. Her heart is swelling and not pumping blood like it should but we are keeping a careful eye on her

Bongani: are you sure she will be ok?



Dr: we can only be hopeful Mr J ola

Bongani: (sighed) eish. Ok thank you doc

Dr: anytime

Zino: when can we see her?

Dr: tomorrow because we are still monitoring her

Zino: ok thanks

He nodded as they both sighed and left...

Mgqobi: (got off the phone) everything ok?

Bongani: not at all but we shouldn't lose hope

Mgqobi: yeah. I just got off the phone with Samkelo Dlomo

Bongani: oh? What's up?

Mgqobi: your mother and a man called Mthembu Xaba are at her house? (Zino swallowed)

Bongani: why?

Mgqobi: Mthembu is waiting on Zino but your mother couldn't go home alone from the hospital

Bongani: (frowned) hospital?

Mgqobi: (sighed) yeah. Your sisters went to K-zone club last night and were mercilessly attacked there

Both: what!?

Mgqobi: yeah they are both in induced comas as we speak but they can only be visited tomorrow

Bongani: what have we done to deserve this?

Mgqobi: im so sorry guys

He drove off while they both looked outside their windows with Bongani softly rubbing his forehead while Zino silently cried.

At the airport...

Bongani's colleague went through the check points

and when he got out he froze with a frown on his face as two officers greeted him...

Man: how can i help you officers ?

Officer: may you please come with us to the police station

Man: why?

Officer: we would like to ask you a few questions about the whole incident

Man: (swallowed) oh ok

They escorted him to their car while the ambulance wailed heading to Msomi Funeral parlour with the Dandala sisters.

At a hospital...

A nurse took Ndlovu's card and stood by the vital

organ monitor as she frowned noticing something...

Nurse: Mr Ndlovu? (His eye balls rolled as he tried to speak) please take it easy

Ndlovu: Za...Zane...

Nurse: Mr Ndlovu please try to stay calm (checked the monitor) shit, ok Mr Ndlovu im going to get the doctor for...

Ndlovu: Zanele J ola...

The monitor beeped and flatlined as the nurse ran out.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:29] : ZANELE

76

Dr: one more time

He said rubbing the defibrillators together and charged Ndlovu but nothing happened as the vital organ monitor just beeped still with flat lines...

Dr: (sighed) he's gone. Time of death 09:15. Please make sure to contact the close relatives

Nurse: dr

Dr: yes?

Nurse: there's something he said before passing on

Dr: oh?

Nurse: yes he mentioned a name

Dr: who's name?

Nurse: Zanele Jola

Dr: oh, ok thank you nurse. Please contact the family i will contact the police

He said leaving while the nurse dropped his bed and covered him with a sheet leaving.

At the Dlomo's...

Mgqobi drove through the gate and parked as Zino heaved a huge sigh and got off followed by Bongani. Mgqobi went inside to greet everyone and left as Jason tried to run to Zino but his father stopped him...

Jason: papa i...

Xaba: no

Zino: (swallowed) hi

Xaba: why would you do something like this to my child?

Zino: im so sorry i didn't know anything like this would happen

Xaba: i just wanted to tell you that this is the last time you are seeing him. Im taking him out of your school also. I want my son to be in a safe space and there's no safety around you. Thank you so much Mr and Mrs Dlomo

Sbu: it's not a problem my guy

Xaba: J ason let's go

J ason: bye bye

Samkelo: (smiled) bye my love

J ason: bye aunty Zino

Zino: (tearfully smiled) bye baby

His father took his hand as they walked out while Zino blinked blocking her tears looking at them...

Nomayeza: Bongani what is going on?

Bongani: (sighed) everything is just a mess but before i say anything how is Vula and Lelo?

Nomayeza: you won't recognize them if you saw them my son i don't know if they will make it but i won't stop praying

Bongani: has Kennedy communicated with you?

Nomayeza: yes he has

Bongani: and?

Nomayeza: he will be taking care of the finances

Bongani: good (sighed) Kumkani is no more

All: what!?

Bongani: he committed suicide

Nomayeza: Bongani stop playing like that

Bongani: im serious mama we were told while at the police station. He was found hanging on a tree

Nomayeza: (tearfully) oh my grands on. Why would he do something like this to us. We just buried his sister a month ago



Bongani: he left a letter but we haven't read it it's with the police

Sbu: im so sorry buddy

Bongani: it's ok

Samkelo: no its not Bongani i know Kumkani was a troublesome child but you can't deny the fact that he's your son. Whatever happens he will forever be your son

Bongani: yeah i know but it's ok

Sbu: just know that whatever you need we are here to help you

Bongani: thank you. So we have 3 funerals to prepare for

Nomayeza: (sniffing) oh thixo. Senzeni kodwa?

Bongani: maybe this is God punishing us for all we have done

Samkelo: don't put it like that Bongs

Bongani: it's the truth. Anyway im thinking we should just bury them a day after tomorrow

Zino: that soon?

Bongani: what will we still be waiting for?

Zino: Bongani you want to bury my mother, aunt and nephew without my sister?

Nomayeza: (frowned) where is she?

Zino: in hospital

Samkelo & Nomayeza: what!?

Samkelo: why?

Zino: after hearing the news of Kumkani's passing she had a cardiac arrest and suffered a stroke

Samkelo: (swallowed) are you being serious right now?

Zino: yeah, the doctor says her heart is swelling and not pumping blood normally but they are keeping a close eye on her

Samkelo: (tearfully) babe i can't afford to lose my friend, no

Sbu: don't worry love uZanele is a fighter she will get through this

Samkelo: stroke plus a heart problem? That's not a good combination that's...

She swallowed and burst into tears as Sbu hugged her...

Bongani: So yeah that's it ma

Zino: we are not burying anyone without my sister

Bongani: Zino you heard the doctor saying it's going to be a long road to recovery for her

Zino: would you love it if we buried your mother and sisters without you? (He kept quiet) i thought as much so we are not burying anyone in a day and that's it (Bongani sighed rubbing his face)

Nomayeza: now why were you two and Zanele arrested?

Silence hit the whole room as Zino and Bongani swallowed looking at one another...

Bongani: it was just a misunderstanding mom

Nomayeza: don't lie to me Bongani

Bongani: (swallowed) im telling you the truth ma

Nomayeza: why didn't you guys tell the police about Thembeke and Thando's disappearance?

Zino: there's no use in keeping this away from her  
Bongani

Nomayeza: keep what away?

Bongani: (sighed) ma, Kumkani was involved with dangerous people, people who were selling drugs. Remember the men who came at Mbali's funeral that Zanele ended up going with?

Nomayeza: yes

Bongani: those people wanted to deal with Kumkani but Zanele stepped in and ended up killing them

Nomayeza: (choked) ntoni!? (What)

Bongani: yes ma

Nomayeza: uZanele uthathe impilo zabantu?  
(Zanele took someone's life)

Bongani: yes ma

Nomayeza: how did she do it?

Bongani: she poisoned them

Nomayeza: hawu hawu hawu no Bongani you have to run away while you still can. That woman is not good for you

Bongani: anyway their brother found out and also that it's Zanele who killed them and he decided to take his revenge on Zanele's mother. Thando wasn't supposed to be there but it happened

Nomayeza: Bongani are you listening to me? This woman killed her own mother, aunt and children

Zino: excuse me?

Nomayeza: u'ndivile (you heard me)

Zino: what Zanele has been doing was look out for her family. It's just that she went about it the wrong way

Nomayeza: fact is umbalali uzo hlala u'ngumbulali (a killer will always be a killer) so my son save yourself while you still can

Bongani: so that is why all this is happening

Nomayeza: so my children were attacked because of her?

Bongani: i don't think so ma

Nomayeza: why would they be attacked out of nowhere? It can't be a coincidence

Zino: well maybe your ex husband to be and your sister wife could be the reason behind it. Just because Zanele has made a few bad decisions doesn't mean every bad thing that's happening is her fault. Give my sister a break

Bongani: you might have a point there Zino so we will have to inform the police of who we suspect

Nomayeza: the only person with a problem here and fault is Zanele finish

Zino: u a bale amagama akho ngo sisi wami (watch how you speak of my sister)

Bongani: ok guys can we at least try not to fight please

Zino: tell that to your mother

Nomayeza: should my children not make it I'm...

Bongani: wee J esu, ma can't you hear me? Sbudah can you please drop us off at my house

Sbu: yeah no problem

Zino: i will call an uber to my house

Bongani: Zino you can't be alone at a time like this

Zino: well i want to

Samkelo: just let her be Bongs

Zino: thank you Sammy

Bongani: ok, you know where to find me when you need me let's go mom

Nomayeza: im not going into a murderer's house

Bongani: bathong

Nomayeza: yebo. Sbusiso my son take me to my daughter's house please

Sbu: ok ma

Bongani: idrama engaga? Yoh (so much drama)

He clapped once as they followed Sbu to his car while Zino sighed sitting back.

At the station...

Lerato sighed dialling Hambani Travelling agency...

Lerato: i so can't believe im working on my weekend off. Hello is this Hambani Travelling agency?

Lady: yes ma'am how may we be of help?

Lerato: you are speaking to Detective Lerato Seboko from Thembisa police station i would like to ask you a few questions

Lady: ok ma'am no problem

Lerato: how long have you been in business?



Lady: 10 years now

Lerato: ok. Did you run a competition of recent?

Lady: yes ma'am

Lerato: what kind?

Lady: the contestants just had to answer a few questions about our services and the winner won a trip to France

Lerato: not Dubai?

Lady: no ma'am not Dubai. Our winner is actually still on her trip they are only coming back tomorrow

Lerato: oh ok thank you so much my lady

Lady: i hope you got what you wanted detective

Lerato: yes ma'am i have. Bye

Lady: bye

They hung up as Lerato sighed scribbling a few notes down...

Molao: you won't believe what i just heard

Lerato: bathong don't throw yourself in my office like that you will give me a heart attack

Molao: sorry

Lerato: what's up?

Molao: the hospital just called me and told me Ndlovu is no more

Lerato: (sighed) are you serious right now

Molao: yeah but here's what's interesting

Lerato: mhem?

Molao: he mentioned Zanele J ola before he passed on

Lerato: why?

Molao: because she's the one he was fighting with

Lerato: but then Zino and Bongani denied knowing him

Molao: exactly. They have a lot of explaining to do. All im waiting for is Anne to confirm the location of

the number in Ndlovu's phone then we take them in again but while waiting on that im going ask the man who found the bodies in Dubai a few questions

Lerato: oh he's here already?

Molao: yeah he just arrived

Lerato: oh ok then all the best

Molao: thanks

He walked out while Lerato sat back swinging her chair...

Lerato: no matter what you do you will never run from the truth it will always catch up with you.

At the Jola's...

The guards opened for Kennedy while Bongani came down after taking a shower. He responded to

a few mails as Kennedy knocked once and went inside...

Bongani: i haven't welcomed you in Kennedy

Kennedy: sboshwa (they laughed)

Bongani: it's not funny man

Kennedy: im sorry buddy

Bongani: it is well hey

Kennedy: i see Samkelo has released a press statement that Zanele is hospitalised and you have lost your son im really sorry

Bongani: thanks

Kennedy: and about your sisters as well

Bongani: im just glad that you are taking responsibility for what happened

Kennedy: well i have to but your mother seems to not want to hear a thing

Bongani: she's just emotional at the moment leave

her to me

Kennedy: but i would understand if she wants to sue the club

Bongani: no man i won't allow it to get there. Come on you are taking care of their medical expenses that is more than enough

Kennedy: yeah she has the final say they are her children after all

Bongani: never in your life let someone walk all over you for something that's not your fault. I mean you can't have cameras in rest rooms that would be invasion of privacy

Kennedy: thanks for understanding

Bongani: im a business man so yeah

Kennedy: (smiled) so how far with finding your inlaws killers?

Bongani: they are dead

Kennedy: oh?

Bongani: which is something we didn't want to

happen but someone killed them now we are being questioned for their death

Kennedy: so the police knew about the abduction?

Bongani: no they didn't

Kennedy: why?

Bongani: because...(remembered he was a Seboko and sighed) can we please talk about something else

Kennedy: ok i understand but how do you plan on at least finding the killers of the abductors?

Bongani: would you like tea or coffee?

Kennedy: don't you trust me?

Bongani: not to sound rude or anything but this is a private family matter Ken

Kennedy: but im your friend buddy

Bongani: yes but please respect the privacy.

Kennedy: what, you think i might go tell my sister?

Bongani: i never said such a thing

Kennedy: (put his hand on his thigh) Bongs i care about you

Bongani: (swallowed looking at his hand) i think coffee will be fine

Kennedy: Bongs?

He sniffed going to the kitchen while Kennedy slowly turned to him with a smile on his face.

At the police station...

Molao: sir

Man: colonel

Molao: all i need is for you to answer a few questions for me

Man: ok

Molao: don't you want legal representation?

Man: im ok colonel

Molao: oh ok. How are you related to the J ola's?

Man: Bongani J ola is my business partner and friend. We attended varsity together

Molao: close enough to know his family members?

Man: yes

Molao: do they know you?

Man: yes colonel

Molao: sir what were you doing in Dubai?

Man: i was on a business trip

Molao: oh and then you happened to bump into two dead bodies?

Man: Mr J ola told me that his parents were missing so since we work together i decided to help him locate them

Molao: why didn't you locate the Dubai police?

Man: you know how police services can be slow and again people who often abduct others always have contacts in the force. Im i lying?



Molao: no you're not

Man: so if you were me what would you do?

Molao: im the one who's supposed to ask the questions. You took the law into your hands here

Man: we all have the right to ensure that we are safe that is why there are gun licenses so as an IT specialist it's my duty to use my knowledge and skills to find someone if they go missing and again you don't know if we were going to report or not

Molao: (sighed) do you know the people who abducted them?

Man: no

Molao: are you sure?

Man: yes

Molao: ok you may go home

Man: so im not arrested?

Molao: you were brought in to answer questions sir

Man: oh ok thank you. Good day

Molao: you too

He made his way out while Molao sat back and turned with his chair with his pen in his mouth...

Molao: you people should honestly stop lying. Instead of saving yourselves you are landing yourselves in more trouble. (Sighed) human beings

He took the file and headed to his office.

In the holding cells...

Gogo sat up on her bed while Lazer paced around the cell...

Gogo: can you stop that

Lazer: gogo are you aware of where we are?

Gogo: yes

Lazer: and its just us here all the people who are supposed to be in here are out there comfortable in their own homes. (Scoffed) to think that i wanted nothing to do with this? The same person who got me in this whole nonsense decided to take his life

Gogo: im sorry my son it's going to be ok

Lazer: ok? How, how Gogo? Nothing is going to be ok we are doomed we should just accept that this is our new life

Gogo: no

Lazer: what do you mean no?

Gogo: i have a plan to get us out of here

Lazer: what plan?

Gogo: im going to cut a deal with the police

Lazer: what deal?

Gogo: they give us our freedom and i give them the Jola's in a silver platter

Lazer: what!? Do you know the people you want to

go against? I can't betray my friend

Gogo: friend? Kumkani was never your friend he used you my son. Where is he now? Do you see him anywhere here?

Lazer: he's dead

Gogo: exactly. He took the easy way out now you are left to deal with everything alone. Humiliation and all. The fact that we are poor should be humiliation enough not prison so let me deal with this the best way i know how

Lazer: what if they find the weed?

Gogo: as far as im concerned that tall yellow bone with dreads is my supplier. She came to me and forced me to sell for her

Lazer: his aunt gogo that's defamation of character you want to be sued?

Gogo: not unless it's found at her place

Lazer: bathong Gogo

Gogo: it takes two to tango my son. You will tell them that you learnt from the best. Now with the

Jola's i know they are giving them the run around about the drugs issue so im going to sing like a canary

Lazer: you are conniving

Gogo: (smiled) i know

He sat down looking at her in disbelief while she laid back on her bed.

At Mandla's hotel...

Lindiwe opened the door as Mandla smiled looking up at her...

Mandla: just 5 minutes i will be done then we go for our date

Lindiwe: your hotel is nice

Mandla: thank you

Lindiwe: so where are you taking me?

Mandla: to the longest date of your life but i wanna know one thing though

Lindiwe: ok?

Mandla: are you scared of heights?

Lindiwe: nope

Mandla: perfect. We are good to go

Lindiwe: (smiled) just tell me where we are going

Mandla: can you please let me surprise you

Lindiwe: you better not disappoint because i went through a lot for mom to give me permission to leave

Mandla: don't worry. We will get her something she really likes to keep her quiet

Lindiwe: (laughed) you charmer

They laughed leaving and got inside the car...

Mandla: how's everything with your dad?

Lindiwe: mxm that loser, mom served him with divorce papers

Mandla: hee banna, why?

Lindiwe: why stay with someone who's of no use plus our uncle treats her and us better than...  
(cleared her throat) never mind i said anything

Mandla: (frowned) oh ok anyway, you are dressed perfectly for the day you know

Lindiwe: oh (looked back) a picnic basket? Really Mandla? That's the surprise?

Mandla: it's not an ordinary picnic

Lindiwe: (scoffed) wow

Mandla: play some music and stop trying to fish for the surprise

They laughed as she put on her phone and played some music.

At the station...

Lerato whistled organizing her desk and took her belongings only to bump into her brother at the door...

Lerato: oh hey Ken

Kennedy: having a joll i see

Lerato: (frowned) what?

Kennedy: are you not getting enough action in your life Lerato? Does your giant not give you enough pleasure?

Lerato: heelang

Kennedy: don't heelang me i asked you a question

Lerato: are you ok?

Kennedy: i bet you don't orgasm enough so you try fish for it in arresting innocent people

Lerato: ok you have insulted me enough



Kennedy: what have the Jola's done to you?

Lerato: incase you forgot my job description, I deal with criminals that includes arresting them

Kennedy: to arrest someone and just blurt out that their son hanged himself like that, have you no soul?

Lerato: how many souls has she taken?

Kennedy: Zanele is not a killer

Lerato: (scoffed) yeah right keep telling yourself that. If you are not careful you are going to end up with your back in a cheap casket

Kennedy: i can afford a decent coffin. We can't say the same about you

Lerato: (sighed) can i go home now, i had a good day to let it be ruined by you

Kennedy: Lerato you don't want to do this with me

Lerato: (turned) excuse me?

Kennedy: i see you forget that im your big brother and i know you more than anyone and if you don't get rid of this stupid obsession about the Jola's

you're...

Lerato: (pointed at him with her car keys) you wouldn't dare

Kennedy: just keep doing what you are doing little sis just keep at it and i will show you what they mean by it takes two to sing a duet and you so don't want to duet with me

Lerato: Kennedy...

Kennedy: enjoy your Sunday evening

Lerato: Kennedy are you threatening me?

Kennedy: no it's a promise. This little job of yours and that stupid giant of yours will vanish into thin air just like that

He snapped his fingers and looked at her from down up and clicked his tongue leaving. Lerato swallowed checking if there was anyone around and sighed walking out shaking her head.

At the Jola's...

Zino parked her car in her parking as her phone rang and quickly answered seeing Xaba's name on the screen...

Zino: hi

Xaba: hi, i just got off the phone with Semakaleng's mother she can't seem to get hold of her, do you perhaps know where she could be?

A huge lump got stuck on her throat as she sat there with her mouth open, eyes widened and heart racing...

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:29] : ZANELE

77

Xaba: Zino? (Checked his phone) Zino?

Zino: (cleared her throat) hi, hi something disturbed me you were saying?

Xaba: i said i just got off the phone with Semakaleng's mother she says she can't get hold of her neither can i so i wanted to know if you knew where she might be

Zino: i honestly don't because the last time i saw her was when she packed her bags and left

Xaba: she didn't say where she was going?

Zino: she said she had found a house to rent and a better job

Xaba: oh but its unlike her to switch off her phone

Zino: maybe she decided to change her number

Xaba: and not tell me or her mother? She's someone who doesn't go a day without talking to her son

Zino: i don't know and again people change

Xaba: you would know that won't you

Zino: (sighed) is that all?

Xaba: please tell me if she contacts you

Zino: why would she?

Xaba: maybe she forgot something at your house

Zino: i checked she left nothing

Xaba: why didn't you tell me after she said she was leaving?

Zino: i was overwhelmed trying to look for my parents

Xaba: yeah going against the law

Zino: ok i think im going to hang up now

Xaba: you guys really need to turn your lives... (she hung up on him)

Zino: mxm we get that you are a law abiding citizen  
you don't have to rub it all over our faces leave us  
stupid cunts be with our imperfect lives

She clicked her tongue and headed inside while  
Xaba thoughtfully sat back on the couch...

Xaba: J a s o n?

J a s o n: yes dad

Xaba: when was the last time you saw mom?

J a s o n: at aunty Zino's house

Xaba: did she have bags with her?

J a s o n: no

Xaba: are you sure?

J a s o n: yes dad

Xaba: so she never said bye to you?

J a s o n: no because we left her at the house when  
aunty Zino and i went out for ice cream. I woke up

the next morning and she was not around then we went to aunty Zino's brother's house where they left me

Xaba: oh ok. (Sighed) but why would Semakaleng do this she can't just disappear from the face of earth like this let alone switch off her phone. This is so unlike her

Jason: is she ok dad?

Xaba: yeah i just wanted to know

Jason: ok

He said taking his ball going outside to play. Meanwhile at the Jola's, Zino fixed herself a glass of whiskey and joined Bongani on the couch...

Bongani: how is she?

Zino: lying there hopeless i don't see her waking up anytime soon. How are your sisters?

Bongani: they are still out as well hey

Zino: but is it promising?

Bongani: the doctors says so but i see no change

Zino: well they know what they are talking about.  
How far with the police concerning their case?

Bongani: that word alone irks the shit out of me,  
they are slow as always. They say because there  
are no cameras in the rest rooms there's nothing  
they can do until one of the girls wake up and  
maybe tell them something

Zino: i have a strong feeling its Zulu

Bongani: me too i mean he's scorned because mom  
wants to divorce him and that the company is  
closed down

Zino: did he think we were going to let him get away  
with stealing from us

Bongani: im not even worried about him. Im worried  
about us Zee, we have funerals to prepare for on the  
other hand the police are on our necks

Zino: i just want to squeeze out the living shit out of  
that proud detective



Bongani: (scoffed) that woman has a bone to pick with the Jola's i swear to you

Zino: it's as if she can't breath when we are out here. Did you see her face when they told us about Kumkani's passing

Bongani: she doesn't know what it feels like to have and lose a child that's why she's so heartless. Enough about her, what do you think about burying them a day after tomorrow?

Zino: (sighed) i have thought about and we have no choice but to. We have a lot on our plates so the sooner we get over and done with it the better

Bongani: good, that means tomorrow we should go find out what Kumkani wrote in that letter

Zino: i just hope its nothing incriminating

Bongani: we can only hope but i for one I'm ready for anything. Your sister did us dirty honestly

Zino: i don't know how many times i have escaped pris on but by the look of things i will be wearing the orange dress soon

Bongani: (chuckled) have you found out who she could have worked with?

Zino: i haven't had time to look into it but as soon as i get a chance i will

Bongani: the sooner you do that the better and also we need to get rid of the number we were communicating with Ndlovu with before they think of tracking it

Zino: why didn't you think about that sooner?

Bongani: i have been in my emotions of late i don't know if im coming or going honestly

Zino: i know exactly what you are talking about let me get to it.

She said going to the study while outside Kennedy parked as Bongani frowned wondering who it was. He just pushed the door open and went in...

Bongani: you should treat this house with respect

Kennedy: you guys should calm down and not worry about a thing i have just made sure that you don't go to prison

Bongani: (frowned confused) what?

Kennedy: yes i had a chat with my sister and reminded her of what she would lose if she doesn't tread carefully

Bongani: no Kennedy you didn't have to

Kennedy: your in laws were abducted by some idiot who thought the world revolved around him. Not only did he abduct them but he killed them. That man has taken a lot from you guys and you have to go to jail for him all because you tried getting them back without involving the police? Hell no and whoever killed him did the world justice

Bongani: bathong Kennedy

Kennedy: can i please have a drink

Bongani: help yourself isn't this your home now

Kennedy chuckled going to the stash while Bongani

looked at him still puzzled and scoffed shaking his head not believing what he just heard.

## THE FOLLOWING DAY

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe stopped watering the plants and answered her ringing phone...

Khethiwe: Khethiwe Zulu hello

Zulu: i hope you had time to think about what you gave me the other day

Khethiwe: oh Zulu, hi

Zulu: why are you doing this to me Khethiwe?

Khethiwe: what do you expect us to do? We need to get on with our lives how do you think we are surviving with no money coming in?

Zulu: you are my wife Khethiwe you should be by my side

Khethiwe: (laughed) yeah right im your wife only when it suits you but when you are busy enjoying the city life you can even forget you have children. Hai piss off man

Zulu: why are you women like this? Why do you always kick a dog while it's down?

Khethiwe: oh, good that you realised that you are a dog because you deserve it

Zulu: so you didn't come back here to fix things?

Khethiwe: after 10 years? Don't take me for a joke please

Zulu: are you cheating on me Khethiwe?

Khethiwe: im not a dirty bastard like you

Zulu: i swear to you if you are leaving me for another man you are...

Khethiwe: just sign the damn papers and get it over and done with (she clicked her tongue hanging up) vele im leaving you for another man, your brother at

that and just so you know he gives it 10 times better than you. Rubbish

She said putting her music back on and continued where she left off.

At the station...

Lerato laughed getting off the phone and went in the interrogation room where Gogo was seated...

Lerato: aaah feeling at home i see

Gogo: were you not taught manners when you grew up?

Lerato: excuse me?

Gogo: you greet your elders just because im under your mercy doesn't mean you should treat me like a fool

Lerato: good morning. You asked to see me

Gogo: yeah. Sit

Lerato: what can i help you with?

Gogo: question is what can I help you with

Lerato: i don't understand

Gogo: i have the power to save you all the trouble of trying to catch the J ola's

Lerato: oh?

Gogo: on one condition though

Lerato: and that is?

Gogo: you release my son and i

Lerato: but ma you lied

Gogo: i know so what's it going to be? Are you taking the easy way to the J ola's or the hard way?

Lerato: what exactly do you have for me?

Gogo: easy or hard?

Lerato: what if i say easy?

Gogo: young girl just answer me

Lerato: (sighed) ok easy way

Gogo: (smiled) good girl now go write and agreement and bring it for me to sign

Lerato: what if you don't give me what i want?

Gogo: no one would gamble with their freedom

Lerato: so says a woman who we found 5 bags of weed at her house

Gogo: (smiled) if i were you i would be on my feet getting the agreement ready because what i have for you would even get you a promotion

Lerato: (squint her eyes) i will get back to you before the end of the day. Let me speak to my boss first

Gogo: send a nude or something (Lerato widened her eyes) rumour has it that you two are an item

Lerato: huh?

Gogo: these walls have ears (leaned towards her) and trust me im not your ordinary Gogo



She winked and smiled as Lerato scoffed and walked out shaking her head...

Lerato: take her back to her cell officer

In his office Molao sent an email and answered his phone...

Molao: Ms Van Leesburg

Anne: i have something for you

Molao: ok?

Anne: i managed to track the number you asked me to

Molao: ok and?

Anne: it was communicating with Ndlovu from Waterfall

Molao: (smiled) thank you so much Anne: it's not a

problem. The Jola's are all over the news i see

Molao: it's not raining but pouring for them and we are not going to give up until we have them where we want them but the person we want mostly is the one at the hospital those other two might just get off with a fine. We can't have them behind bars until we have Zanele Jola

Anne: yeah anyway all the best let's hope she wakes up soon

Molao: thanks. Whether she wakes up in a month, 3 or a year she's going to find her troubles waiting for her.

Anne: (chuckled) yeah hey you can never run away from the wrath of the universe

Molao: i concur

They chuckled hanging up as the door opened with Lerato sighing...

Molao: are you ok?

Lerato: isn't it the old woman

Molao: what about her now?

Lerato: she says she wants to give the J ola's to us in a silver platter but now we have to gurantee her freedom

Molao: ok if she's willing to talk why don't you listen to her?

Lerato: she wants a written agreement between us and her so that she's sure we won't back down on her

Molao: ok then fix that. Im going to the J ola's soon

Lerato: oh ok i just wanted your permission

Molao: since when do you need my permission?  
You are the detective so if you see an opportunity to deal with a problem go for it

Lerato: ok thanks

Molao: oh and Anne just called she says she managed to track the number that was communicating with Ndlovu

Lerato: oh ok and?

Molao: it was in Waterfall

Lerato: oh ok

Molao: (frowned) are you ok?

Lerato: yes why?

Molao: you are not the same Lerato that i saw when we arrested the whole lot

Lerato: i guess im just tired

Molao: are you sure?

Lerato: yeah let me go and get the agreement ready

Molao: but i...

She left as Molao sat back confused with a frown on his face...

Molao: o-kay, that's weird

At the hospital...

Kennedy opened the room where Zanele was in and went inside. He swallowed looking at her connected to all the machines and sighed holding her hand...

Kennedy: i miss you so much.

That moment Samkelo made a quick stop by the door...

Kennedy: we were ready to take over the world you, Bongani and I. (Samkelo frowned) i really care about you Zanele and also Bongani. I would do anything for you guys even if it means going to the ends of the world to make sure that y'all are safe and free. I don't mind losing a family member just to make sure you are ok, that's how much i care about you guys. I have never imagined being with anyone else besides you and the person you married

(Samkelo widened her eyes) yes i have long had a thing for you and i know everything about you (Samkelo frowned). One would say it's obsession but for me it's the definition of the amount of love i have for you. (Smiled) your bravery and zeal to always win had me from the get go and i never thought you were really that brave until i discovered that you married a man whom you killed his father (Samkelo widened her eyes and covered her mouth in shock) that made me fall in love with you even more Zanele. The fact that you have been running Lee trucking for so many years without anyone noticing a thing sold me (Samkelo shook her head in disbelief) that's when i knew i had to do everything in my power to make sure that i find my way to you and thank God you married my all time friend and childhood boyfriend (Samkelo covered her mouth again) i can't wait for you to wake up so that we can get on with our lives just as the three of us. I love you Zanele J ola. I agreed to kill Ndlovu because i knew it was going to make things easier for us to be together and...

Samkelo accidentally pushed the door as it opened while she ran off. Kennedy quickly looked back with a frown and went to it to check who was there. He found no one and went back inside clearing his throat...

Kennedy: i should get going. Please wake up we have a lot to take care of

He put the flowers he had on the side and kissed her forehead then went to the reception...

Kennedy: hi

Lady: Hi

Kennedy: are your cctv cameras working?

Lady: no sir they are being attended to today

Kennedy: oh ok thanks

Lady: you're welcome

He sighed looking back and left while in her car  
Samkelo dropped her seat watching him...

Samkelo: i told you Zanele, this man is a freak.  
Bathong how does one go to such lengths to know  
about another person? Yoh and how did he even  
acquire this much information?

At Sbu's house...

He gave Mandla a drink as he took his baby from  
her mat...

Mandla: man your daughter really grows up fast

Sbu: she lives in a happy home why wouldn't she  
(they laughed)



Mandla: hello baby girl

She ignored him and played with her father's beard...

Sbu: now i know she won't fall for you when you try your luck with her when she's 19 you pervert

Mandla: wow really now (they laughed)

Sbu: we all know you with 19 year olds but trust me i would kill you on my daughter es es

Mandla: i think i will be married to Zulu's daughter by then

Sbu: oh so it's promising?

Mandla: oh yes. I took her for a picnic in a hot air balloon the chick was chuffed man

Sbu: well you are one hell of a romantic that's one good thing about you

Mandla: ah no when it comes to that department i take the cup. You boys have nothing on me

Sbu: true

Mandla: and she mentioned something weird you know but brushed it off

Sbu: what?

Mandla: something about her mother divorcing Zulu and her uncle treating them better than Zulu

Sbu: oh?

Mandla: yeah

Sbu: you think she's been hitting it off with Zulu's brother

Mandla: yeah man

Sbu: oh i see

Mandla: mmh, hello nunu

She still ignored him as he laughed and downed his whiskey while Sbu thought about what he just told him.

At the Jola's...

Bongani offered Molao a seat as he sat on another couch with Zino...

Bongani: what can we do for you colonel? We are busy planning the send off of our mothers and son tomorrow and we were planning to come through to the station to read the letter

Molao: good thing i came with it but first i have one question for you guys

Both: (looked at one another) ok?

Molao: you heard about Ndlovu's passing right?

Both: oh?

Molao: yes he passed on and he said something

Both: (frowned) what?

Molao: he mentioned Zanele Jola's name

Both: oh?

Molao: yes and question is, why would Pallance Ndlovu mention Zanele Jola's name just seconds before passing on while you guys claim you don't know him?

They swallowed and looked at one another while Bongani rubbed his thighs.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:30] : ZANELE

78

Molao looked at them with a smile on his face as they cleared their throats...

Zino: how are we supposed to know people who talk to Zanele?

Molao: she's your sister and you guys have a very close relationship so there's no how she can not tell you about her contacts and as for you Mr Jola she's your wife

Zino: she's my sister yes and we have a close relationship but its not always that she would tell me about who she talks to

Bongani: same applies to me. I know my wife is a business woman but i don't know most of her investors. So if there's someone who would explain better who Ndlovu is its her but unfortunately she's fighting for her life on a hospital bed

Molao: so you still are saying you don't know who Ndlovu is?

Bongani: we don't.

Molao: ok then please explain this to me

He said giving them an envelope as Zino frowned opening it...

Molao: as a PI and IT specialist i believe you will understand what that is

Zino: triangulation information of a strange number i don't recognise around our area

Molao: not around but exactly in this yard

Bongani: (cleared his throat) what does this supposed to mean?

Molao: that is the number that communicated with Ndlovu prior his death. You can even see the conversations

Zino: we don't know nothing about this

Molao: oh really now?

Both: yes

Molao: but you guys were working on finding your parents and that's what people of your line of work tend to do inorder to try and get to something. I

have worked with private investigators i know how it works

Zino: well Zanele has been around us for a long time to learn the ropes

Molao: oh?

Zino: im i lying Bongani?

Bongani: no you're not

Molao: Bongani, Zinokuhle

Both: yes colonel

Molao: it's not too late to turn a new leaf please for once just be honest with us. The only thing you two have done wrong is keep information from us and you will definitely get a fine from court. The person at fault here is Zanele J ola, the three of us know that and i also know that you feel deeply for her and would do anything to protect her but how long will you do that for? How far do you guys think you will get with this back and forth?

Bongani: we hear you officer and all we are doing right now is tell you the truth. We don't know this

man and we haven't tried to communicate with him

Molao: then how were you planning to free your parents?

Bongani: you want to really know?

Molao: of course

Bongani: just a second please (he went to the study)

Zino: you sure you don't want anything to drink?

Molao: no thank you

Zino: ok

Bongani came back with some documents and gave them to Molao...

Molao: what's this?

Bongani: That's all the information you need to know about Pallance Ndlovu, we were planning to take that information to you guys once we were certain of our parent's safety but all that got ruined



when Ndlovu got killed by someone we don't know. Clearly the man has a lot of enemies looking at that information colonel

Molao swallowed looking on while Zino and Bongani waited on his response...

Molao: this is my boss

Bongani: yes. Pallance worked with a lot of big names in and out of this country that is why he has been able to run a drug dealership successfully for so many years

Molao: why didn't you come to us with this sooner, none of this would be happening.

Bongani: considering the fact that he's working with one of your bosses, a whole police minister we thought you would drag your feet because you love your job

Molao: (sighed) ok thank you for this information i will take it from here. One thing about me is that i

hate corruption wether you are above me or not i would do anything to make sure you are done with so thank you Mr J ola

Bongani: the pleasure is all mine

Zino: so what does that mean?

Molao: i understand why you did what you did and i believe you guys when you say you don't know Ndlovu i guess we should wait for Mrs J ola to wake up now

He put the documets next to him while Zino and Bongani softly smiled at one another relieved as he took out the letter...

Molao: may i read the letter?

Both: yes colonel (he opened it and frowned)

Bongani: and? (He turned it to them)

Both: "im so sorry for not being a perfect son to you mom but i hope i will be a better one on the other

side of the world. Im sorry mom for all the things i put you through. XO"

Molao: so would you tell me all that is about? (They looked at one another)

Bongani: colonel...

Zino: once again you will have to wait for Zanele to wake up

Molao: well you are his father clearly you know what he's talking about

Bongani: im clueless and as you can see he mentioned his mother not once but twice

Molao: so you had no problem with him?

Bongani: no i didn't

Molao: (scoffed) oh ok. Thank you that will be all

Zino: thank you colonel

He took his things and left. As soon as he closed the door behind him they heaved huge sighs as Zino poured two glasses of whiskey...

Bongani: what was that?

Zino: i don't know

Bongani: that was a close call

Zino: i know right

Bongani: but we have just thrown Zanele under the bus

Zino: (tapping the glass with her finger) don't worry about that one i have a perfect plan to make sure all goes accordingly

Bongani: what is it?

She downed her whiskey and sat down telling him about her plan.

At the Dlomo's...

Samkelo switched off her car after parking and

scoffed still trying to get over what happened at the hospital...

Samkelo: God why did you let me hear all that? All these were supposed to be known unto the three of us only Zino, Zanele and i but now there's a weird strange fourth person. How do you fall in love with someone knowing what they are capable of? Unless you are...(frowned) wait, what if Zanele and Kennedy are the ones behind the Ndlovu accident? But Zanele is not someone who would meet a stranger and play open cards like this, i mean she barely knows this guy (scoffed) yoh but as for Bongani being bisexual ai ke im shocked

Sbu knocked on the window as she jumped startled...

Samkelo: babe (nervously chuckled) what are you doing outside with the baby?

Sbu: why are you back so soon?

Samkelo: they were still busy with her so i thought i will go later

Sbu: oh ok

Samkelo: what's up? Is Mandla still here?

Sbu: yeah he's in the house. Sisa doesn't want to sleep please help

Samkelo: just let play on her mat love she will eventually doze off

Sbu: i have tried that but whenever i put her down she cries for me

Samkelo: then carry her babe

Sbu: no man this is abuse (they laughed)

Samkelo: before we get in the house love, how well do you know Bongani?

Sbu: very well why?

Samkelo: have you maybe ever thought he could be bisexual?

Sbu: (laughed) no love where do you get that?

Samkelo: just thinking out loud love

Sbu: why would you think that?

Samkelo: how do you have a gay friend while you are straight?

Sbu: Kennedy is not gay he's bisexual

Samkelo: you know what i mean

Sbu: well if you had a gay friend yourself would you be gay as well?

Samkelo: no but...

Sbu: homosexuality is not transmissible and it's not a disease or some sort of sickness. You are born with it

Samkelo: so you don't think Bongs is a homosexual?

Sbu: no

Samkelo: have you asked him?

Sbu: i don't need to and besides he would have told us

Samkelo: it's not every homosexual that is feminine  
some act straight just like Kennedy

Sbu: so what are you saying Mrs Dlomo

Samkelo: i think you should sit Bongani down after  
all this mess and ask him to be honest with you

Sbu: (scoffed) ok Mrs Dlomo i will

Samkelo: good and one more favour please

Sbu: yes?

Samkelo: ask Kennedy to come over for dinner soon

Sbu: (frowned) why?

Samkelo: just do it

She said smiling at him and went ahead of them as  
they came behind her.

At the station...

Gogo smiled going in the interrogation room while



Lerato sighed and pushed a paper before her. She silently read it and smiled more...

Gogo: pen please (she gave it to her as she signed)

Lerato: now with that out of the way can we get over and done with this

Gogo: yes please

Lerato: good (started recording) this is detective Lerato with Phumeza Mjali commonly known as Gogo. Gogo how do you know the Jola family?

Gogo: i don't know them

Lerato: so you guys are not related?

Gogo: at all

Lerato: but the last time we visited you, they claimed to be your relatives

Gogo: That's because they were protecting their son Kumkani

Lerato: why?

Gogo: he was a drug dealer and is the one behind the ATM bombing that happened 2 months ago

Lerato: oh? So the house you guys lived in was bought by who?

Gogo: Kumkani J ola with the drugs money

Lerato: good. So Gogo these people knew their son was dealing with drugs?

Gogo: yes. The people who he was stealing clients from wanted to finish him off but his mother stood in for him and killed two men those two men who were Pallance Ndlovu's brothers. Ndlovu sent his men to attack the J ola's after finding out that Zanele J ola was behind the disappearance of his brothers. They failed to kill the family and that's when the war lines were drawn

Lerato: and you know all this how Gogo?

Gogo: Kumkani J ola told me one day when he was drunk

Lerato: ok. Now let's talk about you selling weed

Gogo: it's not mine

Lerato: oh?

Gogo: yes, it belongs to Zinokuhle Tombale.

Kumkani's aunt

Lerato: hee banna how did you end up selling it?

Gogo: they forced me to sell it after lying to you guys about us being relatives. They wanted to make sure i was going to keep quiet

Lerato: but you should have just came to us

Gogo: i feared for my son's life. (Voice broke) my son has been living under the mercy of these people for so long detective (started crying) and unfortunately they managed to rope me in because all they saw was a vulnerable poor old woman who would do anything for money

Lerato: (sighed) ok Gogo thank you so much for finally telling the truth

Gogo: even now i fear for my life because those people are dangerous

Lerato: don't worry we will make sure that you guys are ok. Officer get mama and her son's release

papers ready and release them with immediate effect

Gogo: where should we go? Once they learn we are out they will be coming for us

Lerato: we will organise a safe house for you guys until we go for trial

Gogo: ok

Lerato: you will be fine Gogo you are not the first person they did this to so trust me they are going to get what's due to them i will make sure of that

Gogo: thank you

Lerato left while Gogo covered her face with her hands smiling. On her way to Molao's office her phone rang as she sighed answering...

Lerato: Kennedy Seboko?

Kennedy: what was your boyfriend doing at the Jola's household?

Lerato: how would i know

Kennedy: you know i can call Bongani and find out right now?

Lerato: Kennedy why are you doing this to me? These people are criminals they deserve to...

Kennedy: shut up! Shut up Lerato and make sure you pull the plug in this shitty nonsense investigation of yours.

Lerato: Kennedy its not like im working alone

Kennedy: do you want to lose your beloved job and "perfect" relationship?

Lerato: no but...

Kennedy: then do what i say or else all that will be history and guess who will be wearing the humiliation gown with an orange dress underneath

Lerato: Kennedy im your sister you know...

Kennedy: goodbye Lerato

He hung up as Lerato sighed and shook her head

going back to her office. She took her seat and grunted rubbing her face...

Lerato: why why why!?

She said screaming and threw everything on the desk on the floor.

At the Jola's...

Bongani got off the phone with the funeral parlour receptionist while outside the deco lady started to set up for the funeral service. His phone rang again as he sighed and answered on loudspeaker...

Bongani: Sbudah im so busy right now buddy what's up?

Sbu: i actually called to check on how you are doing

Bongani: Kennedy is doing a good job helping out isn't you guys decided to ditch me

Sbu: sorry bruh you know im on duty here and again my wife is busy with the scones for tomorrow

Bongani: (chuckled) you know im just pulling your leg buddy its ok. Its not like there's much to do. The family will be arriving later and we opted for professional catering. The deco is being set up as we speak

Sbu: oh good so the bodies will be coming from the mortuary tomorrow?

Bongani: yeah but we are going to pass by their house in Soweto for a short prayer first then come finish off everything this side

Sbu: oh ok that's good. Yoh i wanted to tell you something

Bongani: ok?

Sbu: Mandla tells me that his girlfriend mentioned that Zulu's brother is chowing Khethiwe and now Khethiwe has served him with divorce papers as

well

Bongani: are you being serious right now?

Sbu: yeah i mean how messed up can these people be

Bongani: yeah neh but anyway im not interested i have a lot to deal with myself

Sbu: yeah neh anyway see you tomorrow buddy

Bongani: sure

They hung up as Bongani attended to the deco people while by the couch Zino thoughtfully squint her eyes after hearing the conversation.

THAT EVENING

At Xaba's house...

He sighed and took his phone calling Lerato...



Lerato: constable

Xaba: are you free to talk?

Lerato: yes, what's up?

Xaba: my baby mother has gone AWOL and that's unlike her

Lerato: oh when was the last time you saw her?

Xaba: she has been staying with Zino

Lerato: the sound of that name makes me want to puke so bye

Xaba: detective please listen, Semakaleng is a lot of things but one thing she would never do is spend more than 5 hours without talking to her son and now it's day two since we last heard from her

Lerato: everything that concerns Zino seems to disappear so im sorry i can't help

Xaba: my son says he didn't see her pack but Zino says she took her bags and left saying she found a better job and a house to rent

Lerato: oh?

Xaba: yes and that doesn't make sense to me

Lerato: (remembered) just go to Molao about this or investigate it yourself you are a police officer after all. I'm honestly swamped

Xaba: ok i will thanks

Lerato: sure

They hung up as she switched off her phone and covered herself with her blankets.

At the Jola's...

Failing to sleep Zino decided to go to the study and play on her computers. She poured herself a glass of scotch and sat down as they loaded. She swung her chair while slowly sipping her drink going through the information. The last computer beeped as she frowned looking on and put her drink down...

Zino: Bongani J ola what were you doing at a car wash in Ndlovu's area the day they died?

She said breathing heavily and downed her drink switching off the computers...

Zino: son of a bitch

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:30] : ZANELE

In Soweto...

Dressed in all black the Dandala and Msomi families with their close friends made their way into Thembeke's house which she lived in with her sister. Their male cousin stood in front of their coffins and sighed looking at everyone...

Man: what will life be without my cousins? These two were the life of our family. Dandala family gatherings were always a joll with them around because they new how to plan an event and make a success out of it. Here we are today saying goodbye to them. Who would have though we would be here today. Rest in peace my beautiful cousins. Our children are who they are right now because of the two of you. If there were people who knew how to discipline children it was the two of you. Your unbreakable bond is what made sure this

family stuck together even after our fore-fathers left this world you were the glue to all of us. Rest well my sisters we will always remember you guys.  
Thank you

Pastor: thank you. Before we leave to the Jola household may we bow our heads and say a short prayer

They did as the pastor led them in prayer.

At the police station...

Lerato stood by Molao's office door and sighed. She dreaded the thought of knocking or going back to her office while Molao frowned seeing a shadow by the passage light...

Molao: is there someone out there?

Lerato clenched her teeth and sighed opening...

Molao: good morning, why are you here this early?

Lerato: i couldn't sleep so i decided to come push some work. What about you?

Molao: same but since you are here tell me why your phone was off last night

Lerato: i was tired so i slept early

Molao: since when do you switch off your phone?

Lerato: i didn't want to be disturbed

Molao: and you saw it ok to not tell me?

Lerato: i have been working a lot of late so i just passed out

Molao: oh ok but please let me know next time

Lerato: yes i will

Molao: are you ok?

Lerato: yeah i have Gogo's statement and it matches the findings from Anne

Molao: are you being serious right now?

Lerato: yes

Molao: but those two deny knowing Ndlovu and gave me some information on the people he was working with and that includes the police minister

Lerato: what!?

Molao: yes that is why he was successful with his business

Lerato: is that information authentic though?

Molao: yes i have been doing some ground check on the minister and there are a lot of loopholes in his finances

Lerato: so what are you planning to do?

Molao: investigate him more. So what should we do with the Jola's? What's funny is that they gave me Zanele in a silver platter they said i should wait for her to wake up

Lerato: these people are honestly exhausting to deal with so do whatever you want. I want to get off their cases

Molao: heelang, why?

Lerato: it's too much work and it's going to kill me

Molao: Lerato what's going on with you?

Lerato: nothing i just want to get off the cases

Molao: no Lerato just a day ago you were excited that we are finally getting these people jiki jiki you want to be taken off the cases what's going on?

Lerato: nothing

Molao: you are not going to lie to me are you?

Lerato: (sighed) it's complicated ok

Molao: ok talk to me as your boyfriend not your boss. I care about you and i wouldn't be ok seeing you not finish what we both started. I know how much getting these people behind bars means to you

Lerato: (swallowed) i can't

Molao: babe don't you trust me?

Lerato: you are going to hate me



Molao: there's no perfect human being babe. What is it, did you nearly accept a bribe maybe?

Lerato: i messed up

Molao: how love?

Lerato: (swallowed looking down) i fabricated my results

Molao: huh?

Lerato: i couldn't stand being a failure in my mother's eyes so when i found out i failed i asked my lecturer to fabricate my results

Molao: in return of what?

Lerato: (swallowed) i can't say

Molao: come on love trust me please

Lerato: he always wanted me so i had sex with him for him to change my results

Molao: Lerato

Lerato: (tearfully sniffed) i know and im honestly ashamed of myself

Molao: ok but why does that have anything to do with you wanting to throw in the towel on these cases

Lerato: someone who knows this is blackmailing me

Molao: who?

Lerato: i can't say

Molao: is it the Jola's?

Lerato: of course not

Molao: come on love tell me

Lerato: i would rather not say so please respect that.

Molao: well we are all forced to do somethings we would never be proud of but im glad you told me now we can beat whoever this is at their own game.

Lerato: what are you going to do?

Molao: im going to suspend you and you are going to re-write the modules you failed

Lerato: it's been 2 years now

Molao: it doesn't matter

Lerato: but what if our colleagues find out?

Molao: we will tell them that you took a study leave and you have been studying online

Lerato: that's lying and you are not that kind of person

Molao: i love you Lerato and im aware of how much you love your job. If it means me doing this to help you keep it then its what i will do

Lerato: please don't do it

Molao: well you won't stop me love

Lerato: (burst into tears) im so sorry

Molao: there's no need for you to apologise love yes what you did was wrong but at least you are good at your job. Who would want to lose a colleague like you? No one, so we are going to fight this my love and whoever is blackmailing you let them think they have won they will get a shock of their lives by the time they try to expose you

Lerato: you don't know how much this means for

me

Molao: prove that by making sure that you pass

Lerato: i definitely will. Now who's going to help you with the Jola's while im suspended?

Molao: i will work on my own and again don't tell anyone that you are suspended it's just for protocol as far as we are concerned and so as everyone, you are on study leave

Lerato: (smiled) i got that

Molao: good now come here and stop crying

He locked her in his arms tightly hugging her while she smiled hugging him back..

Lerato: i love you

Molao: (kissed her forehead) i love you more babe and this should be the last time you keep something like this from me. We are a team man

Lerato: i promise

Molao: come here

They kissed and hugged again as a knock came through...

Molao: (sighed) really now. Come in

Xaba: oh good morning colonel have a moment?

Molao: yeah detective Seboko was just dropping off her study leave application what's up

Xaba: oh, morning detective

Lerato: hi Xaba. See you soon guys

Molao: remember to ace those exams

Lerato: most definitely colonel

She smiled leaving as Xaba took his seat...

Xaba: i didn't know detective was studying

Molao: well you are not her boyfriend now are you

Xaba: (chuckled) wow. Anyway colonel i need your help on something

Molao: yes

Xaba: i think my son's mother is missing

Molao: oh, how did you come to this conclusion?

Xaba: 1 she doesn't spend more than 5 hours without talking to her son and secondly Jason, my son says she never saw her leave but on the other hand Zino says she took her bags and left saying she found a better job and a house to rent

Molao: Zino?

Xaba: yes

Molao: really now? How did she even come to that conclusion?

Xaba: they stayed together

Molao: wait what? Your ex girlfriend/baby mama living under the same roof as your current girlfriend?

Xaba: Semakaleng just rocked up out of nowhere so

we had no choice but to take her in when Zino and i were still together

Molao: so you are no longer together?

Xaba: yes

Molao: why?

Xaba: she's not the right person for me

Molao: why?

Xaba: she's always in and out of this place

Molao: why?

Xaba: because she's a suspect to a lot of crimes

Molao: and you think someone would just vanish without trace while living with someone of that track record?

Xaba: what are you saying colonel?

Molao: your ex girlfriend is waiting to be tried for murdering a 20 year old boy Mthembu

Xaba: why would she kill Semakaleng?

Molao: firstly Semakaleng invades you guy's space

and secondly you dump Zino after learning of who she is and she knows you are still in contact with your baby mama so if she can't have you no one else will

Xaba: really?

Molao: Zinokuhle Tombale is undoubtedly a cold blooded murderer Xaba and you know this

Xaba: (looked down twitching his fingers) you actually are right

Molao: (frowned) oh?

Xaba: (sighed) there's something i need to come clean about

Molao: ok?

Xaba: she told me that she poisoned the boy

Molao sat back and softly rubbed his chin with his finger while Xaba looked up at him...

Xaba: are you not going to say anything?



Molao: you have been watching Lerato and i go up and down trying to catch this woman while you knew the truth?

Xaba: i wanted her to hand herself in

Molao: we could have been done with this case a long time ago Xaba

Xaba: im sorry

Molao: really now, do you think that is enough?

Xaba: what would you like me to do to prove that im sorry?

Molao: (squint his eyes) since detective Lerato is on leave you will be working with me on nailing the Jola's

Xaba: oh ok

Molao: secondly, get a warrant of arrest for Zino ready. As soon as they are done with burying their relatives i want her behind these bars do you understand me?

Xaba: (swallowed) sir you want me to...

Molao: arrest your ex girlfriend who is a murderer.

Xaba: sir i...

Molao: dismissed

Xaba looked at him licking his lips but Molao wasn't going to change his mind as he got up and left.

Molao clicked his tongue and played Gogo's recorded statement.

At the hospital...

The nurse checked the Jola sister's and scribbled on Nomvula's card. She turned as she heard some soft sounds behind her and quickly put Nomvula's card down realising that Nombulelo was waking up...

Nurse: Ms Jola please calm down you are in a hospital ok. Do not panic (she pressed the

emergency button) the doctor will be here soon i just want you to take it easy

Nombulelo: (coughed) where im i?

Nurse: the hospital. You got injured on Saturday night

Nombulelo: (became restless) oh no where's my sister, Vula, where's...

Nurse: ma'am please calm down your sister is safe

Dr: nurse is everything ok?

Nurse: she just woke up

Dr: perfect go call the police and her mother i will check how she's doing

Nurse: ok (she ran off)

Dr: hello Ms Jola

Nombulelo: where is my sister?

Dr: there she is

Nombulelo frowned turning and as soon as she laid

eyes on her sisters tears built in her eyes...

Dr: don't worry she will be ok just like you

Nombulelo: dr she can't die, no Vula wake up!

Dr: ma'am your sister will be fine please calm down

She continued to cry looking at her sister while the doctor paid careful attention to her.

At the Cemeteries...

The choir softly sang after the pastor said a short prayer while the three coffins made their way down into the graves. Bongani silently looked on as a tear dropped but he quickly wiped it while Sbu softly squeezed his shoulders...

Sbu: it will be ok buddy

He sniffed and sang along to the choir song while Zino hysterically cried in Samkelo's arms.

Nomayeza's phone rang as she stepped away while the coffins landed. They removed the lowering belts as the family was asked to throw in their roses in all three of them. The men then started to cover the graves with soil while the choir continued to sing out loud...

Nomayeza: i just got a call from the hospital they say Nombulelo is awake

Bongani: oh really, what about Vula?

Nomayeza: yeah, they didn't say anything about her

Bongani: oh ok i will call you when we get home

Nomayeza: no problem. (Kissed his cheek) take care my son

She left while Kennedy stood next to him...

Kennedy: and?

Bongani: one of my sisters is awake so they just called her

Kennedy: oh ok and the other?

Bongani: they didn't say anything about her

Kennedy: oh ok then at least there's hope

Bongani: yeah neh

They sighed looking on as the men continued to cover the graves while Zino quietly looked at them...

Samkelo: are you ok?

Zino: yeah

Samkelo: but your face says otherwise

Zino: i just buried three of my relatives Samkelo what do you expect?

Samkelo: im sorry.

Zino: (sighed) no im sorry i didn't mean to snap at you

Samkelo: it's ok we need to talk after the funeral and everything

Zino: about?

Samkelo: Zanele

Zino: oh?

Samkelo: yes but like i said once everything is done then we will talk

Zino: ok

Samkelo rubbed her shoulder and went to get a bottle of water while Zino frowned looking at her. She sighed and looked back at Bongani and Kennedy...

Zino: mxm

She said going to the other side of the crowd.

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe smiled opening the gate as the twins came running down the stairs...

Lindani: who is it ma?

Khethiwe: you will see

Lindiwe: why are you smiling? (She asked peeping through the curtain) i don't know this car ma who's this?

Khethiwe: just chill Lindiwe

Lindani: oh my word uncle Terrance

He laughed running outside as Lindiwe chuckled following him...



Lindani: baba

Terrance: my boy

Lindani: what are you doing here?

Lindiwe: why didn't you tell us you were coming?

Terrance: (laughed) i wanted to surprise you guys

Khethiwe: (smiled by the door) would you let him  
breath please

Lindiwe: so you knew about this ma?

Khethiwe: of course

Lindani: you are so sneaky

They laughed going to the house while Terrance hugged Khethiwe. Like always he smelled nice and fresh with his neatly kept grey and black beard and a shiny bald head. He smiled at her as she smiled back, it was his smile that always mesmerized her...

Khethiwe: looking fresh as always

Terrance: you know how i roll, anyway who's ready for some gifts?

Twins: me, me!

They laughed as he gave them the bags while Khethiwe smiled more. She really was in love with Terrance Zulu one would tell it from a mile away.

At the Hospital...

Nomayeza smiled rubbing Nombulelo's arms as an officer waited for a response. She quickly opened her eyes and looked at the officer...

Nombulelo: he had a scar across his face and i got a glimpse of a ring on his pinkie finger

Officer: would you describe it?

Nombulelo: it was big, silver and had like a skull and bones engrave on it

Office: like an Orlando pirates club logo?

Nombulelo: the exact same thing

Office: skin colour?

Nombulelo: he was dark and his eyes were red

Office: did they wear balaclavas?

Nombulelo: no

Officer: would you be able to describe the one that attacked your little sister?

Nombulelo: unfortunately not

Officer: ok thank you for the description ma'am we will go through our criminal records and see if there's anyone who matches this description and also have the police looking for him

Nomayeza: thank you (he left)

Nombulelo: mama Nomvula

Nomayeza: the doctors say she will be ok my love

just focus on getting better ok

She said smiling and kissed her forehead while Nombulelo sighed looking at her sister again.

At the station...

Molao sat on his desk with 8 officers in front of him...

Molao: make sure you search each and every corner of that woman's place and come back with that weed do you hear me?

Officers: yes colonel

Molao: here's your warrant. Go

They wasted no second as he sighed and took his seat...

Molao: i just hope this old woman is telling the truth.  
(Dialled the warrant office)

Lady: warrant office hello?

Molao: you are speaking to Colonel Molao. Fix  
another warrant of arrest for me please

Lady: who is it for?

Molao: Bongani J ola

Lady: which offence did he commit?

Molao: lied to protect not one but two criminals  
being his son and wife and also lied about knowing  
Pallance Ndlovu

Lady: ok colonel im on it

Molao: thanks (he hung up) this time around the  
J ola's won't be leaving the station

He said smiling looking at all the evidence in front  
of him...

Molao: all this evidence say the same thing and that is the J ola's are guilty of all these crimes (a mail reported as he opened it) "Zinokuhle Tombale versus the state trial for murder set to start tomorrow morning" (smiled) nazo ke let the games begin Zinokuhle Tombale.

He chuckled calling the fruit market lady.

At the J ola's...

Bongani followed Zino to the study and closed the door behind him...

Bongani: is everything ok?

Zino: why Bongani?

Bongani: why what?

Zino: why did you lie to me saying you don't know who killed the Ndlovu's and make me believe that it was my sister?

Bongani: (frowned confused) what!?

Zino: oh please Bongani it's right here Bongani look (turned the computer to him) your cell phone and car tracking history and it shows you were at a car wash in the area they lived in on Friday

Bongani: what!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:30] : ZANELE

Zino: stop saying what and answer me Bongani

Bongani: i have never been to that area with my car on Friday Zino

Zino: so are you saying im lying? Are you saying this computer is lying?

Bongani: when has a computer lied before?

Zino: exactly Bongani now explain yourself and stop trying to beat around the bush. Why did you do what you did?

Bongani: how im i going to explain myself while you are this mad? You won't even listen to me

Zino: so you did it?

Bongani: no!

Zino: then who did it Bongani who!?

Bongani: i don't know ok! I was drinking on that day but i remember very well that i never drove my car out of Mandla's yard. You know how i feel about drunken driving

Zino: (scoffed) stop taking me for a fool Bongani



Bongani: why would i frame my wife Zino?

Zino: because you want her to go to prison so you can go get your girlfriend and put her in the house enjoying what she worked hard for

Bongani: so you think im Zulu?

Zino: you people are unpredictable

Bongani: wow Zino so you think i don't love my wife?

Zino: you once cheated on her didn't you?

Bongani: im not going to sit for this nonsense

Zino: Bongani come back here!

Bongani: unlike you im going to try and find out the facts leave me alone

Zino: im calling the police

Bongani: be my guest

He clicked his tongue leaving as Zino clicked hers as well taking her phone. He almost bumped into Samkelo by the door and just walked without saying

anything to her as she frowned going in...

Samkelo: Zino (she gave her a hand) what are you doing?

Zino: calling the police

Samkelo: Why?

Zino: because Bongani J ola decided to kill Ndlovu to frame my sister, hello is this...(Samkelo took the phone and hung up) what are you doing?

Samkelo: i never took you for an idiot what do you take Bongani for?

Zino: Samkelo he needs to go to jail. He never loved my sister

Samkelo: i understand that you are still trying to process losing three relatives at once but Zino think, why would Bongani do such a thing? If he wanted Zanele to go to prison he would have long done that the day Zanele told him everything she did for Kumkani

Zino: but...

Samkelo: but nothing Zino you have to apologise to Bongani but before that sit down we need to talk

Zino: talk about what? My computer shows that he drove to the area the Ndlovu's lived in

Samkelo: Kennedy

Zino: what about him?

Samkelo: this is why i say sit down

Zino: (she did) what's wrong with Kennedy?

Samkelo: Kennedy is not who we think he is.

Kennedy is on a mission and if we don't beat him to his game we are going to lose Zanele and not only her but everything else too

Zino: what's going on?

Samkelo: i went to the hospital the other day and when i got there i heard him talking in Zanele's room and i decided to stop. In fact i didn't decide the words i heard him say are the one's that made me stop

Zino: what did he say?

Samkelo: he said he was ready to take over the world with Zanele and Bongani and that he cares about her

Zino: he's her husband's friend why wouldn't he?

Samkelo: (sighed) you know what listen to this

She said taking out her phone and played the recording...

"i really care about you Zanele and Bongani. I would do anything for you guys even if it means going to the ends of the world to make sure that y'all are safe and free. I don't mind losing a family member just to make sure you are ok, that's how much i care about you guys. I have never imagined being with anyone else besides you and the person you married. Yes i have long had a thing for you and i know everything about you. One would say it's obsession but for me it's the definition of the amount of love i have for you. Your bravery and zeal to always win had me from the get go and i never

thought you were really that brave until i discovered that you married a man whom you killed his father. That made me fall in love with you even more Zanele. The fact that you have been running Lee trucking for so many years without anyone noticing a thing sold me. That's when i knew i had to do everything in my power to make sure that i find my way to you and thank God you married my all time friend and childhood boyfriend. I can't wait for you to wake up so that we can get on with our lives just as the three of us. I love you Zanele J ola. I agreed to kill Ndlovu because i knew it was going to make things easier for us to be together and..."

Samkelo: then i accidentally pushed the door and had to run off

Zino: (heart racing) Samkelo is that thing real?

Samkelo: yes Zino, we need do...

Zino: (stood up breathing heavily) where's that bastard he has to explain

Samkelo: woah wait Zino...

Zino: no that son of bitch is going to know me im going to look for him he's going to know who i am

Samkelo: Zino no calm down

Zino: im not going to calm down for shit now we are in this mess because of him. He needs to be taught a lesson

She tried to storm off but Samkelo blocked her way, pushed her back and slapped her that she staggered back on a chair...

Samkelo: shut up and think!

Zino: why did you do that for?

Samkelo: stop behaving like a loose canon Zino you are better than this. Zanele is the one who behaves like that not you

Zino: Samkelo i have just...

Samkelo: just shut up (Zino swallowed) first of all this man knows too much what do you think will

happen if you go confront him like that? He's obviously dangerous and chances of you making it out alive are slim

Zino: let's call the police

Samkelo: when did you become an idiot? What are you going to say to the police when he decides to open his mouth and tell them about Dumisani and Lee trucking? (Zino swallowed) exactly. That's why im saying we need to be smart about this Zanele and Bongani's lives are in danger all because of this Sotho maniac

Zino: i thought Basotho were a weird group of people but i didn't think they were this strange

Samkelo: talk about strange desires. How do you fall in love with someone because of the bad things they did?

Zino: and as for childhood boyfriend

Samkelo: i asked Sbu to dig deep into that one

Zino: so what do you think we should do?

Samkelo: i have asked Sbu to invite him for dinner

at our house soon i want to check him out, try find his weak spots

Zino: but this man killed Ndlovu

Samkelo: he worked with Zanele

Zino: (sighed) how can Zanele be so stupid

Samkelo: she didn't know things would turn out like this

Zino: wait, but my system tells me that Bongani is the one who was in the Ndlovu residential area on Friday

Samkelo: that means he drove his car. Let me call Sbu (she did)

Sbu: love we are in the same yard what's up?

Samkelo: did anyone drive Bongani's car besides him on Friday when you guys were at Mandla's?

Sbu: yeah Kennedy did, saying he was going to get booze

Samkelo: oh ok thanks

Sbu: why do you ask love?



Samkelo: nothing, did you check on the baby?

Sbu: i have her with me now

Samkelo: oh ok bye boo see you just now

Sbu: no love why...(she hung up on him)

Samkelo: there you have it

Zino: that sick bastard, shit man!

Samkelo: question is why would he want to do that to Bongani?

Zino: simple, he knows Bongani is an IT specialist so he was going to try and track down everyone's location to try and clear his wife's name and then he'd remember that he never drove his car to the Ndlovu's but Kennedy did then Bongani would confront him then he will blackmail him unfortunately for him im the one who found out

Samkelo: and he was also going to do the same with Zanele. He was going to use this, and Zanele's past to be in their lives

Zino: trust me he's a dead man walking. Shit!

Samkelo: woah woah woah, wait, we are not going to kill anyone

Zino: what should we do? We can't take him to the police but we have to save Bongani and Zanele from his claws

Samkelo: like i said i need to check him out first. Clearly someone like him has some skeletons so instead of going on a clear warpath let's come for him subtly and undetectable

Zino: (sighed) let's just hope he didn't do a good job in making sure they are never found

Samkelo: one thing for sure is that im not going to let Zanele and Bongani be trapped not as long as im alive

Zino sighed as her phone rang...

Zino: (frowned) it's Mggobi, hi Mggobi i was planning to call you later there's something i need to tell you

Mgqobi: what?

Zino: i have it on good authority that Khethiwe has served Zulu with divorce papers but she has been messing around with his brother so you can use that during the divorce proceedings to make sure that Nomayeza gets everything and she walks out with nothing

Mgqobi: oh that's a good one thank you for the heads up

Zino: sure why did you call?

Mgqobi: it's your first day of court tomorrow

Zino: (stood up) what!?

Mgqobi: yes but do not panic we have everything under control

Zino: isn't it too soon?

Mgqobi: it's never too soon or too late for a trial to begin all you have to do is go through the mail i just sent you and you will be good to go tomorrow

Zino: ok thanks. She hung up

Samkelo: is everything ok?

Zino: it's my first day of court tomorrow

Samkelo: yoh ok all the best of luck love

Zino: i need to go through the mail he sent me to know what to expect

Samkelo: ok then let me leave you to it and please focus on that i will deal with Kennedy

Zino: are you sure?

Samkelo: i have been around gangsters all my life so don't doubt my capabilities

Zino: (frowned with a smile) oh?

Samkelo: we all have that side to us it's just that some of us choose to only wake it up when it's important. Start preparing for tomorrow

She smiled and winked at her leaving while Zino scoffed and sighed opening her mail...

Zino: how much must a person go through though, i just buried my mother and aunt now they want me to face a judge oh come on.

At the Station...

A knock came through at Molao's office as he put the phone down and welcomed them in...

Molao: officers what do you have for me?

Officer: we found these at Ms Tombale's house  
colonel

3 officers went inside holding two 50kg bags each...

Molao: is this what i think it is?

Officer: yes colonel. Intsango (weed)

Molao: from Zinokuhle Tombale's house?

Officer: yes colonel

Molao: good. Thank you for a good job officers you may go

They saluted and left as he chuckled shaking his head and made a call...

Lady: warrant office hello?

Molao: get me one last warrant of arrest for Ms Zinokuhle Tombale please

Lady: constable Xaba already asked one for her colonel i was just about to fax it

Molao: before you do add one more criminal charge on it

Lady: ok?

Molao: weed dealing

Lady: ok colonel i will do so

Molao: thanks, when is Bongani's coming?

Lady: i was about to fax it to you just now

Molao: good i will be waiting (he hung up and called Xaba)

Xaba: colonel?

Molao: are you in your office?

Xaba: yes colonel waiting on the warrant of arrest for Zino

Molao: good im expecting one for Bongani so i was thinking we should go together

Xaba: oh ok no problem colonel

Molao: that means prepare four officers we are using the van this time around not the motor car

Xaba: oh ok i will get on it just now

Molao: good

He hung up and smiled sitting back..

Molao: imagine attending a court case from a

holding cell

He laughed taking his private phone and dialed Lerato.

At the Zulu's...

Terrance sighed getting off Khethiwe who smiled lying on her back...

Khethiwe: that was needed

Terrance: i missed you so much

Khethiwe: me too

Terrance: and im glad you didn't give him all of it  
(they laughed)

Khethiwe: he never deserved it anyway

Terrance: true. I was so happy when you told me you have served him with divorce papers



Khethiwe: it was going to happen sooner or later

Terrance: that was a good move. We are now going to get half of everything with no hustle

Khethiwe: i know right but we have one problem which is why i asked you to come here

Terrance: what is my love?

Khethiwe: the xhosa woman he married to get this company

Terrance: what does she want?

Khethiwe: she has filed for divorce as well so she's going to get half of his things

Terrance: no that can't happen

Khethiwe: exactly, that's why we have to get rid of her as soon as possible

Terrance: do you want me to take care of it?

Khethiwe: yes but it should be a clean job the last thing i want is for us to go back to square one

Terrance: don't worry soon the Xhosa woman won't be a problem. That company belongs to us and

wether someone likes it or not we are going to run it.  
There's no xhosa that's going to have their fingers  
on it

Khethiwe: and i was thinking that when we get  
ownership we find new investors

Terrance: oh yes we will i have a lot of people who  
would jump to the opportunity

Khethiwe: now that's what i like hearing from my  
man. A man should always have a plan

Terrance: (smiled) and how are you going to show  
your gratitude?

Khethiwe: (chuckled) Terry

They giggled going under the sheet and kissed.

At the Jola's...

Kennedy picked his teeth following Samkelo to  
where everyone parked...

Kennedy: Mrs Dlomo what can i do for you?

Samkelo: how are you doing?

Kennedy: im good (scoffed) i believe you didn't get me from my comfortable seat to come ask me how i am

Samkelo: what are you doing tomorrow evening?

Kennedy: umm nothing why?

Samkelo: i wanted to invite you for dinner at my house

Kennedy: oh your husband already did

Samkelo: oh that's wonderful, i thought maybe he forgot you know how men can be

Kennedy: (chuckled) i do hey

Samkelo: alright then see you tomorrow evening

Kennedy: no problem but you should have just told me while sitting there

Samkelo: it is way too noisy there

Kennedy: (chuckled) ok see you hey

Samkelo: bye

He went back to his seat while Samkelo stopped smiling and curved her lips looking at him with her arms folded...

Samkelo: one thing about being sweet is that no one will ever see you coming for them

She clicked her tongue going back to the house and joined Zino who was still busy with getting ready for court.

In Prison...

Zulu frowned at a smiling Mgqobi and took his seat...

Zulu: what are you doing here? Are you not representing that witch?

Mgqobi: (smiled) i am but that doesn't mean i don't care about you

Zulu: oh please

Mgqobi: no for real buddy i have some juicy news for you

Zulu: (frowned) what news?

Mgqobi: about your wife

Zulu: what about her?

Mgqobi: i heard she served you with divorce papers neh?

Zulu: yes so?

Mgqobi: why would she do that?

Zulu: what do you know that i don't?

Mgqobi: a little birdy told me that your brother is the one who has been servicing your beloved wife, well

soon to be ex wife while you were busy in Gauteng

Zulu: what!?

Mgqobi: (put a photo on the desk) that's them on vacation 3 months ago

Zulu: (frowned) no wait,

Mgqobi: if i were you i would contact my lawyer ASAP

He chuckled leaving while Zulu took the photo and looked at it with a frown on his face. He looked back up at Mgqobi who opened the door and punched the desk..

Zulu: dammit Khethiwe!

Back at the J ola's...

Sbu went into the house with a frown on his face

and found Bongani by the window looking outside...

Sbu: haibo, what are you doing in here? I have been looking for you all over outside

Bongani: (sighed) something doesn't feel right  
Sbudah

Sbu: what's up my guy?

Bongani: it looks like my car was driven to Ndlovu's residential area the day they died but we were at Mandla's house the whole freaking time

Sbu: what's up with you guys and your car?

Bongani: huh?

Sbu: no, Samkelo asked me about it earlier too

Bongani: oh? Why?

Sbu: i don't know but what i know is you gave Kennedy your car for him to go get alcohol from his club

Bongani: (frowned) what?

Sbu: remember when you wanted your phone and remembered it was in your car just after he drove out?

Bongani: shit, woah but wait, if i gave Kennedy my car and my phone was in there but then the tracking system says i was at Ndlovu's residential area it means...what!?

Sbu: no wait are you saying Kennedy...

Bongani: no this guy has some explaining to do (he stormed out) Kennedy!

Sbu: woah Bongs wait,

Bongani: Kennedy!

Kennedy: (frowned) what's up buddy?

Bongani: tell me, did you...

Molao: well, well, well, what do we have here

Bongani: colonel?

Molao: please switch off that music.

Bongani: what can we do for you colonel? (Zino and Samkelo went outside)



Molao: (smiled seeing her) oh perfect Xaba take over

Xaba: (cleared his throat) Bongani Jola you have been arrested for lying and protecting not one but two criminals

Bongani: no wait but we spoke about this

Molao: we have enough evidence to proof that you lied to the officers of the law to protect your son and wife. Officers take him

Bongani: no but we...

Molao: anything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law. You can call that lawyer of yours but i doubt this time around he would be of help

Bongani: you can't do this to me. Zino call Mggobi

Xaba: not so fast Ms Tombale, you are also arrested for the same reasons and also for selling weed

Zino: what!? Weed?

Xaba: officers hand cuff that woman

Zino: i know nothing about weed

Molao: i don't like repeating myself, come good people

They put cuffs on them while they tried to reason with Zino more confused. Kennedy breathed heavily looking on while Samkelo ran back into the house. Meanwhile at the hospital two nurses and a doctor ran to Zanele's room as she uncontrollably seized with blood coming out of her right nostril.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:30] : ZANELE

Dr: hurry up please we can't afford to lose her

The nurse quickly gave him the injection and put some medication in Zanele's drip as the seazuring stopped...

Dr: she's still bleeding we need to find out the course. Quickly get the scan

Nurse: ok

She ran out while the doctor checked the vital organ monitor and sighed shaking his head...

Dr: what is wrong with you Mrs J ola

As he said the nurse pushed the machine inside and connected it...

Dr: open her gown

Nurse: do you think its something to do with her insides?

Dr: what can we say its unlikely for a patient to bleed in a comma maybe we missed something (frowned seeing something) wait what is that?

Nurse: it looks like a stone

Dr: get the surgery room ready and get one serguon we have to get her under the knife to see what it could be

Nurse: ok (she left)

Dr: what did you swallow Mrs J ola

He said with a frown on his face moving the scan around her stomach area.

At the J ola's...

Kennedy got in his car and clicked his tongue calling Lerato while Samkelo looked at him while speaking to Mggobi...

Lerato: Kennedy Seboko

Kennedy: so you want to see how far i can get?

Lerato: with what now?

Kennedy: what did i say to you about harassing the Jola's?

Lerato: i don't know what you are talking about

Kennedy: and you sent that idiot boyfriend of yours

Lerato: you know what Kennedy you can insult me all you like but when it comes to Molao i draw the line. Im not Buhle who let's you insult Hlompho in front of her. Who do you think you are?

Kennedy: Lerato those people shouldn't spend a night in there or else we are going to have a problem

Lerato: go ahead do what you want to do. I would rather lose my job than to save criminals

Kennedy: Lerato im not joking with you

Lerato: do you hear me laughing?

Kennedy: we shall see what you say to your boyfriend

Lerato: like i said do what you want i don't care

She clicked her tongue and hung up on him as he scoffed shaking his head...

Kennedy: this girl doesn't know who i am but she's about to learn very quickly

He clicked his tongue and joined the road.

At the station...

They took Bongani and Zino into one interrogation room as Molao followed in with a file and bumped into Mggqobi...

Molao: maybe we should get you an office here you know

Mggqobi: why do you like harrassing my clients?

Molao: at least im putting in some business for you my guy you should be grateful

Mggqobi: ai soka

Molao laughed as they took their seats while Bongani and his sister in law sat back on their chairs...

Bongani: colonel i thought we spoke about this

Molao: i know but i was still gathering all the evidence i needed

Bongani: so you took us for fools

Molao: that's how all of you criminals are isn't it?

Zino: don't insult us

Mgqobi: colonel why did you arrest my clients?

Molao: because we have it on good authority that these two lied to us and kept crucial information from us. Endangering the nation by taking the law into their hands and again this one (pointed at Zino) has an extra charge of selling weed

Zino: (scoffed) you must have smoked some. Do i look like a weed dealer?

Molao: anything to generate money Ms Tombale

Mgqobi: do you have proof of this?

Molao: oh yes, we went to her house and found 6 50kg bags of weed

Zino: wait, what!?! You went to my house while i was not there?

Mgqobi: (scoffed smiling) so how did you get in Molao?

Zino: that i would love to know



Molao: the guards let us in

Zino: i told them to not let anyone in my yard when im not around. You trespassed

Mgqobi: did you have a warrant?

Molao: (took it out smiling) oh yes we did

Zino: but i wasn't there

Molao: well with this piece of paper im allowed to get in wether you are there or not

Zino: your obsession for us is disgusting i know nothing about weed. Where do you get that information? Clearly there's someone who is trying to taint my name

Molao: well you have rubbed off a few shoulders the wrong way Ms Tombale we wouldn't know

Zino: you better find out who it is, they have to pay

Mgqobi: oh trust me i will

Bongani: are we going to talk about the fake weed all day or we will get over and done with this? I need to get home i have a lot of things to deal with

Molao: im afraid this time around the only way you are going to go home is if you are granted bail Mr Jola

Bongani: excuse me? I have a sick wife

Molao: who is still under police custody if you forgot. When she comes from the hospital she will be coming straight here

Mgqobi: why do you say my clients won't be going home?

Molao: there you go

He pushed the file to him with a smile on his face while Mgqobi frowned and opened it. He quietly went through every piece of paper for a good 10 minutes and sighed looking up at them...

Bongani: and?

Mgqobi: may i have a few minutes with my clients please

Molao: be my guest

He smiled and left as Mggobi sighed rubbing his forehead...

Zino: say something

Mggobi: once the court gets in touch with all of this you two will be going to jail

Both: what!?

Mggobi: you both are guilty and there's no how i can get you out today. He followed all the right protocols and yeah he has you guys this time around

Zino: no i can't sleep in a holding cell

Mggobi: im afraid you are dear

Bongani: what is wrong with this man? Are you sure there's nothing nothing that you can use against him?

Mggobi: not at all he's as clean as purified water

Bongani: (sat back) yeah neh

Mgqobi: im really sorry but i will make sure to apply for bail as soon as i leave here

Zino: what does the evidence say exactly

Mgqobi: in a nutshell it proves that you guys knew the Ndlovu's, knew about Kumkani and drug dealing and also knew that Zanele killed Ndlovu's brothers as well as Valentine's brother also the disappearance of Valentine or maybe death because it's stated here that all they found was traces of blood and Zanele's earring at the accident scene

Zino: (sighed) but please make sure to find out about this weed nonsense someone is framing me. You know we are a lot of things but not drug dealers

Mgqobi: don't worry about this one it's easy waters

Zino: good. Do you know the state prosecution for tomorrow?

Mgqobi: it's Prosecutor Neil he doesn't scare me but im not saying you should relax

Zino: yeah

Mgqobi: see you soon guys. We are done colonel

Molao: (smiled) oh they are ready for their new home

Mgqobi: trust me this is just the beginning i hope you are ready to finish what you started

He took his bag and left while Molao smiled rubbing his hands together...

Molao: cleaning the streets is what we do, officers take them to their holding cells

They jerked them up and pushed them as Zino turned to one with a frown on her face...

Zino: i still have rights

Molao: enjoy your night Mr J ola hope the bed won't

be too cold

He chuckled going to his office while they pushed Bongani in his cell and locked him in. He held on the bars and shook his head sighing...

Bongani: if they told me that getting married was going to be like this i would have not bothered myself

He clicked his tongue and sat on his worn out bed. In his office Molao answered his ringing phone...

Molao: colonel speaking

Dr: hello you are speaking to Zanele Jola's doctor

Molao: please don't tell me she didn't make it

Dr: no but we found something in her body

Molao: (frowned) oh?

Dr: am emerald earring

Molao: what!?

Dr: yes sir

Molao: (scoffed) wow ok, please pack it in a bag don't clean and also just run some tests to prove that it has her DNA i will send someone to come for it tomorrow

Dr: ok

Molao: thanks doctor

Dr: no problem

They hung up as Molao scoffed again and called Lerato...

Lerato: hey love

Molao: where do you keep evidence?

Lerato: i have a safe in the evidence room why?

Molao: i will tell you just now let me run to it

Lerato: ok (He went to it)

Molao: code (she told him) where's the earring that Anne found at the field?

Lerato: it's supposed to be there

Molao: no its not but the Dr just told me they just operated Zanele and found an emerald earring

Lerato: what!?

Molao: yeah you must have misplaced the evidence while interrogating her so she saw it and swallowed it

Lerato: bathong, what's wrong with this woman?

Molao: next time be extra cautious ok

Lerato: yeah im sorry

Molao: its ok. You are lucky it was found by a doctor

They chuckled and hung up.



At the Jola's...

Sbu got off the phone with Mgcqobi and sighed joining his wife who was feeding their daughter...

Samkelo: and?

Sbu: the only way they might come out is if they are granted bail but Mgcqobi says it doesn't look good they have solid evidence

Samkelo: only if Zanele listened to me and did right by Mbali none of this would be happening she hurt her child even in death

Sbu: now we have to leave our home and come look after their house

Samkelo: well it's the least we can do love you never know what these guards can do

Sbu: true. I will ask my brother to go stay with your sister at our house until this mess is sorted out

Samkelo: alright love. Im just glad that despite all

this mess our businesses are still standing

Sbu: yeah neh but you should brace yourself love especially when Zanele wakes up chances are you might lose a lot

Samkelo: i won't let my daughter's legacy go down the drain like that. Im meeting up with our lawyer to see what we can come up with when times get tough

Sbu: you should do that. Yoh, where were you before Bongs got arrested he had just realised that Kennedy is the one behind the Ndlovu car bombing and used his car to make it look like it was Bongs

Samkelo: i know and he worked with Zanele

Sbu: huh?

Samkelo: i heard him talking to Zanele at the hospital

Sbu: what!?

Samkelo: the reason why i asked you to talk to Bongani about his sexuality is because he mentioned that Zanele married his childhood

boyfriend

Sbu: what!?

Samkelo: yeah and that he wants to be with the both of them

Sbu: woah woah woah (scoffed) what do you mean?

Samkelo: Kennedy wants to marry Zanele and Bongani

Sbu: hee bathong!

Samkelo: nje

Sbu: what kind of saucery is that?

Samkelo: you can ask again. Apparently he has long had a thing for Zanele way back in varsity

Sbu: no babe this guy is a creep but why would he frame Bongani if he wants to be with him?

Samkelo: for the exact same reason. To be able to be with them

Sbu: but still that was a stupid move Bongani won't sit for it now that he knows

Samkelo: (cleared her throat) you never know

Sbu: (frowned) is there something you are not telling me love?

Samkelo: why do you say so?

Sbu: when you have something you are not telling me you tend to clear your throat

Samkelo: ah-uh

Sbu: yes love i know you so what is it?

Sisanda coughed choking on her milk as she splashed it out her mouth and nose...

Samkelo: oh my word! Love hurry up with a cloth, baby are you ok?

She lifted her up while Sbu quickly reached for a cloth in her bag...

Sbu: so?

Samkelo: what? Gosh nana are you ok?

Sbu: what are you keeping from me?

Samkelo: my child almost died and you are worried about what im not telling you? What's wrong with you, get her water please

She continued to rub her back while she coughed as Sbu sighed and went to get water.

At the Zulu's...

Terrance's phone rang as he wiped his hands from the bathroom and answered the unknown number...

Terrance: Terrance Zulu hello?

Zulu: bafo (he choked on his saliva) are you ok?

Terrance: yeah im good, unjani bafo (how are you

my brother)

Zulu: so ngi yaboshwa awu phone or anything bafo unjani kodwa? (I get arrested and you don't check up on me, what's wrong with you my brother)

Terrance: (chuckled) hawu kahle bafo (come on my brother) i have been held up doing some business

Zulu: does that include uku gibela mfazi wam uziyenza ubaba emzini wam? (sleeping with my wife acting like the man of the house in my home) then plot against my downfall?

Terrance: what!?

Zulu: ungathi "ngwa" to me you heard me nja ndin

Terrance: (chuckled) haibo bafo i don't know what you're talking about

Zulu: i leave my home to try and fend for them wena you go on and destroy it bafo what do you want me to do huh?

Terrance: hello? Bafo are you still there? Hello Themba, bafo are you (he hung up on him) shit

Zulu: yeah nja ndin (you bastard) im going to show

you and that bitch of yours what im capable of

He clicked his tongue and punched his lawyer's number.

THAT EVENING

At Xaba's house...

He quietly bathed J as on while he played with his toys in the water...

J as on: papa

Xaba: yes my boy

J as on: o sharp? (Are you ok)

Xaba: (fake smiled) yes my boy why?

J as on: jwale hobaneng o thots e ha kaaka? (Then why are you so quiet)

Xaba: im just in my thoughts my boy

Jason: huh?

Xaba: (chuckled) is that a big word for you?

Jason: yes papa

Xaba: what papa means is that he's thinking

Jason: oh, about?

Xaba: what could have really happened to your mom

Jason: but you said she left papa

Xaba: so you are sure you didn't see her leave?

Jason: no papa the last time i saw her she was going to the back to get some clothes

Xaba: and she never returned?

Jason: not until we left for ice cream but pele ha ya moraho ene ekaba ba lwana yena le aunty Zino (but before going to the back it sounded like they were arguing with aunty Zino)

Xaba: (frowned) did you hear anything?



Jason: no papa i was watching the tv but ke utlwe  
aunty Zino a ntse are "what did you hear" eba mama  
walked out

Xaba: oh?

Jason: yeah (scoffed) mara wa tseba hona le ntho  
eke boneng papa (but you know there's something i  
saw)

Xaba: what my son?

Jason: i was jumping up and down in my room  
picking my outfit for the ice cream date and then i  
stepped on the curtain by mistake and it fell, hake  
sheba ka ntle ka bona aunty Zino a kenya ntho e  
lebehang seka maoto hara dust bin (when i looked  
outside i saw aunty Zino putting something that  
looked like legs in a dust bin)

Xaba: (heart skipped) are you sure J ?

Jason: yes dad, (chuckled) look, how is my toy

Xaba: (fake smiled) cute. Come let's wipe you

Jason laughed playing with his toy while Xaba

wiped him trying to make sense of what his son just told him.

At the Zulu's...

Terrance quietly had his food while Khethiwe laughed with her children. She frowned seeing how quiet he was and sat back..

Khethiwe: are you ok? (He kept quiet) baba?

Terrance: oh, yes love, yes im ok

Khethiwe: no i know you, the moment you become like this means there's something bothering you

Terrance: (sighed) he knows

Khethiwe: (confused) huh?

Terrance: Themba called me and confronted me about our relationship

All: what!?

Khethiwe: how?

Terrance: i don't know but he knows

Khethiwe: what did you say to him?

Terrance: nothing, i faked a network glitch and hung up on him

Khethiwe: but how would he know? Lindani?

Lindani: ah no mama you know i don't like that guy

Khethiwe: (sighed) gosh this is not happening, Lindiwe?

Lindiwe: haibo ma? Why would i?

Khethiwe: maybe you mentioned it to your friends while drinking

Lindiwe: i don't have a lose tongue ma hawu

Khethiwe: then who guys who?

They all wondered while Lindiwe frowned and swallowed remembering that she mentioned it while she was with Mandla.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In court...

The judge ordered everyone to sit down while Molao and Xaba looked around worried...

Judge: prosecution

Molao: (cleared his throat standing up) your honour we are late our representative is not here, yet

Judge: why is that so colonel?

Molao: thing is Prosecutor Neil got sick so we had to find someone at last minute but i believe they should be here any minute

Mgqobi: your honour this is totally unacceptable maybe we should just...

As he said the court doors opened and in formal black pants, black stilettos with a matching jacket, white shirt engraved " NDABA ATTORNEYS " Puleng walked in...

Puleng: im so sorry I'm late your honour we may proceed

She smiled at Molao and flipped her hair putting on her gown while Mggobi swallowed sitting down...

Zino: (whispered) who's she?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:30] : ZANELE

82

Mgqobi: Puleng Ndaba a highly esteemed prosecutor a Motswana from Botswana by birth, moved overseas and now is currently in SA. Her law firm has a contract with one the biggest insurance companies here

Judge: this should be the last time colonel Molao and your team

Molao: once again, apologies your honour

Judge: good we may proceed. Prosecutor Ndaba

She stood up looking at her electronic pad and fixed her glasses while Zino sat back sighing...

Puleng: my Lord everyday in this country, this continent and world people die. Lots and lots of lives are lost but mostly it's those who were

murdered by their partners, thieves or the likes  
Zinokuhle Tombale. A 21 year old's life has been  
taken here and a family has been left with a deep  
wound that takes long to heal. Raising a child is not  
easy and for someone to come and think its ok to  
take their lives like that? No that's no ok and that is  
why there are lawyers like me, lawyers who strive to  
fight for our children safety. We are this family's  
last hope (turned to them) and im going to assure  
you, my team and i are not going to leave no stone  
unturned. With that said my Lord (turned to Zino)  
we can prove with no reasonable doubt that Ms  
Zinokuhle Tombale is guilty of this act. I thank you

She took her seat as Zino swallowed avoiding her  
eyes...

Judge: thank you prosecutor Ndaba, Mgqobi

Mgqobi: thank you your honour. Yes children die  
everytime especially in South Africa, yes there are  
criminals who kill people to cover their tracks but

let's not forget that there are people out there who can go out of their ways to see others down. (Zino nodded) just this week alone we can't even count the number of times this colonel has been to this woman's sister's house all because they want to believe that they are criminals...

Puleng: objection your honour, where's the relevance?

Judge: granted. Prosecutor Mggqobi that line will be removed from your statement. Proceed

Mggqobi: all im trying to say is that there are people out there who would love to see you down and out and my team and i believe that this is the case with Ms Tombale and we can also prove that with no doubt. I thank you (he sat down as Zino smiled)

Judge: thank you prosecutor Mggqobi. May the court please have Ms Tombale on the stand for cross examination

She sighed and made her way to the dock as a bailiff came with a bible...



Man: right hand on the bible and left hand up please  
(she did) "i Zinokuhle Tombale swear to tell the truth,  
only the truth and nothing else but the truth so help  
me God"

Zino: i do

Judge: thank you. You may take your seat ma'am.  
Prosecutor Mngqobi please proceed

He stood up as they put a glass of water for Zino...

Mngqobi: good morning Ms Tombale

Zino: good morning your worship

Mngqobi: Ms Tombale please tell us what you do

Zino: im a Private Investigator and Information  
technologist by profession and i also own a  
kindergarten (Puleng scribbled)

Mngqobi: how long have you been running this  
kindergarten?

Zino: my sister built it for me when i came from the US. She knew i always had a passion for working with children so it was a welcome back home gift

Mgqobi: so you have a passion of working with children?

Zino: yes your worship i have been running the kindergarten for 10 years now

Mgqobi: wow and i believe it has great reviews

Zino: yes your worship we have over 200 kids with us

Mgqobi: from ages?

Zino: 3 months to 6 years

Mgqobi: wow ok. Ms Tombale are there any other things you do besides those?

Zino: yes your worship i also give some food hampers to the less privileged families in Thembis a on my free time

Mgqobi: why?

Zino: your worship like i said i have deep love for

children and seeing a child worn out or hungry in the streets breaks my heart

Mgqobi: so you do this because of children?

Zino: yes your worship

Mgqobi: now tell me your honour why would a woman who loves children dearly like this take a life of a child? I thank you

Judge: (scribbled) prosecutor Ndaba

Puleng: thank you my Lord. Ms Tombale i see they call you Zino may i address you so?

Zino: yes your worship

Puleng: thank you. So tell me Zino do you have children of your own?

Zino: no

Puleng: so you don't know how it feels to have and lose a child?

Zino: no but i had a nephew and a niece i took them as my children

Puleng: from the way you speak of them i believe

they are no more?

Zino: yes

Puleng: so you know exactly how their parents felt?

Zino: not really but...

Puleng: yes or no Zino

Zino: no

Puleng: exactly. We are going to leave it like that for now. Ms Tombale does giving you hampers and food parcels automatically builds a relationship with you and the people you give them to?

Zino: not necessarily but to a certain extend

Puleng: we are in court not a science laboratory we are not here to experiment or hypothesis we deal with facts. Give me a straight answer

Zino: please rephrase your question

Puleng: (scoffed) Zino my question is do you sit down with each of these people and share tea and scones with them?

Zino: no

Puleng: then it means you have no relationship with them

Zino: i do

Puleng: no you don't all you do is go there give the poor people food you bought in the market and leave isn't that so (she kept quiet) answer me!

Zino: (cleared her throat) yes (Mgqobi sighed)

Puleng: then why on this particular day did you choose to sit with that old woman?

Zino: i didn't have anything to do

Puleng: oh wow so all this other times you were held up?

Zino: yes

Puleng: how many streets do you go to in Thembisa?

Zino: just two

Puleng: is her streets one of them? (Zino kept quiet)

Ms Tombale time is money

Zino: no (Mgqobi sighed)

Puleng: how many houses did you give hampers to in that street

Zino: i don't know

Puleng: i will tell you and that's 5. Why Zinokuhle Tombale?

She swallowed looking down as Molao smiled softly rubbing his chin while Xaba sniffed softly shaking his head...

Puleng: Zinokuhle Tombale answer my question!

Zino: because there were extra 5 hampers to give out

Puleng: oh, or maybe it was because you wanted to make sure that your tracks were covered

Mgqobi: objection your honour speculation

Judge: sustained. Proceed prosecutor Ndaba

Puleng: you gave 5 hampers to that street only to cover your tracks Ms Tombale. Smart but not so

smart. Tell me, did you stay at the other 4 houses as well?

Zino: no

Puleng: why?

Zino: because i had to finish giving out the hampers and it happened that yard was the last one

Puleng: and you chose to sit because you had nothing to do after

Zino: yes

Puleng: or because you wanted to lure the old woman into your web of lies so she doesn't suspect it was you

Zino: what, no!

Puleng: your honour here we have someone who knows nothing about having a child nor losing one. She claims to love children just because she has a kindergarten which i believe it's just a cover up to be able to get away with such crimes. I thank you

Judge: thank you all. Court shall resume tomorrow  
(hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all did as the judge made his way out...

Mgqobi: just hang in there it's the first day

Zino: hang in there? That woman crushed me how did she even get hold of that information?

Mgqobi: its our job to find everything we can to use against the accused

Zino: we need to work harder

Mgqobi: tomorrow is another day don't worry

Zino: how far with the bail hearing dates?

Mgqobi: it's tomorrow

Zino: yoh at least if i can go home

Mgqobi: let's hope you guys get it

Zino: you need to work magic

Mgqobi: im not J esus guys



The police took her into the van and back to the station while by the motor car Mqgobi shook Puleng's hand...

Molao: i was scared in there for a minute thinking you were not going to make it

Puleng: (chuckled) no when Anne told me about this case i thought you know what let me take it

Molao: we apologise for the short notice though

Puleng: lucky for you i work with professionals that's why i managed to get that information at short notice

Molao: i hear she says your daughter works with her?

Puleng: yes she does

Molao: that's nice i love it when women occupy spaces in a male dominated industry

Puleng: yeah hey anyway let me get going we will

talk

Molao: alright see you tomorrow

She smiled at him and opened the boot of her Porsche and put her things in it then drove out...

Molao: now that's success

Xaba: how much do lawyers earn? I think i want her  
(they laughed)

Molao: you and women with money she's married

Xaba: well women are allowed to have two husbands as well plus I'll be sure this one is a law abiding one

Molao: there are lawyers who are crooks my boy  
(they laughed) get in the car and stop being an idiot

They got in and drove out as well.

At Mandla's hotel...

Lindiwe burst through the office door without knocking as Mandla frowned looking up...

Mandla: hee banna

Lindiwe: what did you do?

Mandla: mina?

Lindiwe: yes wena Mandla how could you?

Mandla: how could i what now?

Lindiwe: i told you to never mind it Mandla but no, what did you do? You went and sang to your friend

Mandla: babe what are you on about?

Lindiwe: don't babe me!

Mandla: ng-ng that's one behaviour im not going to tolerate now. Calm down and tell me what i did wrong shouting won't help you with anything

Lindiwe: did you go and tell Bongani about what i

said about my mother and uncle so he can go tell my dad and that his mother could score it big?

Mandla: breath, i never told Bongani anything. What are you saying?

Lindiwe: don't take me for an idiot Mandla how would dad know now?

Mandla: i still don't know what you are on about i don't remember you saying anything to me that concerned Bongani, his mother nor your father

Lindiwe: are you sure you didn't hear me?

Mandla: positive

Lindiwe: (sighed sitting down) then who would have heard me i swear that was the only time i mentioned it

Mandla: well if i heard why would i want to jeopardise our relationship like that?

Lindiwe: im sorry

Mandla: it's ok. Do you need anything?

Lindiwe: no im good

Mandla: (chuckled) so you came all the way here to shout at me

Lindiwe: (smiled) yes because i thought you are the one who said something

Mandla: no love it's not me

Lindiwe: it's ok. Anyway let me go and finish up with moving here. My brother and i are in the process of moving to the university here

Mandla: oh that's wonderful i was starting to wonder how i would be able to travel to KZN every weekend which is not a problem but you moving here is better

Lindiwe: (smiled) you though, bye

Mandla: bye see you later

Lindiwe: sure

She kissed him and left while Mandla sat back and took his phone calling Bongani...

Sbu: buddy

Mandla: why did you tell him?

Sbu: who?

Mandla: Bongani, about Zulu's wife's affair?

Sbu: Bongani is our friend and his mother needs our help. That bastard stole from them

Mandla: im dating his child if you forgot

Sbu: so you'd rather sacrifice your friend's peace for a pair of lips?

Mandla: don't you dare insult Lindiwe like that

Sbu: im sorry but if you were not aware our friend needs us

Mandla: but you didn't have to

Sbu: that's your problem not mine. Bye

Mandla: Sbu (he hung up) Sbu, (he clicked his tongue) you should have been an editor for a magazine gossip section es es

He said throwing his phone on his desk and continued working.

At the station...

They let Kennedy through to Bongani's holding cell as Bongani frowned feeling someone standing behind him and turned...

Bongani: (scoffed) oh wow Judas

Kennedy: (frowned) what?

Bongani: what do i look like to you Kennedy?

Kennedy: i don't understand

Bongani: what did you do on Friday?

Kennedy: we were together Bongani

Bongani: but you drove my car out Kennedy

Kennedy: to get alcohol yes

Bongani: no that was a cover up to go plant a bomb

in Ndlovu's car dammit

Kennedy: what!?

Bongani: don't you dare take me for a fool you forget im an information technologist?

Kennedy: no

Bongani: well i found out, in fact Zino found out, how can you do this to me Kennedy do you know that if the police get this information they are going to lock me up for a long time?

Kennedy: no they won't

Bongani: how do you know that?

Kennedy: i destroyed the tracking device from your car yesterday

Bongani: what!?

Kennedy: and im planning to get hold of your phone so i can destroy the one in it as well

Bongani: why are you doing all of this? Are you crazy and how can you agree to Zanele's crazy ideas?



Kennedy: im going to make sure that you guys come out of here ok. You me and Zanele are going to be one happy family

Bongani: (frowned confused) what!?

Kennedy: (held his cheek) be a good boy for me ok?  
(Smiled) take care

He walked out while Bongani stood there with a frown on his face confused even more...

Bongani: what?

At Ndaba Attorneys...

Puleng knocked on her daughter's office as she welcomed her in...

Bontle: oh hey ma, i was about to make my way to

your office. How did it go?

Puleng: i don't understand why criminals do this honestly. They should just save everyone's time and energy and plead guilty instead of dragging things

Bontle: exactly i mean when you are guilty you are guilty. Sorry i couldn't come with though

Puleng: it's ok baby you had work to do

Bontle: yeah but i will be there tomorrow

Puleng: good because i want you to be able to take over when i have an emergency

Bontle: yeah. Is Tshephang and her husband coming over for dinner tonight?

Puleng: she says so yeah. Speaking of husband when are you getting yourself a man B you are not getting any younger kana

Bontle: you know why mama

Puleng: but we have been through that my love you cannot not trust every man because of what happened to you in the past. Tshephang is pregnant

with her second child while im still waiting on a first grandchild from you you

Bontle: wait, she's pregnant again?

Puleng: oops that came out wrong she was planning to tell you tonight

Bontle: oh i see

Puleng: anyway i won't force you or rush you into finding a soul mate but know that time is not on your side ok

Bontle: (chuckled) can i please get to work?

Puleng: there you go again. When will you take a break?

Bontle: who's going to take over when you retire?

Puleng: come on

Bontle: i want to be skilled enough ma bye

Puleng: bye

Bontle: and you should retire man i mean dad has retired from teaching what are you waiting for?

Puleng: you know how much i love being in court

Bontle: at least move up to a judge post then

Puleng: no i love being a lawyer, bye Bontle

She laughed leaving as Bontle chuckled. She sighed and sat back thinking about what her mother said and sighed again going back to work.

At the police headquarters...

Kennedy looked around the office as the commissioner made his way in...

Commissioner: sorry for keeping you waiting

Kennedy: no no it's ok you are a busy man after all

Commissioner: so what can i do for you Mr?

Kennedy: Seboko

Commissioner: oh Mr Seboko, yes?

Kennedy: im here to report an officer who's working in the force with false results

Commissioner: oh?

Kennedy: Detective Lerato Seboko

Commissioner: Seboko?

Kennedy: yes she's my sister

Commissioner: oh?

Kennedy: yes

Commissioner: why come with this now?

Kennedy: i just discovered it

Commissioner: proof please?

Kennedy: yes (took out an envelope) these are her real results and these are the ones she fabricated

Commissioner: but its been two years since she started working

Kennedy: yes and tell me, how do you become a detective while you have been a constable for only two years? (The commissioner frowned) only if you

are dating one of the bosses

Commissioner: what?

Kennedy: yes Lerato Seboko is dating Colonel Molao

Commissioner: oh wow

Kennedy: you can even ask my mother

Commissioner: you know what let me get to the bottom of this

Kennedy: that's all i need from you. If we are going to have police officers serve us they have to lead by example

Commissioner: indeed thank you Mr Seboko

Kennedy: the pleasure is all mine commissioner

He smiled standing up as they shook hands and he left. The commissioner sat back and scoffed looking at the results...

Commissioner: colonel Molao, who would have thought that you would do such a thing? Wow

## THAT AFTERNOON

At Zino's house...

Xaba came down the stairs after scanning all the rooms up there. He went to the back and frowned looking around. He frowned more moving in closer to the decorating rocks just by the washing line and took out gloves scanning there. He found one with a red stain on it and looked closely...

Xaba: this better not be what i think it is please

He said putting it in a clear bag and looked around going to the trash cans side and found one bin...

Xaba: (frowned) Zino has two bins where's the second one?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:31] : ZANELE

83

In Prison...

Zulu pulled out a chair and sat down while Brian frowned looking at him...

Brian: are you ok?



Zulu: what the hell do i pay you for?

Brian: do not forget that you haven't paid me for my services before you got in here so don't come at me like that when im doing you a favour

Zulu: oh is that what it is? You are going to come when you feel like it just because i haven't paid you?

Brian: i give paying customers first priority

Zulu: i will get another lawyer then

Brian: oh ok i wonder which lawyer would that be agreeing to work for you knowing your accounts have been frozen (Zulu swallowed) yeah right. Why did you call me here?

Zulu: i have found out that my wife is cheating on me

Brian: so?

Zulu: she filed for divorce Brian and it's not with just anyone she's cheating on me with my own brother

Brian: oh

Zulu: yes so you know she obviously wants half of

everything on the other hand that stupid xhos a witch wants half as well so i can't lose all my properties to these women i have to remain with something. I believe you know what to do

Brian: pay for my last services first then i will help you

Zulu: haibo Brian uthini manje?

Brian: (stood up) you heard me.

Zulu: but you know i have always been loyal to you and never missed a payment come on dude don't do me like this

Brian: you and i are not friends to begin with we are a client and service provider and i don't mix business with friendship so do right by me and i will help you with no hesitation

Zulu: wow Brian

Brian: have a great day Mr Zulu we will talk when you have my money

Zulu: Brian come on

Brian: good luck with finding a lawyer soon because

your divorce proceedings and murder case are starting tomorrow

Zulu: what!?

Brian: yes

Zulu: and you do this to me?

Brian: im not going to go in court with you while you haven't paid me. Goodbye

Zulu: Brian

He took his bag and left while Zulu stood there blinking not knowing what to do...

Zulu: no this can't be happening

He said scratching his head trying to think of what to do.

At the Station...

Sbu was let through as Bongani stood by the bars...

Sbu: dude what's going on? Do you know i had to bribe a police officer to be allowed in here. They say you are allowed one visitor a day

Bongani: thanks for that buddy but something happened

Sbu: what?

Bongani: Kennedy. He's being all creepy

Sbu: (scoffed) yeah neh

Bongani: yeah neh?

Sbu: my wife told me

Bongani: told you what?

Sbu: what he did

Bongani: so she knew?

Sbu: she actually heard him talking to Zanele with her two ears buddy. Who's Kennedy Bongs?

Bongani: he's an old friend like i said but now it turns out like he wants more than that and he's doing all the wrong things to get it

Sbu: so you want it too? (He kept quiet) Bongani?

Bongani: im a married man Sbu

Sbu: you didn't answer my question

Bongani: i don't know

Sbu: what!?

Bongani: not like this if i may say. Why did he have to do all this? Why did he have to be conniving to get me to agree to this? If i don't he's going to have me locked up for long and now he left saying he was going to work on making sure we get out

Sbu: Bongani are you listening to yourself? Are you ok upstairs? You want to be in a situationship you are forced into?

Bongani: no

Sbu: but you just said you do

Bongani: (sighed) look what im saying is i might feel

something for him but im a married man i don't want to be with him like this also with the fact that he's also into my wife what kind of saucery is that?

Sbu: you know what, your life is complicated so are you. This guy is dangerous Bongs can't you see it? What if he also has something on Zanele

Bongani: that's what scares me

Sbu: and what if he's not here for love but for you guy's riches (Bongani swallowed and frowned) huh?

Bongani: you might be right but how do we get rid of him without getting into trouble? His sister is a cop

Sbu: Samkelo says she has a plan we should just trust her

Bongani: what plan?

Sbu: she won't say all she asked of me is to excuse myself tonight she invited him for dinner

Bongani: what!?! And you are going to leave your wife and that creep alone?

Sbu: the same creep you say you feel something for.

Of course not you idiot i have sent someone to plant hidden cameras in the house so that incase anything happens i have him on tape

Bongani: are they audible?

Sbu: yes

Bongani: good but you need to be there as well

Sbu: i just want to respect my wife and her plans what i know for sure is that she won't kill him

Bongani: wow

Sbu: sorry but my wife is nothing like Zanele and you know it

Bongani: i understand you don't have to rub it in

Sbu: so why didn't you tell us or at least me that you are gay?

Bongani: im not gay

Sbu: but you just said you feel something for that creep friend of yours

Bongani: maybe its because...(he swallowed)

Sbu: because what?

Bongani: (sighed looking down) maybe its because he kissed me and we had sex

Sbu: what!?

Bongani: ssh! Keep it down

Sbu: what did you just say?

Bongani: we were drunk Sbu and i asked him to remind me of my childhood so he decided to kiss me

Sbu: and did it help you remember something?

Bongani: yes we used to mess around

Sbu: wow just wow do you know what your wife will do if she finds out?

Bongani: that's why i need you to make sure that you look into this guy's past and make him go away and never come back that's if Samkelo's plan doesn't work

Sbu: we shall see (sighed) mara you guys why ni nje?



Bongani: just do as i say

Sbu: now i wish to never be you more than ever now.  
You rich people are honestly too much work

Bongani: as if you are not

Sbu: clearly im not because i haven't been in so  
much mess like you my friend. You need cleansing

Bongani: i swear to you once im out of here im  
visiting a sangoma to cleanse me

Officer: i gave you enough time my guy

Sbu: thanks. Bongs take care of yourself let's hope  
you get that bail tomorrow

Bongani: i hope so too. Thanks for being a good  
friend buddy

Sbu: anytime

He smiled and left shaking his head while Bongani  
sighed and paced around holding his waist...

Bongani: honestly speaking my life is one huge hill of mess

In Molao's office...

Xaba knocked once and went in as Molao frowned looking at the clear bag he had on him...

Molao: Constable?

Xaba: i hope im not disturbing colonel

Molao: not at all. Are you ok? (He put the rock on his desk) and?

Xaba: that colonel is a rock from Zino's house.

Please tell me what this is

Molao: looks like blood stain to me

Xaba: exactly. That witch hit the mother of my child and dumped her in a bin

Molao: are you being serious right now?

Xaba: yes colonel. Zinokuhle had two bins but i found only one in her yard where's the other one? Probably somewhere in a ditch with Semakaleng's body inside

Molao: or burnt in a bush somewhere

Xaba: (breathing heavily) i should have listened to detective Lerato when she told me to stay away from this wizzard but no look at what happened now, what im i going to say to our son?

Molao: ok, calm down...

Xaba: she killed her colonel she murdered her

Molao: calm down Xaba (he sighed) good what we are going to do is take this rock to the forensic so that it can be tested then take it from there

Xaba: ok

Molao: have some water

He threw a bottle at him as he downed it while he looked at the rock with a frown on his face. Xaba almost choked on the water as the door roughly

opened...

Molao: oh commissioner

Commissioner: im here to see you

Molao: oh ok. Constable please give us a minute.  
Do what we agreed on

Xaba: commissioner

He saluted and took the rock going to his office and called the forensic...

Molao: have a seat commissioner

Commissioner: thank you

Molao: so what bring you here sir?

Commissioner: this

He gave him an envelope as he opened it smiling...

Molao: a promotion

He chuckled but instantly frowned looking at Lerato's certificates...

Molao: commissioner

Commissioner: care to explain?

Molao: (scoffed) i have already taken care of this

Commissioner: what?

Molao: detective Lerato came clean to me about what happened and i suspended her indefinitely. She's at home now waiting a hearing

Commissioner: oh ok but how come my office doesn't know of this?

Molao: (scoffed) come on commissioner we don't have to report everything to you

Commissioner: oh you actually do especially when

it concerns the people that work under me. Oh wait, is it because she's your girlfriend so you decided to sweep it under the carpet?

Molao: what!?! No commissioner you know i could never...

Commissioner: shut up Molao! You know what they say about mixing business with pleasure right

Molao: commissioner honestly speaking it's not about that she's my girlfriend or anything didn't you hear that i said she's suspended

Commissioner: suspended or not you had to tell me but no you didn't want to hurt your little missy and tell me colonel how do you promote someone to be a detective when they only have 3 years of experience

Molao: she deserved it. Detective Seboko is one of the hard working officers here

Commissioner: yeah right you only say that because she let you between her thighs

Molao: Commi...

Commissioner: shut up! You did your girlfriend a favour and you know what they call that? Nepotism so with that said Colonel im sorry but you have to give me your gun and badge

Molao: what now!?

Commissioner: you heard me clearly. You have been suspended with immediate effect pending hearing

Molao: Commissioner what about my cases?

Commissioner: i will be taking over your cases until further notice

Molao: but...

Commissioner: nothing Molao hand your gun and badge

Molao: you are making the biggest mistake of your life

Commissioner: no im saving this nation from corrupt officers like you, leave!

Molao swallowed and put the items he asked for on the desk. He took his bag and phones and walked out but stopped at the door...

Molao: commissioner

He just turned to him as he swallowed and continued to walk as the commissioner followed him...

Commissioner: everyone to the front now! I have an announcement to make!

At the hospital...

Nombulelo chuckled with her mother as they caught up...



Nomayeza: im telling you baby sometimes i feel like cats are walking up on the roof

Nombulelo: don't worry mama we will be back home soon

Nomayeza: only if Vula could wake up (they sighed looking at her)

Nombulelo: anyway how far with finding my attacker?

Nomayeza: the police are still looking for him. They have managed to indentify him from one of the past offenders

Nombulelo: oh so he's used to this thug life

Nomayeza: i believe so

As they said Nomvula coughed as they both looked at her...

Nombulelo: she's waking up ma call the nurse quickly

Nomayeza ran to the door while Nomvula coughed more removing the oxygen mask looking around.

THAT EVENING

At Mandla's house...

He drove in with Lindiwe and parked...

Mandla: are you ready?

Lindiwe: are you sure he's going to like me?

Mandla: of course

Lindiwe: how sure are you?

Mandla: Alex is a down to earth child he's not one for drama

Lindiwe: one nasty comment from him out

Mandla: just have faith, come

He chuckled getting off the car and opened the door for her as they headed to the house. Meanwhile Alex came down stairs after the helper called him and frowned looking at his father holding hands with Lindiwe...

Mandla: hello sonny

Alex: (buttoning his shirt) hi dad and why are you wearing a lot of make up? Africans don't even have hair that long are you...

Mandla: haibo Alex be nice now (Lindiwe eyed him)

Alex: oh im sorry dad i didn't know they made dolls this huge and also that we had to be nice to them

Mandla: what? Alex

Alex: are you going to join us for dinner?

Mandla: Alex im not going to reprimand you again. Yes she will be joining us for dinner

Lindiwe: i think...

Mandla: you should take a seat. Yes

He said smiling and pulled out a chair for her as she looked at him and sighed sitting down...

Mandla: awesome so Alex...

Alex: sorry Miss where's the rest of your skirt? Left it at the shop maybe (he laughed dishing for himself)

Mandla: Alex!

Lindiwe: you know what im going to go now

Alex: bye it was nice meeting you anonymous

Mandla: Alex!

Alex: what dad, want some more hot sauce?

Mandla: Alex this is my guest and you are going to respect her

Alex: (scoffed licking his finger) if i were you Miss i would run while im still alive

Mandla: what!?

Alex: should i tell her what happened to your last girlfriend dad? Who happened to be your friend's daughter? 19 years old?

Mandla: enough Alex enough!

Lindiwe swallowed and angrily took her bag leaving

Mandla: babe wait gosh

Alex: yeah right babe

Mandla: what the hell is wrong with you?

Alex: no dad what the hell is wrong with you?

Bringing kids in our house saying they are your girlfriend

Mandla: Alex im your father and you should respect me

Alex: yeah well respect is earned and as far as im concerned you don't deserve mine

Mandla: what!?

Alex: i have been talking to my mother and she says  
i can visit her

Mandla: you have been what!?

Alex: you heard me, father and quiet frankly i don't  
like this skimpy girlfriend of yours, aunty Mbali was  
way much better she should never come back here  
(he took his food and went up)

Mandla: Alex come back here, Alex! Ale...(he  
slammed his bedroom door) yes es man teenagers

He clicked his tongue and ran out...

Mandla: babe!?

Lindiwe: take me home now!

At the Jola's...

The door bell rang as Samkelo smiled putting the last casserole on the table...

Samkelo: come in

Kennedy walked in with a bottle of wine and a bunch of flowers...

Kennedy: good evening

Samkelo: (smiled) hi looking good

Kennedy: thanks these are for you

Samkelo: thank you. They smell nice

Kennedy: you're welcome. (Looked around) where's Mr Dlomo?

Samkelo: oh he had an emergency at work so he won't make it on time

Kennedy: oh ok

Samkelo: yeah. Please help yourself

Kennedy: wow they look amazing. Thank you once again

Samkelo: the pleasure is all mine

Kennedy: i hope they are not poisoned (chuckled)

Samkelo: (chuckled) why would they?

Kennedy: just fooling around

Samkelo: oh like you are fooling around my friend and her husband

Kennedy: (smiled confused) huh?

Samkelo: i believe you are not deaf love

Kennedy: i don't know what you are talking about

Samkelo: you can fool the two of them but not me. What exactly is it that you want?

Kennedy: ok i think the dinner is over now. (Scoffed)  
Wow

Samkelo: not yet

She licked her finger and took the radio remote



pressing play as the recording of him talking to Zanele at the hospital played...

Samkelo: still don't know what im talking about?

Kennedy: what is wrong with you? So you are the one who was at the door that day?

Samkelo: no, what is wrong with you son of a bitch! What kind of a man are you?

Kennedy: you don't know who you are messing with lady

Samkelo: oh no you don't know who you are messing with Kennedy Seboko. You are going to stop what you are trying to do if you know what's good for you

Kennedy: (stood up and scoffed) tell you what Samkelo Dlomo, (leaned on her face) im going to be a part of the Jola's lives wether you like or not, wether anyone likes or not are we crystal?

Samkelo: (stood up) not while im still breathing

Kennedy: we can always make a plan for that

Samkelo: just so you know i have been around Zanele all my life so if you think im cut from a different cloth then you have another thing coming

Kennedy: is that a threat?

Samkelo: i don't make threats i make promises. Walk away while you still can i can guarantee you i can do a better job than Zanele and all the villains you know combined not when it comes to my child's legacy

Kennedy: if you cared about it that much you would step back

Samkelo: read my lips **OVER MY DEAD BODY**

They looked at one another for a minute without blinking as Kennedy clicked his tongue leaving...

Kennedy: only if you knew what i do to my enemies or anyone who stands in my way

Samkelo: oh i tend to find out, bitch!

Kennedy slammed the door while Samkelo clicked her tongue and sat down...

Samkelo: people will make you end up do the things you never intend to do just because they don't want to listen and back off (she took her phone and dialed a number) hi is this Tshaphang Ndaba-Williams?

Meanwhile in his car Sbu slowly took off the earphones with his mouth hanging open in shock...

Sbu: Zanele Jola killed Dumisani Jola, took over his company and married his son?

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:31] : ZANELE

84

In Court...

The judge ordered everyone to sit down as he put on his glasses and looked on the documents he had...

Judge: we may proceed

Zino made way to the dock and swore in as Mggobi fixed his gown standing up...

Mgqobi: thank you your honour. Good morning Ms Tombale

Zino: morning your worship

Mgqobi: Ms Tombale what do you put in your food hampers?

Zino: mostly basics and fruits

Mgqobi: and it is said here that this young man died from a fruit that had hydrogen cyanide right

Zino: yes your worship

Mgqobi: do you perhaps know about this poison?

Zino: no your worship

Mgqobi: do you know anyone who is a scientist?

Zino: no your worship

Mgqobi: do by any chance know anyone who deals with plants?

Zino: no your worship

Mgqobi: then how on earth would you be able to get hold of that kind of poison? My Lord hydrogen

cyanide is a poison that is found in fruit pits. These fruits include apricots, cherries, peaches, pears, plums and prunes. The flesh of the fruit itself is not toxic. Normally, the presence of cyanogenic glycoside alone is not dangerous. However, when kernels are chewed cyanogenic glycoside can transform into hydrogen cyanide - which is poisonous to humans. Ms Tombale who did you buy these fruits from?

Zino: one of the market ladies in town

Mgqobi: do you know where she is?

Zino: no your worship even when i try to call her she can't be reached (Puleng smiled)

Mgqobi: this is exactly what im talking about when i say there are people who don't want to see you make it in life. This woman saw Ms Tombale doing a good thing for the community and it didn't sit well with her. She sells fruits and vegetables so that means she knows people who know about these drugs. I thank you

He took his seat while Zino softly smiled...

Judge: Prosecutor Ndaba

Puleng: (stood up) thank you my Lord. Ms Tombale do you personally know this woman?

Zino: yes your worship

Puleng: oh really?

Zino: yes your worship

Puleng: how do you know her?

Zino: i always buy fruits and vegetables from her because she sells fresh ones

Puleng: that's how your relationship is

Zino: yes your worship

Puleng: then why would she sell you poisoned fruits?

Zino: i don't know

Puleng: what if the whole family decided to eat the fruit basket?

Zino: i have no answer to that

Puleng: you are sure you know this woman right?

Zino: yes your worship (Mgqobi frowned)

Puleng: ok then, my Lord if the court pleases i would like to call forth Ms Khoza who happens to be the lady she bought fruits from

Judge: you may

Puleng stepped outside while Zino swallowed a huge lump. Mgqobi heaved a huge sigh shaking his head with his hand on his head as Puleng and the market lady came in. She took her to dock as she swore in...

Puleng: Ms Khoza

Lady: yes your worship

Puleng: do you know Ms Zinokuhle Tombale?

Lady: i know her as my customer your worship

Puleng: not in a personal level?



Lady: no your worship

Puleng: is she someone you would frame for a crime?

Lady: no your worship im just a poor lady who lives out of the sales she makes everyday

Puleng: ok. Ms Khoza has Ms Tombale ever threatned you concerning this matter?

Lady: yes your worship she and her man took me to an old house and tortured me saying i should retract my statement or else i will lose everything including my life

Zino: Lies! This witch is lying!

Judge: (hit the gavel) settle down Ms Tombale, settle down!

Puleng: Ms Khoza from there what happened?

Lady: they said i should go away after retracting my statement

Puleng: did you consider it?

Lady: yes but the colonel made me see the

importance of making sure that criminals like Ms Tombale get locked up

Puleng: that would be all my Lord i thank you

Judge: do we have any other testimonies or statements?

Puleng: no your honour

Mgqobi: no your honour

Judge: ok if that's so the court will communicate the dates of the verdict to the representatives. Court is adjourned (hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all got up on their feet as he made his way out...

Zino: this is not good

Mgqobi: im glad you noticed. You shouldn't have taken her Zino

Zino: what could i have done when she was talking to the police

Mgqobi: just leave her alone. We would be standing the fact that people want to see you down. That's defamation

Zino: so im going down?

Mgqobi: we fought that's all i can say but with this woman's statement im not so sure you never know

Zino: (sighed) i cannot imagine myself as a prisoner

Mgqobi: come let's go your bail hearing is in a few minutes

Zino: eish i hope i get it

They went outside escorted by the police.

At the Jola's...

Sbu heard Samkelo coming down the stairs and

went to put his dish in the zinc. He wiped his mouth and walked out bumping into Samkelo...

Samkelo: morning

Sbu: hi i have something to attend to at work please excuse me

Samkelo: you are on paternity leave Sbu and you have someone holding the fort for you

Sbu: but the emergency needs me

Samkelo: is everything ok Sbu?

Sbu: yes, why?

Samkelo: because you came late last night and you woke up super early now you tell me you are rushing to work while wearing shorts really?

Sbu: (looked down and cleared his throat) oh i didn't realise let me go change

Samkelo: stop lying Sbu what is it?

Sbu: lying? Me, lie? Oh wow

Samkelo: Sbu what is it?

Sbu: i feel like i don't know you

Samkelo: (frowned confused) what?

Sbu: is there something you are not telling me  
Samkelo?

Samkelo: there's nothing

Sbu: oh really?

Samkelo: yes Sbu

Sbu: see you are the one lying

Samkelo: about what bathong?

Sbu: so you know that Zanele killed Bongani's  
father and married Bongani?

Samkelo froze with her eyes widened and  
swallowed a huge dry lump...

Sbu: yes or no Samkelo

Samkelo: can we please sit down

Sbu: no im not sitting infact i don't want to be anywhere near you

Samkelo: babe i can explain please

Sbu: i see you and Zanele are cut from the same cloth. How do you expect me to be around my friend while i know what happened? I mean how did Zanele get to run Lee trucking this good behind closed doors for 20 years?

Samkelo: Sbu we all make mistakes in life

Sbu: (scoffed) mistake? That's one hell of a mistake please excuse me

Samkelo: babe where are going?

Sbu: somewhere far from you. I feel betrayed

Samkelo: babe please listen (he took his car keys) love please don't do this

Sbu: (turned by the door) don't even try to look for me

Samkelo: are you going to tell him?

Sbu: i value my friendship with Bongani we were

friends before the two of you came into our lives so even marriage won't get between our friendship. That's all I'm going to say

He opened and slammed the door as Samkelo swallowed...

Samkelo: shit! Zanele why man why!

She grunted scratching her head as Sisanda woke up crying.

Back in court...

Zino and Bongani sat behind Mggobi while Puleng sat with Constable Xaba...

Officer: all rise!

They did as the judge made her way in and took her seat...

Judge: you may be seated.

Baillif: bail hearing for Mr Bongani Jola and Ms Zinokuhle Tombale. It is believed that these two kept crucial information from the police

Judge: thank you. Defence please

Mgqobi: thank you my lady. My lady my clients here are accused of keeping crucial information from the police. Yes they did because why? We know how the service of our police is, secondly they are both information technologists and the other a PI as well so they were basically doing their job. It is well known that if officers can't do their job they get PI's to help them isn't it? So my lady i say my clients be given bail because Mr Jola is a first time offender and has no criminal record and Ms Tombale because she hasn't been proven guilty of any of the crimes she has been accused of. I thank you



Judge: thank you. Ndaba

Puleng: thank you my Lady. My Lady let's start off with Ms Tombale this woman has been in and out of jail. Secondly they kept this information from the police because they knew they were going to bust themselves by being involved with a drug dealer as we have it in good authority that their son was a new drug dealer in town. They knew that if the police got to the bottom of this they were going to find all the crimes Zanele Jola committed. My lady i say they shouldn't be given bail because they are also a flight risk. I thank you

Judge: thank Mrs Ndaba. Court will go on a 30 minutes recess then i will pass my verdict. (Hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They did as Zino and Bongani sighed...

Bongani: i think we should just accept fate guys we

are gone

Mgqobi: it's a tough one let's hope for a miracle

Zino: yeah neh

They sighed going out escorted by the police.

At Mandla's hotel...

He tried to call Lindiwe but her phone was still not going through as he sighed and sat back. The door opened as he frowned but smiled seeing Lindiwe...

Mandla: thank goodness i thought you were gone for good

He tried to hug her but she pushed her away...

Mandla: babe come on

Lindiwe: was he telling the truth?

Mandla: who?

Lindiwe: your son

Mandla: about?

Lindiwe: you dating your best friend's daughter and her dying?

Mandla: (swallowed) yes

Lindiwe: and that she was 19?

Mandla: yes but babe it doesn't mean it would happen to you come on now

Lindiwe: how did she die? (Mandla kept quiet)  
please answer my question

Mandla: my ex wife killed her

Lindiwe: (scoffed) say what now?

Mandla: but its all in the past now there's no way she can get to you let alone kill you

Lindiwe: we are talking about someone who talks to her son Mandla what if she's the one who sent him

to be rude to me?

Mandla: don't worry love i will make sure to get to the bottom of it

Lindiwe: while she and her son plot against me. Im sorry but i can't do this anymore

Mandla: no Lindiwe please don't say that

Lindiwe: i don't want to be a statistic Mandla rather save myself now than poke the devil in his bums

Mandla: Lindiwe im here for you trust me when i say i won't let anything harm you

Lindiwe: you are not certain about that so please whatever we were trying is over

Mandla: Lindz come on

Lindiwe: (stood up) bye you are a wonderful man but your baggage is too huge i can't (she walked out)

Mandla: babe, Lindz, Lindiwe, love

She closed the door behind her as he sighed sitting back and rubbed his face...

Mandla: Dianne, Dianne Dianne. Even behind bars you are making my life difficult. Why?

In Prison...

Alex made his way in with his teacher as Dianne smiled seeing them...

Dianne: thank you so much

Lady: should this be known i would lose my job

Dianne: he's my child and has all the rights to see me whenever he wants

Lady: mhem. I will be back for you in a bit ok

Alex: yes ma'am (she left)

Dianne: so how did it go?

Alex: she didn't even spent two minutes in the house

Dianne: that's why i love you so much. If mom can't have daddy no one will right?

Alex: oh yes

Dianne: good boy. Even if she comes back make sure to give an ice cold shoulder ok

Alex: i got that mom

Dianne: and if your dad threatens you tell him that you will go to a children's home and tell them that he's neglecting you

Alex: i will mama.

Dianne: good boy

She smiled sitting back as they continued to catch up on other things.

Back in court...

They all took their seats as the judge put on her

glasses...

Judge: may i please have Zinokuhle Tombale up please (she stood up) Ms Tombale the court has looked into you and what the state representative stated and with that said we believe you are a danger to the community and will continue doing these crimes if not reprimanded. Thus we see it fit to deny you this bail. Ms Tombale you will await your trial behind bars. You may be seated (she sighed and took her seat) may i please have Mr Bongani Jola on his feet please (he stood up) Mr Jola the court has looked in your case and your background and we would love to think this ordeal has taught you a lesson right?

Bongani: yes your honour

Judge: good. We believe that yes you may have not taken the information to the police but you were doing your job too and none of us knows if you would have gone to the police or not. With that said Mr Jola you have been granted bail and expected to

pay R70 000.00 within 10 working days. The bail conditions are that, your passport will be confiscated and you will not be allowed to travel out of the country nor the province are we clear

Bongani: yes your honour

Judge: that will be all. Thank you

She hit the gavel as an officer ordered everyone to stand up on their feet...

Bongani: im so sorry Zee

Zino: (sighed) its ok i guess i have to face the music

Bongani: please be safe in there

Zino: i will try because as long as Mandla's wife is in there my safety is not guranteed

Bongani: then fight back do not let anyone bully you  
ok

Zino: yeah. Thanks and take care hey see you soon



Bongani: sure. You too take care

They hugged as prison officials escorted Zino out in chains both on her arms and legs while Mggobi left with Bongani.

Along the road heading back to the station Xaba's phone reported a text message as he opened it and read it with a frown on his face...

"The sample you have given the forensic lab matches with one on the rock. So the results are positive it is Semakaleng Lekhori's blood. The hard copy of the results will be posted to your office.

He swallowed and threw the phone on the passenger seat. He felt as if the world was spinning as he parked on the side of the road and got off...

Xaba: what the hell? So Zino killed Semakaleng? But why? Why Zino, why!?

He said kicking the tyre and scratched his head. He leaned down holding his knees and heaved a huge sigh. Meanwhile at the hospital a nurse carefully looked at Zanele's eye balls rolling under her eyelids. She checked the vital organ monitor and everything was normal. She continued to look on as Zanele's left finger moved and she opened her eyes...

Nurse: welcome to the land of the living my dear. Stay put im going to get a doctor for you

The nurse left smiling while Zanele's eyes wondered where she was. She tried to move her right foot and hand but couldn't as she frowned wondering what could be happening.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:31] : ZANELE

85

At the hospital...

The doctor came running with the nurse coming behind and found Zanele trying to move...

Dr: relax Mrs J ola you are safe you are in a hospital

Zanele:....inaudible....

Dr: don't try to speak ma'am i will tell you what the matter is with you just now

Zanele:....inaudible....

Dr: please call her husband and (whispered) the police

Nurse: ok Doctor (she ran off)

Dr: we are here to make sure you are good ok please calm down

Zanele:....inaudible....

Dr: ok i can't make sense of what you are trying to say but what i can tell you now is that you suffered a stroke and a heart failure when you got here. Your right side is not working (Zanele frowned) im so sorry and it is normal to have an impaired speech so if you could do me a favour of not speaking it would do the both of us good

She kept quiet and blinked while the doctor checked her up waiting on the nurse.

At Molao's house...

Molao: come in

Xaba: good day colonel i hope im not disturbing you

Molao: not all how are things at work?

Xaba: its havoc there the commissioner is just something else but that's not why im here

Molao: ok what's up?

Xaba: the results from the forensics came back

Molao: and?

Xaba: its my baby momma's blood

Molao: so have you asked her where she put the body? Your woman is something else you know

Xaba: i know right. No i haven't im still in shock i don't want to go in there with my emotions all over i might end up saying wrong things

Molao: ok i understand but the sooner you deal with this the better

Xaba: yeah and my son told me yesterday that he dropped the curtain and saw something that looked like feet going in a dustbin and then Zino closed it

Molao: then we are certain it's her a child J ason's age never lies

Xaba: my point exactly but why would she kill her?

Molao: they are the only ones who can clarify that

Xaba: J ason also said they were arguing about something he was focused on the tv so he couldn't get the conversation

Molao: you have enough proof so follow it. Im sorry im not there to help

Xaba: its ok i will always come to you for help

Molao: i will give you our PI's number so that she traces her car and phone

Xaba: i would appreciate that. When are you coming to work?

Molao: im waiting on your bosses to let me know

Xaba: is it true though

Molao: no its not. You know that Detective Lerato deserved that position the only truth in all this is her results. She told me why she fabricated them and

then i suspended her so that she can rewrite the modules she failed

Xaba: when did you find out colonel?

Molao: a day before the commissioner came

Xaba: oh ok anyway no matter what just know that you have my support and you will forever be my colonel

Molao: that's kind of you. I will definitely remember that now go out there and close those cases. Oh, one more favour please

Xaba: yes?

Molao: please keep an eye on the commissioner i believe he's working with someone who wants to get rid of us from the station

Xaba: i will detective i definitely will

Molao: thank you

Xaba: sure. Let me go to the station

Molao took him out as he got in his car and drove

off.

In Court...

Everyone stood on their feet as the judge made his way in and ordered them to take their seats...

Bailiff: my Lord a case of murder between Mr Themba Zulu and the state over the murder of Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi who was a CFO in Lee Trucking company before it became Zulu's Trucking

Judge: thank you. Mr Zulu do you have a representative?

Zulu: no your honour

Judge: why?

Zulu: because he ditched me last minute

Judge: oh ok just so you know that's not going to stop proceedings ok



Zulu: yes your honour

Judge: will you be representing yourself or should we get you a state lawyer?

Zulu: im ok your honour

Judge: ok Mr Zulu how do you plead to the crime?

Zulu: not guilty

Judge: ok. Im aware one of the testimonials is still in hospital?

Puleng: yes My Lord she's still in hospital was attacked by people in a club and we can't help it but to think (turned to Zulu) that Mr Zulu has something to do with it but anyway it's not proven yet the police force is still looking for the culprits

Judge: oh ok. So you won't need the lady's testimony today?

Puleng: no your honour i believe it will be needed tomorrow and she will be discharged by then

Judge: ok thanks Mrs Ndaba. Mr Zulu make your way to the dock and swear in

He did as the bailiff came with a bible and he raised his left hand with his right one on the bible...

Bailiff: i Themba Zulu swear to tell the truth, only the truth and nothing but the truth. So help me God

Zulu: i do

Judge: Prosecutor Ndaba please carry on

Puleng: thank you your honour. Mr Zulu where were you the day Ms Thandiwe had an accident?

Zulu: i was on a hospital bed your worship recovering from an accident as well

Puleng: oh ok. Where you allowed to use a phone in there?

Zulu: yes your worship

Puleng: would you remember the people you called on that day?

Zulu: i don't your worship

Puleng: (took out a picture) may it be one of these men Mr Zulu?

Zulu: (sniffed) i don't even know the man your worship

Puleng: then how come this is the same man who attacked the woman you are about to divorce's child and the owner of the number we found in your phone?

Zulu: i don't know your worship nowadays people master these technology things

Puleng: oh really? My Lord i would like to present this picture and the cellphone record of Mr Zulu. Would it be a coincidence that he spoke to him then after that Ms Buthelezi passed on in a fatal accident? No i don't think it as a coincidence this man killed Ms Buthelezi and he did that by sending that man to fiddle with the brakes of her car. I have proof that the brakes were fiddled with. They were cut

Judge: you may proceed

Puleng: thank you. Mr Zulu how do you know Ms Nombulelo Jola?

Zulu: she's a daughter to the woman i married recently

Puleng: Ms J ola was out of a job for a while right?

Zulu: yes your worship

Puleng: so you got rid of Ms Buthelezi and appointed her immediately

Zulu: i didn't get rid of Ms Buthelezi your worship but i appointed Ms J ola as CFO because the company wouldn't run without one

Puleng: Mr Zulu did you threaten Ms J ola?

Zulu: no your worship

Puleng: are you sure Mr Zulu?

Zulu: hundred percent sure

Puleng: ok then we will leave it like that until tomorrow when Ms J ola comes on to the stand.  
Thank you My Lord

Judge: court will resume tomorrow

He hit the gavel as they all stood while Zulu sat there shaking his head...

Zulu: you become loyal to a person but when it's their turn to return the favour they don't pull up.

Mxm

He said standing up as the prison officials escorted him to the car.

In Prison...

With other prisoners Zino stood in a line in her underneath clothing only. She took her new blue correctional services clothing and was shown where to go change. It was pants with a matching jacket and rubber clogs...

Guard: looking all clean my lady let's go to your new

home

Zino sighed and followed the guard as the other ladies whistled for the new inmates...

Inmate 1: bring that fresh dreadlocks one over here

Inmate 2: i want the one with dreads stop hindering us fresh pu\$\$y

Guard: you two shut up

The whistling and asking for new inmates continued as Zino was the last one to be put in a cell...

Guard: all the best mei skaat

She smiled leaving as Zino sighed and turned around to a lady smoking...

Zino: hi im Zinokuhle Tombale. I guess since im new i should take the top bunk

Dianne turned as Zino's heart skipped a beat...

Dianne: hello again

Zino: ok what sick game are these people trying to play. Hey! Come and get me out of here! Hey!

Dianne: it's signed and delivered my love this is your new home. (Smiled) i knew this day would come a day where im in cell with one of the Jola's what does your sister like to say again? Oh, "welcome to my abode" (laughed) so you are welcome my love

Zino: you would know better than to mess with me

Dianne: oh yeah? Wow this going to be fun. The top bunk is yours my dear

She tried to touch Zino's dreads but she shoved her hand away...

Dianne: oh wow im loving this already

Zino: mxm

She said making her bed and climbed on top.

At the Jola's...

Mggobi parked the car in front of the gate and drove off after the guards opened for Bongani. He frowned seeing Samkelo's car in the drive way and headed in...

Bongani: knock knock

Samkelo: oh hi, you are back?

Bongani: yeah. I got bail unfortunately Zino didn't



Samkelo: why?

Bongani: because she's not new in the offender list

Samkelo: aww shame that's sad

Bongani: the doctors called and told me that Zanele is awake

Samkelo: (smiled) are you being serious right now?

Bongani: but they say i can only come see her tomorrow

Samkelo: oh ok

Bongani: so why are you guys here

Samkelo: we just decided to come watch over the house while y'all are still out there.

Bongani: what about yours?

Samkelo: my sister and Sbu's brother are there

Bongani: oh ok. Thank you so much

Samkelo: it's not a problem

Bongani: where's Sbu?

Samkelo: he left i thought maybe he was going to

attend the bail hearing

Bongani: no he didn't come

Samkelo: and he hasn't spoken to you?

Bongani: nope

Samkelo: oh ok

Bongani: he told me about Kennedy though and said you had a plan for him

Samkelo: yeah i just want to make sure he leaves the country and never comes back. I mean which normal person desires to marry a married couple

Bongani: but i don't understand why he would go to such an extent for us to agree to his stupidity

Samkelo: im stunned as well

Bongani: does he have anything on Zanele though because i know Zanele she would never agree to it

Samkelo: no he doesn't

Bongani: ok let's hope she doesn't agree

Samkelo: yeah hey. Would you like something to eat?

Bongani: just whip something for me while i shower

Samkelo: no problem and don't worry we didn't sleep in the main bedroom

They laughed as Bongani went up while Samkelo tried to call her husband but his phone did not go through...

Samkelo: dammit Sbu where are you?

She said going to the kitchen sending Sbu a voice message.

At Ndaba Attorneys...

Tshephang knocked on her sister's office door and opened smiling...

Bontle: oh hey sis

Tshephang: hey boo how are you doing?

Bontle: good and you my preggie

Tshephang: im good love and im from a scan right now

Bontle: and?

Tshephang smiled taking out a photo and gave it to her as she looked in closely and widened her eyes...

Bontle: are these...

Tshephang: twins yes

Bontle: oh my word congratulations sis

They hugged jumping and let go of one another as Bontle kissed Tshephang's 3 months old stomach...

Bontle: oh wow this is amazing

Tshephang: thank you babes. Its time you had your own kids B how old are we?

Bontle: here we go again. Why do you and mom insist on pestering me with this issue? I don't want a child now

Tshephang: why?

Bontle: you know that i have to interact with a man

Tshephang: love we have outlived that situation  
tlhemma

Bontle: i know but it still taunts me even now. What if he lies saying he wants a relationship and then runs off once i tell him im pregnant?

Tshephang: your problem is that you think too much. I mean you guys have all the cute single men in this office and you tell me you can't score one. We can even bet one of them is dying to persue your because you are the boss's child

Bontle: you see that's being selfish. I want genuine love sis

Tshephang: while you are not looking? Where do

you think you will find it?

Bontle: can we please talk about something else

Tshephang: as long as you promise you will start looking

Bontle: yes ma'am i will start looking

Tshephang: good our children are supposed to play together man

Bontle: yes ma'am i hear you

They laughed and continued to catch up.

In Prison...

Zulu went to the phone booth and punched in Cherel's number...

Cherel: Cherel hello?

Zulu: hi you are speaking to Zulu please don't hang

up

Cherel: why should i after all you did? How could you Zulu. When Ms Matjikiza was running this company we didn't get scandals like this one. We are losing out Zulu people are pulling their contracts

Zulu: i know and that's why i called you to help

Cherel: with what Zulu?

Zulu: my accounts have been frozen and i can't pay my lawyer so i need you to pay him i will pay you as soon as the accounts are open again

Cherel: how sure are we that you are going to come out?

Zulu: trust me please Brian is a very good lawyer. Im doing this for everyone please

Cherel: (sighed) how much do you need?

Zulu: R85K

Cherel: that's a lot of money Zulu

Zulu: i know but please remember this is going to benefit everyone. I will give you 5 percent of my

shares then

Cherel: ok ok i will see what to do but im not promising

Zulu: thank you so much

Cherel hung up and shook her head calling her banker.

At the Police Station...

Xaba sat in front of the man Nombulelo described while he sat back with a straight face on...

Xaba: are you going to talk or we are going to have to force the words out of your mouth

Man: i have nothing to...

Xaba charged a lazer as he swallowed looking at it...



Man: what are you going to do with that?

Xaba: take the truth out of your filthy mouth

He charged him as he screamed shaking on his chair...

Xaba: who sent you!?

Man: no one!

Xaba: (charged him again) i said who sent you to attack those ladies!

Man: Zulu, it was Themba Zulu (Xaba stopped)  
dammit man yes es

Xaba: why would he send you to attack his ex wife to be's daughters?

Man: he wanted to teach them a lesson after they had him arrested

Xaba: good. Officer take him to his cell

Man: but i just...i can't go...

Xaba: hamba ndoda!

The officer pushed him out taking him to his cell while Xaba clicked his tongue going to his office. Meanwhile at K-zone club Sbu ordered another glass of whiskey...

Waiter: sir i think you have had enough now

Sbu: what are you? An alcohol measuring glass for Sbusiso Dlomo?

Waiter: how are you going to get out of here looking like this come on Mr Dlomo

Sbu: oh so you don't want my money? Call your boss, i need to tell him that you are denying him a chance of making money out of Sbudah

He laughed throwing himself back on the couch while the waiter went to the back..

Sbu: you have drank enough, you have drank enough bullshit man. We have problems so we are using the alcohol to drown our sorrows

Kennedy: Mr Dlomo

Sbu: (looked up and scoffed) yeah neh the devil in his flesh

Kennedy: can we please not do this here Mr Dlomo let me take you home

Sbu: so that you can finish me off? I may be drunk but im not an idiot

Kennedy: Mr Dlomo don't make me get security throw you out please

Sbu: they should start with you because you a piece trash. A fucking creepy hoe that's what you are.

Who wants to marry a...

Kennedy: Mr Dlomo you scaring my customers now and you know the rights of admission are reserved here so stop doing what you are trying to do

Sbu: rights of admission my foot. How could you?

Kennedy: ok i think are done here. My guy please call security for me

Sbu: you want to marry someone after lying to them while you call yourself their friend. What a joke (he laughed and gagged)

Kennedy: you see now you are going to start vomiting

Sbu: im getting rid of shit yes and I'm going to get rid of it on you...

He said splashing vomiting on Kennedy's torso while people looked on disgusted some taking videos while the waiter came with guards...

Kennedy: sies man! Guys throw him out!

They grabbed him by his arms and dragged him out while he tried to fight them...

Sbu: you are not going to get away with this trust me! Son of a bitch!

Kennedy shook his head and went to his office taking off his shirt.

At Molao's house...

He laid on his couch deep in thoughts while going through his phone. Lerato was also busy in the kitchen making lunch quiet as well. Mandla then clicked his tongue and dialed Anne...

Anne: Mr Molao

Molao: hi how are you Ms Van Leesburg?

Anne: im good. What can i do for you?

Molao: Ms Seboko and i have been suspended

Anne: why?

Molao: because she fabricated her results but i suspended her and asked her to go rewrite now the commissioner says i did all that because she's my girlfriend and that i gave her a promotion while she had little experince but to tell the truth Ms Seboko works harder than all the officers at that station. She deserves this position

Anne: oh ok so what should i do?

Molao: we suspect this is the person who blackmailed her to get rid of the J ola's cases. We believe he went to the commissioner and told him so that i could be suspended as well

Anne: you know this pers on?

Molao: yeah he's her sister his name is Kennedy Seboko he's a childhood friend of Bongani J ola. So we want you to look into the commissioner and see what is it that he has on the commissioner

Anne: oh ok i will do that

Molao: thank you (they hung up as he looked up at Lerato)im sorry but i just had to do it

Lerato: it's ok i understand. Kennedy was ready to end my career, his own flesh and blood sister for what? Strangers who are known criminals hell no. If he wants a fight then i will give him one.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:32] : ZANELE

86

In Prison...

Mandla tapped his fingers on the table looking around while waiting for Dianne who came out in her blue uniform. She scoffed and pulled out a chair

as Mandla sat back with his lips curved...

Dianne: what a lovely surprise

Mandla: what are you trying to do?

Dianne: i don't understand

Mandla: why are you doing what you are doing to Alex?

Dianne: i haven't done anything to Alex why would you think of such about me?

Mandla: Alex was rude to my visitor the other day and he told me he has been talking to you

Dianne: im i not his mother? And again is it a problem if he wants to look out for his father?

Mandla: look Dianne you can do it all but do not come at my love life like that please. Stop turning my child into something he's not

Dianne: your child? I don't remember seeing you carrying a child Mandla

Mandla: you forget i have full custody of this child i



will take you to court Dianne and again how does he see you when he's a minor? I know prison officials would never allow him to come in here without an elder

Dianne: that's none of your business and again im not going to be threatened by some papers. Alex is my child, a child i carried full term he's not adopted.

Mandla: well that piece of paper should scare you because it would make sure you never come out of here

Dianne: im not going to allow you to bring loose bitches around my son

Mandla: that has nothing to do with you just focus on being a prisoner. If you weren't this person you would be out there living your own life and now you are continuing to do the same thing while behind bars. Im not going to let you poison my son Dianne

Dianne: you can't keep him away from me as well because if he wants to see me he will see me whether you are the one bringing him or not

Mandla: im going find that person who comes with

him here and make the both of you pay

Dianne: good luck with that

Mandla: you will never change sies

Dianne: have you ever seen a leopard change it's spots?

Mandla: (stood up) you are going to burn in hell

Dianne: i will be right behind you sweetheart

Mandla curved his lips and clicked his tongue leaving while Dianne scoffed sitting back..

Dianne: if i can't have you no one will that's just that on that.

In court...

Everyone stood up as the judge made his way in...

Judge: you may be seated

Bailiff: my Lord a divorce case between Mr Themba Zulu and Mrs Nomayeza Zulu

Judge: thank you. Mr Zulu where is your representative?

Zulu: my Lord i...

Brian: (went in) im here my Lord sorry for being late (Zulu smiled)

Judge: let it be the last time

Brian: crystal my Lord

Judge: ok we may proceed. Prosecutor Mggqobi

Mggqobi: (stood up) thank you your honour. My Lord this is a clear simple case. All that this woman wants is to part ways with this man because she realised that he's not what he seemed to be before they got married. Mr Themba Zulu was a caring and loving boyfriend to Mrs Zulu. He did everything for Mrs Zulu whatever she or her children needed he was there. I should say he was a present father figure to the family. Let me also stress out a point

that Mr Zulu was a very close friend to the departed husband to Mrs Zulu who was Dumisani Jola. Did he envy the life Mr Jola lived? That's only known to him but then why would he marry Mrs Nomayeza Zulu in the name of getting the business back? The business im talking about is Zulu trucking which was owned by Mr Dumisani Jola with Themba Zulu as one of the shareholders. My Lord it is clear that Mr Themba Zulu just wanted to have his hands on the controlling shares thus he married Nomayeza in the name of getting the business back. Not even a week passes by then a woman arrives at Mrs Nomayeza Zulu's door step claiming to be Mr Themba Zulu's first wife but before that happened Mr Themba Zulu forced Mrs Nomayeza Zulu and her children to sell their house only to have his friend to buy it who by now is a COO at Zulu trucking this clearly shows Mr Zulu was on a mission which was to get everything that Mrs Jola owned into his hands. After all this happened Mrs Zulu could not stay in a polygamous marriage because she doesn't believe in it and again the fact that Mr Zulu never told her about this woman threw

her off completely thus why she decided to file for divorce. My Lord all this woman is asking from this man is half of the things he owns as they were married in community of property. I thank you

Judge: thank you prosecutor Mggobi. Advocate Brian

Brian: thank you my Lord. I have two questions only for Mrs Zulu

Judge: go ahead

Brian: Mrs Zulu did you ever ask Mr Zulu if he had a wife and children outside your relationship?

Nomayeza: no your worship

Brian: how long were you with him?

Nomayeza: 10 years

Brian: Mrs Zulu clearly you know Zulu's believe in polygamy right?

Nomayeza: yes

Brian: then why did you not ask him?

Nomayeza: it was his place to tell me not me to ask

him. If you genuinely want to be with someone you tell them everything about yourself your worship. Yes i know in Zulu culture they practise polygamy but he had one job that was to be open and honest with me about his first wife and children

Brian: would you have agreed?

Nomayeza: no

Brian: please be honest with the court Mrs Zulu. Why are divorcing Mr Zulu?

Nomayeza: he lied to me and my family and i can't be in a polygamous marriage

Brian: do you still love him?

Nomayeza: no

Brian: i don't think you are being entirely honest with the court. You are divorcing Mr Zulu because you want to get back at him for owning the trucking company

Nomayeza: no

Brian: yes

Nomayeza: no

Brian: im not going to argue with you. My lord this woman deserves nothing from this man. He asked her to forgive him for not telling her about the first wife so my Lord i plead with the court to rule in favour of Mr Themba Zulu. I thank you

Judge: thank you advocate Brian. Court will resume tomorrow as i will be passing the...

Mgqobi: one more thing my Lord

Judge: what is it prosecutor Mgqobi?

Mgqobi: i would like to let the court know that Mr Zulu's first wife has also filed for divorce so can't we wait until we know what the proceedings are from their side before you pass your final verdict?

Judge: you seem to be a nuisance Mr Zulu how come both your wives want to divorce you.

Unfortunately that doesn't concern this case. Im passing my verdict tomorrow

Mgqobi: ok your honour

Judge: (hit the gavel) court is adjourned

They all stood up as the judge made his way out...

Nomayeza: what was that lawyer trying to say

Mgqobi: he's just fighting a losing battle the fact that Zulu kept the truth about his first wife from you favours us

Nomayeza: tell him to get a new lawyer that would fight tooth and nail not an example for a lawyer

Mgqobi laughed leading the way out while Zulu sighed waiting to be escorted back to prison...

Zulu: so you were serious

Brian: you thought i was joking? (Scoffed) we risk our reputations for you guys and think we would want to gamble like that hell no. You should thank Cherel she came through for you

Zulu: yeah well now i know where i lie with you



Brian: indeed. We are not friends. Have a wonderful day and hope for the best tomorrow

He said closing his case and rolled it out while the prison officials took Zulu to the van.

At the Jola's...

After his shower Bongani feasted on the brunch Samkelo made and sat back sighing...

Bongani: oh gosh that was needed. Jail food is not food at all. I feel for Zino

Samkelo: we should go check up on her you know

Bongani: yeah we will. Have you managed to get hold of Sbu yet?

Samkelo: nope his phone is still off and it's never off i wonder what is going on with him today

As she said Sbu pushed the door open singing.  
They both frowned looking at him as Samkelo stood  
up...

Samkelo: Sbu what's going on with you? You are  
going to wake the baby up

Sbu: (smiled) oh man Bongs you are out

Bongani: yes and you are wasted. Why?

Samkelo: come let me take you to bed

Sbu: don't you dare touch me you witch

Bongani: haibo Sbu why are you talking to your wife  
like that?

Sbu: wife? (Scoffed and burped) trust me when i  
say you would think you know someone while you  
don't even know half of the pers on they are

Bongani: you have lost me

Samkelo: don't mind him Bongs he's just drunk

Sbu: i may be drunk but i haven't forgotten

Bongani: forgotten what Sbu?

Samkelo: Sbu can we please go to the bedroom

Sbu: Bongs i love you ok

Bongani: i know that buddy but what's going on with you

Sbu: and just know that our friendship comes first ok

Bongani: (confused) ok

Samkelo: you know what im over this, Sbus is o come

She grabbed his hand and pulled him to the guest bedroom while he whined trying to go back to Bongani who sat in the lounge confused...

Samkelo: what the hell is wrong with you

Sbu: i told you to leave me alone

Samkelo: do you want to hurt Bongani?

Sbu: the truth always hurts doesn't it but at the same time it heals

Samkelo: just sleep Sbusiso and stop acting like a child

She said putting a fleece on him as he tried to say something but was inaudible then dozed off.

Samkelo sighed and shook her head going to the lounge...

Bongani: what was that?

Samkelo: i honestly don't know what's wrong with him. Sbu has never drank like this

Bongani: exactly. There's definitely something he wants to say

Samkelo: you think?

Bongani: yes i have been friends with Sbu since high school this has happened twice in his life when

his mother passed on and when his first girlfriend dumped him. He didn't know how to tell us so he ran for alcohol so im definitely sure that he has something to say

Samkelo: oh well then i guess we will find out when he wakes up

Bongani: yeah. (Read a message in his phone) mom says their divorce will be finalised tomorrow

Samkelo: oh that's good i hope they rule in her favour

Bongani: she says she's certain that they will

Samkelo: please watch Sisa for me im going to wash the dishes

Bongani: not a problem and you guys shouldn't feel obliged to stay here i can manage on my own

Samkelo: (chuckled) is that your way of kicking us out?

Bongani: (smiled) kind of

Samkelo: how ungrateful

They laughed as she went to the kitchen while he scrambled through the channels.

At the Zulu's...

Lindani knocked on his sister's bedroom and went in finding her sitting on her bed with reddish eyes...

Lindani: are you ok? I got your text

Lindiwe: im not. I just dumped a perfect man

Lindani (Khethiwe stopped at the door)

Lindani: oh so you have a man?

Lindiwe: i have been trying the dating thing with this other man for 2 weeks now i have dumped him because of his son but bro the man was everything he was going to marry me i swear to you

Lindani: what did the child do?

Lindiwe: he was all rude to me and said some scary things

Lindani: what things?

Lindiwe: that the ex girlfriend who was my age died after being killed by the ex wife who's now in prison

Lindani: haibo

Lindiwe: im telling you

Lindani: but she's in prison now right how can she get to you?

Lindiwe: through the son obviously she's going to send him to poison my food

Lindani: yeah neh. You did good by saving yourself

Lindiwe: but i love him bro

Lindani: who is he?

Lindiwe: his name is Mandla J ele a friend to Bongani J ola (Khethiwe frowned by the door)

Lindani: what!?

Lindiwe: s s s h! Keep it down haibo

Lindani: you are practically dating our enemy

Lindiwe: Mandla is not the enemy but Bongani

Lindani: still

Khethiwe: (opened) so he's the one you told about me and Terrance?

Both: ma!?

Khethiwe: answer me Lindiwe

Lindiwe: i told him in passing and he says he wasn't listening

Khethiwe: are you a fool Lindiwe? Of course he was listening then he went to tell his friend who told Zulu so that it works on that Xhosa witch's favour. How stupid can you be

Lindiwe: wow you are indeed correct ma how can i be so stupid

Khethiwe: of course i am. Him telling you that he wasn't listening was just to throw you off. Where do you get dating a man double your age? You did good by dumping him



Lindiwe: love has no age limit

Khethiwe: you see now you have ruined things for us?

Lindiwe: im sorry ma

Khethiwe: no im not going to forgive you we have lost everything because of your carelessness

Lindani: haibo come on now don't do that to her

Khethiwe: no she will see who will pay her tuition fees and buys a car for her. She's an influencer right? Yes so let the results show

Lindiwe: ma come on

Khethiwe: im serious you are just lucky that i didn't kick you out of my house

Lindiwe: wow

Khethiwe clicked her tongue and left while Lindiwe sighed shaking her head.

In Prison...

Zino froze by the door seeing Xaba by the tables and swallowed...

Guard: lady keep it moving. You haven't even spent 24hrs and you are already getting visitors i guess you were a popular one out there neh

Zino: i can't see that man

Xaba: Zino

Her heart skipped a beat as she swallowed another lump going to him...

Zino: hi

Xaba: are you ok?

Zino: why are you here?

Xaba: you didn't answer my question

Zino: yes im ok

Xaba: ok. Im here to ask you a few questions

Zino: about?

Xaba: Semakaleng (her heart skipped)

Zino: what about her

Xaba: her whereabouts

Zino: i told you that Semakaleng took her bags and left right what more do you want?

Xaba: that's not what Jason told me Zino

Zino: what did he tell you? You are not going to believe a 3 year old are you?

Xaba: they never lie so i have no reason to not believe him

Zino: are you sure about that? Is that a proven fact?

Xaba: Zino where is Semakaleng?

Zino: Xaba i told you where your baby mama is can you please leave me alone

Xaba: what about the rock i found in your yard with

blood on it

Zino: (swallowed) i know nothing about that

Xaba: well the blood on it matches with J ason's sample so its definitely Semakaleng's

Zino: oh wow ok

Xaba: you had two bins Zino where is the other one?

Zino: so you went to my house and paraded in it like it was yours without my approval right?

Xaba: that's besides the point where is the second bin Zino?

Zino: you know what Xaba the truth is i confronted Semakaleng about what she heard you and i talking about she didn't want to tell me i pulled her back with her shirt so i guess the pull was strong so she tripped and fell on one of the rock. I checked her pulse and there was none so i put her in a bin and took J ason and took him for ice cream

Xaba: wow so the feet J ason saw was Semakaleng's

Zino: yes Xaba

Xaba: so you kill someone's mother and take them out for ice cream how evil can you be

Zino: it was a mistake Xaba

Xaba: where is her body?

Zino: i burnt it with the bin and all her belongings

Xaba: (swallowed) the devil can learn a lot from you honestly what kind of a woman are you? I can't believe i once fell in love with you because im disgusted of the woman im looking at right now. You are going to pay for this. I hope you live with the fact that you took J ason's mother away while he was still a child. We shall meet in court

He clicked his tongue and took his things leaving while Zino sat there with her hands on her forehead shaking her head.

At the hospital...

Zanele opened her eyes waking up and tried to move her left hand which was the only one functioning but was shocked of it not moving. She swallowed and lifted her head a little and realized that she was cuffed to the bed rail. She sighed as a nurse went in...

Nurse: oh so you are awake?

Zanele: what is this?

Nurse: you have been arrested

Zanele: what?

Nurse: yes you came here in police custody

Zanele: wow. Where is my husband?

Nurse: you will only be able to see him tomorrow.

Im glad your speech is improving

Zanele: you call whoever put these stupid things on me to come and take them off. Im not a criminal

Nurse: i will do so but i don't see it happening. You really did some bad things

Zanele: who the hell do you think you are? What do you know about me doing bad things? Mind your silly uniform and silly job that pays you peanuts

Nurse: haibo

Zanele: undi'vile (you heard me)

Nurse: i have never met such a rude patient like you

Zanele: well start keeping score im the first one on the list now go and call the police

Nurse: yoh

She finished writing on Zanele's card and headed out shaking her head. Zanele shook the cuffs but that didn't help as she sighed and closed her eyes...

Zanele: i have to go bury my mother and son  
dammit

At the station...

Kennedy whistled swinging his keys on his finger going to the commissioner's office as Xaba looked on from his office...

Kennedy: knock knock

Commissioner: come in

Kennedy: good evening commissioner sir

Commissioner: oh Mr Seboko what can i do for you?

Kennedy: (smiled) the perfect question

Commissioner: oh really

Kennedy: yes commissioner. Remember what i have done for you of late?

Commissioner: yes and im grateful

Kennedy: good so i believe it's time you returned the favour

Commissioner: (scoffed) oh wow

Kennedy: yes commissioner sir. I would like you to



make all the cases concerning the Jola's disappear

Commissioner: (chuckled) no my guy that's a lot

Kennedy: oh really now? Then you and the minister  
wouldn't mind explaining this to the president

He said showing him a picture of him, the minister  
and Pallance Ndlovu exchanging silver bricks and  
money in the bush. He swallowed and sat back  
looking at him while Kennedy's smile widened...

Kennedy: what do you say?

The commissioner rubbed his chin and slowly  
reached under his desk as Kennedy quickly took out  
his gun...

Kennedy: don't you dare even think about it because  
i never miss. Answer me.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:32] : ZANELE

87

In Prison...

The shower time siren rang as all the ladies jumped off their beds. Zino quickly reached for her hair pin and put it on her wrist and took her bucket and bathing items going to the showers. Dianne came behind with her troupe as they giggled whispering. Zino turned to them and rolled her eyes facing

forward. She fixed her underwear while the ladies continued to giggle and whisper...

Zino: would you guys stop it

Dianne: who are you to stop us from doing what we are doing?

Zino: Zino if by any chance you forgot my name

She clicked her tongue and poured hot water in her bucket going into a shower. She sighed closing the curtain and leaned her head back to tie her dreads but stopped as her heart skipped a beat...

Zino: what!?

Her eyes widened as her heart raced to almost half of all her dreads length gone...

Zino: what the fuck!?

Dianne and her troupe laughed as Zino clicked her tongue getting out of the shower...

Zino: bitch! What have you done?

Dianne: is she talking to me?

Zino: hell yeah im talking to you where the fuck are my dreads?

Dianne: your sins ate them (they laughed)

Zino: Dianne you don't want to do this with me

Dianne: oh you think im scared of you

Zino: Dianne im warning you

Dianne: you know what girls hold this for me. Come bitch let's do this

Zino tied the remainder of her dreads with the ribbon she got and folded her knuckles...

Zino: come bitch im waiting for you. You better be sure to finish what you started...

She tricked Dianne by aiming for the stomach as Dianne blocked only for her to receive a hot slap across her face...

Inmates: (cheered) woooo

Dianne: bitch!

She attempted to slap her as Zino blocked it and punched her...

Zino: come bitch show me what you got

Dianne chuckled massaging her chin and attempted to hit her again as Zino blocked it but Dianne landed

a punch with her left hand as Zino staggered back..

Inmates: (cheered) woou

Dianne: one thing about you people is that you forget that im left handed

Zino: im done playing games with you

She said grabbing Dianne by her bra straps and hit her continuously with her head until Dianne kicked her knee...

Dianne: bloody bitch come on!

She said landing a slap across Zino's face with the back of her hand as Zino landed a hot punch under her chin as she coughed out a lump of bood...

Inmates: (cheered) woou

She wasted no time and grabbed Dianne by her hair hitting her head against the shower walls. Not giving up, Dianne decided to kick her stomach as Zino staggered back holding it and Dianne landed four slaps until Zino fell down...

Inmates: Miss D! Miss D! Miss D!

She went straight for her face with a kick Zino fell on her back. Dianne went on top of her and punched Zino continuously. Hearing everyone cheering Dianne she got more mad and grabbed on her pussy lips as hard as she could as Dianne screamed trying to get off her. Zino punched her and pushed her down and went on top of her...

Zino: do you know how long it took for me to grow these dreads (she punched her) do you know why i grew them (she punched her again) these dreads

are sentimental to me (she punched her) and you think you have the right to cut them (she punched her again) im not going to let a bitch like you think they can walk all over me (she punched her) you are nothing but a desperate ex wife (she punched her again) who knows nothing to kill her ex husband's women (she punched her) and this one is for Mbali

She punched her again and got off her while Dianne's mouth and face bleed...

Zino: you are nothing! (She kicked her) you will never be anything in your life (she kicked her again) you will always be known as a prisoner that has no direction in life

She kicked her as Dianne's troupe held her back seeing that Dianne was becoming weak...

Zino: let me go!



Guard: hey what's going here!?

Zino: i want my fucking dreads back!

Guard: hey!?! Shut up!

Zino: im not going to shut up for shit this bitch better bring back my dreads as they were!

She said escaping from Dianne's women's hands and went on top of Dianne landing one last punch...

Guard: hold her back you idiots! Are you crazy!?

Zino: yes i am she wanted to see crazy now she got to. You let me go before you become like her (they did as she clicked her tongue) this should be a lesson to all of you that you don't come at Zinokuhle Tombale like that i will pound your flesh for dogs trust me. Bloody bitches!

She clicked her tongue going back in the shower while the guard attended to a half conscious Dianne.

Meanwhile another troupe of well built tall women smiled nodding and bumped their fists going into showers...

Guard: she needs medical help you guys better stay here and watch her

She left as her troupe watched her while she coughed blood...

Lady: what were you thinking nawe ai soka man

She clicked her tongue going to bath.

In Court...

The judge made his way in with everyone on their feet...

Judge: before we take our seats i want us to take a moment to remember one of the country's respected prosecutors Mr Neil who passed away early this morning (they all bowed their heads) thank you you may be seated. Prosecutor Ndaba

Puleng: thank you my Lord. If the court pleases i would like to call Ms Nombulelo Jola to the stand please

Judge: yes

She slowly made way to the dock as the bailiff came with the bible...

Bailiff: i Nombulelo Jola swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God

Nombulelo: i do

Judge: thanks. Prosecution may proceed

Puleng: thank you your honour. Good morning Ms Jola

Nombulelo: good morning your worship

Puleng: i know you are supposed to be resting at home but here we are

Nombulelo: nothing is more important than taking criminals to where they belong

Puleng: (smiled) indeed. Ms Nombulelo may you please tell us in summary how you know Mr Themba Zulu

Nombulelo: Themba Zulu is a man who fell in love with our mother 10 years later after our father's disappearance. He was really a welcoming and caring man by that time. Whatever we sought he was there for us

Puleng: so your relationship was good?

Nombulelo: yes your worship

Puleng: we have it in good authority that Mr Themba Zulu hired you after Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi got involved in a car accident right?

Nombulelo: yes your worship

Puleng: would you please tell us why

Nombulelo: that time him and i wanted to find out who the face behind the Lee Trucking brand was so inorder to do that we had to go through their accounts so we did and found out it was a lady by the name Zanele Matjikiza who was my father's PA

Puleng: was there someone you suspected apart from Ms Matjikiza?

Nombulelo: yes your worship we suspected my brother's wife Zanele J ola

Puleng: oh ok so for you to be able to get through these accounts and also investigate under wraps you had to get rid of the obstacle

Brian: objection my Lord prosecution is leading the witness

Judge: granted. Mrs Ndaba please rephrase your question

Puleng: ok my Lord. Ms J ola how were you going to be able to do this job while there was someone in

the CFO office?

Nombulelo: Mr Zulu couldn't dismiss her so the only way he could get rid of her was to kill her your worship

Puleng: did you know about his plan for you to get this position?

Nombulelo: no your worship he just told me that i shouldn't worry i will get the job

Puleng: when was that?

Nombulelo: a day before Ms Buthelezi died.

Puleng: your honour that is the same date he made a call to this man (the bailiff got the documents) so Ms Jola how did you feel when you heard about Ms Buthelezi's death?

Nombulelo: i was shocked and went to ask him if he had anything to do with it

Puleng: and what did Mr Zulu say?

Nombulelo: he told me that he did it

Puleng: after that?

Nombulelo: we parted ways that's when he started threatening my family and i

Puleng: how did he do it?

Nombulelo: through text messages your worship

Puleng: My Lord here's proof that Mr Zulu indeed sent Ms Jola these texts. They have been tested and they are still in both of their phones

Judge: the court will run its authenticity test as well

Puleng: thank you my Lord that will be all

Judge: thank you prosecutor Ndaba. Advocate Brian?

Brian: Ms Jola why did you stay so long to report these threats to the police?

Nombulelo: i feared for my family

Brian: oh but you didn't feel for the deceased's children?

Nombulelo: i did that is why i decided to not comment further

Brian: did Mr Zulu stay with you guys during that

time?

Nombulelo: (cleared her throat) yes

Brian: and how was the atmosphere?

Nombulelo: ok

Brian: yet you said he threatned you. My Lord this woman is lying the fact that she agreed to take a deceased's position with no remorse raises a few hairs that is she was ok with the deceased dead. With that said if the court finds my client guilty then they should find Ms J ola guilty of conspiracy to murder, keeping information from the police, obtaining by false pretence and lying to the court of law providing fabricated threat messages. I thank you (Nombulelo sighed as he took his seat)

Judge: thank you advocate. The court will take all the evidence provided and will communicate the dates of the verdict to both representatives. (Hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!



They all did as he made his way out. Zulu and Brian fist bumped smiling...

Zulu: that was a great move

Brian: (scoffed) they thought they had you if you go down you go down with her that's how it is

Zulu: thanks buddy

Brian: remember i have to be paid

Zulu: (sighed) you don't have to remind me

Zulu got escorted out by the prison officials as Brian went to his car. Outside Nombulelo sighed as Puleng opened the door for her...

Nombulelo: i thought Mngqobi would be handling this case

Puleng: they needed someone who would represent the state because the state represents all the deceased victims so they chose me and i took over

from him

Nombulelo: oh ok but don't you think the last statement might hit us bad?

Puleng: it might, it might not as long as those threats are authentic we are good to go

Nombulelo: ok.

Puleng: have a good day hey

Nombulelo: thanks you too

They smiled as Nombulelo's driver drove off while Puleng went into her car.

At the hospital...

Bongani slowly opened the door as Zanele frowned looking at it. As soon as she saw him she let out a soft smile while he kept a straight face...

Bongani: good morning

Zanele: hi babe

Bongani: how are you feeling?

Zanele: i still can't feel my right side but the doctors say i will be ok

Bongani: ok

Zanele: can you tell them to take these things off me so that we can go and bury our mother and son (Bongani swallowed) Bongs?

Bongani: honey we couldn't keep them any longer because we didn't know when you were going to wake up

Zanele: (frowned) huh?

Bongani swallowed taking the funeral programs as she blinked looking at them...

Zanele: no Bongani you can't do this to me no

She burst into tears while Bongani sighed sitting down...

Zanele: you can't bury my parents and son without me Bongani no

Bongani: like i said we didn't know when you were going to wake up let alone if you were going to make it

Zanele: you have betrayed me Bongani

Bongani: oh really now? Like you did with Kennedy?  
Zanele how could you? Do you know that right now your sister is in prison because of you?

Zanele: huh?

Bongani: we slept two nights in holding cells because of you Zanele and Kennedy. Why would you go behind our backs like that?

Zanele: i had to do something

Bongani: now look at what your something did. I

have a criminal record now all because of you. Do you ever think, oh wait do you even know about the charges waiting for you

Zanele: Bongani you buried my family without me

Bongani: you are so selfish that even a hospital bed won't change you. Bye

Zanele: Bongani wait

Bongani: no Zanele now your friendship with Kennedy has awakened all the demons i tried to bury

Zanele: what?

Bongani: goodbye Zanele im honestly fed up with you

He said leaving while Zanele laid there confused. She looked at the programs on her side and sighed closing her eyes...

Zanele: im so sorry ma and aunty T im really sorry.

At Molao's house...

He opened the door for Xaba and let him inside...

Molao: you should reduce coming to my house because once the commissioner learns about this your job will be on the line

Xaba: he's a corrupt officer

Molao: oh?

Xaba: Detective Lerato's brother went to see him yesterday

Lerato: (came out of the bedroom) what!?

Xaba: oh you startled me

Lerato: are you saying Kennedy is working with the commissioner?

Xaba: yes detective. He showed him something on his phone and he mentioned something about him

and the minister explaining something to the president

Molao: wait, what did he ask him to do for him?

Xaba: he said he should make all cases connected to the Jola's disappear

Molao: (chuckled) i guess he got the information about the minister and Ndlovu from Bongani's phone. Thank you so much Xaba i will never forget what you did for me. Rato this means we have to get to the president before them

Lerato: our hearings are later this afternoon

Molao: we attend to them first, hear the outcomes then go to the president

Lerato: ok im good with that

Molao: (smiled) i knew he might have or want something from the commissioner

Lerato: i can't believe my own brother is a criminal

Molao: oh well

Xaba: and Zino confessed to killing Semakaleng, my

baby mama but she says its a mistake. What mistake when she burnt her body

Lerato: yoh im done with that woman i swear to you the only person i want to go face to face, woman to woman with when i get back to work is Zanele J ola

Xaba: she's awake by the way

Both: that's good (they laughed)

Xaba: i see the J ola's are giving you sleepless nights

Molao: the only person i feel for is the husband it's a pity he got involved with such rough woman yoh. Let me call Anne and tell her we found what i asked her to look for

He reached for his phone as Xaba and Lerato continued to catch up.

At the J ola's...



Samkelo frowned looking for Sbu who was nowhere to be found...

Samkelo: bathong where is this man

She tried to call him but his phone was off as she looked outside and only saw her car with Zanele's...

Samkelo: even Bongani is out. Gosh this is not happening (she called Bongani)

Bongani: Sammy?

Samkelo: hi Bongs have you seen Sbu?

Bongani: nope his car was not around when i left to the hospital

Samkelo: oh you saw Zanele?

Bongani: yeah and honestly it wasn't a pleasant visit so can you guys please stay another night i just want to unwind and be alone

Samkelo: (frowned) oh ok no problem (another call came through) let me answer another call (Bongani hung up) what do you want?

Kennedy: your husband was busy pulling stunts yesterday at my club so if you don't put a leash on him you will end up wearing black clothes

Samkelo: is that supposed to be a threat?

Kennedy: you are just a barking dog with no teeth locate your lane please

Samkelo: i bet i am, don't you ever call me again

She clicked her tongue hanging up as an email reported. She opened it and slowly sat down reading it...

Samkelo: well well well. Not so clean after all Mr Seboko

She chuckled dialing Tshephang.

At the hospital...

Sbu quietly made his way in Zanele's room holding a bottle of whiskey. He carefully put it down and sniffed as Zanele quickly opened her eyes...

Zanele: Sbu, what are you doing here?

Sbu: how do you steal someone's company, kill them then marry their son afterwards?

Zanele: (heart skipped) huh?

Sbu: you heard me Zanele

He said taking out his gun and slowly screwed in the silencer...

Sbu: im waiting for my answer Zanele

He said going to the door and locked it from the inside while Zanele swallowed a huge dry lump with her eyes wondering around...

Sbu: you are practically paralyzed and cuffed to your bed you dead beat criminal. You lied to my friend the only thing you owe him is an explanation so im here to get it for him. Start talking xhosa woman

He said taking a gulp of his whiskey while Zanele swallowed again looking at the gun.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:32] : ZANELE

Zanele: i don't know what you heard but it's...

Sbu: shut up!

Zanele's heart skipped as she swallowed looking at Sbu who scratched his head with the gun and took a sip from his whiskey...

Sbu: what kind of poison are you Zanele? Your level of evilness surpasses that of the devil himself

Zanele: Sbu i...

Sbu: i said shut it! (She blinked with her heart racing) you have turned my wife into something she's not Zanele. My wife is a loving and caring woman but what did you do? You dragged her into your evil world. I have never met a person as cold as you are. You are the reason why people think Xhos a women are evil

Zanele: Sbu...

Sbu: i don't want to reprimand you again Zanele i told you to shut it (he took a sip again) and then you go off and marry my best friend Zanele knowing exactly what you have done to his father. You watched the Jola's pay Lobola for you, you watched us dance and celebrate while you knew what you did. (Scoffed and wiped his mouth) your smile, (scoffed again) your smile that day still lives rent free in my mind because i thought you were the happiest bride i had ever come across little did i know you were smiling at how foolish the Jola's were. Years and years passed Zanele, years! 20 fucking years Zanele knowing what you have done. My poor friend thinks he married a wonderful woman little does he know he married a fucking monster!

He said pressing her left knee cap with the gun as Zanele flinched pressing her eyes...

Zanele: you are fucking hurting me Sbusiso dammit!

Sbu: this is nothing compared to what you have done to my friend and his family (chuckled) wait, so Zulu and Nombulelo were right Zanele (laughed) you deserve an award for a master manipulator of the world. You really played your cards well lady i should give you that

Zanele: the doctors will be here soon Sbu give it up already

Sbu: (frowned) wow not even a sign of remorse

Zanele: i don't know what you are talking about

Sbu: (took a sip and laughed) you thought your secret was safe. Your boyfriend knows dear (laughed as Zanele frowned) Kennedy knows everything (she swallowed) you have hurt the people i love Zanele and you don't deserve to live

He said grabbing a pillow under her head and put it on her stomach...

Zanele: Sbusiso no

Sbu: you are going to die a slow painful death

Zanele: Sbu please...

He pulled the trigger as Zanele widened her eyes freezing. He unscrewed the silencer put the gun in safe mode and put it in his jacket. He took a few sips while looking at Zanele's blood coming out...

Zanele: you better make sure that i don't survive this

Sbu: there's nothing you can do to me

Zanele: you and i are sworn enemies even in death im going to make sure that you don't find peace i don't care if you are married to my best friend or not. This is your last year on earth that i can guarantee you because they don't call me "umcgwabi" for nothing (coughed) you better use the remaining time to repent because everything they say about me is true



Sbu took another sip and curved his lips looking at her. He heard footsteps approaching as he quickly made his way out. He passed a nurse who pushed a trolley to Zanele's room. He watched her from a distance as she went into Zanele's room...

Sbu: shit! (He said pacing out)

Nurse: oh my word, doctor! Doctor! Nurse! Ward 233 patient is bleeding help!

She pressed the emergency button and quickly put on gloves...

Nurse: Mrs J ola please keep your eyes open

Zanele: im freezing

Dr: what happened here?

Nurse: it looks like she has been shot

Dr: let's take her for a surgery now! Call the lab and ask for 2 bags of blood she has lost a lot of blood.

Check her blood type in her card. Others let's go, let's go! (they rolled her out) Mrs J ola just make sure you don't close your eyes

The doctor paced behind them while Zanele slowly blinked fighting to keep her eyes open. Meanwhile along the road Sbu took another sip of his whiskey and it spilled on him as he looked down...

Sbu: mxm

The second he looked up he realised he was in front of a truck as he quickly tried to swerve to the other side without checking his mirrors only to hit another car as they both overturned.

In Prison...

Zulu frowned seeing Brian walking in with Xaba and

sat back on his chair...

Xaba: Mr Zulu

Zulu: good day officer

Xaba: im constable Xaba

Zulu: yes i know you what are you doing here with my lawyer?

Xaba: we come bearing news

Zulu: ok im listening

Xaba: it has come to light that you are the master mind behind the attack of Nombulelo and Nomvula Jola

Zulu: what!?

Xaba: yes sir

Brian: apparently you sent someone to do the job for you

Zulu: no that person has a problem with me

Xaba: unfortunately the person who told us this is

the same person you sent to fiddle with Thandiwe Buthelezi's car. A criminal that we have been fighting for so many years to catch

Zulu: (cleared his throat) i know nothing about this

Xaba: well then you will have to prove that in court

Zulu: no im tired of being in court please

Xaba: if you stay out of trouble you stay away from court that's just how it is. That is what i came to let you know. Good day

He tapped his fingers on the desk and left while Brian looked at Zulu with his eyebrows up...

Zulu: what?

Brian: you honestly are something else please fix my payment before i represent you on anything

Zulu: Brian can a guy breath? You will only get your payment after all the verdicts come please bare with me

Brian: you know how i roll Mr Zulu

Zulu: so you are going to ditch me again?

Brian: just standing for my rights Mr Zulu

He sighed and stood up leaving while Zulu groaned scratching his head...

Zulu: what did you think you were doing Zulu of course he was going to throw you under the bus. One mistake i did was to trust him ah

He said pushing his chair out and made his way back to the cell with a guard behind him.

At the J ele's...

Mandla came downstairs and found Alex playing a video game in his game room and switched off the

screen...

Alex: dad!

Mandla: we need to talk

Alex: i have nothing to talk to you about

Mandla: i see that you are growing and i don't like the young man you are growing into

Alex: and who is to blame? You

Mandla: no you are one to blame because you make bad choices

Alex: no dad you are to blame because you are the one who sent mom away

Mandla: no Alex your mom made a choice of not accepting that i didn't love her anymore

Alex: how do you not love someone you married?

Mandla: sometimes we marry people thinking we have seen the best of them only to realise later that it's not exactly what you hoped for

Alex: so you decided to cheat on her

Mandla: im not proud of it but it happened. I know i should have waited for the divorce to be finalised but my love for Mbali was too much. She had everything i wanted in a woman and i was ready to marry her

Alex: your best friend's child (scoffed) dad have you ever heard of a word paedophile?

Mandla: you are insulting me now

Alex: you are both a paedophile and an adulterer

Mandla: Alex

Alex: yes dad and if i could i would be going to stay with mom in prison

Mandla: so you hate me that much

Alex: yes

Mandla: wow. This is all your mother's doing

Alex: here we go again blaming mom when are you going to take responsibility for your actions?

Mandla: you know what, this talk was not worth it

Alex: oh so im not worth it dad?

Mandla: (sighed) Alex what do you want from me?

Alex: take mom out of pris on

Mandla: Alex your mother killed a human being that's a crime punishable by the law. I believe you will know what that means since you know what a paedophile and an adulterer is

Alex: did you leave her a choice? No, you hurt my mother and i will never forgive you

He threw his pad on the couch and went to his bedroom while Mandla sighed rubbing his face...

Mandla: just when i thought i was done with Dianne and her drama another version of her comes through. Lord what have i ever done to deserve this? Im i wrong to have my own preference? Ah

He said getting up and left the game room as well.



At Ndaba Attorneys...

Bontle knocked on her mother's office door as she welcomed her in...

Puleng: hey baby have a seat

Bontle: you called for me sweetie

Puleng: (smiled) how busy are you?

Bontle: im not busy all my cases are scheduled for next month

Puleng: good because i need you to take over my cases

Bontle: why?

Puleng: they need my help back home

Bontle: legal help?

Puleng: yes love

Bontle: oh ok no problem then

Puleng: i trust you to do a better job please don't drop the ball

Bontle: i won't mama trust me to do a better job

Puleng: there's a bigger case if you bag it i will promote you

Bontle: ya ga mang? (Who is it for)

Puleng: Zanele J ola versus the state it's a huge one, you sure you will nail it?

Bontle: let me see the file (she gave it to her as she browsed through it) bathong mama this woman, what kind of a woman is she?

Puleng: tell me about it she reminds me of Ivy and Mildred (they laughed)

Bontle: but she's worse yoh

Puleng: i know right so are you in?

Bontle: im in ma

Puleng: that's my girl any clarification go to Colonel Molao he will definitely know what to give you. He has all the proof we need. He's suspended from

work now but he tells me that he hasn't handed in the proof yet

Bontle: ok i will locate him later

Puleng: good. You can go back to work

Bontle: have fun please bring us some lechotlho i have been craving it so bad

Puleng: (laughed) yes ma'am i will. I will be going with dad

Bontle: oh ok he has nothing to do after all and i hope after these cases you are going to retire

Puleng: just make sure that you win Zanele's case and we will talk

Bontle: now that's motivation enough

They laughed as Bontle made her way back to her office.

At the Police Station...

Lerato made way into the boardroom as she sighed finding the national commissioner, province commissioner and the deputy minister of Police services...

Lerato: good morning gentlemen

All: good morning

P-Commissioner: Ms Seboko we believe you have been suspended

Lerato: yes sir

P-commissioner: why?

Lerato: because i came clean about fabricating my results

D-Minister: why would you do such a thing Ms Seboko?

Lerato: i know the reason sounds lame but looking at my mother and telling her that i failed was going to be the same as stabbing myself with a knife. In

her eyes there's no child who's supposed to be a failure or else you were going to live with the regret the rest of your life as she reminds you about it everyday

N-Commissioner: did you think it was never going to be known Ms Seboko?

Lerato: i thought so

N-commissioner: the truth always has it's own way of coming out

Lerato: (looking at the Province commissioner) that i know sir

N-commissioner: so don't you regret your decision now?

Lerato: i do but i have decided to re-write

D-Minister: oh that's good. How long have you been in the force?

Lerato: 2 years

D-minister: how many cases have you closed and won?

Lerato: i have successfully closed 58 cases and won 48 of them

D-minister: hmm that's commendable

Lerato: thank you

P-commissioner: but let's not be blinded by what she has done. She has been operating with fake results

D-minister: yes I'm aware of that but she has done an outstanding job thus far. Despite her results there's nowhere where it shows that she handled a case unlawfully

P-commissioner: she's also dating the suspended colonel Molao

D-minister: has that gotten in the way of her performance? Not at all

P-commissioner: but she got promoted to be a detective while she has 2 years experience

N-commissioner: she deserved the post. Her work speaks for itself gentlemen

D-minister: my point exactly

The province commissioner sighed sitting back while Lerato secretly smiled...

D-minister: thank you for your honesty Ms Seboko you have been reinstated to resume your duties as a detective officer of this station. You are still requested to make sure that you rewrite all the modules you failed then provide true results

Lerato: (smiled) thank you so much deputy minister thank you so much

P-commissioner: you guys are...

N-commissioner: we need officers like this woman the deputy minister's word is final and i second him so you have been out-voted. Ms Seboko from now on be entirely honest about everything

Lerato: (smiled) i sure will sir

D-minister: thank you Ms Seboko

Lerato: thank you

She smiled leaving and the second she closed the door behind her she did a victory dance as Molao smiled...

Molao: good news i guess

Lerato: yep i have been reinstated

Molao: that's great all you have to do now is study hard

Lerato: oh yes i will

Back inside the province commissioner's phone rang as he sighed and answered stepping outside...

Commissioner: im busy

Kennedy: too busy for me?

Commissioner: what do you want?

Kennedy: are you seriously going to ask me that



question?

Commissioner: things are not looking good on my side they just reinstated the detective so they are obviously going to reinstate the colonel as well

Kennedy: you had one job commissioner one simple job. You leave me no choice but to go to the president

Commissioner: no please don't do that how much do you want?

Kennedy: i don't want your money i want the Jola's cases destroyed

Commissioner: (sighed) look i will see what to do

Kennedy: you have 24hrs commissioner

Commissioner: yes

Kennedy hung up on him as he sighed and shook his head going back to the boardroom for Molao's hearing. Meanwhile in her office Lerato opened her laptop and sent the president an email.

At the hospital...

Samkelo paced around while Bongani sat on the benches tapping his foot...

Samkelo: why are they taking so long

Bongani: just calm down Sammy

Samkelo: no Bongani i can't calm down when my husband is fighting for his life. Just when we were starting a new chapter of our lives and this happens?

No man no

Bongani: i believe...

A doctor came out as they both ran to to him...

Samkelo: please tell me that my husband is ok

Dr: honestly speaking Mrs Dlomo your husband is

hanging on a thread it is not looking good at all

Samkelo: (blinked) doctor what are you saying?

Dr: we managed to remove the gear out of his chest but it hit the vital organs really hard and by vital organ i mean the heart

Samkelo: (covered her mouth) im i going to lose my husband?

Dr: we are doing all we can to save him all you can do is pray for him at this moment

Samkelo: no, Sbu can't leave me and our child alone, Sbu!

Dr: ma'am please try to stay calm

Samkelo: i want my husband, i want my husband!

She said running to the door as Bongani grabbed her before she could go anywhere...

Samkelo: Sbu!

She burst into tears trying to get Bongani to let go of her while the doctor left them...

Bongani: Sammy please calm down

Samkelo: (fell on her knees crying) i can't lose my husband, i can't!

Bongani: Sbu will fight his way to good health please trust me

She cried her eyes out on the floor while Bongani's phone rang...

Bongani: hello?

Dr: you are speaking to Zanele's doctor

Bongani: ok?

Dr: sir your wife was shot an hour ago

Bongani: what!?

Dr: yes sir we have managed to take out the bullet but she's still unconscious

Bongani: (swallowed) do you know who did this?

Dr: unfortunately we don't sir the person did a good job by avoiding the cameras

Bongani: oh ok thanks for letting me know (they hung up)

Samkelo: (sniffed) who is it?

Bongani: the hospital Zanele's in they say she was shot an hour ago

Samkelo: oh (she swallowed)

Bongani: come let's go. Our lives are just a mess if it's not prison cells it's hospitals. Ah

He said leading the way out while Samkelo came behind him shaking her head.

Back at the Police Station...

Molao smiled coming out of the boardroom pressing his phone while Bontle made her way to the offices side. Her phone rang as she sighed and looked for it in her bag while walking only to bump into Molao who dropped his phone...

Bontle: oh my word im so sorry sir

Molao: it's ok

Bontle: is it broken?

Molao: the screen protector yes

Bontle: please allow me to fix it

Molao: (smiled) no it's really fine i will fix it ma'am

Bontle: (smiled) but im the one who didn't look where i was going so let's not argue please

Molao: ma'am you need to answer your ringing phone

Bontle: (checked who it was) it's not important. So what do you say?

Molao: ok to avoid the back forth i will let you fix it

Bontle: thank you. My name is Bontle by the way

Molao: ok Bontle "by the way" (they chuckled) im colonel Molao

Bontle: oh the man im looking for

Molao: oh, why?

Bontle: im prosecutor Ndaba's daughter she has left me in charge of her cases so im here to see you about all the evidence you have concerning Zanele Jola's case. She sent you an email

Molao: oh ok i haven't checked my mails yet. Im only resuming work tomorrow we can go to my house if you don't mind, everything is there

Bontle: i don't mind sir

Molao: you will follow me then

Bontle: no problem

He let her lead the way out as she smiled and flipped her hair and fixed her hand bag while Molao

smiled looking at her and shook his head. A massive resemblance of her mother she was as he said to himself.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:32] : ZANELE

89

At the Jola's...

Bongani quietly had his drink sitting on the kitchen stool while browsing on his phone while Samkelo quietly cut the vegetables with baby Sisanda playing with her toys on her mat in the lounge.



Bongani scoffed at a meme and took a sip but frowned at a zoned out Samkelo who was slowly cutting a carrot. He looked down at the knife to see how far it was from her finger and looked up at her again and banged his glass on the kitchen counter startling Samkelo...

Bongani: you want to cut your finger now?

Samkelo: (sighed) im sorry

Bongani: are you ok Samkelo?

Samkelo: honestly, im not

Bongani: stop cooking i will finish h up

Samkelo: no it's ok i need the distraction

Bongani: well i don't see it helping because you just zoned out

Samkelo: don't worry i will be ok

Bongani: if it's about Sbu just try to keep a positive mind. I know a heart is a very vital human organ but Sbu is a fighter he will survive this

Samkelo: (sighed) im not ready to be a widow

Bongani: and you are not going to be one.

Remember Sisanda also needs your attention

Sammy soon you will be neglecting her

Samkelo: would you blame me though?

Bongani: you shouldn't carry all the weight alone

Sammy

Samkelo: but i feel alone right now. My best friend and my husband are both fighting for their lives

Bongani: you have your sister and you have me

Samkelo: you have your own problems Bongs i don't want to burden you

Bongani: well if it means carrying more than i should just to make sure that Sbu finds you and baby Sisa in good health i will do so

Samkelo: (sighs) thanks

Bongani: it's no biggie. Where was Sbu from though, did the police tell you?

Samkelo: (cleared her throat turning to the stove)

they didn't tell me where he was from but they said he was drunk

Bongani: oh ok are there any fatalities in the other car?

Samkelo: the wife to the man who was driving did not make it.

Bongani: (sighed) that's bad he's going to find a charge when he comes out of the hospital

Samkelo: that's what worries me Bongs my husband might go to jail

Bongani: but why would Sbu drink so much what is it that he's keeping from us?

Samkelo: (cleared her throat) i honestly don't know

Bongani: and he was all weird yesterday when he got here the things he said were just weird. It sounded as if he wanted to tell me something are you sure you don't know?

Samkelo: Bongani i just told you that i don't know anything can you please give me a break

Bongani: yoh, im sorry

Samkelo: (sighed) no im sorry i didn't mean to snap at you

Bongani: it's ok let me go play with baby Sisa

Samkelo: want more of your scotch?

Bongani: no im good this glass will be my last

Samkelo: ok. When did they say we can see Zanele?

Bongani: tomorrow

Samkelo: oh ok

She said opening the fridge while Bongani went to the lounge...

Samkelo: (muttered) Sbu how can you do this though?

She sighed taking the meat out of the marinade and put it in the griller.

At Molao's house...

He opened the door and asked Bontle to go in first...

Bontle: thank you

Molao: you're welcome please grab a seat. Would you like something to drink?

Bontle: water will be fine please. Purified please

Molao: ok coming right up

He went to the kitchen while Bontle looked around admiring the cosy little lounge he had...

Molao: there you go

Bontle: thank you so much

Molao: i would like to go change into lighter clothes if you don't mind

Bontle: it's not a problem i will just go through this

file

Molao: cool

He headed to the bedroom while Bontle's phone reported a notification and she frowned...

Bontle: Tinder? Me? Hee bathong and someone swiped right for me yoh (it rang) Tshepi?

Tshephang: hey babe did you get the notification?

Bontle: (checked the coast) did you just sign me up in a dating app?

Tshephang: you need a man Bontle come on

Bontle: but not like this you fool who's this person even

Tshephang: i don't know but his profile is of someone who's suitable for you

Bontle: you better take that profile down im not going on a blind date with anyone plus im busy

Tshephang: you need to have fun come on

Bontle: you know what Tshephang you are...(the bedroom door opened) look we will talk later bye

She hung up and chuckled while Molao came in sweat pants and a vest. Bontle looked at his feet and went up with his body and swallowed...

Molao: (scoffed) are you ok?

Bontle: me? (Cleared her throat) yeah i am that was my sister being silly as usual

Molao: Tshephang?

Bontle: you know her?

Molao: she works with Anne Van Leesburg right?

Bontle: (smiled) yes she does

Molao: (sat next to her) yeah i do they are the ones who got us this whole evidence against Zanele J ola. Here is when...

Bontle secretly checked his arms and went down with his body again. What a beautiful man he was because she had never seen a man with beautiful feet and hands like his and it looked like he does male manicure...

Bontle: do you do male manicure?

Molao: (frowned) huh?

Bontle: oh no no im sorry that came out wrong

Molao: (chuckled) it's ok. Yes i do

Bontle: (muttered) a neat man you are

Molao: pardon?

Bontle: (cleared her throat) i mean Zanele is one hell of a woman

Molao: (chuckled) you can say that again

Bontle took the water bottle and downed it as Molao



frowned looking at her...

Molao: are you ok?

Bontle: yeah i am

Molao: are you sure

Bontle: (smiled tucking her hair behind her ear) yes  
colonel can we please get back to work

She said moving forward to the coffee table while  
Molao moved back a bit and smiled looking at her.  
He sniffed and scoffed paying attention to what she  
was saying.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In Court room 1...

Bontle scribbled on her pad while Xaba and Molao

chat. On the other side Mggobi scribbled on his pad as well as Zino sat next to her and behind them sat Bongani and Samkelo with other people...

Officer: all rise!

The lawyers closed their pads and stood up fixing their gowns as the judge made his way in...

Judge: you may be seated (they all did as he put his glasses down) today marks judgement and sentencing of Ms Zinokuhle Tombale. May i have the accused on her feet please (she stood up) this country fights crime day in and day out. The court house gets cases like this one year in and year out. Cases whereby someone has killed another person for their own advantage. Some victims get the justice they deserve but some don't it all goes down to how each representative presented their case or they kind of proof they have. Has the state provided enough proof to prove that Ms Tombale is guilty of

this charge or has the defendant provided more substantial proof to prove Ms Tombale's innocence? With all the statements and testimonies both parties brought forth the court, finds, Ms Zinokuhle Tombale, (she closed her eyes with her head down) guilty of murder. (Mgqobi sighed as well as Zinokuhle) not only does the court find Ms Tombale guilty of murder but guilty of threatening a fellow citizen trying to make them keep information from the police

The boy's family: yes!

Judge: (hit the gavel) settle down please. For those two accounts Ms Tombale you are sentenced to 25 years of imprisonment with possible parole after 5 years given you are on good behaviour. You may sit

She sighed taking her seat while the family celebrated...

Judge: im not yet done. May i have Ms Khoza on her feet please (she stood up) Ms Khoza this court

also finds you guilty of being an accomplice to murder and it sentences you to 10 years suspended sentence in which the first 5 you are going to spend doing public service. This means from here on until the 5 years period ends you will be reporting to your nearest police station Monday to Friday. Do you understand?

Lady: yes sir

Judge: good. Failure to do so you will be sent straight to prison with no remorse. With that said, court is adjourned (he hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They stood up as he made his way out...

Bongani: im so sorry

Zino: (sighed) it's ok

Samkelo: what happened to your dreads?

Zino: Dianne happened but don't worry i sorted her

out

Samkelo: Zino you better behave we want you out in 5 years or less

Zino: but i have to defend myself

Bongani: we know but Samkelo is right

Zino: i will try. Please say hi to Zanele for me

Bongani: we will and we shall see you soon when our case starts

Zino: yoh im tired of court

Bongani: i know but we have no choice

Zino: see you soon guys

She said with a smile as the prison officials escorted her out while Bongani and Samkelo quietly looked at her...

Mgqobi: im sorry guys

Bongani: we fought. She was guilty anyway

Mgqobi: yeah let's hope she comes out in 5 years or less

Bongani: yeah

They headed out while outside Bontle chuckled getting off the phone with her mother...

Molao: i believe she's happy neh?

Bontle: thata (a lot) oh sorry i forgot you are Zulu

Molao: bathong im Sotho

Bontle: oh ok my bad and i see you fixed your phone

Molao: thank you once again

Bontle: it's not a problem. We should get going

Molao: yeah

They tried to make way to their cars only to bump into one another again and laughed...

Molao: what's wrong with us

Bontle: you can ask that again

They laughed getting in their cars as Xaba came running. Bontle carefully reversed out of her parking while Molao checked her out through the mirror...

Xaba: hee bathong colonel unlock for me

Molao: oh, sorry i didn't see you there

Xaba: where's detective Lerato?

Molao: (still checking Bontle's car out) she's busy with the commissioner's issue

Xaba: ok then start the car so we may go (he kept quiet looking in the mirror) colonel?

Molao: huh? What?

Xaba: (laughed) let's go and you know you will have to take a loan to afford the car she's driving

Molao: mxm stop being silly

They laughed as he drove out.

In Court room 2...

An officer ordered everyone to stand on their feet as Zulu stood alone on the other side while on the other side Nomayeza stood with Mngqobi and her family behind her...

Judge: you may be seated (they all did) Mr Themba Zulu and Mrs Nomayeza Zulu you are officially divorced. The following are the terms of your divorce. 1. Mr Zulu you are going to give up half of your shares in all companies that you have shares in to Ms Nomayeza. 2. All the domestic animals you have will be divided between the two of you since you both don't have children. 3. Given the fact that Ms Nomayeza has no house in her name and also that you made her sell her house you are to give her



the house you own now...

Zulu: but your honour...

Judge: im not yet done (he swallowed keeping quiet) good. 4. Mr Zulu you are expected to continue financing Ms Nomayeza's lifestyle and pay all her policies until she departs this world. That will be all. What did you want to say Mr Zulu

Zulu: my wife and kids stay in the house you want me to give this woman

Judge: that is not my problem isn't you chose to lie to Ms Nomayeza? Yes and one thing i forgot to mention is that whoever is staying in that house should vacate it within the next 3 days failure to do so they will be apprehended for trespassing. Court is adjourned

He hit the gavel as everyone stood up with him making his way out...

Mgqobi: (smiled) i hope you are happy now

Nomayeza: finally he gets what he deserves

Nombulelo: there's more coming your way wena  
Zulu ndini

She clicked her tongue as Zulu made his way out  
escorted by the prison officials...

Nomayeza: this calls for a celebration

Bongani: count me out i just want to rest

Nomvula: come on Bongs

Bongani: im mentally, emotionally and physically  
tired i would be a bore honestly

Nombulelo: oh well suit yourself then

They chuckled making their way out followed by  
Samkelo, Bongani and Mggqobi.

In Prison...

With everyone out in the field Zino decided to just lay on her bunk and read a book. She frowned hearing footsteps go in her cell as she moved her novel from her eyes and sighed...

Zino: if you are sent by Dianne then you chose the wrong day im not in a mood for throwing fists

Dinky: my name is Dinky

Zino: ok hi Dinky bye Dinky

Dinky: we saw how you stood up for yourself yesterday

Zino: yeah well i had no choice now can i read my book in peace?

The well built tall ladies looked at one another as Dinky scoffed...

Dinky: we run this prison

Zino: oh ok nice to know

Dinky: and you are Zanele's sister

Zino frowned behind her book and slowly put it down sitting up...

Zino: how do you know my sister?

Dinky: (chuckled) one of the most feared slay queen in our school years

Zino: oh?

Dinky: she got in a lot of trouble but she always found a way out. Very smart but not all the time

Zino: i see

Dinky: miss "they don't call me umcgwabi for nothing"

Zino: (frowned) ok now you got my attention

Dinky: come let's take a walk

Zino: (smiled) ok i think im going to enjoy the walk.

(I jumped off the bed) you need to tell me everything you know about her then i will trust you

Dinky: when someone steps in her territory she would say "pack your toy bags and leave, mama is back in town"

They all laughed heading out with Zino being the only short one in the middle of them.

THAT AFTERNOON

At a restaurant...

Bontle made her way in and frowned looking around as Molao waved at her. She smiled and made her way to the table as he pulled out a chair for her...

Molao: i hope i didn't disturb your busy schedule

Bontle: not at all. I hope i didn't keep you waiting for long

Molao: no i just got here 5 minutes ago

Bontle: oh ok. I should say though i was surprised when you asked me to meet you for lunch

Molao: well i feel like there are a few things we need to sharpen with this case. I want us to go in there guns blazing

Bontle: you really love your job don't you

Molao: more than anything

They laughed as a waiter came and took their orders...

Molao: before we get down to business how old are you again?

Bontle: 32 why?

Molao: (smiled) i just wanted to know

Bontle: one thing you should know is that you should never ask a lady their age

Molao: oops my bad, never again

They laughed as Bontle's phone reported a notification...

Bontle: bathong Tshephang

Molao: what is it?

Bontle: no my sister signed me up on this dating app with a silly name "B for Beautiful" but i asked her to take down the account because im not going to find a man in that manner but moguy is busy texting me "when are we meeting when are we meeting" like bruh can't you get the message that im not interested

Molao: so you are single?

Bontle: yeah

Molao: i see

Bontle: and yourself?

Molao: im in a relationship

Bontle: (dis s apointed) oh ok

Molao: yeah. Have you dated before

Bontle: i would rather not get into it

Molao: oh ok im sorry

Bontle: its ok. So who's the lucky lady?

Molao: my colleague

Bontle: oh i see ok. She's a lucky lady

Molao: you are saying that for the second time

Bontle: well i mean it

Molao: why do you say so?

Bontle: (chuckled) let's not go there please

Molao: we are not at work so feel free

Bontle: well you are a good looking man to start with, neat, smart, dedicated, responsible and on the good side of the law



Molao: (laughed) i expected the last one

Bontle: well that's what every lawyer looks at before anything if they are interested in someone (cleared her throat) that came out wrong im not saying im interested in you its just that i...

Molao: it's ok B don't worry i got you

Bontle: (sighed smiling) you know what, can we talk about something else

Molao: but you haven't asked me what i think the guys not persuing you are missing out on

Bontle: bathong wena colonel

Molao: (laughed) im joking. The food is coming

They laughed as the waiter served them. Meanwhile at the police station Lerato went into Molao's office with a huge smile on her face but it vanished as she found no one. She called him but it just rang unanswered as she made her way to her office...

Lerato: oh you are here

Xaba: yeah

Lerato: have you seen Colonel?

Xaba: he left a few minutes ago

Lerato: did he say where he was going?

Xaba: no

Lerato: oh that's unlike him but anyway. Guess what

Xaba: please tell me the minister got rid of the corrupt minister and his troupe

Lerato: oh yes and they will be facing the wrath of the law soon

Xaba: oh wow that's amazing this is good news

Lerato: unfortunately your colonel is not here to celebrate with us anyway. Let's go have some hot food

Xaba: oh im up for it

Lerato: awesome

Xaba: wait e im trying to get this other girl's

attention on this dating app but she keeps blue ticking my messages but she swiped right for me too

Lerato: dating app Xaba are you that desperate?

Xaba: i need to get laid Lerato

Lerato: oh my word TMI Xaba TMI (they laughed) what's her name?

Xaba: "B for Beautiful"

Lerato: ke catfish yeka leyonto (leave her alone man)

Xaba: you never know maybe she's my soul mate

Lerato: yeah right. Come let's go

They laughed as he closed the file he was working on as they locked the office and went to the local shisanyama.

At Kennedy's house...

He clicked his tongue getting off the phone with his informat...

Kennedy: dammit Lerato one of these days im going to...(his phone rang again) oh wow just wow (sighed and answered) Samkelo Dlomo what do you want?

Samkelo: it's time to dig up your father's body and tell your family the truth

Kennedy stood up as his heart skipped a beat with a huge lump stuck on his throat.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:33] : ZANELE

90

Kennedy: excuse me?

Samkelo: you thought i was joking when i said i could do a better job than Zanele? (Scoffed) yes

Kennedy i know every detail about your father

Kennedy: you know nothing about my family

Samkelo: (scoffed) yeah right. So what are you saying?

Kennedy: if you think im going to tremble to your name then you have another thing coming

Samkelo: what other thing coming? Kill me maybe? (Chuckled) trust me it won't be that easy

Kennedy: what do you know about my family?

Samkelo: oh now he wants to know (scoffed) let's just say you are planning to be the only Seboko remaining. Would i be wrong if i said your sister was next on the line? (He swallowed) sir?

Kennedy: see you know nothing you think you know something

Samkelo: keep telling yourself that. I know you put your whole family in policies to be able to cash in on their passing and enrich yourself more

Kennedy: shut up

Samkelo: what's it going to be Mr Seboko? Do we tell your family what exactly happened to Mr Seboko senior or are you going to do what i want you to do?

Kennedy: Samkelo i don't know what you are on about

Samkelo: ummm, do you forget that your sister is a detective that takes her job seriously?

Kennedy: so?

Samkelo: i don't know maybe we might end up going out for a cup of coffee and have a chat

Kennedy: so you are seriously going to play at this

Samkelo: i mean it

Kennedy: why do you want me to leave the country?  
My life is here

Samkelo: yeah right a life you built out of your  
father's hard earned money after robbing his wife  
and other children

Kennedy: Samkelo...

Samkelo: im not playing games with you here  
Kennedy

Kennedy: i see you don't mind seeing your friend go  
down for all the things she did to the Jola's

Samkelo: (smiled) that's right i got you where i  
wanted. You just confirmed everything (he cleared  
his throat and sniffed) if you think im going to take  
this lying down then you better think again. May the  
best man or woman win (she hung up on him)

Kennedy: no wait, Sam...(threw the phone on the  
couch) dammit! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! How did this  
bitch get to this information. (Started pacing around)  
i made sure that no one gets to this information  
how did she? (Sighed and scoffed) i guess i  
underestimated the bitch dammit Kennedy

He grabbed his phone again while at the Jola's  
Samkelo paced around waiting for Lerato to answer  
her call...

Lerato: Detective Seboko hello?

Samkelo: hi detective you are speaking to Samkelo  
Dlomo

Lerato: hello Ms Dlomo

Samkelo: its Mrs not Ms but anyway...

Lerato: pardon me

Samkelo: it's ok. How is your day looking tomorrow  
Detective?

Lerato: im only free around lunch why?

Samkelo: i would like to meet up with you detective  
and lunch time sounds perfect

Lerato: do you want to report something?

Samkelo: let's just say you will find out when we get



there. How does K-zone restaurant sound?

Lerato: (frowned) it's in Sandton and im in Thembisa

Samkelo: i know i can come pick you up if you don't mind

Lerato: it's not a problem i will drive myself

Samkelo: ok lunch time K-zone restaurant right?

Lerato: yes Mrs Dlomo

Samkelo: thank you, bye

Lerato: bye dear

They hung up as Lerato frowned looking at her phone and scoffed going back to her chat with Xaba.

At Mandla's hotel...

Khethiwe knocked once and opened the door as Mandla frowned looking at her...

Mandla: Mrs Zulu?

Khethiwe: oh you know me

She put her bag on the desk catching her breath and pointed at him...

Khethiwe: you owe me

Mandla: (confused) what?

Khethiwe: do you have wax in your ears?

Mandla: no

Khethiwe: eke then you heard me. (Opened her hand) bring my boy bring

Mandla: what do i owe you and what should i bring?

Khethiwe: oh so you want me to remind you? Ok my boy, 1 you sleep with my 19 year old daughter who in my eyes is still a minor and 2 she tells you something confidential and you fafaza it around

uyini wena, are you a gossip monger?

Mandla: (scoffed) wow ok. So what exactly did she tell me that's confidential?

Khethiwe: wee jesu, stop acting dump

Mandla: im not acting dump im confused

Khethiwe: she told you about her uncle and i and what did you do? You went to tell your friend so that it could work on his mother's favour when she divorces that useless man

Mandla: oh now that he's in pris on he's useles s (chuckled) typical

Khethiwe: (frowned) ungathi typical to me you are insulting me

Mandla: with all due respect Mrs Zulu you can't throw yourself in my office like this and tell me that i owe you. I owe you nothing so please leave

Khethiwe: boy boy you don't want to do this with me, i will reap you apart

Mandla: (opened a file) im used to that and im already immune so be my guest and join the que

Khethiwe: Mandla J ele

Mandla: magriza if you...

Khethiwe: magriza!?

Mandla: yes, if you are done can you please excuse yourself i have work to do. I don't have a man im trying to milk i have to work hard so please

Khethiwe: so you are going to continue insulting me?  
(Scoffed) im going to report you

Mandla: (scoffed) i don't think you would want to embarrass your daughter like that

Khethiwe: oh so siya vumelana ukhuthi you are an embarrassment to manhood

Mandla: ok we are going way too far now please go

Khethiwe: i don't even know what she saw in you you are not even that handsome

Mandla: (smiled) so im handsome but not "that" handsome?

Khethiwe: mxxxm

She said taking her bag and left while Mandla laughed shaking his head...

Mandla: opportunists

In Ndaba Attorneys...

Bontle softly swung her chair with a smile on her face while playing with a pen. Tshephang and her son walked in and took their seats while Bontle was still day dreaming...

Tshephang: wake up

Bontle: (startled) hee bathong Tshephang when did you get in here. (Smiled) Hey baby

The child ran to her side and sat on her lap...

Tshephang: we knocked and when you didn't answer i decided to open and here you were day dreaming

Bontle: really now

Tshephang: who's the man? Tell me its the guy from the dating app

Bontle: oh please Tshephang not even a bit and why do you think it's a man?

Tshephang: only a man can make a girl day dream. Do you know Zyne was asking me when im getting him cousins because his friends at school always tell him about their cousins

Zyne: yes mama when are you getting me a cousin?

Bontle: you should focus on being a good boy at school and forget about cousins Zyne

Tshephang: well baby once aunty B has a child then you will have a cousin

Zyne: (looked up at her) when are you having a baby aunty B mom has two growing in her stomach soon we will be 3 (he said showing four fingers)

Bontle: (laughed) want some candy?

Zyne: yes please!

Bontle: good boy go get it in aunty's bag

He got off her lap and ran to her bag while Bontle laughed...

Bontle: see already forgotten about cousins

Tshephang: you are something else

Bontle: (sighed sitting back) i thought i met my prince charming until he told me he was in a relationship

Tshephang: (confused) huh?

Bontle: (showed her Molao's photo) this man

Tshephang: not bad looking

Bontle: come on sis this man is beautiful if you could only see his feet and hands gosh i melted

Tshephang: well im a married woman the only sexy

man in my eyes is my husband. He's in a relationship so forget. Go to a date with the tinder guy

Bontle: Tall dark and handsome, really? What if he's not even handsome

Tshephang: Bontle o batla monna kana o batla bontle? (Are you looking for a man or his beauty)

Bontle: i don't want ugly kids. (Smiled) If this one wasn't in a relationship our kids were going to be cute

Tshephang: your smile though. Anyway what are you doing with a man living in Thembisa

Bontle: (frowned) how do you...oh you know him

Tshephang: of course we work in the same field and they used our services not so long ago

Bontle: anyway its not where he lives but what he has to offer

Tshephang: Bontle remember this man is in a relationship don't go and get between people please i don't want drama



Bontle: (sighed rolling her eyes) i won't sis come on what do you take me for

Tshephang: good, your man is waiting for you on Tinder

Bontle: ae soka le Tinder ya gago Tshephang (to hell with Tinder)

They laughed and continued to catch up.

At the Zulu's...

After opening for Nomayeza Lindani took his glass of juice and took his seat while Lindiwe came down stairs...

Lindiwe: did you get your email bro? UJ has accepted our transfer in

Lindani: yeah i did

Lindiwe: wait who's car is that parking?

Khethiwe: i think i heard the gate bell...what now?

Lindani: it's dad's ex wife

Lindiwe: what?

Nomayeza: knock knock

Khethiwe & Lindiwe: come in

Nomayeza: (smiled) oh you are all here, good

Khethiwe: what are you doing here you witch

Nomayeza: (scoffed smiling) gqwigakazi mna? (a witch?) Anyway im here to let you guys know that you have 3 days to vacate this house with everything that's yours

Khethiwe: excuse me!?

Lindiwe: what!?

Nomayeza: you heard me. It's not me its the law so dear Zulu's you have 3 days to leave

Khethiwe: you must be kidding me

Nomayeza: (gave her an envelope smiling) 3 days.

Toodles

She said leaving as Khethiwe frowned opening the envelope and read the notice...

Lindiwe: and? (She grabbed it) oh no

Lindani: where are we going to go guys?

Khethiwe: Terrance! Terrance!

Terrance: im here

Khethiwe: didn't i ask you to get rid of that witch  
look now, we have nowhere to go

Terrance: but i thought you said we should...

Khethiwe: urgh forget it you Zulu men can be  
useless sometimes

Terrance: haibo

Khethiwe went upstairs while Terrance looked at  
the twins who were as shocked.

At a local Bar...

Bongani took a sip from his virgin cocktail and browsed through his phone as Kennedy dropped his keys on the table he was sitting on and pulled out a chair...

Kennedy: drinking virgin cocktails now

Bongani looked at the keys and slowly up at him and sat back with a serious face on...

Kennedy: come on Bongs cheer up

Bongani: if you don't mind im having some alone time

Kennedy: and you are hanging it in some dodgy place while i have a sophisticated place

Bongani: i want nothing to do with you

Kennedy: i know you don't mean that

Bongani: i actually do. You coming back into my life brought a lot of pain so thanks but no thanks now leave

Kennedy: Bongani you know i would do anything for you. I meant it when i said i cared about you (he tried to touch him as he moved his hand) wow

Bongani: Kennedy stay away from me and my family you have done enough already

Kennedy: im the strength to your family Bongs

Bongani: what?

Kennedy: yes. If only you can let us continue where we left off you will see what i mean

Bongani: you are more dilutional that i thought. You ruined my childhood now you are back to ruin my adulthood which took a lot for me to build

Kennedy: i didn't ruin your childhood Bongs. You liked it

Bongani: no are you crazy? If it weren't for you i wouldn't have suffered amnesia and if it weren't for you my mother in law and her sister would be alive right now and we wouldn't be in all this mess

Kennedy: those people were going to kill your family Bongs and Zanele did a good job by getting to them first

Bongani: yeah right only that my car and phone were in the same location as their car before it happened you are conniving and i honestly thought you changed

Kennedy: Bongs come on

Bongani: you know what im going home and you better stay away from me. How did you even know i was here?

Kennedy: Bongs...

Bongani: you know what forget it

He took out R400 and put it on the table and clicked his tongue leaving while Kennedy heaved a huge

sigh and rubbed his face...

Kennedy: we are going to be together again baby and if it's not you who's going to make sure of it then your wife will have no choice but to be the pawn. Im not going to let that Samkelo get in my way of success

He tapped his fingers on the table and left.

THAT EVENING

At the Ndaba's...

In a short dress and slippers Bontle took her glass of juice and a packet of Simba's going to the lounge. Her phone reported a text message as she chuckled responding it and changed the tv channel. A reply came in and she chuckled again responding...

Bontle: you are so funny Molao it's late give your girlfriend attention

She said increasing the tv volume and sipped on her juice as a notification came in. She sighed and took the phone...

Bontle: Molao it's...oh gosh here we go again can't this tall and handsome whatever catch a hike. You know what let me respond and get it over and done with

BB: hi

TDH: finally you respond

BB: I thought maybe you would get the message

TDH: what message?

BB: that im not interested



TDH: but you swiped right

BB: it was a mistake

TDH: i don't think so

BB: you know you are one hell of a persistent guy and you don't give up. Ok then i will go to a date with you

TDH: that's all im asking for

BB: sure just tell me when and where

TDH: how does tomorrow sound?

BB: ok you will send location

TDH: Thanks have a wonderful night

She just blue ticked the message and sighed shaking her head. Meanwhile at Molao's house. He sat on the toilet seat going through Bontle's resumé...

Molao: wow she's quite learned neh (Lerato

frowned by the door) like mother like daughter i  
guess

Lerato: babe who are you talking to?

Molao: (almost dropped his phone) me? No one

Lerato: you have been in there for quite sometime  
im waiting on you to come and help me study

Molao: looks like i ate a bone. I had a long day boo  
can't you study alone?

Lerato: but you promised to help me love

Molao: i know but im tired

Lerato: (sighed) ok then

She went to the lounge to continue studying while  
Molao finished in the bathroom and went into bed  
still going through Bontle's google page. He clicked  
the link to her facebook profile and smiled going  
through her photos then sent her a friend request  
which was declined but he received a whats app  
text...

Bontle: why a facebook request?

Molao: just want to be friends?

Bontle: no that's my silly world you don't want to be a part of it

Molao: what if i want to be a...(he erased) oh ok if you say so. Why are you still up?

Bontle: i told you on our previous texts i want to watch my favorite tv program while you wanted to talk about work

Molao: what if i just wanted your attention

Bontle: that's a funny way of asking for it.

Colonel's are the hardest working aren't you supposed to be snoring by now? † ♀

Molao: i thought lawyers are the most hard working

Bontle: colonel its late go to bed

Lerato: babe didn't you say you were tired why are you on your phone?

Molao: i was doing something babe

Bontle: babe?

Molao: oh sorry its not for you

Lerato: huh?

Molao: what?

Lerato: who are you talking to?

Bontle: you got me there

Molao: you know what i will make myself a strong cup of coffee and help you study

He said putting his phone down not responding and followed Lerato out while back home Bontle sighed and focused on the tv.

At the Jola's...

Samkelo frowned hearing the tv speaking and got out of bed only to find Bongani watching soccer...

Bongani: did i wake you?

Samkelo: no i was on my phone and heard some voices

Bongani: ok i will reduce the volume

Samkelo: i can't sleep so i might as well watch with you

Bongani: (scoffed) what do you know about soccer you gonna doze off first chance

Samkelo: try me

Bongani: oh ok

They chuckled as she sat next to him. 10 minutes into the game she was already failing to keep her eyes closed as Bongani silently shook his head. Before he knew it her head was already on his shoulder as he chuckled looking at her...

Bongani: i told you

He said sitting back and grabbed one of the couch  
fleece and put it over her while he watched his  
game.

## THE FOLLOWING MORNING

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:33] : ZANELE

91

Samkelo opened her eyes on the couch with a  
fleece over her and frowned slowly sitting up...

Samkelo: how did i?

She sighed seeing her phone on the table and the tv on but on lower volume and rubbed her eyes...

Samkelo: what time is it

She said pressing her phone and jumped up going to the guest bedroom...

Samkelo: nana im so sorry i over slept are you...

Bongani: (laughed) ouch Sisa that's painful

She made happy sounds while pulling Bongani's beard as her mother sighed by the door...

Samkelo: good morning

Bongani: (smiled) look who's here

Samkelo: i can't believe i overslept

Bongani: it's ok i didn't want to disturb you so i let you sleep on the couch and came to sleep with her

Samkelo: thank you so much. Come baby let's change your nappy, bath and feed you

Bongani: i have already done that

Samkelo: what?

Bongani: i was once a father to two kids Sammy so i know these things

Samkelo: did you get the measurements for her milk correctly (she said taking her bottle and tasted) of course you did

Bongani: Sisanda is in good hands right? Right baby?

He said tickling her as she laughed while Samkelo smiled...

Samkelo: thank you so much. I really needed that



sleep. The past few days have been hectic

Bongani: yeah i know but what you can do now is get in the shower then make us some breakfast

Samkelo: (chuckled) yes sir i will as long as you watch Sisa all the time

Bongani: we are best buddies so why not

Samkelo: alright then let me shower quickly

She said going into the bathroom while Bongani took the baby, her mat and her bottle and went with her to the living room. He laid the mat down and put on a cartoons channel as if a month old baby knew what was happening but anyway he laid her down on the mat as she played with her toys with her feet in the air. A message reported on his phone as he sighed and opened it...

Bongani: i hope this time you are awake for good Zanele you need to get out of that hospital so that we can face our demons and get it over and done

with

He sighed putting the phone on the coffee table and laid next to baby Sisanda as they played together.

At the Zulu's...

Khethiwe quietly set the breakfast table as her twins came down the stairs quarelling as usual and took their seats followed by Terrance...

Lindani: morning ma

Khethiwe: morning

Lindiwe: haibo ma its a beautiful day outside and you are this sour? Come on the sky is blue mom listen to the birds chirping

Khethiwe: yeah they will be chirping on your head in two days when you will be sleeping under a bridge

Terrance: haibo Khethi

Khethiwe: (pulled out a chair) no its the truth. You can serve yourselves and please make sure you eat enough because in two days we will be begging for food in the streets and eating from dustbins

Lindiwe: nawe mama and being extra come on

Khethiwe: and its all your fault

Lindiwe: haibo

Khethiwe: yes if you didn't open your mouth to that old hag of yours we wouldn't be here today

Lindiwe: mama can you please not blame me for this

Lindani: yes please Lindiwe told you that she approached him and he said it wasn't him so please ma

Terrance: and if it's him that told his friends it shouldn't be Lindiwe who gets blamed Khethiwe. We all say things we don't mean to say at times

Khethiwe: you can't say anything without thinking about it first

Terrance: even when you are stressed?

Khethiwe: yes so Lindiwe is to blame and she wasn't even stressed im i wrong?

Lindiwe: ma it slipped out of my mouth he didn't even comment further on it come on now

Lindani: instead of arguing about who told who we should be trying to find a solution to the problem we are faced with now because the last thing we want is to be in the wrong side of the law

Terrance: thank you sonny. I was thinking we should just go back home

Khethiwe: (laughed) yeah neh and that's the best solution you could ever come up with? Wow

Terrance: or do you have any other place to stay besides hotels?

Khethiwe: our divorce case is up on Monday

Terrance there's no how i will be able to commute from Durban to J ohannesburg everyday. Or do we have a private jet?

Terrance: then we can stay at a hotel until the

divorce is finalized

Khethiwe: i hate hotel food and by the way my children have found a place in UJ there's no how they can ask for transfers again

Lindiwe: fortunately we have been offered rooms on campus

Khethiwe: oh?

Lindiwe: yes

Khethiwe: oh ok then i guess the hotel it is then

Terrance: see there's no one who will be sleeping under a bridge in 2 days

Khethiwe: but will you be able to afford two hotel rooms?

Lindani: we were asked to move into our rooms this Sunday because our classes resume on Monday

Terrance: perfect

Khethiwe: oh ok then i guess its sorted

Terrance: and you forgive Lindiwe right?

Khethiwe: no she ruined our mission now we have to go back home with nothing

Terrance: Khethiwe we are going to start a new life

Khethiwe: so i married Themba Zulu for nothing?

Terrance: its not always about material Khethiwe sometimes it's about being happy just be glad that you will be in a better place with someone who's not selfish

Lindiwe: exactly but will he continue taking care of us?

Terrance: of course you are his children

Lindiwe: oh great then

Terrance: so love do you forgive Lindiwe?

Khethiwe: (sighed) yeah isn't you guys are ganging up on me now

They laughed as she rolled her eyes having her breakfast.

At Nomvula's house...

They sighed finishing their food as their mother brought them their meds...

Nombulelo: when they said you will always be your mother's daughter they meant exactly this

Nomvula: (laughed) yeah neh

Nomayeza: yes wether you are 45 or 60 you will always be a child to me and i will be there for you no matter what

Nombulelo: but im worried about Bongs ma. He has been way too distant of late

Nomayeza: i know baby i don't want to be pushy you know how he gets when you try to help him carry the weight

Nomvula: i wonder how Sammy is doing though they just had a baby and this happens

Nombulelo: how about we make some food and

check on them later ma just to keep them company. I mean Sbu is an amazing friend to Bongs and Sammy has been there for us in times of need so the least we can do is keep them company

Nomayeza: but first check if they are up for that

Nomvula: i will call Sammy

Nombulelo: i know this might sound a bit insensitive but i think its time Bongani left Zanele he should save himself

Nomayeza: i couldn't agree with you more baby

Nomvula: why though?

Nombulelo: have you heard the charges that are waiting for her to face?

Nomvula: she hasn't been proven guilty

Nombulelo: yes but if the police arrest you that means they have evidence right?

Nomvula: you guys just want to get rid of Zanele

Nomayeza: nana we understand that she has done a lot for this family especially for you but the truth is



the truth i can't have my son be associated with someone like her

Nomvula: they made vows guys. For better or for worse

Nombulelo: so my brother should suffer all because of some words? Vows can be broken Vula especially if it means saving yourself

Nomvula: then there wouldn't be a point of getting married if you know you are going to break your vows at some point. Bongani loves Zanele and please don't try and make him turn against his wife when she needs him the most

Nombulelo: her sister has been found guilty of murder so it's clear that Zanele is capable of it as well

Nomvula: so this is you guys saying you won't be supporting her by the time she faces the judge?

Nombulelo: yes

Nomayeza: im with the law this time around

Nomvula: wow ma the same woman who helped

you with getting back at Zulu? Lelo the same woman who gave you a roof over your head when Zulu's friend took our house

Nombulelo: i didn't even stay 2 nights there

Nomvula: but still Lelo. Zanele and Bong supported us when Zulu showed us his true colours this is the little we can give as gratitude. I mean if it wasn't for Zino and Zanele's aid we wouldn't have been able to fabricate those threat messages wena Lelo you would be going to jail now

Nombulelo: what if the courts finds out that they are not authentic and then i go to jail you see they still put me in danger

Nomvula: and what if the court fails to prove that they are fabricated then you walk free? Again we are using Zanele's lawyer here who is paid by who? The same woman you guys want to turn your backs on come on now guys

Nombulelo: look Vula you are allowed to support Zanele all you want but we stand by our word

Nomayeza: Vula is right though Lelo

Nombulelo: haibo ma?

Nomayeza: yes we are where we are because of Zanele and Bongani so let's not turn our backs on her when she needs us the most and let's not make Bongani turn against his vows. A marriage is a holy union from God so if we turn against God what will we be doing to ourselves? Think about it my girl

Nombulelo: im not changing my mind im with the law and that's it

Nomvula: well im not surprised, you have always hated Zanele thank you ma for seeing the light

Nombulelo: that's because i have never let myself be her boot licker

Nomvula: oh wow so im a boot licker?

Nomayeza: are you seriously going to fight now?

Nomvula: no ma Lelo can't call me a boot licker. Zanele is a powerful and strong woman on her own. She worked hard for her wealth, she earned everything she has now and just because i look up to such an esteemed woman im rediculed to a boot

licker wow that's why you will always be someone's employee

Nombulelo: excuse me?

Nomayeza: girls stop it

Nomvula: im enough with this conversation bye

Nombulelo: mxm

Nomvula: nawe

Nomayeza: girls!

Nomvula went outside while Nombulelo clicked her tongue taking the tv remote.

THAT AFTERNOON

In K-Zone Restaurant...

Samkelo smiled waving at Lerato who came wearing shorts and an oversized blouse paired with

sandals...

Lerato: hi

Samkelo: hey i hope you don't mind the spot i chose

Lerato: it's ok, there's a lot of people inside anyway

Samkelo: so you hate crowds?

Lerato: not really just depends on my mood

Samkelo: oh so you are not in the mood for crowds today

Lerato: yeah i have a lot of studying to do and this is my only free time

Samkelo: oh that's great no one is ever old for education

Lerato: (smiled) indeed but its not that im old

Samkelo: i can tell from your skin

Lerato: oh thank you. So Mrs Dlomo what can i do for you?

Samkelo: im a beauty therapist much into cosmetic

stuff that's make up and the nitty gritty

Lerato: oh ok

Samkelo: yeah and my company has this new set of make up to be put in stores in a week's time so i wanted to gift you with a whole set

Lerato: (smiled) oh my word why me?

Samkelo: well we have been doing a survey on women who love taking care of themselves also using our products and i loved you. You have a beautiful skin tone

Lerato: aww thank you so much. It's always shocking to be noticed by a stranger and when you are an officer of the law like me the first you think of is...

Both: catfishing (they laughed)

Samkelo: i know hey, i know

Lerato: but im delighted to try the new set well i use your company's make up items anyway so why not

Samkelo: that's why i chose you because your name popped up a lot when we did our customer

background check

Lerato: (smiled) honestly speaking your make up items are the best. The brushes last a long time. The lipstick stays the whole day no matter how much you eat or lick your lips and foundation, oh my word the foundation is a 100/100 love no sweating at all and that stick on spray ai shame ke hore ntho tsohle are to do (everything is amazing)

Samkelo: that's why we are one of the best cosmetic companies in the continent (they laughed)

Lerato: thank you so much once more (screamed excited) im going to enjoy playing with these babies i get a new case as well?

Samkelo: oh yes

Lerato: oh my word come here

They hugged as Kennedy went up with one of the managers and froze seeing them. Samkelo winked at him and smiled as Lerato let go of her...

Lerato: this is great

Samkelo: im glad you love it

Kennedy: i will get back to you (cleared his throat)  
ladies

Lerato curved her lips looking at him from down up...

Kennedy: is everything ok?

Samkelo: ye...

Lerato: wait, have you ordered?

Samkelo: not yet

Lerato: good let's change locations i didn't know  
some people were here

Samkelo: you know him?

Lerato: i don't even want to talk about it

Kennedy: ao sis...

Samkelo: well i do



Lerato: free advice, stay far far away from him

Samkelo: oh?

Lerato: yes. Let's go

Samkelo: oh ok. Oh and we have a lot to talk about

Lerato: come

She took her bag and the make up set as Samkelo followed her. She turned to Kennedy and smiled winking at him again as he swallowed sitting on their table...

Manager: boss we...

Kennedy: just go do your damn job!

The young man frowned and scoffed going back inside while Kennedy sighed rubbing his head...

Kennedy: come on Kennedy think man think

At a restaurant...

Bontle stepped out of her car in a figure hugging dress and sent TDH a text. As soon as she stepped at the door a waiter greeted her and led her where her date was. They both frowned surprised...

Bontle: oh wow

Xaba: you can say that again. (Pulled out a chair for her) have a seat please

Bontle: thank you constable Xaba

Xaba: you are welcome advocate Ndaba

Bontle: (laughed) im so sorry to laugh but its quite funny

Xaba: i don't blame you. Who would have thought

Bontle: Tinder constable? With so many ladies around?

Xaba: i could ask the same about you. I mean the way you are gorgeous you must have a lot of men fighting for your attention

Bontle: (smiled) gorgeous he says. Thanks anyway but it's not like that most men are intimidated to date lawyers i don't understand why

Xaba: you guys are smart and sharp so some men are intimidated by that

Bontle: and you aren't?

Xaba: honestly speaking i prefer my women smarter than i because then i know we are going to have a wonderful home

Bontle: oh wow that's a first

Xaba: yeah. So why Tinder?

Bontle: my twin sister signed me up apparently i need a man in my life and my mom is busy asking for more grandchildren from me

Xaba: (laughed) oh wow so you have been single?

Bontle: the last time i tried to be in a relationship was when i was 18 years old

Xaba: (choked) what!?

Bontle: yep believe it or not

Xaba: and sorry for asking but how old are you now?

Bontle: (smiled to the politeness) im 32

Xaba: bathong wena, 14 years?

Bontle: "good with maths" (she smiled thinking to herself) yes sir 14 solid years

Xaba: wow i want to ask why but let's not get into it now. What would you like to eat?

Bontle: let's check the menu

Xaba smiled shaking his head and looked down in the menu while Bontle softly smiled looking at him.

At the hospital...

Kennedy opened the door as Zanele frowned seeing him...

Kennedy: hey you

Zanele: get out

Kennedy: why are you kicking me out now?

Zanele: i want nothing to do with you. You are a snake in the grass

Kennedy: me?

Zanele: yes you Kennedy Seboko so get out before i press this button

Kennedy: (smiled) you are so beautiful when angry

Zanele: Kennedy i mean it

Kennedy: all i want is to be happy

Zanele: happy? What you are doing makes you happy? Kennedy where do you even get the information?

Kennedy: oh i guess they already told you huh?

Zanele: Kennedy you don't want to mess with me like that

Kennedy: neither do you babe

Zanele: babe?

Kennedy: contact your friend and tell her to stop chasing death

Zanele: (frowned) what?

Kennedy: and also find a way of convincing your husband to agree to us being together

Zanele: what!?

Kennedy: yes i want to marry you Zanele i want to be you and Bongs's husband

Zanele: you are sick

Kennedy: either you do that or the truth finds its way to the Jola's door step

Zanele's heart skipped as she frowned looking at him while he smiled stroking his beard.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:33] : ZANELE

92

Zanele: (scoffed) so this is you neh?

Kennedy: i love you Zanele i have always...(tried to touch her arm)

Zanele: (frowned) ai fots ek Kennedy, evah? (Are we clear) fo-tse-k

Kennedy: (chuckled) this is what i like about you you always want to win

Zanele: i don't always want to win, this is not even about winning fots ek Kennedy

Kennedy: (sighed) Zanele all im trying to do here is help you live a happy life

Zanele: (scoffed) happy life? Nawe? Soze, i would rather die than be happy while being blackmailed. Im happy with my husband

Kennedy: would you stop being hard headed!

Zanele: one thing you are not going to do is shout at me do you hear me? Go Kennedy, go and tell everyone what you know, you think i care? I don't care im a self made woman i don't need anyone in my life

Kennedy: oh wow

Zanele: come here threatnen me with something that happened many years ago (scoffed) vele i did it, i did everything you think you know and im capable of more

Kennedy: Zanele we are talking about your freedom here

Zanele: (scoffed) that time im cuffed to my own bed what freedom are you talking about? Im a gone girl honey you can go tell them so that they add more years on top of the one's i will be getting



Kennedy: so just like that you are giving up?

Zanele: no im rebuilding so go Kennedy and stop wasting your time

Kennedy: do you know that your husband is gay

Zanele: (chuckled) yeah right

Kennedy: no for real he's more than ready for this settlement we are just waiting on you

Zanele: Kennedy get out

Kennedy: we knew you were going to be hard headed so i asked him to leave everything to me

Zanele: Kennedy i said get out

Kennedy: what's your choice?

Zanele: read my lips young man. What you have been dreaming of or hoping for will never come to pass go ahead and reveal what you want to reveal I DON'T CARE

Kennedy looked at her with his eyes squint and swallowed leaving...

Kennedy: you are making the biggest mistake of your life

Zanele: hamba

He closed the door behind him while back inside Zanele swallowed with her eyes wandering around...

Zanele: dammit, how did he get know of this? Fuck I need a phone

She sighed calming herself and tried to move her left side but nothing was happening yet. In his car Kennedy put the key in the ignition and slapped the steering wheel sitting back...

Kennedy: dammit it fuck this!

At the restaurant...

Xaba settled the bill as they finished their drinks and left...

Xaba: can i hold your bag for you?

Bontle: (smiled) oh thank you

Xaba: i would like to get a few things from the grocery store do you mind coming with?

Bontle: no i don't

Xaba: awesome (the headed to the store) so did you enjoy your afternoon?

Bontle: i should say you are a funny guy

Xaba: but those are real stories

Bontle: yeah right (they laughed) imagine running for your life trying to save yourself from being eaten by a crocodile

Xaba: i was a naughty young boy

Bontle: yeah right. I don't believe that story. A crocodile gets lazy to run especially when on the ground

Xaba: i guess that one was hungry (they laughed)

Bontle: so you stay alone?

Xaba: with my colleague but im in a process of buying a house

Bontle: and you know where to go incase you need legal advice right?

Xaba: oh yes as long as it's free

Bontle: (laughed) heelang how im i supposed to buy my own house if i start giving freebies now?

Xaba: look at it as a form of investment

Bontle: (chuckled) yeah right

Xaba: (Started picking somethings for J ason) or im i lying?

Bontle: what kind of investment?

Xaba: (cleared his throat smiling) bathong you want me to spell it out for you?

Bontle: im in the one who's supposed to be making you do all the guess work here

Xaba: yeah right

Bontle: you love baby things hey

Xaba: oh no this is for my son's lunch box

Bontle: (swallowed) oh

Xaba: yeah i have a 3 years old son turning four this coming week

Bontle: oh ok

Xaba: yeah

Bontle: where's his mother?

Xaba: (sighed) my ex girlfriend murdered her

Bontle: (swallowed as her heart skipped) what?

Xaba: yeah she's behind bars now the case is starting soon and i believe you will be handling it since you are holding the fort for your mother

Bontle: oh, i see

Xaba: you need anything?

Bontle: no im good

Xaba: ok

They headed to the cash register with Bontle quietly walking behind him. He picked a PS chocolate written "you're awesome" and put it in his things. He paid as they went to the parking and shockingly there were 2 cars between them...

Xaba: (smiled) the universe is communicating you see?

Bontle: hhm?

Xaba: i mean we parked in the same parking

Bontle: (fake chuckled) oh yeah i see. (Checked her watch) anyway i need to get going

Xaba: (frowned) are you ok B?

Bontle: mmh, why?

Xaba: you have been awkwardly quiet since i mentioned that i have a child

Bontle: (scoffed) come on you hardly find someone with a child these days so im good

Xaba: are you sure?

Bontle: ok now im going to flip if you keep asking me if im sure

Xaba: (chuckled) oh no no i don't want to see that side of you (reached in his plastics) this is for you

Bontle: oh, that's thoughtful of you. Thank you

Xaba: the main thing is the message on it

Bontle: (looked at the PS) aww that's so sweet of you. Thanks

Xaba: see you soon hey

Bontle: sure

Xaba: can i get a hug at least?

Bontle: yeah, sure

She stepped on her toes as he leaned down a bit hugging her. She closed her eyes taking in his scent

but quickly sighed as he cleared his throat letting go...

Xaba: thanks once again

Bontle: the pleasure is all mine. Take care

Xaba: drive safe

Bontle: you too

She went to her car while he smiled looking at her. She flipped her hair as she turned to him while opening her door and flashed a soft smile that left Xaba smiling like a child who just got candy. She drove out first as he followed her. While waiting for the other car to join the road she sighed looking at the chocolate and scoffed...

Bontle: yeah neh

She finally joined the road and took off with Xaba



going his way as well.

At the hospital...

Samkelo smiled opening the hospital door as  
Zanele sighed out of relief...

Zanele: oh my word you don't know how much i  
have been thinking of ways to get hold of you

Samkelo: (frowned) are you ok? I brought you some  
flowers

Zanele: thank you. No im not ok

Samkelo: what's wrong should i call a nurse?

Zanele: no Kennedy Seboko Samkelo you were right  
this guy is a creep

Samkelo: oh?

Zanele: yes he knows everything

Samkelo: ok

Zanele: everything Sammy every-thing

Samkelo: yes

Zanele: yes?

Samkelo: i know he knows

Zanele: and you're only telling me now?

Samkelo: you have been going in and out of surgery

Zanele

Zanele: how do you know he knows?

Samkelo: he told me

Zanele: oh that's how Sbusiso found out?

Samkelo: (swallowed) about that...

Zanele: forget about Sbusiso him and i are not friends anyway

Samkelo: excuse me?

Zanele: Sammy we need to do something about Kennedy

Samkelo: no i need to understand what you just said about Sbu. Im so sorry he did what he did but

there's no need for you to hate him

Zanele: i don't hate Sbu Samkelo he just showed me that he's more of Bongani's friend than mine just as you are more of my friend than Bongani (Samkelo swallowed) or im i lying?

Samkelo: i hate this

Zanele: well the lines have been drawn love are you with me or your husband?

Samkelo: you know i will always stand by you but...

Zanele: good so im going to need you to find a good PI and find something on Kennedy

Samkelo: (sighed) he killed his father over money

Zanele: (smiled) oh?

Samkelo: yes and his family thinks they buried him but they buried an empty casket

Zanele: you lie, why and how?

Samkelo: he didn't want them to find out that he was murdered because it was going to go back to him. So he forged a statement from his father

saying he wanted a "closed casket funeral" so they buried bricks instead of Mr Seboko

Zanele: wow so he comes from far with his creepiness. But why kill his father for money? I mean he built him a bar moss

Samkelo: he failed to manage it so to not come as a failure in front of his mother he decided to kill the bread winner and cash in his policies then he built K zone club and gym and his humongous house as well

Zanele: bathong lena mosotho enwa (this Sotho man) anyway why didn't the insurance company ask for the wife? She's the first beneficiary moss

Samkelo: he faked her death certificate as well so yeah he cashed twice saying his parents died in a car accident

Zanele: bathong Kennedy. So you know where he buried him?

Samkelo: no

Zanele: ok at least we have that now. So we can

threaten him with it

Samkelo: i have already done that i asked him to make a choice whether he leaves the country or digs up his father's body and tells the family the truth

Zanele: so you are going to let him go like that?

Samkelo: of course not. Whether he leaves or not im going to expose him that way we will know he will be locked away for good

Zanele: (smiled) this is why you are my friend (sighed) but he's going to expose me as well so...

Samkelo: no, no more killing Zanele you are going to tell the truth as well it's about time

Zanele: what!?

Samkelo: yes Zanele if you are not going to tell the truth...

Zanele: Samkelo what about my marriage?

Samkelo: stop being selfish for once. The Jola's also deserve the truth just as the Seboko's so you better tell it or else im cutting you out of everything we own together

Zanele: what!?

Samkelo: im serious

Zanele: you of all people Samkelo? Wow who would have thought

Samkelo: take it as me showing my love for you as your friend. Imagine being free from this Zanele you are going to live a peaceful life. Tell the Jola's the truth let them have their company i mean you have a mortuary, cosmetic company and Villas what more do you want?

Zanele: Samkelo my husband. Bongani Jola

Samkelo: time is against you my love. It's either you tell them or somebody will and it's going to be ten times worse when they hear it from someone. A lot of people have been hurt by this secret especially myself. My husband's life is hanging on a thread because of this. Sisanda might lose her father before knowing him so Zanele do the right thing. I love you and that's why im blocking Kennedy from doing it

Zanele: Samkelo do you know how long i will be

locked up?

Samkelo: again Zanele, stop being selfish. I love you and we will only talk when you are ready to tell the truth. Take care (she left)

Zanele: Sammy, Samk...

She closed the door behind her as Zanele sighed with her eyes closed. Samkelo looked at her through the glass on the door and swallowed walking away...

Samkelo: just tell the truth my friend it shall set you free.

At Molao's house...

Molao kept checking his phone as Lerato frowned looking at him...

Lerato: are you ok?

Molao: hhm?

Lerato: you have been checking your phone for the past 30 minutes love are you expecting a call?

Molao: (chuckled) no no love im just checking the time

Lerato: time? For a whole 30 minutes?

Molao: yes is that a problem

Lerato: well that's weird if you asked me

Molao: how so?

Lerato: you can't check time for a whole 30 minutes love. I saw you typing a text 30 minutes ago and since then you have been checking your phone

Molao: hee banna are you keeping tabs on me now?

Lerato: no i just want you to be honest with me

Molao: oh so im lying?

Lerato: you know what, let it go

Molao: yes please because the last thing i want to



do is fight with you over a silly thing like checking time on my phone. (He stood up)

Lerato: where are you going?

Molao: to the bedroom Lerato should i call you when i want to go into the bathroom as well?

Lerato: bathong?

Molao: yoh

He took his phone and headed to the bedroom while Lerato turned and frowned looking at him. She scoffed and took the tv remote changing the channel.

At the Ndaba's...

Bontle soaked herself in a bubble bath with some eye bag treatment pads on her eyes with soft music playing from the speaker on the roofing. Her phone rang as she sighed and took one pad off...

Bontle: Tshephang Willams

Tshephang: spill the beans love leave no detail

Bontle: bathong Tshephang im enjoying my bubble bath wena you are asking me for gossip

Tshephang: come on Bontle stop doing that to me

Bontle: well he's a nice man. Handsome yes and sexy his skin colour is amazing

Tshephang: (chuckled) i told you sis i told you so are you guys going for a second date? And what does he do, where does he live?

Bontle: he's an officer, we work together.

Tshephang: you lie

Bontle: Constable Xaba

Tshephang: (laughed) are you being serious right now?

Bontle: i swear to you

Tshephang: oh wow ok. So second date?

Bontle: im not sure sis

Tshephang: ka go reng Bontle mma? (Why)

Bontle: because sis, he has a child, a dead baby  
momma and psycho ex girlfriend

Tshephang: what's wrong with someone with a  
child? Is it 1 child or more than 1?

Bontle: since when don't you understand english sis  
i said a child that means it's one child. Well there's  
nothing wrong with someone who has 1 child you  
hardly find someone with none these days but its  
his psycho ex girlfriend for me. She's the one who  
killed the baby mama and i can't believe i will be  
handling the case

Tshephang: yes, that's where you should make an  
impression love make sure the ex girlfriend is  
locked away for good since they have no death  
penality here

Bontle: what if she sends her thugs my way?

Tshephang: you speak as if we are not highly  
secured Bontle

Bontle: these people have a way of doing things sis

Tshephang: oh so you'd rather be killed by a detective who's going to make sure she gets away with murdering you?

Bontle: heelang when did we go there?

Tshephang: no i just feel like you are coming up with silly excuses to not be with Xaba just to entertain Molao. Bontle i don't want to bury you. Losing our younger brother was pain enough

Bontle: (sighed) you don't have to mention it  
Tshephang mma ao. I don't know if i will go on a second date with this guy please respect that

Tshephang: you are disappointing me

Bontle: oh wow

Tshephang: no for real sis for real. You have a chance to be with an amazing guy so please don't ruin it

Bontle: we will see Tshephang yoh

Tshephang: you better see correctly. Enjoy your bubble bath

Bontle: wa ngala jaanong? (Are you going to sulk)

Tshephang: no my husband needs my attention.

Bontle: oh wow you can be petty you know sies man

They laughed hanging up as Bontle sighed sitting comfortably in her bath. A message reported on her phone as she sighed reading it and sighed again putting the phone down...

Bontle: you have a woman Molao please give her the attention you are trying to give me (another message reported) bathong Mo....(she unexpectedly laughed) bathong Xaba

She said taking off both pads and responded him.

THAT EVENING

At Kennedy's house...

He poured the 8th glass of whiskey and downed it scratching his head...

Kennedy: you are a failure Kennedy Seboko how can you...(his phone rang) unknown number?  
(cleared his throat) hello?

Zanele: its me

Kennedy: you who?

Zanele: Zanele "umcgwabi" Msomi-J ola (she smiled)

Kennedy: (frowned) how did you get a phone you are not allowed to...

Zanele: lalela apha nja ndin (listen here you bastard) one thing i don't mind doing, is making sure i get in the good books of detective Seboko who happens to be your sister

Kennedy: (stood up) Zanele you...

She hung up on him as he sighed and put the phone down. He tried to pour another glass but his thoughts got to him as he angrily smashed the glass against the kitchen wall screaming...

Kennedy: fuck!

A DAY LATER

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:33] : ZANELE

93

At the hospital...

Kennedy walked in with his hands in his pockets and greeted the receptionist...

Kennedy: im here to see Zanele J ola

Lady: you can't go in sir

Kennedy: (frowned) excuse me?

Lady: Mrs J ola has been officially banned from getting visitors only the police, lawyer and husband are allowed to see her

Kennedy: are you kidding me right now? She's sick

Lady: she has been moved from ICU to a normal room and she's under police custody i hope now you understand

Kennedy: no man that's bull im her immidiate family

Lady: Kennedy Seboko right?

Kennedy: yes

Lady: she also stated that if you by any chance



come here and claim to be family or whatever we shouldn't believe you so sorry Mr Seboko

Kennedy: look i need to...

Lady: will i be required to call security sir?

Kennedy: you know what forget it. Mxm

He said going back to his car dialing Samkelo while the nurse rolled her eyes...

Samkelo: it's early in the morning what do you want?

Kennedy: so im a toy to you?

Samkelo: your time is up have you sorted out your travelling documents? I on the other hand have solidified my relationship with detective Seboko

Kennedy: Samkelo this is not a joke

Samkelo: i never joke with people who aren't my friends so what's it going to be?

Kennedy: how will i know that you won't tell even if i

go?

Samkelo: i will give you all the proof i have so that you destroy it

Kennedy: (scoffed) oh so you think im going to easily trust that you will do that? Come on

Samkelo: the same faith you had in all your plans is the same faith you should have on me (scoffed) did you really think you were going to succeed with blackmailing such high profile people into a polyandry settlement? You are sick

Kennedy: you know what bye

He hung up on her as he clicked his tongue and sighed...

Kennedy: what do we do now Kennedy you can't afford to have this secret out. (Sighed) i don't want to do this, i honestly hate hurting little innocent souls but this Samkelo woman and her friend leave me no choice but we need to think it through first

there has to be someone who's going to be blamed for it

At Molao's house...

Lerato smiled checking herself out in the mirror in her new jeans. She buttoned her shirt and tucked it in and put on her gun and badge...

Lerato: how do i look?

Molao: (fixing his tie) ok

Lerato: ok? Love this jean is new

Molao: yeah so?

Lerato: bathong, so? Can't you see it sits well on your girl?

Molao: do you go to the office to show off your body or work Lerato?

Lerato: you have never complained about my

wardrobe and this is how every female detective goes to work. It's comfortable.

Molao: so having a jean stick on your skin like that is comfortable for you?

Lerato: you know what you are clearly in a bad mood and i swear everyone is going to be in it with you today. Let me go fix our lunch boxes

Molao: i will be out the whole day so don't make anything for me

Lerato: oh ok at least we won't have anyone barking on our faces the whole day (she laughed)

Molao: excuse me?

Lerato: come on love its a joke (he eyed her) yoh let me go

She left while Molao sighed taking off the tie as he was not winning with it and threw it on the mirror reaching for his phone. He checked for any responses from Bontle but there was none as he sighed typing another message. He stopped for a

second and clicked his tongue erasing the whole thing...

Molao: you have a woman dude why are you letting a newbie get to you like this (sighed) but she's a nice woman mxm

He said taking his tie and gave it another try.

At the Jola's...

In her formal pants, a white shirt and heels Samkelo hung her jacket on the back of the chair and put her bags on the table going into the kitchen. She hummed fixing herself a quick meal as Bongani came in his formal pants as well and a shirt with his jacket and bag on his arms and put them on the table...

Bongani: haibo?

Samkelo: (turned) haibo nawe where are you going?

Bongani: work, you?

Samkelo: work i have a meeting with our big clients today

Bongani: i have a few meetings as well

Samkelo: who's going to stay with the baby now?

Bongani: (laughed) oh so you were going to corner me into babysitting?

Samkelo: Sisa loves you Bongs

Bongani: i know and i love her too but i can't miss these meetings

Samkelo: (sighed) ok i will talk to my sister then

Bongani: i think we should get a nanny

Samkelo: im still insecure about my child

Bongani: but you are a business woman Sammy

Samkelo: i have my sister i will pay her in the meantime

Bongani: what if she gets a better chance to do something with her life?

Samkelo: (sighed) now you are talking

Bongani: and again i thought you were on leave

Samkelo: with Zanele away i have to be physically there

Bongani: yeah neh i understand but give my idea a thought ok

Samkelo: ok i will. Im making a chicken mayo sandwich would you like some?

Bongani: are you kidding me that's my favorite and go to sandwich so yes lady i want some

Samkelo: (chuckled) good while i make us that do me a favour?

Bongani: oh wow, really now

Samkelo: pack Sisanda's bag for me please

Bongani: what should i pack?

Samkelo: you were once a father to two kids right? So you would know

Bongani: (chuckled going to the room) wow

Samkelo: thank you Bongs

Bongani: im going to get you

Samkelo: yeah right

They laughed as she got busy with the sandwiches while Bongani got busy with packing a fast asleep Sisanda's bag.

At the station...

Xaba parked his car in his usual parking spot and took his bags whistling. His uniform was clean and nicely ironed with his boot shining more than ever. I swear you'd use it as a mirror, that's how shining it was. He locked the car and headed inside singing...

"Vulindlela we mamgobozi soba no mona nyana  
wam utshatile be be sithi unyana wam ulixoki be be



sithi angeke a'shate vulindlela..."

He laughed greeting his colleagues...

Officer: Constable you are in a great mood today

Xaba: its a beautiful Monday my people i hope you all are good

Officer: oh yes we are

He smiled and clocked in then continued to whistle going to their office...

Xaba: aaah my lady

Lerato: morning constanble

Xaba: (smiled) you good?

Lerato: im good how are you?

Xaba: i feel amazing, i feel on top of the world

Lerato: (chuckled) did you finally get laid because that's the only thing that can get you in such a mood

Xaba: (laughed) bathong detective its early in the morning on a Monday at that

Lerato: the last time i checked you wanted to (they laughed out loud)

Xaba: well let's just say it's something better than that

Lerato: oh yeah?

Xaba: yes ma'am. Coffee?

Lerato: yes please and tell me everything, who is she and what does she do we don't want a murderer this time around

They laughed out loud as Xaba boiled the water while outside Molao frowned hearing their laugh and decided to listen on...

Xaba: let me just say she's our colleague

Lerato: Xaba you lie

Xaba: yep and she's very beautiful i should say

Lerato: is it the girl from accounts?

Xaba: (laughed) she's not a police officer you idiot

Lerato: oh?

Xaba: yes she's a lawyer

Lerato: Xaba you lie. Are you talking about who i think you are talking about?

Xaba: oh yes

Lerato: as in thé Bontle Ndaba?

Xaba: the one and only detective

Lerato: Xaba that lady is damn beautiful bruh what!?

Xaba smiled while by the door outside Molao swallowed shaking his head...

Lerato: a lady that beautiful on a dating app wow

Xaba: her sister signed her up the last time she was in a relationship was 14 years ago

Lerato: (widened her eyes) Xaba you lie

Xaba: im telling you

Lerato: tota smart people don't really have time for these things most of the time and she honestly looks like someone who doesn't mess around in court. She intimidates you just by looking at you

Xaba: you can say that again. I was actually...

Molao: are we going to work or we are going to spend the whole day gossiping? (They stood and saluted) as you were. Detective Lerato i expect a lot from you

Lerato: Colonel we are just having coffee we haven't started working

Molao: this is why people think we never do our job.

Xaba i want your last week report in an hour

Xaba: ok sir

Molao: this is a work place not where we talk about girls do you hear me? Wena Detective we have court later you better be ready because i want your report in an hour as well

Lerato: but colonel i have to...

Molao: that's not my problem do what i just asked you to do

He said leaving while they looked at one another with their eyes widened. Lerato stood up and closed the door as Xaba shrug his shoulders...

Lerato: i don't know wena motho was in a sour mood the whole weekend. Yesterday was worse

Xaba: Detective are you not feeding your man?

Lerato: we didn't do anything the whole weekend. I tried to touch him last night yoh i nearly died

Xaba: ok that's weird. A man would never resist intercourse (they laughed)

Lerato: you are so silly. Let's start working. Care for lunch?

Xaba: i will let you know maybe my woman might want us to go out

Lerato: (smiled) oh wow. I haven't seen you this happy

Xaba: i thought that criminal was my forever kante no there's a perfect one coming my way

They laughed and started working while catching up.

In court...

Officer: all rise!

They all stood up as a judge made her way in. Seeing it being a female judge Khethiwe smiled as she took her seat and ordered everyone to sit down...

Bailiff: my lady a divorce matter between Mr Themba Zulu and Mrs Khethiwe Zulu

Judge: thank you. Who filed?

Bailiff: Mrs Khethiwe Zulu my lady

Judge: ok. Thank you. Mrs Zulu's advocate please take over

Lady: thank you my Lady. Mrs Zulu would you clarify to the court why you filed for divorce?

Kethiwe: this man has been away from home for 10 years now and he decided to get married without telling me nor our children

Lady: Mrs Zulu who has been taking care of your children?

Khethiwe: i have your worship with the help of relatives

Lady: has any of his relatives helped?

Khethiwe: yes his brother your worship

Lady: are you in any relationship with his brother

Mrs Zulu?

Khethiwe: we have grown close your worship (Brian frowned shocked)

Lady: can you elaborate on that one Mrs Zulu

Khethiwe: Mr Terrance Zulu is always there for me and my children. Emotionaly, physically and however we need him

Lady: if you don't mind me asking Mrs Zulu have you had any physical contact with Mr Zulu's brother?

Khethiwe: yes your worship its been 10 years now

Lady: ok Mrs Zulu so who's going to take care of you guys when you divorce him because you are not working?

Khethiwe: your worship one mistake we do as women is staying in loveless marriages just for the sake of being taken care of. We are happy where we are now so i just want to let Mr Zulu go and also be free from him so that i can be with the person who deserves to be with me peacefully

Lady: ok thank you Mrs Zulu. My lady if the court



permits i would like to ask Mr Zulu one question

Judge: you may

Lady: Mr Zulu how long had you been with Ms Nomayeza J ali?

Zulu: (cleared his throat) 10 years your worship

Lady: thank you. Mrs Zulu how long have you been with Mr Terrance Zulu?

Khethiwe: 4 years

Lady: ok thank you. That will be all your honour

Judge: thank you. Advocate Brian

Brian: thank you my Lady. So Mrs Zulu you don't deny the fact that you cheated?

Khethiwe: yes for four years Zulu cheated for 10 years

Brian: did you tell him about this?

Khethiwe: has he?

Brian: don't answer me with a question

Khethiwe: no i didn't

Brian: so what do you expect to get away from this divorce?

Khethiwe: what i deserve as a woman who was married to him for over 20 years in community of property at that

Brian: yet you cheated and you are happy

Khethiwe: fact is we agreed to get each other's half of things should we divorce and this man of yours is a criminal should i tell this court why Ms Nomayeza J ali divorced him?

Brian: that's irrelevant

J udge: i would like to know

Brian: but my Lady

J udge: Advocate it's not up for discussion

Brian swallowed while Khethiwe smiled sipping her water...

Khethiwe: your honour Ms Nomayeza J ali divorced

this man because he's a crook he married her to be able to steal her departed husband's company who happened to be his friend. Themba Zulu is a selfish and crooked man your honour

Judge: is that all?

Khethiwe: and also because he didn't tell her that he was married to me and about our kids that's all your honour

Judge: (scribbled) thank you Mrs Zulu. Anymore questions advocate?

Brian: Mrs Zulu what did you do when you found out that he married another woman?

Khethiwe: im a zulu woman your worship so i didn't have a problem with it

Brian: and the reason you had no problem with it was because you thought Mr Zulu was going to be successful in running the truck company and then stay to milk him dry until you are able to kick him out of the picture right?

Lady: objection your honour, speculation

Brian: its not a speculation my lady this is a fact. What was she doing here if she was happy with my client's brother? My Lady this woman is selfish and all she want is to take take and take from Mr Themba Zulu and enjoy the fruits with his brother. I thank you

Judge: thank you to both parties. The court will go through these and communicate the day of the finalization with the right candidates. Court is adjourned

She hit the gavel as they all stood up while she made her way out...

Zulu: what do you think?

Brian: they really played it well by talking about the relationship but my last statement did an effect trust me

Zulu: it better

Brian: just have faith

Zulu sighed leaving while Terrance and Khethiwe sighed...

Lady: the last statement really kind of ruined everything but let's have hope that the judge will rule in our favour

Khethiwe: i really hope so because we really had it until he came for us

Terrance: we will be ok. Fact is you will finally be free of this man

They sighed and made their way out shaking their heads.

In Prison...

Zino frowned sitting down in front of Mgqobi who took out a court order...

Zino: i get nervous when i get a visit from you

Mgqobi: you should be because your trial for Semakaleng's murder is starting tomorrow

Zino: hawu Jesu

Mgqobi: yes Zino and im going to need you to be honest with me because with the evidence they have here it proves that it was murder

Zino: honestly speaking Mgqobi it was a mistake i never meant to kill her all i wanted was to talk

Mgqobi: really Zino?

Zino: have i ever lied to you?

Mgqobi: no but there's always a first time for everything my lady. Maybe you are looking at the charges you are facing now so you want to try and play the mistake card

Zino: but i swear to you Mgqo i pulled her too hard

Mgqobi: but things aren't looking good for you love the fact that she's your ex's baby mama, the fact

that you burnt her body and all her belongings are going to be the last nail love so i would advice you to just plead guilty and save everyone time i won't charge you

Zino: while i know i didn't mean to?

Mgqobi: did you not burn her body?

Zino: i did

Mgqobi: did you check her pulse after the fall?

Zino: i did and there was none

Mgqobi: are you a qualified medical doctor?

Zino: no

Mgqobi: then how did you know maybe it was faint?  
(She swallowed) did you contact the police or call for medical help after the incident?

Zino: no

Mgqobi: what did you do instead? (She sighed) see? They are going to tear you apart in court so just do as i say

Zino: (sighed rubbing her eyes) how can i be so

stupid

Mgqobi: it happens and maybe just maybe if you plead guilty the judge will have little mercy on you

Zino: a person died here Mgqobi not a chicken

Mgqobi: what can i say

Zino: i guess i have no choice then. Thank you so much

Mgqobi: not a problem and again this will give you more time to prepare for your sister's case because it's starting soon

Zino: trust me im not ready for that one

Mgqobi: ready or not it's happening. See you tomorrow hey

Zino: bye

He took his belongings and left while Zino sat there and shook her head.



In ZaSam Holdings...

Kennedy slowly drove through the parking and headed to the management parking spot. He slowly looked for Samkelo's car and it was the first from the inside of the parking. He parked his car 3 cars away from hers and got out with his hands in his pockets. He looked around and headed towards it as a security man came from between the cars...

Man: oh hello there how can i help you?

Kennedy: (cleared his throat startled) i thought i could come and park here sir

Man: unfortunately this is a designated parking and again how do you park a car while not in it?

Meanwhile in the building in her office Samkelo took the last sip of her tea and checked if she had everything on her. She hummed taking her pad and moved her eyes through the cameras monitor in her

office as she stopped with something catching her eye. She frowned reaching for the remote in her drawer and zoomed in the camera in the management parking and scoffed...

Samkelo: wow Kennedy Seboko this is a highly guarded place what did you think

She clicked her tongue taking her phone and called her sister...

Lady: sis the baby is fine please work

Samkelo: (chuckled) im not calling for that love. I just want to tell you to not open for anyone ok even if they say they are the water bill people and make sure the back door is locked and secured ok

Lady: ok, is everything ok?

Samkelo: i will tell you all about it later. Is Sbu's brother still there?

Lady: yeah

Samkelo: please tell him what i just said and make sure he doesn't go anywhere. If he has to go, go with him and the baby and ask him to make sure the car is safe first ok

Lady: you are scaring me now

Samkelo: (looking at the monitor) don't worry it's nothing i can't handle. Bye kiss Sisa for me

Lady: bye sis

They hung up as Samkelo shook her head and called Bongani...

Bongani: Samz

Samkelo: hey i hope im not disturbing

Bongani: not at all. What's up?

Samkelo: i need your security company's email please

Bongani: is everything ok?

Samkelo: yeah i just want to beef up my security.  
Do you guys install cctv cameras?

Bongani: yes we do

Samkelo: good i will contact you when i knock off  
so that you go install a few at my house and yard.  
Can you install some 500 meters from the house?

Bongani: you are making me ask myself questions  
now, yes we can

Samkelo: (chuckled) don't worry yourself. Good we  
will talk when i knock off don't forget to forward me  
the email address for your security company

Bongani: sure

Samkelo: (hung up) you are playing a game with the  
wrong person Kennedy Seboko don't start  
something you wouldn't finish

Lady: ma'am they are ready for you

Samkelo: ok thanks love. (She followed her out) no  
one is allowed to come into my office ok and please  
ask all the guards to start being on high alert ok and

tell the surveillance workers that i said they should make sure that every camera in this building is working

Lady: yes ma'am

They parted ways with Samkelo heading to the boardroom in smiles while her PA did what she asked of her. Back in the parking Kennedy got back in his car after apologising to the guard and threw an electronic device on the passenger seat...

Kennedy: you can keep hiding Samkelo but you will never run away from me

He clicked his tongue and drove off at high speed.

Back at the station...

Lerato's computer received a mail notification as

she opened it and frowned...

Xaba: everything ok?

Lerato: it's from the hospital, they say Zanele Jola wants to see me

They both frowned confused.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:33] : ZANELE

94

In her new tight jeans and boots Lerato whistled

making her way to Zanele's room. She opened the door and found the doctor finishing with her...

Dr: you can come in im done. Mrs J ola take it easy please stop trying to move

Zanele: no man i feel useless

Dr: give yourself time and be patient you will see everything will be good. You see now your mouth looks normal

Zanele: that's because i have normalised talking a lot. You see exercising the muscles helps

Dr: (laughed) Mrs J ola im serious

Zanele: ok dr i will try to keep still

Dr: good. (Scribbled on her card) we are done. She's all yours detective

Lerato smiled at him on the couch as he left while Zanele sighed lifting the bed up to aid her to sit up...

Lerato: you asked to see me

Zanele: and i didn't think you would respond so quickly

Lerato: well as a police officer im obliged to respond quickly but as Lerato im not. So why are im here?

Zanele: we need to talk and its about your brother

Lerato: (chuckled) oh wow

Zanele: oh wow?

Lerato: i don't want to discuss anything about my brother with you. When you guys started being friends i wasn't there right so please leave me out of it but one thing i will say is that's Kennedy for you

Zanele: (rolled her eyes) she killed your father

Lerato: you know what, i knew this was a waste of time. What do you know about my father? You are something else you know (she said standing up)

Zanele: i have proof

Lerato: yeah right Zanele. Goodbye



Zanele: you guys had a closed casket funeral right?

Lerato: (turned with a frown) how do you know that?

Zanele: i told you i have proof. Did you know what killed your father?

Lerato: Zanele what do you know about my father's death?

Zanele: answer me Lerato

Lerato: look its either you tell me what you know or we might just forget about it

Zanele: what killed your father Lerato?

Lerato: it was short illness

Zanele: do you know that if you dig out your father's grave right now you're going to find bricks in the coffin? Did you even see your father?

Lerato: Zanele i was a child the person who took care of everything was Kennedy because my mother was too weak to handle anything

Zanele: you know what Lerato if you don't believe me go and dig your father's grave and come back to

me then i wil give you all the proof you need

Lerato: why should i trust you

Zanele: what would i gain from lying to you?

Lerato: why would Kennedy kill his own father when he did so much for him?

Zanele: did you ever hear your mother talking about policy money?

Lerato: no because dad didn't have one

Zanele: oh is that so? Ok then, where is the bar that your father built Kennedy is it still operating?

Lerato: no because he moved

Zanele: no because he failed to manage it

Lerato: then how did he open his club and gym?  
Kennedy has never worked for anyone in his life

Zanele: you will get an answer to that once you have dug your father's grave

Lerato: (sighed) goodbye Zanele

Zanele: bye detective and i hope to see you soon

Lerato squint her eyes at her and left while Zanele scoffed dropping her bed and closed her eyes...

Zanele: "dear God i know i normally don't come to you infact i never come to you at all but today i come as your child. You have said in your word that you will never leave nor forsake me and i believe that because you created me and brought me in this world for a reason and i know that reason is for me to not go to prison. Yes i have done things Lord but its not like i just did them for fun they provoked me. Yes you say when your enemy slaps you given them another side but yoh Lord sometimes it gets too much and i believe you do see it as well. So Lord come through for your woman i need you more than ever show your greatness with my situation. Amen"

At Mandla's house...

He drove in with Lindiwe while in the house Alex scoffed shaking his head. He switched on the tv and sat in the lounge as they came in. Seeing Alex Lindiwe turned by the door but Mandla blocked her way...

Lindiwe: move out of my way Mandla im not going to be in the same space with this little boy

Alex: you should have thought about that when you saw the car driving this way

Mandla: as for you young man you are going to behave and show some respect

Lindiwe: i think i should...

Mandla: no you are not going anywhere. Alex between you and i who's the adult here? Im not going to let you disrespect me like that today but if you want to be an adult go and find your own home

Alex: oh?

Mandla: what has this lady done to you? Nothing and why do you have a problem with her? You have

no reason. This lady doesn't take anything from you her presence doesn't have to bother you she's my problem not yours i won't stop being your father just because i have a woman in my life. She may not be your mother yes but you are allowed to form a relationship or don't you love me Alex?

Alex: (swallowed) i do

Mandla: don't you love me Lindiwe?

Lindiwe: i do

Mandla: then you guys have to have a relationship because i undoubtedly love the both of you.

Genuinely at that. Have i ever broken your heart Alex?

Alex: no

Mandla: do you want me to live with a broken heart?

Alex: no

Mandla: do you want be to be sad?

Alex: no but you can be happy without her dad

Mandla: you will understand why i want a woman in

my life once you start getting your life together my son. Yes a person can be happy alone but it sometimes gets lonely the loneliness that your children can not take away but only your partner

Alex: are you going to marry her?

Mandla: hopefully

Alex swallowed looking at Lindiwe who looked back at him...

Alex: what about my mom?

Mandla: your mom is never going to come out of prison and i told you what happened between your mom and i but im not going to stop you from seeing her only if you don't allow her to fool you and if you promise to try and be good to my partner

Alex: ok

Mandla: what do you say Lindiwe?

Lindiwe: i have never had a problem with your son

it's just the atmosphere he gave me the last time i was here that chased me away but i love you and i want to make this work

Mandla: good im going to work i will see you guys later

Both: you are leaving me with him/her?

Mandla: and i want to find my house in one piece when i get back. Bye

Lindiwe: bye

He left as Lindiwe and Alex awkwardly looked at one another.

Alex: i have just connected my game do you want to watch something on tv?

Lindiwe: no i have some assignments to do. Im going to make a snack for myself would you like some?

Alex: no thank you i just ate

Lindiwe: ok (she went to the kitchen)

Alex: which course are you doing?

Lindiwe: part time journalism and television production as a major

Alex: oh wow so you want to have your own film studio?

Lindiwe: yep

Alex: like the Ferguson's?

Lindiwe: (smiled) its like you knew they are my inspiration

Alex: i would love to work for them

Lindiwe: oh, so you into film making as well?

Alex: yes but more into acting

Lindiwe: oh wow i guess i will start using you for my projects are you into drama at school?

Alex: yeah and im the leader of the group

Lindiwe: oh wow would you do modeling?

Alex: i have been into modeling since a young age



and i once featured into Ackermans advert i will go  
get you the pamphlet and show you the video

Lindiwe: oh wow and you have the height for it trust  
me. I have been looking for someone i can use

Alex: i don't come cheap though my dad is my  
manager he will give you the prices

Lindiwe: (smiled) oh wow you are headed into the  
right direction Ally invest in your craft

Alex: (smiled) thank you

Lindiwe: (took a bite off her snack and sat in the  
lounge) what are you playing?

Alex: need for speed

Lindiwe: you love cars?

Alex: oh yes fast cars. Do you?

Lindiwe: are you kidding me of course i love cars.  
Bring me another pad

Alex: im going to beat you

Lindiwe: let's bet

Alex: while you are eating? Yeah right

Lindiwe: never judge a book by its cover Ally

They laughed as he gave her another pad. She focused on the screen choosing her car while Alex smiled looking at her.

In Court...

They all stood up as the judge made his way in and took his seat...

Judge: you may be seated

They took their seats with Zulu next to Brian and Nombulelo next to Bontle and Mggobi. Molao and Lerato sat behind them with Molao quietly looking at Bontle...

Judge: cases like this have become a norm in South Africa but one with we will never stop doing is to bring the culprits to book. Sometimes yes things might not go as the victim hopes but it all goes down to how the defence and plaintiff played. Justice is for all not the rich or the traditionally strong, no. With that said this court has gone through all the evidence brought forth and i can safely say we have no reason to doubt what was put before us (Zulu shook his head) Mr Themba Zulu may you please stand on your feet (he did) thank you. Mr Themba Zulu this courts finds you guilty of Thandiwe Buthelezi's murder you have been sentenced to life imprisonment as you planned to do this with no remorse. There will be no chances for parole for you Mr Zulu. I thank you

He sat down still shaking his head while Nomayeza and her daughters smiled as well as Bontle and Mggobi...

Judge: may i have Ms Nombulelo Jola on her feet too

They frowned wondering what was happening as she stood up with her heart racing...

Judge: Ms Jola when you get threats like these you go straight to the police do you understand me?

Nombulelo: yes your honour

Judge: thank you, you may be seated (they all sighed out of relief while Zulu shook his head) court has been adjourned

He hit the gavel as the officer ordered everyone to stand up as he made his way out. Mgqobi and Bontle shook hands smiling at one another...

Mgqobi: i can't believe we are smiling and shaking

hands while we will be on each other's throats soon

Bontle: well it's part of our job isn't it? One day we are working together the next we are against each other what can we do

Mgqobi: yeah hey. All the best on the coming case

Bontle: same to you

They smiled once more and followed each other out with Molao and Lerato coming behind then. Molao purposely tripped on Bontle who almost lost her shoe as she turned to him with a frown on her face...

Bontle: colonel

Molao: im so sorry i didn't mean to

Bontle: (sighed) ok

She said going to her car as Lerato and Molao went to theirs. He started the engine and switched it off getting off the car...

Lerato: and then?

Molao: i forgot to ask advocate Ndaba something

Lerato: oh ok

She looked at him go to where she parked and shook her head going into her phone. Molao knocked on Bontle's window who was smiling talking to her mother over the phone and then hung up getting off the car...

Bontle: colonel?

Molao: so you are ignoring me now?

Bontle: im not ingnoring you im trying to keep things professional between us

Molao: so we are not allowed to be friends?

Bontle: i have a crush on you colonel and you told me that you are involved so i want to respect that

Molao: what if i like you?

Bontle: unfortunately i like someone else now

Molao: really now? You like someone who's going to go around bragging about how they got it on with you at their colleagues? Come on you need someone mature

Bontle: and i guess that should be you colonel? The same person who leaves his girlfriend to come and pester me? The same person who deliberately steps on my shoe just because he thinks im ignoring him? (Scoffed) im sorry but you can do better shame

Molao: (cleared his throat) i didn't deliberately do that and again im going to leave her

Bontle: for who? Someone you met 2 minutes ago? Come on detective i really thought you were a better man than this and yes i would rather be with someone who brags about being with me to his colleagues than someone like you. At least then i will be sure that im all that matters in their world that time so colonel the crush i had on you vanished into thin air just like that. Have a good day and see

you soon and love and respect your woman more.  
You really have a beautiful woman

She said getting in her car while Molao swallowed  
standing there...

Bontle: (opened her window) i was trying to drive  
out if you weren't aware

He quietly moved as she drove out without even  
looking back at him as he sighed...

Molao: yeah neh lawyers. (He went back to the car)

Lerato: that was rather long

Molao: so?

Lerato: bathong i was just saying

Molao: sometimes its better to just keep your  
comments to yourself



Lerato: Molao are you ok?

Molao: yes

Lerato: no you are not ok and you are projecting whatever it is to me and i don't like it

Molao: oh so now im projecting things? (Scoffed)  
WOW

Lerato: i honestly don't know what has gotten into you but the Molao i have been getting the past few days i don't like

Molao: oh so you don't like me?

Lerato: i said i don't like the...

Molao: it's fine you don't like me

Lerato: Molao i...

Molao: Lerato just shut up ok!

He said slapping the steering wheel as Lerato frowned looking at him and scoffed sitting back taking her phone.

At the mall...

Bontle walked into the cologne store and went to the male section and picked a bottle...

Cashier: that will be R2000

Bontle: ok card please

She paid for it and smiled going into the male clothing store picking a few things as her phone rang...

Bontle: (smiled) oh hey i was just about to call you

Xaba: oh you were thinking about me?

Bontle: (chuckled) maybe

Xaba: (laughed) yeah right. What are you doing i was hoping we could do lunch

Bontle: i was about to ask the same thing im just from court now going to the office

Xaba: ok i guess we are on then but you pick a place

Bontle: oh ok i will let you know once my pallets tell me what they want to have today (they laughed)

Xaba: ok ma'am no problem

Bontle: (a thought crossed her mind) no wait why not make it dinner then bring your son with?

Xaba: oh you want to meet him already?

Bontle: if that's not a problem with you sir

Xaba: (smiled) not at all you will send me the adress then

Bontle: wonderful see you later hey

Xaba: see you later B for beautiful

They laughed hanging up as she paid for the clothing items and went to the kids store and picked a few items for J ason and headed to the office.

At Jola's ITech...

Bongani opened his mail box that just reported a notification. He read it and went back to work...

Bongani: yes Mrs Jola i will see you tomorrow (his phone rang) Vula?

Nomvula: hey bro we just received mails from the hospital saying Zanele has asked to see us is everything ok?

Bongani: really?

Nomvula: yeah

Bongani: oh well i guess she just wants to see us for the last time before the trial starts. Maybe they have decided to stop visitation from everyone even close family

Nomvula: oh ok i was starting to get worried

Bongani: (chuckled) don't worry sis

Nomvula: ok bye

Bongani: Bye lasty

They laughed hanging up. A minute later Bongani sat back thinking about the email and scoffed taking his fruit...

Bongani: it can't be anything drastic she just wants to be with us.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:34] : ZANELE

At the Station...

Xaba walked in the office whistling with two plates from their favorite local shisanyama joint. Lerato frowned sitting back while he put a plate in front of her...

Lerato: and then?

Xaba: its lunch time detective

Lerato: i know but i thought you were going to go to lunch with the new bae

Xaba: no she came up with a better idea

Lerato: oh?

Xaba: yep dinner at her house

Lerato: uya'xoka (you lie

Xaba: no im serious. You see me neh ai shame when i attract i attract ndina lanto uya bona that goospa man that hlwrrr

He said sucking his tongue as Lerato laughed opening her food...

Lerato: ai suka apha wena, ooh lala my favorite

Xaba: (grabbed a chair) yeah i saw you were a bit down from court so i thought why not

Lerato: (smiled) Bontle is a lucky girl. You Xaba are for keeps unlike some men (she sighed)

Xaba: is everything ok between you guys i have noticed some tension man

Lerato: thanks for the food love. Ah it seems like your boss is going through something but he doesn't want to tell me

Xaba: since when? I thought he was a good communicator

Lerato: nam i thought so but ke it seems be ndi si xokisela (i was lying to myself)

Xaba: shame im so sorry love i hope whatever it is

he will open up about it someday

Lerato: i hope so too hey

Xaba: mmh. This meat is nice and tender. Heela did you not go see Zanele earlier?

Lerato: (sighed) that's another thing. I got there and woman started telling me about my father and his death

Xaba: (frowned) what about it?

Lerato: looks like there's something that Kennedy knows that we don't know but she didn't get much into it rather she asked me to go dig our father's grave then go back to her

Xaba: she what?

Lerato: i know so im confused. I mean why would she lie to me about something like this but then again this is Zanele Jola we are talking about

Xaba: so what have you decided? Digging a dead person is a form of disrespect ku aba phanzi (to the ancestors) detective

Lerato: my point exactly so i have decided to talk to



my mom about it without giving away too much because if Zanele is being honest i have to deal with this carefully

Xaba: ok but why dig him up?

Lerato: because we apparently buried bricks, imagine

Xaba: (frowned) hee banna that raises a few hairs like how would she know about this?

Lerato: exactly and she says she has proof and again she mentioned that we had a closed casket and we indeed had one then tell me how she knows that because by then we were not close nor knew of the Jola's. Mom long stopped working for her mother in law in KZN when Kennedy was still young and i wasn't even born

Xaba: yeah neh she clearly knows a lot so you should be careful. Have you spoken to Molao about it?

Lerato: i will be careful. No i haven't how will i tell him while he's in his moods plus i just want to deal with it on my own. You are the only person i told

about this

Xaba: ok your secret is safe with me until you are ready to reveal it

Lerato: good. I know what Kennedy is capable of. He doesn't think twice even if it means hurting his own family that is why a part of me is curious and believes there's a lot to this matter. A lot of loopholes if you may ask

Xaba: ng ng im afraid to ask more just know that im here for you if you need help with anything but tonight im unavailable i have a dinner date (they laughed)

Lerato: what are you going to wear?

Xaba: gosh i need to get a new outfit even for J as on as well

Lerato: oh you taking him?

Xaba: yes she asked me to come with him

Lerato: you know what i have a feeling you will be getting married soon (they laughed) i will go help you shop for a new outfit after work partner so don't

worry

Xaba: this is why i love working with you. You are amazing

Lerato: i know now open my juice for me

Xaba: why do you ladies always insist on putting on such long nails?

They laughed as he opened for her and then continued catching up.

At Mandla's house...

Alex's phone rang as he asked for permission from his teacher on their online lesson. He muted the speaker and picked up...

Alex: ma im in a lesson what is it?

Dianne: you are too quiet Alex what's going on there?

Alex: nothing ma

Dianne: really Alex? Are you seriously going to lie to me?

Alex: ma you know i don't want dad to live a sad life because of me and again this lady is not a bad lady at all. She and i are kind of...

Dianne: shut it Alex, just shut up! Are you going to let your father turn you into a fool? Your only family is him and i only and without us you have no family

Alex: without you? Ma you are never going to come out of there dad needs to move on with his life plus he has divorced you i know what divorce is and he told me why i...

Dianne: Alex you...

Alex: no you are going to listen to me ma, im not that little naive boy anymore im growing up and i know the difference between good and bad and what you are doing is bad. Why are you a possessive person? J ust let go and let dad live his life. He may not like you but i like you and he promises he won't stop me from seeing you but if

you continue to be this person i might cut you off as well

Dianne: Alex?

Alex: i mean it mom. Do you want to lose your one and only child?

Dianne: of course not but...

Alex: but nothing ma. Focus on yourself and our relationship. Im so fortunate to have the both of you in my life and if you want that to continue you better behave, now i would like to go back to class if you don't mind and oh aunty Lindz says education comes before anything and she will be helping me grow my talent

Dianne: is that her name?

Alex: bye ma

He hung up and sighed shaking his head and went back to his online lesson while Dianne shook her head as well...

Dianne: aunty Lindz? (Scoffed) wow

At the pris on grounds...

Zino walked around the track picking some grasses as Dinky came behind her and grabbed her by her shoulders...

Zino: it's you

Dinky: you are so distant why is that?

Zino: im just in my thoughts

Dinky: what are you thinking of doing? Breaking out of here will need you to think for a solid 5 years

Zino: and live my life on the run? (Scoffed) miss me with that life I'd rather be in here and face my troubles plus its not like its all that bad. You guys are actually living it large in here

Dinky: all thanks to mama umcgwabi

Zino: (smiled) you know i miss her. Would i be selfish if i said i wish they found her guilty and then lock her up?

Dinky: (laughed) no that's not selfish at all i miss her too plus we need to revive our business and her skills would come in handy

Zino: but you are making a killing with those cigarettes Dinks

Dinky: are you kidding me? Dude we used to sell about 500 cigarettes in a day but now since those terrorists colombian women came in we only sell 200 or 150 in a day that's not good

Zino: oh so you are afraid of the prisoners from the west?

Dinky: have you seen those women Zino? Only mama umcgwabi would know how to deal with them

Zino: yeah neh to tell the truth my sister is one fucking tough cookie (she smiled) you would look at her from the outside and think she's just a typical slay queen with no brains but ey that xhos a woman

is street smart

Dinky: old time thugs you don't mess with that one.  
So im with you on the idea of her being found guilty

Zino: then we should pray that they do

They laughed and continued to walk.

THAT EVENING

At Mandla's house...

Lindiwe and Alex laughed preparing the dinner  
while outside Mandla parked his car. He went in and  
smiled for the first seeing his son in an apron  
helping out...

Mandla: somebody tell me im dreaming

Alex: no you not dad (they laughed)



Mandla: this is what i would love to come back from work to everyday. Hey guys

Alex: hi papa

Lindiwe: hi (they hugged and kissed) how was your day?

Mandla: good and yours?

Lindiwe: well...

Alex: yoh dad UJ looks amazing

Mandla: huh?

Alex: i went there with aunty Lindz and the place is so cool. She even showed me the film production classes i have never seen anything like that

Mandla: you guys went to UJ ?

Lindiwe: yeah i was going to ask you first but your persuasive son wouldn't let me so we called an uber then i collected my stuff and decided to rent out my room

Mandla: what about your twin brother?

Lindiwe: we spoke about it and he's ok with it and

yes i spoke to my mom, she wasn't for it but Terrance managed to convince her that im a grown up now

Mandla: oh wow this is amazing so you are officially staying with us?

Lindiwe: (smiled) yep

Alex: ok ok can you tell him the other good news please

Mandla: oh there's more?

Lindiwe: (smiled) yeah. As Alex's manager i was asking if it would be ok to work with him for my projects and grow my page i mean your son has got some dope modelling skills and let's not talk about his acting skills

Mandla: umm i think we should go in my office so that we sit down and talk about it you know we have to go through payments and....(laughed) im joking guys of course you can work with him it will help him get more gigs out there maybe you can grow into being his manager i mean im old now (they laughed)

Lindiwe: thank you so much

Alex: but im still getting paid right?

Both: of course

Alex: awesome (they laughed) and yeah i would prefer aunty Lindz as my manager as for you dad hmmm you're getting rusty now (they laughed)

Mandla: oh wow hlalani lapho wena no aunty Lindz wakho i should find my dinner ready when i get back down

They laughed with him going up while they smiled looking at one another...

Alex: high five to killing it?

Lindiwe: let's do this

They high fived and chuckled continuing with the food.

At the Jola's...

Samkelo: (opened the door) mommy is home!

Wooh it smells nice in here

They burst into a laugh as she went to pick up her daughter who excitedly held her cheeks...

Bongani: im in the house too

Samkelo: (rolled her eyes) oh hi to you too Bongs  
what's cooking there?

Bongani: just some nice hearty meal

Samkelo: hmm wena na, anyway thanks for picking  
Sisa from our house you saved me a lot

Bongani: oh well i missed her and i didn't want to be  
alone so yeah

Samkelo: did uncle Bongz treat you nice baby? Huh?

They laughed while she just made bubbles and happy baby sounds...

Samkelo: hai man Sisa your bubbles are getting in my mouth now

Bongani: so did you manage with the security company?

Samkelo: oh yes thank you so much and i see you guys installed the cameras just send the invoice to my PA and everything will be sorted

Bongani: i will get them to do so. Im glad you are happy. So why such high security Samz?

Samkelo: well to tell you the truth im guarding from your friend Kennedy

Bongani: hmm?

Samkelo: yep i saw him being weird at our office management parking just two cars away from mine so i decided to be a step ahead of him

Bongani: what's your plan Samz and why are you fighting this guy off so bad?

Samkelo: im looking out for you guys this guy is a creep and don't worry yourself about my plan

Bongani: (sighed) i just wish you could be open with me

Samkelo: for real Bongz it's ok im ok im a big woman i know who exactly im dealing with here so don't fret

Bongani: the last thing i want is for my friend to say i failed to protect his family

Samkelo: like really Bongz im ok I've got this ok?

Bongani: if you say so and i hope you really do

Samkelo: i do

Bongani: good. Have you heard anything from the hospital?

Samkelo: he's still in ICU so yeah

Bongani: at least he's still hanging on

Samkelo: yeah

Bongani: oh, your friend sent my family meeting requests

Samkelo: oh?

Bongani: yeah, myself, sisters and mom

Samkelo: oh? Why?

Bongani: she didn't say she just said she wants to see all of us tomorrow

Samkelo: hmm, ok all the best then

Bongani: yeah i guess she just wants to be with us before everything starts

Samkelo: yeah hey. Goodluck with that im going to change

Bongani: no problem i will be done when you get back

She smiled tickling baby Sisa going to their bedroom while Bongani continued with the pots.

At Kennedy's house...

With some weird sounds playing from the radio, he whistled to them in his basement as chemicals boiled. He took a picture of Bongani's house and smiled looking at it...

Kennedy: tomorrow this time we will be saying goodbye to Samkelo and her little baby Dlomo

He laughed chewing his gum and checked how far the chemicals were and whistled to the weird music. He stood up, clapped and snapped his fingers doing a moon walk. The micro oven finished as he smiled...

Kennedy: dinner is served

He said taking out his pie and looked at the boiling



chemicals again...

Kennedy: it's written in the stars baby no one and i mean no one will stand in my way of happiness and success.

At Lerato's house...

She sat on the other couch and took the tv remote reducing the volume...

Pontsho: bathong ke se ke utlwellets e hore naa Lindiwe Dikana waho etsang ngwana enwa wa hae wa sfebe hle (im trying to understand what Lindiwe Dikana is going to do to her daughter of a bitch)

Lerato: tlohela di biskop ha nnyane ma (leave the tv alone) i want to ask you something

Pontsho: o mpotsang Lerato? (Ask me what) if ke ka malomaaho yelwa wa letahwa hake di kene (im

not getting involved if its about that drunk uncle of yours)

Lerato: no ma its not about that it's about dad

Pontsho: what about him?

Lerato: papa was working in a mine right?

Pontsho: yes

Lerato: so there definitely has to be some payouts right?

Pontsho: of course but wa di tseba taba tsa mine ho dula ho nts'e hotwe dichelete di tshwarehile eng eng dia khathatsa man ntho tseo. Ho baneng? (You the mines and always saying the money is held up and what not, its tiring. Why do you ask)

Lerato: how long has it been since dad passed on?

Pontsho: ese ele dilemo jwale Rato man (it's been years Lerato)

Lerato: but still no money?

Pontsho: yes. Why o botsa ka dichelete hakana? (Scoffed) e seng ebe o nyaka ho ipatella mahadi ka

chelete tsa monnaaka Rato? (Do you want to pay for your own Lobola)

Lerato: bathong ma no. It's just that im worried its been years now but anyway why did dad say he wanted a closed casket ma?

Pontsho: how will i know that Lerato?

Lerato: so he didn't state why in his last wish letter?

Pontsho: no

Lerato: did you see him after he passed on?

Pontsho: haibo Lerato ho sheba Lindiwe Dikana ho betere ho feta ho arabana le meleko enwa ea hao ea dipotsa wa tseba. No Lerato ha kea bona ntatahao. Ba itse ho etsaehetsa kotsi kwana mineng so ntho ditlamme ho etswa ka potlako. Kene kele sediding rato, Kennedy ene ele yena a tshwereng ntho tshohle (its better to watch Lindiwe Dikana than to answer your silly questions you know. I never saw your father. They said there was an accident at the mine so everything had to be done fast. I was not well so Kennedy took care of everything)

Lerato: but...

Pontsho: ai soka man Lerato nyolos a volume monono (increase the volume)

She increased the volume going to the kitchen deep in thoughts...

Lerato: but they told Hlompho and i that he suffered a short illness (scoffed) ah no ho nkgala lefotha mo (something smells fishy)

At the Ndaba's...

In a pair of jeans and a white shirt with an apron on Bontle smiled looking at all the food she made and smiled...

Bontle: this should do it (a knock came through) that should be them. Im coming

She quickly took the apron off and checked herself on the mirror putting her hair on the side and checked if her lipstick was still intact. They knocked again as she went for the door..

Bontle: (smiled) good evening

Xaba: (smiled) hi

Jason: (waving) hi aunty

Bontle: oh hey there little champ how are you?

Jason: im good thank you

Bontle: nice. Please come in (Xaba stood there smiling) Xaba? Come in

Xaba: oh, oh (chuckled) sorry

Bontle: you are something else you know

Jason: wow your house is big aunty my dad says we are getting a big house soon and i will be getting my own room

Bontle: oh really? That's nice

Jason: yeay food (he ran to the table)

Xaba: Ja....

Bontle: no just let him be i love it when a kid is excited for food. Are those not heavy?

Xaba: what? Oh these, (chuckled) they are for you i also got a bottle of champagne none alcoholic because i know you don't drink

Bontle: (smiled) aww thank you, the flowers smell amazing let me put them in the water you can go and have a seat

Xaba: thanks

She headed to the lounge while Xaba checked her out. That jean sat well on her and the white shirt was everything. Her feet in her sandals blew him off. She just looked too neat but why wouldn't she when the house was full of white things. He went to the table just as she turned joining them as well..

Bontle: i hope you didn't get lost

Xaba: not at all Siri helped me out

Bontle: that's why i love her so much. Ok guys you may dish for yourselves

Everything was clear glass and the drinking glasses were obviously crystal...

Jason: more chicken dad

Xaba: yes sir more chicken

Bontle: he really loves eating hey

Xaba: that's one thing i love about him and he has strong bones

He smiled dishing for him more while Bontle slowly lick her lips checking Xaba's arms in the shirt and t-shirt he was wearing. He really cleaned up well himself too...

Bontle: so what is your name my boy?

Jason: Jason Xaba

Bontle: oh nice name my name is Bontle Ndaba

Jason: Bontle as in Beautiful?

Bontle: (smiled) you are so smart. Yes sir as in Beautiful

Jason: are you also Sotho?

Bontle: no sir im a motswana woman from Botswana

Jason: is that far?

Bontle: not at all

Jason: aah i thought maybe this time we would get on a plane to visit you

Bontle: well we do get on planes to go there

Jason: oh nice can we go tomorrow? (Chuckled with a drumstick in his mouth) im joking i have school tomorrow (they all laughed)



Bontle: funny just like his father

Xaba: (smiled) what can i say it runs in the family

Jason: did papa tell you that mama is an angel now?

Bontle: yes sir he told me

Jason: yes she's looking over us now

Bontle: yes sir. Wow he's so smart you did well

Xaba: i try hey i try i just hope he grows up like this

Bontle: just keep doing what you are doing. So how's the food?

Xaba: amazing you are a great cook but wait did you make these yourself or?

Bontle: bathong of course i did i was raised by a strict mother

Xaba: she did good (they chuckled) what's this called it's so nice

Bontle: lekgomane they plough it in the fields back home

Xaba: oh it tastes amazing its my new favorite food

now

Bontle: we have a lot so i will give you a few when you guys leave

Xaba: thank you

Bontle: one day you will get to taste bogobe jwa lerots e too

Xaba: what's that?

Bontle: just a fruit that looks like watermelon on the outside but its orange inside. You cut it and cook the inside to make a sauce if i may say, a stale sauce we call it kgodu back home then you mix it with madila, sour milk if you don't understand and put in your sorghum meal then yeah you have your bogobe jwa lerots e

Xaba: sounds fun im excited to try that. Can you use inkomazi

Bontle: eys h i would say yes but its much better if you use home made sour milk i always make some here i will give you a taste later

Xaba: bathong you are a super woman moss wena,

you know how to make home made sour milk?

Bontle: yep but its way bitter than the inkomazi yet so nice

Xaba: im going to learn a lot from you neh

Bontle: (smiled) just stick with me and you will learn a lot

He smiled back at her while J ason burped...

J ason: a sign of good food excuse me (they all laughed) aunty did papa tell you about my birthday on Saturday?

Bontle: (smiled) oh yes he did

They laughed and continued to chat over their hearty meal.

**THE FOLLOWING MORNING**

At the hospital...

Hearing the Jola's talking down the passage  
Zanele's heart skipped as she heaved a sigh and  
closed her eyes...

Zanele: so help me God

The door opened as they all went in smiling as she  
smiled back well except for Nombulelo...

Zanele: good morning family

Bongani: hello love we are here

Zanele: i can see. Thank you for honouring my  
request. You may be seated

Nomvula: bathong this sounds serious i hope you  
are not dying or planning to take your life

Zanele: (chuckled) oh no no Zanele is not going anywhere

Bongani: what's going on love?

Zanele: i need to tell you guys something

Nombulelo: who did you kill now Zanele yoh

Bongani & Nomvula: haibo Lelo

Nombulelo: what is it? We all know what she's capable of

Zanele: your father

All: huh?

Zanele: she asked me who i killed this time around so Nombulelo J ola i killed your father Dumisani J ola

Nomayeza frowned as well as Nombulelo while Bongani and Nomvula scoffed with smiles on their faces.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:34] : ZANELE

96

Bongani: babe don't play like that haibo

Nomvula: i know Lelo can get on other people's nerves, she gets under mine a lot but she's just joking

Zanele: well im not

She said keeping a straight face while Bongani and Nomvula frowned looking at one another while Nomayeza poured herself a glass of water. Nombulelo scoffed shaking her head...

Nombulelo: the Lord must be trying me today

Bongani: can you please wait Lelo. Love what are you saying?

Nombulelo: someone is telling you that they killed your father you are saying "Lelo wait" (scoffed) so Zulu was right?

Bongani: Nombulelo can you just shut up please

Nomayeza: kids don't shout like that this is a hospital

Zanele: yes Zulu was right. Look guys all the Zanele Matjikiza thing was just a plot for the truth to not come out

Bongani: Zanele?

Zanele: i killed Dumisani J ola you can go right ahead and kill me as well

Nomayeza froze with a glass of water on her mouth as her heart skipped a beat while Bongani scoffed

starting to pace around with his hands on his waist. Nomvula started feeling dizzy and grabbed a glass to pour herself water but it slipped from her hand and broke while Nombulelo sat back on the couch slowly nodding moving her tongue above her teeth...

Zanele: (sighed) exactly 20 years ago when i started getting ready to meet up with Dumisani Jola who i was his PA. My mother and grandmother were around and we had just had dinner which i put some sleeping drugs in. The same drug Dumisani Jola put in your mother's water and his daughter's food for him to sneak out with no questions. If im not mistaken Bongani you were out that night (Bongani started getting hot) he then sent me a text saying he will be at in my street in 30 minutes and i remember how i looked that night. A very beautiful 21 year old who was about to get what she deserved

Nomvula: can you please stop, this is all just a lie

Zanele: 30 minutes passed and i went out and



found my mother and grandmother out in front of the tv. I put fleece blankets over them and headed out. I still remember the words i said before leaving "time to go collect what's yours my love" and do you know why i said those words? Because my grandmother always told me to go for whatever i believed was mine and i shouldn't let anything stand on my way. Those words are the words that made me the woman i am today so i went out there and took what's mine i say what's mine because Dumisani wanted me to sleep with him for a promotion

Nombulelo: stop it, stop right there my father was a lot of things but not a pervert

Zanele: (tearfully) he was not a pervert in your eyes but out there he preyed on young girls like i. He saw how driven and determined i was and he thought he could get a chance with me

Bongani: (with his breath shaking) Zanele stop it

Zanele: we went to the office, i gave him the "contract" he drew up for my promotion and he

signed it. He wanted us to go through it but i refused because i knew what i did. It was easy to pull this off as i was his PA (reached under her pillow) here is a copy of the contract that states that i was a full owner of J ola Trucking

Nombulelo grabbed it while Bongani sighed scratching his head. Nomvula quietly wiped her tears while her mother quietly sat back with her arms folded...

Nombulelo: this bitch owned our legacy guys this bitch fucking killed our father and married our brother how cruel can you be!

She said angrily throwing the contract away and started shaking Zanele who burst into tears as well as Nomvula...

Nombulelo: where is my father you witch!

Zanele: (crying) i poured us a glass of whiskey after he signed the shares to me and poisoned it. He downed it with my help and that was it! I called my guys to take his body and cut it into pieces and it was fed to my wild cat! I killed your father!

She cried more as Nombulelo continued to shake her shouting at her while Bongani stood against the wall...

Bongani: Nombulelo stop it, Lelo i said stop it, Nombulelo i said stop it you shit!

He pulled her off a crying Zanele and slapped her as she fell on her bum...

Bongani: I told you to stop it! (Nomvula ran out)

Zanele: Nomvula im sorry please i had no choice

Nombulelo: you are going to fucking know me

Zanele Msomi you are going to...

Bongani: (angrily) Nombulelo get the fuck out!

She swallowed looking at Bongani and went after her sister...

Bongani: mom go

Nomayeza: (calm) im not going anywhere

Bongani: mom

Nomayeza: you actually leave

Bongani: no i want to...

Nomayeza: Bongani i don't want to say this again, leave

He swallowed looking at Zanele and walked out while Zanele swallowed looking at Nomayeza who stood up...

Zanele: ma im so sorry but i...(she put a finger on Zanele's lips)

Nomayeza: are you telling the truth saying he wanted to sleep with you? (Zanele nodded) then my child you did the world a favour (Zanele frowned shocked) you saved a lot of young women from his claws. I long made peace with the death of my husband wether you killed him or not it doesn't matter. He's gone and he's never coming back, maybe that was his punishment for the kind of man he was. Yes i knew he was cheating but i didn't think it would be with you

Zanele: but i swear i...

Nomayeza: ssssh (she said caressing her hair) you don't have to explain yourself. Yes my children are going to fight you, it was their father after all and im not going to stand in their way to do whatever it is they want with you but just know that my heart and soul are at peace and thank you so much for telling us this yourself, it may be after a long time, maybe you thinking i should be hitting you against the walls because you married my son, no, you married

him not me let him deal with this however he wants  
as for Nomayeza J ali im at peace and may the good  
Lord be with you my child. Good luck with  
everything

She took her bag and left while a shocked Zanele  
swallowed looking at her close the door behind her...

Zanele: (muttered) fuck

She said sniffing as tears rolled down. Outside  
Nomayeza held her son's hand and looked him in  
the eyes...

Nomayeza: whatever you do know that i have  
forgiven Zanele

He frowned looking at her surprised as she  
squeezed his hand and walked away. He swallowed

standing there not believing what he just heard and scoffed going back into the room. Zanele quickly opened her eyes as the door opened and swallowed...

Zanele: i know sorry doesn't cut and honestly im not sorry for doing what i did but what i know is i love you Bongani with everything i have that is why i remained a good woman to you

Bongani: how could you?

Zanele: it just happened, the universe has it's own plans

Bongani: don't you dare put this on the universe Zanele you said yes to me knowing exactly what you did to my father. You carried my children knowing what you did to their grandfather my mother might have forgiven you but as from my side this is far from over

Zanele: Bongani i love you

Bongani: oh please oh please Zanele you don't even

know the meaning of love you don't deserve my love you never did. You are a killer Zanele and you will die the same way

Zanele: (Started crying) i was only looking out for myself Bongani

Bongani: he had children Zanele he was a family man dammit!

Zanele: what about my dignity?

Bongani: yeah this is you, all this is your true self you are a selfish witch

Zanele: Bongani im still your wife

Bongani: maybe now but we don't know about tomorrow

Zanele: please don't say that its not like i didn't help the family with the money look im building your sister a lodge

Bongani: i don't care Zanele you took our father away from us and waltzed into our family like it was nothing. You watched my sisters go up and down trying to find the truth while you knew what



happened all along. You make me sick

Zanele: no Bongani

Bongani: you disgust me

Zanele: Bongani please

Bongani: and im done with you for good this time

Zanele: Bongani please don't leave me

Bongani: goodbye Zanele Msomi

He clicked his tongue and left slamming the door behind him while Zanele burst into a loud cry...

Zanele: Bongani please don't leave me! Bongani!

She cried out loud as a nurse came running.

At the station...

After a quiet drive to the station, Molao and Lerato quietly got off the car and headed to their offices as Lerato stood by the door looking at him go to his without even looking back. She clicked her tongue and decided to follow him and as he was about to close his office door she blocked it with her boot...

Molao: what is it?

Lerato: who is she?

Molao: (frowned) what?

Lerato: its been days now Molao and im sick and tired of this i know when a man starts acting like this its another woman so who is she?

Molao: i don't know what you are talking about and incase you forgot this is a work place if you wanna talk about anything you know where my house is

Lerato: (closed the door) Molao are you cheating on me?

Molao: Lerato right now im your boss and you are overstepping your boundaries

Lerato: just so you know you don't want to cross that bridge with me i swear to you

Molao: is that a threat?

Lerato: you better start talking

Molao: get out of my office before i give you a warning. You forget you are back to work right now because of me?

Lerato: oh? I didn't know you were God

Molao: don't insult me

Lerato: you are pushing me to

Molao: (sighed) you know that's the thing with you unsophisticated women everything is a fight with you guys

Lerato: unsophisticated? Molao?

Molao: you heard me or what, you don't know what it means or how it's spelled since you are a failure? (Lerato gasped shocked) get out of my office

She swallowed and made her way out as he clicked

his tongue and took his seat. Lerato ran to the female rest rooms and locked herself inside and silently cried.

At Nomvula's house...

Nomayeza went into Nomvula's room with some anxiety pills on her hand and a glass of water...

Nomayeza: here you go these will help you

Nombulelo: Vula have some pills

Nomvula: (crying) i don't want pills

Nomayeza: what do you want Nomvula? Your dad? He's gone and never coming back

Nombulelo: haibo ma?

Nomayeza: what? Isn't that the truth? Huh? Is that not the truth Nombulelo? Your father was a perverted bastard and he got what he deserved

Nombulelo: (stood up) haibo ma!?

Nomayeza: yes and i don't understand why you kids are throwing a fit. It's been 20 years, 20 years!

Nombulelo: i don't know what happened to you but this is not the Nomayeza i know

Nomayeza: Zanele actually did all of the young girls a favour. She saved the poor girls from a prадator you should be thankful

Nombulelo: what!?

Nomayeza: but then again you are children are still blinded so i won't blame you for throwing tantrums like you are. I also wanted to let you know that i have packed my bags and moving into Zulu's house with immediate effect

Nombulelo: mom we just found out that our father got killed by the same woman we called a sister in law the same woman who married your son and you say you are moving out?

Nomayeza: yes and from tomorrow im having a meeting with the trucking business investors its

time to reopen

Nombulelo: what!? At a time like this?

Nomayeza: time like what? Time waits for no man my child anyway i wasn't asking you guys i was telling you and just so you know the company will need a CFO once it starts running so you better get it together or let me know if you can't work there so that i start looking for one

Nombulelo: you are unbelievable?

Nomayeza: leave the dead for the dead that's the bible not me. Vula if you care about your life you better wipe those tears, put your big girl panties on and see that the lodge gets finished

Nomvula: (crying) i want nothing to do with that

Nomayeza: oh well that's your call to make as for this girl she's out. See you babies mommy's door is always open, bye

She said walking out while Nombulelo shook her head not believing what just happened...

Nombulelo: what's wrong with this woman?

(Scoffed) but don't worry sis you still have me

Nomvula: (crying) why would Zanele do this to us  
why would she do this to me?

Nombulelo: let it all out my love once you are good  
we are going after her

She said caressing her arm while she hysterically  
cried.

At the Station...

Xaba smiled looking at his new watch and dialed  
Bontle swinging his chair...

Bontle: bathong Xaba we are meeting in court in a  
few

Xaba: im i wrong to just call my woman?

Bontle: (chuckled) not at all but you are seeing her in a bit

Xaba: in a different setting

Bontle: yes but still

Xaba: still nothing. I still can't get over what you did for my son and i last night

Bontle: come on you have already thanked me

Xaba: but it feels so special. Everyone is complimenting me today only if they knew im wearing a 2k cologne and a 1k watch

Bontle: (laughed) bathong banna. You guys get excited over such small things ah

Xaba: this is huge love you spenk 5k on me alone no one has never done that for me

Bontle: well you des erve it hey

Xaba: and for you to get J as on a big party no man no

Bontle: well he deserves it after all he's a cute and



good baby shame i just want to keep him

Xaba: i don't know how to thank you enough

Bontle: just you saying thank you and seeing the smile on your faces is enough for me

Xaba: you honestly don't know how...

He stopped talking as Lerato came in with red huge eyes...

Xaba: love i will call you just now ok

Bontle: no we will see one another at court bye

Xaba: bye (he hung up) Detective is everything ok your eyes are...(she sat down and burst into another cry) you definitely are not ok (he said closing the door) talk to me

Lerato: what did i do to deserve this Xaba? I thought i trusted him with my life but now he's using my weaknesses and failures as weapons against me it hurts, it really hurts Xaba (she cried more)

Xaba: im so sorry detective that means he never deserved you...(the door opened) colonel

Molao: in my office right now!

Xaba: but sir i...

Molao: i don't want to repeat myself Mthembu!

He said going back to his office as Xaba swallowed and gave Lerato his handkerchief and followed Molao...

Molao: close the door behind you (he did) sit

Xaba: sir is there a problem?

Molao: who the hell do you think you are?

Xaba: (frowned) huh?

Molao: Mthembu Xaba who the hell do you think you are while you are just a mere constable? Huh? Do you think she's going to fall for someone like you?

Xaba: colonel i...

Molao: hey shut it im talking here. She's out of your league Mthembu and she doesn't deserve a failure like you

Xaba: (sighed) i don't know what's this about but with all due respect colonel i...

Molao: ai sit back down (he pushed him back down) now you are going to do what i say that's if you care about your job do you hear me?

Xaba: colonel are you trying to do what i think you are trying to do?

Molao: im not trying im going to do it if you don't do as i say. Xaba you are not allowed to look or breath in Bontle Ndaba's way do you hear me?

Xaba: (scoffed) so this is why your woman is crying her eyes out? Wow i never thought you were this kind of man Molao

Molao: hey im your boss Mthembu

Xaba: then act like it and stop trying to fight me for a woman you will never have. I can't believe

detective Lerato is in love with a man like you. You look all decent and sharpened outside but inside, (scoffed) you are rotten, a man with no respect for women and you think you deserve Bontle? (Looked at him from down up) you are better than that. You honestly don't want to do this colonel because Mthembu Xaba is not a push nor a walkover. I don't mind taking this badge off to show you that, just try me

He clicked his tongue leaving as Molao scoffed sitting on his desk..

Molao: im warning you Xaba don't push me please, don't

At the Jola's...

Samkelo whistled coming from outside after hanging her baby's clothes on the line and checked

her phone in the charger...

Samkelo: Why hasn't anyone called yet did they kill my friend

She said punching in Bongani's number but that was halted by Kennedy who walked in whistling holding baby Sisanda...

Kennedy: (smiled) hey mama

Samkelo: (swallowed putting her phone down) how did you get in here?

Kennedy: nice and easy it's Tuesday and the Jola's mansion guards are off the day duty only coming in at night giving us more than enough time to play together

Samkelo: put my child down Kennedy

Kennedy: nxcoh she's such a sweet welcoming baby it's only a pity that...(Samkelo opened the knife

drawer as he put his gun on the table) ah-uh ah-uh  
don't you even dare think about it sweetie pie

She swallowed looking at the gun and up at  
Kennedy while baby Sisa played with his facial hair.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:34] : ZANELE

97

Samkelo: ok Kennedy what do you want?

Kennedy: you know why im here

Samkelo: Bongani will be here anytime from now

Kennedy: Bongani is at his office

Samkelo: im not surprised that you would know

Kennedy: (smiled) at least you know i do my homework before doing anything

Samkelo: yes sir i know that

Kennedy: ooh so she has manners (chuckled) i didn't know a child could humble a person like this.

Samkelo what did you think you were doing?

Samkelo: im sorry

Kennedy: are you really sorry or you are sorry that you are in a tight corner now

Samkelo: im sorry Kennedy i underestimated your capabilities

Kennedy: i think we should sit down and have a chat before we can do anything so follow me to the lounge

He said turning smiling and playing with baby Sisa as Samkelo quickly reached for a butter knife and

put it in her behind pocket. Sisanda groaned as Kennedy smiled taking out a bottle of milk out of his pocket...

Kennedy: someone is hungry. Here you go beautiful girl

Samkelo: when did you do her milk?

Kennedy: don't worry yourself about that

Samkelo: no and that's not her bottle. What are you feeding my child?

Kennedy: (smiled) would she be drinking it if it was not milk? We didn't come to sit here and talk about baby milk. So you decided to tell your friend about your little discovery?

Samkelo: yes

Kennedy: why?

Samkelo: for her to know the kind of person you are (she subtly threw a pillow down)

Kennedy: oh and your other friend why haven't you



told her?

Samkelo: i wanted her to trust me first (she threw another pillow down)

Kennedy: oh so you are going to tell her?

Samkelo: you are going to kill us aren't you?

Kennedy: (smiled) oh so you already know what's going to happen here?

Samkelo: you wouldn't come all the way here for nothing now would you? (she threw another pillow)

Kennedy: you got that...

Samkelo: bring my child!

She said grabbing Sidanda from his arms and threw her on the pillows as she burst into a cry and Kennedy grabbed her by the neck from behind...

Kennedy: what do you think you are doing?

Samkelo: (gagging) one of us is going to make it out

of here a corpse but its not going to be my daughter

Kennedy: (tightened the grip) oh so you are a fighter neh?

Samkelo: one thing about me is that im from the ghetto

She said looking at the gun at the kitchen counter while he strangled her more...

Kennedy: that makes the two of us?

Samkelo: yeah right

She said grabbing a butter knife from her back pocket and stabbed his arm as he flinched back..

Kennedy: you shit!

Samkelo: what are you going to do now?

Kennedy: you are a witch

Samkelo: you haven't seen a thing

She daid counting the distance from the lounge to the kitchen and it was quite long as she kicked his knee...

Kennedy: ow!

Samkelo: now who's from the ghetto you bastard!  
(Kicked him again) you think im going to let you come in here and get away with your shit!?

Kennedy: (stuck the knife out) you bitch!

Samkelo: bitch ke mmao you shit!

She said kicking him and attempted to run to the kitchen but he grabbed her by her hair as she screamed falling on her back..

Kennedy: slut!

He said going on top of her while Sisanda continued to cry on the other side of the couches...

Kennedy: (strangled her) no one makes it out alive when they have to deal with me

Samkelo: (gagged holding his arms) you are evil!

Kennedy: (chuckled) i know, i know

Feeling her breath slowly leave her body Samkelo put her finger in the stab wound as Kennedy let go of her. She wasted no second and went for his eyes with her fingers as Kennedy screamed swearing at her...

Samkelo: you don't mess with a mother you shit!

She grabbed him by his afro and pulled it as hard as she could while he groaned in pain. She punched him in the middle of his eyes as he got blinded for a minute. That time she successfully ran to the

kitchen and quickly grabbed the gun aiming for his shoulder. Like a pro, she shot his left shoulder as he grunted in pain while baby Sisa cried more...

Samkelo: i told you to not start something you would never finish (she shot another shoulder as he screamed)

Kennedy: bitch!

Samkelo: i told you one of us is going to leave this place a corpse. Now what did you feed my child!?

Kennedy: (stood up with blood dripping from his shoulders) you see that, that's slowly going to eat her but fact is she's not going to make it to the evening

Samkelo: you son of a bitch!

She burst into tears and shot both of his knees at the same time as he fell on his back grunting in pain. Knowing there was no how he was going to move she quickly went for her baby and lifted her up...

Samkelo: don't cry baby mama is here ok. Mama is going to make sure you are ok

She said going back to where Kennedy was lying grunting in pain and stepped on his other knee as he grunted more...

Samkelo: my child is not a lab rat you shit!

She went to the kitchen and put her head over the zinc pressing her stomach with both her hands while Sisanda cried in pain...

Samkelo: im so sorry baby but im doing it for your own good

She pressed again as Sisanda vomited the "milk" out...

Samkelo: that's my girl. Let's do it for the last time

She pressed her again as she splashed another vomit and cried..

Samkelo: you are a big girl ok. Mommy will never do anything to hurt you

She kissed her and laid her on the kitchen counter and went to take the gun from the floor stepping on Kennedy's knee again...

Samkelo: asshole!

She took the gun and fixed Sis anda a bottle of processed milk and put droplets of her digestive system cleanser cyrup then gave her. She then took her and put her on the carpet in the living room

while calling for medical help. After speaking to the medic she called the police...

Officer: Thembisa police station how may we be of help?

Samkelo: you are speaking to Samkelo Dlomo in Waterfall house 10237 i have an intruder

Officer: ok ma'am please remain calm we will deploy officers to your aid

Samkelo: thank you

She hung up and went to Kennedy who was softly groaning...

Kennedy: im feeling cold

Samkelo: and you think i care? This is what you get for trying people you don't know (stepped on his shoulder as he grunted) i had a chance to kill you but im not going to do that because you have a lot



to answer to. One thing i know is that you will never forget that you once had an encounter with Samkelo Dlomo a lady you thought underestimated you but you are the one who underestimated her you piece of shit!

The ambulance wailed outside as she opened for it followed by the police....

Medic: what happened here?

Samkelo: i shot him but he fed my child this i believe its potent because he said she wasn't going to make it to the evening

Medic: ok quickly attend the child. This one is not that injured it's just to remove the bullets. Ma'am are you going to come with us?

Samkelo: of course

She said running to their room to get her daughter's bag...

Officer: you say you shot him?

Samkelo: yes sir and here's the gun

Officer: thank you we will make sure he faces the law

Samkelo: thank you officer

She said locking the door and jumped in her car following the ambulance with her daughter while the police went back to the station.

At Jola's I'tech...

After locking himself in the office Bongani burst into tears with his face under his arms on his desk..

Bongani: why Zanele, why!? Why would you do this to me? I trusted you with my life, why!?

He cried more reaching for the whiskey on the side table and took a sip straight from the bottle...

Bongani: what hurts most is that i love you Zanele. I love you (he cried more) you have done a lot of things but this, this is not what i expected you to do to me. 2 decades, 2 full decades lying to my face telling me you love me while you know you killed my father (took another gulp) my little sister adored you Zanele she looked up to you as her role model because she believed you were a woman of honour little did she know you killed her own father (cried more) Zanele what kind of animal are you, what kind of...

A ball of lump stuck on his throat as he swallowed it and continued to cry while taking another sip from the whiskey. His phone rang and it was Samkelo but he cut the call and then switched it off.

In court...

The judge made his way in and took his seat and ordered everyone to take their seat as Zino sat next to Mggobi while on the other side was Bontle and Xaba as she scribbled...

Judge: may the accused please stand (Zino did) Ms Zinokuhle Tombale how do you plead to the charges before you?

Zino: (sighed looking at Xaba) guilty (Xaba looked at her)

Judge: are you sure Ms Tombale

Zino: yes your honour i plead guilty to killing Semakaleng

Judge: ok then there will be no need for a trial. Your sentence day will be commuicated with the right people. Court has been adjourned (he hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all did as he made his way out...

Mgqobi: thank you for doing the right thing

Zino: no thank you for showing me the light

Mgqobi: see you around hey

Zino: when is Zanele's case starting?

Mgqobi: tomorrow

Zino: are you being serious?

Mgqobi: yeah

Zino: (sighed) ok then i guess we need to be prepared

Mgqobi: yeah but im ready on my side

Zino: that's good

They parted ways as Zino got escorted out while outside Bontle pulled Xaba's arm...

Bontle: hey. Are you ok?

Xaba: (sighed) no

Bontle: what's wrong?

Xaba: my boss

Bontle: (frowned) who?

Xaba: Molao

Bontle: what did he do?

Xaba: don't worry yourself it's nothing i can't handle

Bontle: but you look bothered Xaba so it's definitely worrisome

Xaba: (sighed) he told me to stay away from you

Bontle: he what!?

Xaba: please don't go and confront him i will sort it out myself

Bontle: why would he say that?

Xaba: apparently i don't deserve you. I guess he wants you

Bontle: (scoffed) oh wow this must be a joke

Xaba: you are not going to say anything to him right?

Bontle: this also concerns me who does he think he is that he knows who deserves me and doesn't? Im not going to take this lying down

Xaba: babe please

Bontle: no Xaba, wait is he threatning your job?

Xaba: no he hasn't

Bontle: let me know if he tries to, he will see that he's not glued to that position of his

Xaba: babe calm down

Bontle: no Molao thinks less of me you know just because i told him that i had a crush on him he thinks he has the right to do that to you. He doesn't own me

Xaba: crush?

Bontle: that's before he told me he was involved with someone

Xaba: oh ok

Bontle: i hope that's not a problem with you

Xaba: no im good as long as you never acted on it

Bontle: no i never

Xaba: ok.

Bontle: remember to tell me if he starts threatening your job

Xaba: ok love

Bontle: see you later hey

Xaba: i hope you guys will be able to work together since Zanele's case is starting tomorrow

Bontle: I'm a very professional person i respect my workspace

Xaba: that's good

Bontle: im meeting up with the party planner later so i will call you and update you on what's going on ok

Xaba: alright. See you

Bontle: be good hey



Xaba: i will. You too

They hugged as he kissed her forehead and went into their cars driving out.

At Thembisa grave yards...

The 6 guys she asked for help from reached the end of the grave as they shook their heads seeing remains of the coffin and some bricks...

Guy: detective come see

She got off the car and paced to the grave and frowned looking inside...

Lerato: are you kidding me right now?

Guy: nope, they were right there are bricks here and

no skeleton

Lerato: (sighed) wow so Zanele was right, Kennedy might have killed our dad (her phone rang) ma?

Pontsho: o hokae? (Where are you) Your brother has been arrested and im told he has been shot on his shoulders and knees.

Lerato: (sighed) ok im coming. (She hung up) don't cover the grave please just put the fence i asked you to come with ok, i will talk to the guards at the gate

Guy: ok detective

She got in her car and drove out...

Lerato: why would Kennedy do something like this? Really, your own father? (Scoffed) he's going to know who i am this time around

She clicked her tongue stopping by the guards at

the gate.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:34] : ZANELE

98

At Jola's Itech...

With her daughter sleeping in her baby cart and a pacifier in her mouth, Samkelo sighed checking how far the elevator was. One more floor and it arrived at the management offices floor. It opened as she pushed the cart out and went straight to Bongani's office. She put her ear against the door before

knocking and heard some music sounds and then knocked. She got no answer and knocked again but still got no answer...

Samkelo: Bongani it's Samkelo please open up.  
Bongani?

She knocked calling him but she got no answer even when she tried the lock...

Samkelo: look i saw your car downstairs so i know you are in there even the receptionist told me that you are...

Bongani: (opened) what are you doing here?

Samkelo: (frowned at how drunk he was) Bongani?

Bongani: what do you want Zanele's friend?

Samkelo: (swallowed) can i come in

Bongani: no

Samkelo: but Bongani you need someone to talk to

Bongani: and it should be Zanele's friend? Yeah right

He tried to close the door on her face but she quickly pushed it open with him staggering back...

Bongani: hmm you're strong neh. Please leave before i call security

Samkelo: (closed the door) why are you doing this to yourself? Bongani you are not this person and again that's not how you deal with your problems

Bongani: did Sbu kill your father and stayed with you for 20 years? No so don't come here and talk about something you don't know of

Samkelo: yes it would hurt but Bongani you love this woman

Bongani: that's exactly what's pushing me to do what im doing now. I love Zanele. Wait, so when i told you she asked to meet with us you knew what it

was about?

Samkelo: yes i knew

Bongani: wow, abafazi

Samkelo: and Sbu is the one who shot her after hearing what she did

Bongani: (swallowed) what?

Samkelo: i don't know how he heard Kennedy and i talking but he did and went to confront Zanele and shot her. (Bongani swallowed sitting down) all i have been doing was to block Kennedy from revealing or using this as a weapon to get into your lives. I wanted Zanele to tell you guys herself and im glad she took my advice

Bongani: (sighed scratching his head) Sbu planted microphoned cameras in your house the night you met up with Kennedy

Samkelo: oh so you knew

Bongani: yes. Why now, why advice Zanele to tell us what she did now? Would she have done it if Kennedy wasn't in the picture?

Samkelo: to be honest with you i don't know but what matters now is that you guys know the truth

Bongani: my life is one big mess. Im madly in love with my father's killer wow

He scoffed trying to take a sip from the whiskey but Samkelo grabbed the bottle from him...

Bongani: Samkelo

Samkelo: you guys better stop running to alcohol whenever you have problems. Look at your friend he's in ICU fighting for his life all because of this bottle and when he comes back to life he will be faced with charges of killing a poor woman and injuring her husband do you see what running to the bottom of the bottle does? Do you want that for yourself?

Bongani: you know i would never drive when drunk

Samkelo: at the moment im not sure. You are spiralling out of control instead of facing the

situation head on. (Sighed) im sorry this is going to come out insensitive but your father is dead, it's been 2 decades now and he's not coming back, yes his life was taken from him by someone who looked to be selfish at that time but she was a 21 year old who wanted to make it in life, yes she should have tried better ways but for her that was a chance and she took it. What Zanele did was wrong, very wrong but Dumisani wasn't an angel either. He wanted to sleep with her Bongani, would you prefer your daughter sleep with someone for a mere promotion? Of course not. I understand you are angry at her its ok for you to be angry at her but deep down you still love her right?

Bongani: (sniffed) yes

Samkelo: that's what should matter. Your wife is about to be faced with the worst court case ever and might end up going to prison for life she needs your support

Bongani: so i should support her after what she did? Even with what im going through? I was lied to  
Samkelo



Samkelo: you two stood in front of us and declared that you will be with each other in good and bad time now this is the time to show us that you meant your vows or didn't you?

Bongani: i did

Samkelo: be angry with her but don't show the world that anger because you will be opening a wound that would never close and another thing protect her from your sisters we both know how Nombulelo is

Bongani: it's their father

Samkelo: he's dead but your wife is still alive or do you want her to die?

Bongani: of course not

Samkelo: im sorry but this is marriage for you dear, this is love for you sometimes you win sometimes you lose its all up to you on how you carry on during these times. Now, we came to tell you that we will be officially moving back home

Bongani: (wiped his tears) what?

Samkelo: yeah i think it's time we went back home now. Whatever you need im just a phone call away

Bongani: (saw a plaster on her cheek) what happened to your cheek?

Samkelo: don't worry about that Sisa scratched me

Bongani: and why is she this asleep?

Samkelo: i guess she's just tired. Remember im not the enemy and im just a phone call away. If you feel alone and lost we have plenty of room at our house you are welcome to come over. Bye and don't drive out here like this Sisanda needs his uncle

Bongani: i won't

Samkelo: good. Come here

She gave him a hug and smiled at him walking out with her baby while Bongani sighed sitting down...

Bongani: yeah neh uthando no mshato (love and marriage)

He looked at the whiskey bottle but grabbed a bottle of water.

At Ndaba Attorneys...

Bontle clicked her tongue and decided to call Molao...

Molao: Colonel Molao speaking how may i be of help?

Bontle: you are speaking to Bontle Ndaba

Molao: (smiled) oh hi, how are you...

Bontle: what kind of a man are you?

Molao: pardon?

Bontle: why would you threaten another man like that over a woman while you are in a relationship?

Molao: i should have known he was going to run to

you. You see, you don't deserve to be with someone like him

Bontle: who are you? My ancestor perhaps? What gives you the right to think that you know who i deserve to be with and not?

Molao: I'm just...

Bontle: nothing, i can't believe i had a crush on you, what a waste, you are a pathetic excuse for a man. Im no walkover or an object that you think you can own. Im with Xaba and i like him a lot and you better accept that. I was never your woman and i will never be your woman. (Scoffed) to think i thought you were a man of dignity kante no you are just like those pathetic possessive idiots. Leave Xaba alone or you will have me to deal with and trust me it won't look good because i will make sure to end your career in an instant are we clear? (He kept quiet) are we clear?

Molao: im sorry i didn't mean to overstep my boundaries i thought...

Bontle: you thought nothing, as far as you and i are

concerned we will be dealing with this case that's starting tomorrow apart from that we have nothing bringing us together. Focus on your relationship and leave Xaba alone

She hung up as he sighed putting his phone down...

Molao: how can you allow another woman's presence change you Molao? You are not this person

He sighed sitting back and rubbed his face.

At the hospital...

The nurse came with the phone and gave Zanele who sat up and answered...

Zanele: Zanele hello?

Nombulelo: yes nja ndin (yes you bastard)

Zanele: (scoffed) Nombulelo

Nombulelo: Nombulelo my ass you witch

Zanele: so you phoned to insult me?

Nombulelo: i knew you were never for my brother  
wena

Zanele: and you know that how? You are a  
relationship expert while no man has looked your  
way for years now? Don't you dare come at me like  
that nana (the nurse scoffed walking out)

Nombulelo: i don't need to be an expert to know  
what my brother deserves

Zanele: what is the point of this call? Ncgacgisele  
please (clear that for me)

Nombulelo: you are going to pay for what you did  
Zanele

Zanele: oh ok but it was ok for him to want to sleep  
with me

Nombulelo: uli hoola (you are a slut) you threw yourself on him vele

Zanele: i don't do desperate things for money babes you and i are not the same person ok.

Nombulelo: you think you are this high and mighty bitch but you are nothing

Zanele: (chuckled) i don't think yes i know i am don't mistake the two

Nombulelo: im going to make you pay, im going to make sure you bleed until you die

Zanele: i see you forget how you didn't get charged for the murder you are an accomplice to

Nombulelo: you will be throwing your sister under the bus

Zanele: she's already in prison and im pretty she's doing so well in there i don't know if you would do well as well. One phone call to the judge and your life will come crumbling down little princess don't come at me like that

Nombulelo: you are a snake

Zanele: and my poison slowly eats you until you die.  
Nombulelo i will kill you, ndi sa ku bulala nge  
s'xhosa mtase

Nombulelo: you are not even ashamed

Zanele: if you didn't know my nickname is  
"umcgwabi" and since you are South african i  
believe you know what it means

Nombulelo: you are going to burn in hell

Zanele: with the devil sucking on my breast. Bye  
little twimp

She clicked her tongue hanging up and called the  
nurse to come and take the phone.

At the hospital...

Pontsho: are you not going to come in?

Lerato: no you go right ahead



Pontsho: Lerato this is your brother we are talking about

Lerato: yoh ma did i say i want to see him?

Pontsho: i know Kennedy did you bad but my child it's all in the past now

Lerato: ma go in and see your son or do you want to use taxis to go back home im working here

Pontsho: yoh

She said going in as Kennedy sighed seeing her...

Kennedy: ma they are lying i would never do such a thing

Pontsho: i know my baby i know

Kennedy: that woman wanted to kill me just because i told her i was going to tell her friend's family the truth

Pontsho: you should stay away from poor people my son. Why do they have to put hand cuffs on you?

Kennedy: she lied and said i was trying to break in her home but don't worry Lerato and my lawyer will come through for me. Did you tell her?

Pontsho: she's actually outside she says she doesn't want to come in

Kennedy: (sighed) ma i can't go to prison im not guilty

Pontsho: don't worry my son we are going to fight this don't worry ok

She said kissing his forehead and poured him a glass of water while by the door Lerato looked in through the glass and shook her head with her lips curved...

Lerato: bloody cunt

She clicked her tongue and left sending her mother a message.

In court...

The everyone sat down as the judge opened his file...

Judge: Mr Themba Zulu and Mrs Khethiwe Zulu your divorce has been finalised and the following are the terms of your divorce. Mr Themba we believe that you have already given some of your property to your second wife who is now your ex but then you have children with this woman. I say children because this court believes that Khethiwe Zulu wants nothing but Themba's property and that's why she came here for in the first place. We believe that if this wasn't the situation Ms khethiwe was going to milk Themba dry and still leave him for his brother on the other hand we also believe that Themba didn't do right by Khethiwe, he lied and fled their home for 10 years abandoning their children. Now Themba Zulu all your remaining

property will be given to your children. The shares to the trucking company however will be given to Nomayeza Zulu for time being until your children are 21 then they will decide what to do with them as for you Ms Khethiwe you won't be getting anything from this. Court is adjourned

He hit the gavel as they all stood up while he made his way out...

Terrance: im so sorry

Khethiwe: it's a bummer yes but at least the kids are getting what they deserve

Terrance: that means we should go and start our new life together

Khethiwe: let's

They kissed and left while Zulu got escorted out with his lips curved.

Back at the hospital...

Zanele called the nurse back in again and asked for her phone to make a call...

Nurse: im going to do rounds with the doctor just keep it i will get it when we are done

Zanele: you are an angel babes

She smiled leaving while Zanele punched in Samkelo's number...

Samkelo: Samkelo hello?

Zanele: you good witch

Samkelo: (smiled) hey babe how are you feeling?

Zanele: surprisingly good i feel releaved

Samkelo: you see sometimes its good to listen to

Samkelo

Zanele: but im worried about Bongani babes have you seen him?

Samkelo: he's not ok but after the talk i had with him i believe he will be fine you just have to give him time and space and if he asks anything just be honest

Zanele: definitely love, the last thing i want is to lose my husband i love this man Sammy you know it

Samkelo: i do babes i do

Zanele: i might go to prison for a long time but im not going to stop fighting until i go back home to my man

Samkelo: now that's the spirit love. Has his siblings contacted you yet?

Zanele: only Nombulelo you know how she is but i put her in her place

Samkelo: i trust you to. Your focus is the case and making sure that your man doesn't leave you that's it

Zanele: yeah

Samkelo: anyway Kennedy came to see me but i have dealt with him

Zanele: don't tell me you killed him i have just sent his sister behind him

Samkelo: i knew you would do that so i just hurt him a little

Zanele: good that bastard is going to rue the day he thought of crossing me or trying to come between my husband and i. You don't threaten Zanele J ola and get to live peacefully no

Samkelo: speaking of that what are your plans for Sbusiso? I know you so don't you dare try to lie to me

Zanele: honestly im livid with your husband

Samkelo how dare he do what he did to me?

(Sighed) he's so lucky he married my best friend so he gets another chance to life

Samkelo: (sighed out of relief) then you have my full support from now on

Zanele: with that said did you get hold of my private designer tomorrow is first day of court and you Umcgwabi is a queen of making statements

Samkelo: (smiled) don't worry babes everything is on the right track

Zanele: that's my girl (they laughed) anyway bye babes let me get ready for my meeting with Mggobi

Samkelo: bye love be good

Zanele: Zanele maybe but not Umcgwabi because from here on Umcgwabi's personality will be living through Zanele's body

Samkelo: you are sick

Zanele: no im not sick im the queen of my castle

They laughed hanging up as Zanele sighed smiling...

Zanele: Umcgwabi us evukile manje, livukile idemon (the undertaker is back, the demon is awake) everyone please allow me to re-introduce myself



She said slowly sitting up on her right side.

At the Station...

Lerato paced around the office as Xaba frowned looking at her...

Xaba: you are going to end up dizzy

Lerato: i can't believe im going to say this but Zanele was right

Xaba: she what?

Lerato: yep we buried bricks. You know i wanted to storm into that hospital room and strangle the life out of Kennedy Xaba? It took me a lot to hold myself

Xaba: im glad you did, so you found bricks?

Lerato: yeah now i have to go back to her for more

details but before that i want answers Xaba and if he lies to me then im going to do the unthinkable to Kennedy

Xaba: don't do anything to jeopardise your job please

Lerato: of course not, im not an idiot my friend

Xaba: ok my friend. Wow so he did it?

Lerato: (took her car keys) see you later buddy

She opened the door only to bump into Molao as he was about to knock..

Lerato: please excuse me

Molao: detective, im actually here to see you...

Lerato scoffed shaking her head and walked away as Molao swallowed looking at Xaba...

Molao: constable...

Xaba: with all due respect colonel i still value my job so may i do it in peace? Thanks

He said taking his seat as an embarrassed Molao cleared his throat and made his way back to his office. 15 minutes later Lerato made way to Xaba's hospital room and stopped by the door sighing. She looked at him through the glass and made her way inside...

Kennedy: (smiled) sis, i knew you wouldn't abandon me. I'm sorry for all i did to you but im glad you are here to support me so trust me i will...

Lerato: Kennedy where is my father's body?

His heart skipped a beat as he swallowed a huge lump blinking.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:35] : ZANELE

99

Kennedy: (cleared his throat) i don't understand

Lerato: oh ke ho bots e ka ses otho, Kennedy kere mmele wa mofu ntataaka o hokae (oh should i ask you in Sotho, Kennedy where is my dead father's body)

Kennedy: Lerato we buried our father 15 years ago

Lerato: ok. Kennedy why is the bar that my father bought you no longer operating?

Kennedy: kante why do you keep saying your father your father he was my father as well and again why

are you asking me a lot of questions can't you see that im in pain?

Lerato: stop trying to dodge my questions please

Kennedy: im not dodging your questions im just wondering what's going on

Lerato: can you please answer me

Kennedy: the bar is no longer operating Lerato

Lerato: why is the question

Kennedy: who was going to run it while im in J oburg?

Lerato: you can always get a manager for it

Kennedy

Kennedy: well if you didn't know im very sensitive with my money

Lerato: oh yeah?

Kennedy: yes. Lerato instead of bombarding me with endless questions you should be helping me out of these hand cuffs that woman is lying

Lerato: you think i don't know who Samkelo Dlomo is?

Kennedy: i hope you did not listen to any shit she told you

Lerato: what would she tell me that's got anything to do with you?

Kennedy: what can i say, first thing i see you hugging in my club now you come asking me about somone who died 15 years ago

Lerato: do you know you almost killed an infant Kennedy?

Kennedy: (swallowed) i don't know what you are talking about

Lerato: (scoffed) you are going away for a long time big brother i don't know if you are sick in the head or what but i told you a long time ago that stop getting involved with the J ola's they are bad news here we are not even long after, the same people you were in love over heels with are the very same ones designing your grave and trust me i couldn't be happier

Kennedy: Lerato what are you saying?

Lerato: goodbye Kennedy at least this time around you will get some action behind bars

She laughed leaving not believing that he just lied to her face. Meanwhile Kennedy sweat bullets as his lips instantly went dry trying to make sense of what Lerato said to him...

Kennedy: so Zanele told Lerato what i did? Oh Lord this can't be happening

He said looking at the cuffs in his hands and shook the right hand hurting his shoulder and groaned in pain.

At the station...

Molao knocked on Xaba and Lerato's office door as Xaba frowned looking up...

Xaba: colonel, come in

Molao: i hope im not disturbing

Xaba: no im done you can have a seat

Molao: thank you. Where is detective Seboko?

Xaba: she stepped out

Molao: work?

Xaba: yes sir

Molao: ok (cleared his throat) i came to apologise to you constable

Xaba: oh?

Molao: yes. I have not been on my best behaviour the past two days and i said some inappropriate things to you so please find it in your heart to forgive me. J ust because im your boss it doesn't give me the right to look down on you and for that im really sorry

Xaba: i should say colonel that has really shown me a side of you that i never thought you had



Molao: i know im dis appointed in myself as well

Xaba: you need to work on that colonel

Molao: yesterday i noticed Detective Seboko was crying did she tell you anything?

Xaba: yes she did but im not going to discuss anything that's got anything to do with her with you

Molao: (sighed) i understand. I really messed up

Xaba: thank you for understanding. At least you realised that you messed up it takes a big person to do that so i guess you will do the right thing

Molao: yeah. So do you forgive me?

Xaba: im ok with you. We are men we don't hold grudges but i don't think we will be able to be the same as before but like i said i have no problem with you

Molao: (swallowed) ok i understand thank you for your time

Xaba: anytime

He stood up leaving while Xaba shook his head looking at him...

Xaba: never allow a woman's presence make you change for the worst colonel

He scoffed going back to work.

At Ndaba Attorneys...

Tshephang knocked once and opened her mother's office with Bontle inside as she smiled at her...

Bontle: you should always wait for a response wena

Tshephang: this is my mother's territory so if she doesn't tell me to, im always going to throw myself inside (they laughed) i brought us food i hope you haven't eaten

Bontle: i was just about to call for a delivery you are a life saver

Tshephang: You look happy

Bontle: let's just say you guys were right i needed a man in my life

Tshephang: (laughed) all thanks to who?

Bontle: yeah right she's going to take all the credit, WOW

Tshephang: had i not signed you up for that dating app we wouldn't be here today

Bontle: (smiled) he's a very nice man sis. Loving, sweet and thoughtful not forgetting smart

Tshephang: your perfect man babes we will soon be planning a wedding

Bontle: i just want to take everything slow you know

Tshephang: that's good but don't take too long saying you are still getting to know him. Most single dads are great men they know how to take care of a person because they had to single handandly raise a human being

Bontle: ok sis i got you. (Sighed) but then there's the colonel

Tshephang: no Bontle no

Bontle: no he was rude to him telling him that he doesn't deserve me and that im way out of Xaba's league i mean how could he

Tshephang: he's not even a man. He's an excuse to the male community

Bontle: you can say that again. I'm so disappointed in him

Tshephang: but then again you guys will be working together

Bontle: you know how i am when it comes to work

Tshephang: oh yes i do you are not even scared of shouting at mom (they laughed) my husband tells me that you are throwing a party

Bontle: yeah for his son. He's a sweet child T, him and Zyne would get it on like a house on fire he's so funny and smart

Tshephang: they should meet before the party

Bontle: yeah it's this Saturday so you can bring Zyne for a sleep over on Friday

Tshephang: wait so you are inviting Xaba for a sleep over this weekend?

Bontle: (laughed) no not yet maybe he will sleep over on Saturday but im not yet ready to do anything

Tshephang: again stop letting your past define you but being intimate is your choice i have no say in that area

Bontle: thank you for understanding sis

Tshephang: so what's the party theme?

They caught up while having their lunch.

At the hospital...

Lerato made way into Zanele's room and found her busy with physio session...

Zanele: oh hey you are back. We are almost done

Dr: we are actually done

Zanele: thank you Dr

Dr: you are good to go Mrs J ola

Zanele: you guys have been amazing i can't thank you all enough

Dr: it's our job hey

He smiled scribbling in her card and left while she slowly went up on her bed as an officer put back the cuffs...

Lerato: it's ok don't cuff her

Zanele: (smiled) oh

Lerato: we are not friends though

Zanele: that i know and it will never happen.

Lerato: so what evidence do you have?

Zanele: i guess that means you dug "your father's grave"

Lerato: yeah i did and i found exactly what you said i will find also i asked Kennedy about the bar my father bought for him but he started beating around the bush

Zanele: you should make sure he tells you were he buried him but for now the next thing you are going to do is go to the insurance policy offices with this certificate

Lerato: (frowned reading it) my mother's death certificate?

Zanele: yes, that is how your elder brother was able to use the pay outs alone and then go to the mine your father worked in and ask for this man (gave her a photo) this is a man who worked with Kennedy to pull out the accident story. He was given a cut from the insurance pay outs

Lerato: bathong Kennedy

Zanele: the things we do when we are in our 20's are unexplainable good luck

Lerato: so what are you hoping to get from this?

Zanele: (smiled) nothing

Lerato: really?

Zanele: we are two women helping one another to get rid of an annoying pest

Lerato: thank you

Zanele: the pleasure is all mine

Lerato: all the best for tomorrow

Zanele: thanks

She smiled at her as Lerato took the documents and made her way out...

Officer: so i shouldn't cuff her detective?

Lerato: she's a human being not a dog (she took her phone and dialed Xaba)

Xaba: detective?

Lerato: Zanele J ola will be attending her trial from



her home

Xaba: but she was placed under arrest detective

Lerato: i have officially released her

Xaba: are you sure about this detective?

Lerato: yes constable all we have to make sure of is that she is escorted by two officers from home to court everyday

Xaba: ok that won't be a problem. Bye (they hung up as she scoffed) who would have thought that today i would be doing Zanele J ola favours (laughed) wow

She said getting in her car and left. Back in the hospital, the nurse went into Zanele's room running and gave her the phone...

Zanele: Zanele speaking

Nomvula: hi it's Nomvula

Zanele: oh hi

Nomvula: why did you do it Zanele?

Zanele: i told you why i did it

Nomvula: so he deserved to die? Why didn't you report him at least

Zanele: (sighed) why do you have to say the right thing Nomvula?

Nomvula: because it is the right thing you should have done Zanele. All you wanted was the company right?

Zanele: yes, you are right and that was the only way i was going to be able to get it

Nomvula: you have hurt me Zanele

Zanele: i know and im sorry Vula but understand that im not sorry that i killed him. Im so sorry for hurting you

Nomvula: i don't know what to think of you anymore

Zanele: i still care about you Nomvula, you, your mother and your brother are the only people who showed me love in this family and are the only people i will always be indebted to and apologise to

all my life if i have to

Nomvula: i trusted you with my life

Zanele: you can still trust me my love one thing i will never do is to deliberately hurt you

Nomvula: but you did Zanele

Zanele: i didn't know you that time Vula

Nomvula: so where does this leave us?

Zanele: i built that lodge for you Vula you shouldn't feel like i would take it from you. It's yours. Yes i paid for it but it's yours

Nomvula: but a lot has changed between us

Zanele: i know and im willing to do anything for us to go back to what we were

Nomvula: goodbye and all the best with your court case

Zanele: thank you

They hung as she sighed with her eyes closed and

leaned back...

Zanele: yeah neh at least she spoke to me.

At the Station...

Lerato got off the phone with the insurance company as Molao knocked...

Lerato: come in

Molao: good afternoon

Lerato: good afternoon colonel

Molao: are you busy?

Lerato: no but im making my way home now

Molao: can we talk?

Lerato: about?

Molao: us

Lerato: what about us?

Molao: i want to apologise for what i did the other day

Lerato: so what's stopping you from apologising?

Molao: i know i said some bad things to you and im really sorry

Lerato: please close the door behind you

Molao: Lerato please hear me out

Lerato: i said kindly close the door behind you there's nothing i want to hear that's from your mouth unless its about work

Molao: Ms Seboko im sorry

Lerato: have a good evening

She said taking her bags and left as Molao sighed coming behind her and closed the door...

Molao: Lerato?

She ignored him making her way to her car while he still came behind her with other officers looking on...

Molao: i didn't mean any of the things i said

Lerato: (turned) if you didn't mean calling me unsophisticated and a failure you should have apologised right there and then. You found me in the office when you came barking at Xaba but you didn't even say anything to me so Molao i know my worth and that's not being with someone as toxic as you. You've hurt me

Molao: what are you saying?

Lerato: i don't want to be with you anymore we are over. You are an abuser and im worth more than that. Goodbye and good luck with your new girlfriend

Molao: Lerato (she went in her car and drove off)  
Lerato!?

He sighed with his hands on his head and went to his car.

At Zulu's house...

Lindani and Lindiwe parked their cars they inherited from their father and headed inside as Nomayeza smiled welcoming them in...

Nomayeza: would you like anything to drink?

Lindani: juice please

Lindiwe: me too

Nomayeza: ok just a second

She went to the kitchen to get them their drinks while they looked around at the empty house...

Lindiwe: so what happened to the furniture in here?

Nomayeza: im renovating the whole house. I asked your mom if she didn't want them and she said she doesn't so i sold them

Lindani: that quick?

Nomayeza: this is South Africa my boy everything sells quickly

Lindani: oh ok. Thanks for the juice

Nomayeza: you're welcome

Lindiwe: so why are we here?

Nomayeza: first of all thank you for making it and not think maybe i want to kill you guys

Lindiwe: you know you would be the first suspect

Nomayeza: without a doubt especially now that the court has contacted me with the issue concerning your shares

Lindiwe: oh they spoke to you

Nomayeza: yes that is why i called you guys here. I want you to know that your shares are safe with me and i won't give you any trouble by the time you



decide on what to do with them

Lindani: that's great to hear. How much shares is it?

Nomayeza: he owned 45% so i got 23 you got 22 so it's 11 each of you

Lindani: oh ok

Lindiwe: what happens if i don't want to keep them?

Nomayeza: you can sell them but i would advice you to keep the 11% my love its a great investment

Lindiwe: how much is 11% worth?

Nomayeza: you would make millions in a year my dear

Lindani: she's on to something sis

Lindiwe: yeah neh. Ok i guess we will keep them then but what are your plans with the company

Nomayeza: i have already met up with other shareholders and the whole board so we are ready to reopen and operate again my plan is to make this company a success Zanele made it

Both: Zanele?

Nomayeza: long story but do not worry yourselves much about it

Lindani: so we will still be getting our returns even if we are not 21 yet right?

Nomayeza: of course the only thing is having access to them. That will only happen when you are 21. So after turning 21 the next day you will be able to cash in

Lindiwe: oh wow. This is going to be the longest 2 years of our lives bro

Lindani: you can say that again (they laughed)

Nomayeza: use this time to get proper financial advice

Lindani: you are right

Lindiwe: why are you being good to us after what happened?

Nomayeza: you are kids i have no problem with you so i have no reason to be picking fights with you guys. All i want is for everyone to win

Lindiwe: you keep doing that you and i are going to

be friends (they laughed) cheers to winning

All: cheers

They clicked their glasses.

THAT EVENING

In Thembisa...

Xaba brought two cups of coffee as they sat in Bontle's car...

Bontle: thank you

Xaba: you're welcome. Why do you have a head wrap on?

Bontle: i had my hair done you will see it tomorrow

Xaba: why not now you know i won't be coming to court

Bontle: still you are going to see me tomorrow and again i will send you a picture before leaving the house. I got a new outfit as well

Xaba: (chuckled) all this for a case?

Bontle: this is my first big case love so yeah

Xaba: oh wow all the best then

Bontle: thank you. Where's my buddy, is he ready for the sleep over tomorrow?

Xaba: he's in bed. Yeah he's so excited i wish i was him

Bontle: (laughed) don't push your luck

Xaba: anyway my agent called and told me that the house is ready i can move in

Bontle: oh nice so when are you planning to move?

Xaba: since this boy's party is on Saturday i was thinking Sunday

Bontle: aww bummer i thought i would invite you to church

Xaba: sorry love

Bontle: its ok we will go to church the following Sunday

Xaba: you wanna skip church?

Bontle: yes it's just for one Sunday plus i will be helping you

Xaba: never put anyone before God he's a jealous God

Bontle: i can still maintain my relationship with God without going to church

Xaba: smart (they smiled) Bontle?

Bontle: huh?

Xaba: it's been a few days now and i love the woman i see in you everyday but i would love for you to trust me enough to tell me about your past (she sighed) i know its a heavy topic but please know that im here for you this is where the road of trust begins

Bontle: what if you leave me?

Xaba: i love you not where you come from

Bontle: (took a sip and sighed) ok. I have quiet a messed up past. (Xaba dropped the car seat a little) i grew up in a home where my grandmother was the head of the house. It was her, my mother, myself and my little brother Moabi may his sould continue to rest. We lived in a small house back home at a town village called Gabane. Knowing how life can be after graduation my mom couldn't find a job she studied for so she ended up settling for anything she got and she was a petrol attendant. My grandmother loved a flashy life and she hated my mom for not getting a proper job while she was a graduate. She didn't want to understand that breaking into the industry was hard. This didn't stop mom for trying because then she had two children. My younger brother's father was not helping either because he was a thug. There were hard times, really hard times but my mom always made sure we never went to bed hungry. I was a very bright student that i got awards in all the subjects every year at school. Teachers loved me and i was hopeful that i would do a better job than my mom to get us out of the situation we were in. One year we

went to a science fair and i met this beautiful clean and smart young girl called Tshephang (Xaba frowned) yes then i didn't know she was my sister. We hit it off the second we met and people kept telling us of how much we looked alike all the time we were there but because we were kids we didn't take it to head. She was from a rich and well off family so she went to a better school. We became friends and one day she invited me to her boyfriend's party (sighed) long story short i got drugged and raped at the party by the boyfriend and the friend to the boyfriend who claimed to like me (Xaba sighed) that took a lot from me in fact it took a huge chunk of my being i was never the same after that. So yeah a lot happened, time went by, mom found a job as a lawyer finally and then i found out that Tshephang was actually my sister, my twin sister. Our mother was raped by our dad but she signed Tshephang up for adoption but then the woman who was Tshephang's mother then stole Tshephang and she was actually married to our father. Mind you we look more like our father than our mother (sighed) so yeah it all got sorted

out and mom and dad found a way into each other's arms but before that Tshephang and i got raped together in our mother's house

Xaba: again?

Bontle: again by people sent by our mother's lover's psychotic white girlfriend

Xaba: yoh

Bontle: so yeah that's why i have never trusted any man besides my dad and my grandfather in my life

Xaba: how did you lose your brother?

Bontle: he burnt in a house with this other amazing old woman who was from a village called Sheep farm back home. He was only 10 years old then

Xaba: aww im so sorry

Bontle: (sighed) it's ok we have lived through the pain

Xaba: look at me (she did) i love you ok Bontle, not because of your past but because of how strong you are. Im so happy that you have allowed me into your small circle of men you trust in your life and i



want to assure you today right here, right now that i will never in any given day deliberately hurt you. You are a woman who deserves to be loved and natured like any other woman in the world and im going to be the man who gives you that

Bontle: (sniffed wiping a tear) you promise?

Xaba: i swear to you and i promise (softly stroked her cheek) you are beautiful

Bontle: Thank you

Xaba: and your scars make you even more beautiful (Bontle smiled blinking) i love you ok?

Bontle: (looked at him) i love you too

He lick his lower lip and slowly went in for a kiss. He softly kissed her as she was reluctant to kiss him back but eventually did.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In court...

People walked in while media houses stood outside waiting to interview the people concerned with the case. First it was Bongani and Samkelo who carried baby Sisanda in her rocking chair...

Reporter 1: here comes Mr J ola let's try and get a few words in from him, Mr J ola, Mr J ola

Reporter 2: Mr J ola what do you have to say about today?

Reporter: Mr J ola your wife will be facing the judge today do you think she will plead guilty?

Reporter 3: Mr J ola did she even do the things she's accused of?

Reporter 4: Mr J ola is your wife a murderer?

Bongani: no comment please excuse us

Reporter 1: Mr J ola we need, Mr J o...(sighed) as you can see viewers at home Mr J ola doesn't want to

say anything but we hope for a comment later on

They headed in followed by other people and then Bontle and Molao...

Reporter 2: Colonel how do you feel about today?

Reporter 3: isn't this case supposed to be headed by Mrs Puleng Ndaba?

Bontle: im Mrs Puleng Ndaba's daughter and i will be heading the case with the help of my colleagues, Colonel Molao and Detective Seboko who will be coming in shortly. We can promise you we have all that is needed for this case but at the end of the day the judge has the final say. Thank you

Reporter: Did she do it? Did she kill her husband's mistress. Ms Ndaba please...

Bontle sighed shaking her head and led the way in, wearing a black formal suit that sat well on her body, matching it with a white shirt, black pencil

heels and a nice purple coloured german cut with the ends of her hair twisted a little. Molao followed her as she hung her coat on her arm while Lerato came behind them. 5 minutes later a black Benz SUV stopped as Mggobi in a fresh new suit and a fresh hair cut got out and went to the side opening as Zanele made her way out in a red and black trimmed Xhosa design figure hugging dress and a matching doek. Seeing that it was her all media houses flocked to the car...

Reporters: Mrs J ola, Mrs J ola can we have a comment from you (she put on her designer sun glasses)

Reporter 1: Mrs J ola how are you going to plead?

Reporter 2: Mrs J ola who are you wearing?

Reporter 3: Mrs J ola did you do all the things you are accused of?

Reporter 4: Mrs J ola are you not supposed to be on a wheel chair?

Reporter 5: Mrs J ola where is your husband's mistress body?

Reporter 6: Mrs J ola did you really cut her brother's body into pieces and...

Zanele: take me in please

Mgqobi: move out of the way please, out of the way!

Reporters: (moved) Mrs J ola, Mrs J ola!?

They continued to call her asking their endless questions while they made their way in the court house with two police officers following them.

Mgqobi opened the doors as everyone who was inside turned and Zanele took off her glasses following Mgqobi to their seat with a serious face on. She took hers and looked behind her to see the people who were there to support her and smiled seeing Samkelo, Bongani and Nomayeza but Bongani kept a straight face. She sighed and looked to the front. The lawyers put on their gowns as an officer stood up...

Officer: all rise!

A full court house it was as everyone stood on their feet while the judge made her way inside...

Judge: you may be seated. (They all did) may the accused please stand

Zanele did as a court bailiff stood up with her charge sheet...

Bailiff: my Lady a court case between Mrs Zanele Msomi-Jola and the state. My lady Mrs Jola has been charged with the following;

- The disappearance of Ms Valentine Lotterin
- The murder of Mr Willem Lotterin

- The murder of Me Pallance and Mrs Simmone Ndlovu
- The murder of Pallance Ndlovu's brothers and
- Lying to protect her son who was a criminal and a drug dealer

Judge: thank you. Mrs Jola how do you plead to these charges before you?

Zanele: not guilty your honour

Judge: thank you. We may proceed

Nombulelo: (at Nomvula's house) this bitch

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:35] : ZANELE

Bontle stood up fixing the collar of her gown looking in her pad...

Bontle: my lady the state would love to call to the stand Ms Phumeza Mjali commonly known in the streets of Thembisa as "Gogo" as the first witness

The judge nodded as Gogo made her way to the stand in a matching two piece outfit and a beret. She took her seat as the bailiff came with the bible...

Bailiff: right hand on the bible and left hand up (she did) " I Phumeza "Gogo" Mjali swear to tell the truth, only the truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God"

Gogo: i do

Judge: thank you, you may continue Ms Ndaba



Bontle: good morning Gogo i should say you look beautiful

Gogo: (smiled) oh thank you so much. Good morning your worship

Bontle: Gogo please explain to the court what you do

Gogo: im a currently unemployed elderly woman who lives off her pension. I stay with my grands on Lazer

Bontle: Gogo do you know Mrs Zanele J ola?

Gogo: to a certain extend your worship

Bontle: please clarify that to the court

Gogo: your wors hip i know this woman through her son who was a friend to my grands on (Scoffed) one kind of a friend he was

Bontle: oh? You think he was not good for your grands on?

Gogo: not at all your worship

Bontle: then why did you let the friendship carry on

Gogo?

Gogo: my son adored him so i just did it for him

Bontle: but Gogo as a parent you have to look out for your child

Gogo: i didn't want to lose my son your worship

Mgqobi: (whispered to Zanele) she's blocking me

Bontle: oh so why didn't you like him for your son  
Gogo?

Gogo: he was all sorts of bad and you know how these rich people's kids are always in some sort of trouble and a lot of them are always friends with poor people so that they can always use them as bait

Bontle: i understand what you are saying Gogo. So Gogo what exactly is it that Kumkani Jola did that wasn't sitting well with you?

Gogo: he was dealing with drugs your worship

Bontle: when did you come to realise this, early in their friendship or later?

Gogo: later your worship when i too was lured into his web of lies

Bontle: oh he managed to lure you in too?

Gogo: yes. He had moved out of his parents house and he bought a new house and asked my son to move in with him and my son didn't want me to stay behind so he persuaded me to come with

Bontle: so Gogo you left your home to go live with two young boys whom one of them moved out his home and you didn't know where he was getting the money?

Zanele: (whispered) is she supposed to do this, this is her witness

Mgqobi: (whispered back) i guess that's their tactic they are making sure to shut all my cards down

Gogo: all i wanted to do was make sure my son was safe so i had to go with them

Bontle: did you perhaps ask him if his parents knew about this?

Gogo: he told us his parents bought the house and

the new car for him

Bontle: my lady with us are bank statements that show that neither Mr nor Mrs J ola paid for a new house or car recently (the bailiff took them) So Gogo i guess because of that you had to believe him?

Gogo: yes your worship phela his parents were rich so they could afford it.

Bontle: ok Gogo. Gogo please take us through the time when Colonel Molao came to your house and i believe that's the same time when Kumkani's parents came?

Gogo: yes your worship. (Cleared her throat) your worship the police officer came just after Mr and Mrs J ola had arrived and the question he asked this young was who bought the house we were living in and Mr J ola jumped in to say they are the ones who bought it. The police officer then asked who we were and Mrs J ola said i was her aunt who was married to her late uncle and my son was a son to her cousin

Bontle: Gogo were you ever married to Zanele's uncle

Gogo: no your worship and i have never been married

Bontle: my lady this is because Mrs J ola (looked at Zanele) has never had an uncle and doesn't even have a cousin who has passed on. Gogo how did this make you feel?

Gogo: i was shocked but i decided to just keep quiet

Bontle: ok. What happened afterwards, did you ask Mrs J ola why she did what she did?

Gogo: no

Bontle: ok. Gogo how was it like living in that house afterwards?

Gogo: honestly speaking it was not nice because my son and i always lived under threats from Kumkani J ola he forced us to support his drug business

Bontle: so Gogo you saw these drugs?

Gogo: yes your worship

Bontle: and you testify that indeed Kumkani J ola was a drug dealer?

Gogo: without even thinking twice your worship

Bontle: thank you my lady that will be all for now

She took her seat with Gogo smiling while Zanele kept a serious face. In Nomvula's house Nombulelo smiled sitting back..

Nombulelo: yeah no this girl is good she's spitting fire she made sure to block that stupid lawyer's doors. Just look at the witch looking like exactly the witch she is

Nomvula: you are going to die of a heart attack if you take this case to heart.

Nombulelo: this girl is taking Zanele down and im here for it

Nomvula: it's only the first day Nombulelo

Nombulelo: why do i sense that you want her to win?

Nomvula this bitch killed our father

Nomvula: (sighed) would you like something to drink?

Nombulelo: refill my juice please the devil of a lawyer is standing up

Nomvula took her glass and went to the kitchen while Nombulelo increased the tv volume a bit...

Mgqobi: thank you my Lady. Good morning Gogo

Gogo: morning your worship

Mgqobi: Gogo why did you decide to keep quiet after realising what Mrs Jola was doing?

Gogo: i didn't want to get into trouble?

Mgqobi: oh really now Gogo? Knowing that the police are always there to keep you safe?

Gogo: you know how it is sometimes, the police take their time in dealing with such things

Mgqobi: the same police you trusted the second you were thrown behind bars?

Gogo: i don't understand

Mgqobi: oh i will make you understand and i will vividly remind you of what you and your son did to my client and his son, no wait and my client's sister. Phumeza Mjali did you not call the same detective Seboko and tell her you want to cut a deal with her? (Gogo sniffed) did you not Gogo!?

Gogo: (startled) i did, (cleared her throat) i mean i didn't, i just called her to tell her the truth

Mgqobi: what truth Phumeza?

Gogo: about who the J ola's really were

Mgqobi: after how long? (She kept quiet) after how long Gogo!?

Gogo: your worship they didn't care wether we were in jail or not so we...

Mgqobi: you had to do what you could and that was to lie about them, spew green lies about my client and her family for freedom (turned to the crowd)



you see how messed up our system is? (Turned to Gogo) but that ends today. Its because of people like you Phumeza that always paint the rich people as dark. We are always crying "rich people are corrupt, rich people this, rich people that" nantsi (here), here is an example of an old unemployed lady who's living in Thembisa trying exploit a rich innocent woman, now what do you call that? Huh? Gogo tell me are you really living off your pension only?

Gogo: (frowned) yes

Mgqobi: i believe this court knows how much our elders pension is and on top of that Gogo's son is unemployed but every month Gogo buys a grocery of R3000 up, im lying? Every month without miss Gogo pays for her tv license and dstv subscription and on top of that its not even family package it's the premium package the most expensive package on DSTV, Gogo has Wi-Fi in her house, Gogo has a car, Gogo do you have any side businesses?

Gogo: (cleared her throat with her heart racing) no

Mgqobi: then how do you afford all this because you don't even have savings? While you are at it go back and explain why you took long to report Kumkani Jola for dealing with drugs and forcing you to be in business with him. I thank you my Lady

Bontle shook her head while Gogo swallowed a dry lump with the judge closing her file.

Judge: court shall resume tomorrow. (She hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all did as the judge made her way out...

Gogo: im so sorry

Bontle: it's ok that's their job as the defence, to crush you this is why we always advice witnesses to be openly honest with us. I hope we won't be

having these kind of surprises tomorrow Lazer

Lazer: no ma'am

Bontle: good

She made her way out followed by her crew as the reporters flocked by her...

Reporter 1: Ms Ndaba how do you feel about the defence's...

Bontle: no comment (she made her way to her car as they went for Gogo)

Reporter 2: Gogo how exactly do you afford the kind of lifestyle you are living?

Gogo: it's none of your business

She clicked her tongue taking Lazer's hand leaving as the reporters ran to Zanele as she came out with her lawyer...

Reporter 3: Mrs J ola how do you feel about today?

Zanele: it's only the first day but like i said im not guilty and my team is going to make sure to prove that

Reporter 4: would you please tell the viewers at home who you are wearing today?

Zanele: it's no use they wouldn't afford her anyway

She laughed making her way into the the SUV as it got escorted by the police van while the reporter laughed...

Reporter 4: as you have heard it looks like Mrs J ola has paid big money for her outfit today. That was all for today from Mrs Zanele Ms omi-J ola versus the state case. Stay tuned because it all continues tomorrow. Back to you in studio.

At the hospital...

The nurse finished checking him up as he grabbed her arm as she was about to leave...

Nurse: what can i do for you?

Kennedy: i own a club and gym

Nurse: ok so?

Kennedy: i know you need something extra to boost your livelihood

Nurse: and you are? God perhaps? No, just a criminal trying to get smart with me leave me alone

Kennedy: come on i will make it worth your while.  
10k if you get me a phone and plan to get me out of here

Nurse: no you are under arrest and not allowed to use a phone so please leave me alone

Kennedy: sies you think you will go anywhere with the peanuts you are earning here

Nurse: and where has your millions taken you? At least my peanuts are helping me to stay out of trouble. Now, if you don't want anymore trouble you better behave

She clicked her tongue living as Kennedy looked at her with his lips curved...

Kennedy: mxm busy with an attitude while she has a flat figure like she's not african. Sies man you are a disgrace

He clicked his tongue and sighed with his eyes closed..

Kennedy: mara where is Lerato, what is she doing gosh i hate being in the dark. Fuck!

At the station...

Molao quickly got off his car and ran to Lerato's before she got off her's and blocked her way out of the car...

Lerato: can i help you?

Molao: Lerato this is killing me

Lerato: i need to pick up something and leave Molao, it's work time incase you didn't notice so please move out of my way

Molao: Lerato im sorry

Lerato: i thought we spoke about this yesterday

Molao: you know i love you

Lerato: sheba mo Colonel im honestly a busy woman i don't have time for your tell tales go do that to that someone who has time for jokes

Molao: this is not a joke

Lerato: should i report you for harassment? Molao move out of my way

Molao: Lerato please

Lerato: you know what im getting sick and tired of this

She said roughly opening her door as Molao jumped back avoiding to be hit. She closed it and locked her car going inside...

Molao: Lerato

Lerato: Molao i said im done with you can't you get that!?

Silence hit the whole station front as people who were there and officers looked on. She clicked her tongue and headed inside while Molao sighed...

Molao: what are you all looking at? Go back to work! You don't get paid to stand there and be useless



He clicked his tongue going to his office.

At the Jola's...

Mgqobi finished with Zanele and left while Bongani came downstairs...

Bongani: the home nurse will be coming in later i had someone fix the other bedroom downstairs for you

Zanele: thank you

Bongani: sure (he went to the kitchen)

Zanele: Bongani?

Bongani: yes?

Zanele: can we please talk?

Bongani: yeah sure

He poured himself a glass of water and joined her...

Bongani: what's up?

Zanele: thank you for the support

Bongani: that's what a husband does right?

Zanele: even after everything

Bongani: even after everything

Zanele: thank you for everything honestly i don't deserve you as a husband yet here you are

Bongani: yeah sure

Zanele: are we ok though?

Bongani: i want a divorce

Zanele: huh?

Bongani: i just want to be free of you Zanele. Yes i love you but i can't live like this anymore

Zanele: Bongani what are you saying?

Bongani: i have nothing against you, my father is gone and never coming back there's no use to fight you it happened 20 years ago, we moved on and

still moving and me moving on is freeing myself from you

Zanele: Bongani i love you

Bongani: i love you too but i can't do this anymore. We are just way too toxic for one another. We don't have to make it public until your case ends but i just want you to know that we are getting a divorce so we will be sleeping in separate bedrooms from now on until one of us moves out

Zanele: wow

Bongani: i won't stop supporting you on your case everything happened while we were together and i promise to be with you to the end but this is the last time we will be fighting together on anything.

He stood up and went to put the glass in the zinc then went back upstairs while Zanele looked at him stunned and out of words. Tears filled her eyes blurring her vision as she blinked and they fell off. She covered her mouth and looked around with a rain of tears coming down.

Back at the hospital...

Kennedy cleared his throat looking at the door seeing his sister walking in...

Kennedy: oh you are...(two officers came behind her) what's going on?

Lerato: Kennedy Seboko you have been officially discharged and are coming with us to the station

Kennedy: Lerato what are you talking about?

Lerato: officers help him on to the wheelchair. Mr Kennedy Seboko on top of your charges of breaking in, attacking Samkelo Dlomo and poisoning her daughter you have been arrested for the murder of your father Hlompho Seboko

Kennedy: what!?

Lerato: officers take him

Kennedy: Lerato wait, how can i kill my own father?

Zanele lied to you, everything they said to you was a...

Lerato: whatever you say or do will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to remain silent and you have the right to a lawyer (bumped into his doctor) thank you doc

Dr. pleasure detective

Kennedy: Doctor please help me

He scoffed walking away while Lerato scoffed shaking her head leading the way out while two officers came behind her with Kennedy who didn't want to stop talking.

At Zulu Trucking...

Nomayeza got off a phone call as her office door opened...

Nomayeza: oh hi Lwethu please come on in

Lwethu: Mrs J ola i...

Nomayeza: Ms J ali now

Lwethu: sorry. Im so sorry for everything that happened i...(stopped talking as Nomayeza slid an envelope before him)

Nomayeza: that's your dismissal letter

Lwethu: (swallowed) oh

Nomayeza: you are expected to go and pack all your things and leave these premises in an hour's time. Failure to do that you will have security escort you out.

Lwethu: what about the work?

Nomayeza: don't worry yourself there's a more deserving candidate who will be coming in to fill the post. Thank you, you may go

Lwethu: ma'am are you not going to...

Nomayeza: if you don't mind i would like to make a very important call

She looked at him with a smile on her face as he swallowed and made his way out. She sighed and punched in Zanele's number...

Zanele: hi ma

Nomayeza: hello my girl how are you doing?

Zanele: ok and you?

Nomayeza: good. Are you free to talk?

Zanele: yes ma

Nomayeza: good. Remember Themba Zulu gave you guys 25% of the trucking company?

Zanele: yes ma

Nomayeza: yes. It's time to return the 25% to it's rightful owners and that's the Jola's

Zanele: huh?

She said sitting up on the couch with a frown on her

face.

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:35] : ZANELE

101

Nomayeza: yes my girl

Zanele: i don't understand ma. Give it back?

Nomayeza: isn't the shares were given to you and not sold to you that's why im saying return them and not buying them back

Zanele: oh so this means you are in control of the company now?

Nomayeza: yes



Zanele: i thought this was a family business

Nomayeza: the J ola's family business

Zanele: im i not married into the J ola's? J ust as you are?

Nomayeza: im no longer married to the J ola's i have gone back to my maiden name

Zanele: oh so then you and i are on the same page

Nomayeza: im a mother to the J ola's

Zanele: so im i ma

Nomayeza: look Zanele i don't want to go back and forth with you about this. My child you have taken a lot from this family so the least you can do is bring back the little they are left with. Im sorry to say this but the people who deserve those shares are no longer in this world so there's no need for you to be holding onto them

Zanele: im still married to your son

Nomayeza: i saw the look on my son's face yesterday in court he's done with you. We can bet that he's thinking about divorcing you

Zanele: im sorry but im not going to give any shares back to the family these are my shares with Bongani. I deserved them

Nomayeza: oh ok Zanele im not going to fight you either

Zanele: thank you

They hung up as Zanele scoffed shaking her head. Nomayeza sat back on her office chair and scoffed shaking her head...

Nomayeza: this girl

At the station...

They pushed Kennedy's wheelchair with him on it into a dark room and locked it as he screamed calling Lerato...

Kennedy: you can't lock me in a dark room like this!  
I know my rights, Lerato! You all are going to pay for  
this!

Lerato opened the door and kicked the wheelchair  
as it rolled with him almost falling off...

Lerato: (switched on the light) you know your rights?  
We can't lock you in the dark? Where's my father?  
His spirit is wandering around in the dark and you  
tell me we can't lock you in the dark don't you dare  
please don't you dare

Kennedy: why are you doing this? Im your brother  
Lerato

Lerato: you killed my father you shit!

She said slapping him as an officer standing by the  
door flinched feeling the pain Kennedy felt from the  
slap...

Lerato: (sniffed) officer leave us alone please

He didn't want to ask any questions as he left and Lerato closed the door. She swallowed softly banging her head against the door...

Kennedy: stop doing this you are not this person Lerato this is not you (she quietly removed her belt) we are siblings Lerato and i swear to you it was a mis...

She landed a hard stroke with the belt across his face as he froze with his eyes widened while the pain pierced his heart...

Lerato: your own father Kennedy (she landed another stroke) your mother's husband (she beat him again) the only man she ever loved and was happy with and you took him away (beat him again) you took away our happiness, our mother's

happiness you shit!

Kennedy: kill me too Lerato do it!

Anger consumed her as she folded the belt on her hand and continuously hit him until she was satisfied. She stopped breathing heavily while Kennedy sniffed with blood dripping off his face. Some got in his mouth as he spit it out...

Kennedy: are you happy now? Are you happy that you are no different from me?

Lerato: im nothing like you, you are rotten, you are evil, you are disgusting. You murdered your own flesh and blood, the same man who supported your dreams. You always spoke of owning a successful pub and grill and he gave you that even though you studied a wonderful course at varsity. He never forced you to go and sit in someone's office and be an employee the second you graduated he gave you the keys to your first ever bar and this is the thanks he gets? For you to kill him? You are something else.

Your own sister Kennedy, you knew how much i loved the force as a child, you know how i always told our parents that i want to be a police officer or a soldier but the moment when i felt that was taken away from me i confided in you as my big brother someone who was supposed to be there for me little did i know you will use it against me to ruin my career the career you know i work my ass off everyday to make a success of it just for what? Your stupid desires that landed you where? Behind the bars, you know what happens when you bite the hand that feeds you? This is our father's wrath i can assure you

Kennedy: are you done talking?

Lerato: not even one bit. Its time to answer for your sins. Where is Mr Seboko's body? (He kept quiet)

Kennedy i asked you a question

He just kept quiet as Lerato scoffed standing up and went to the door. She unlocked and took a rod and a shambok from the officer standing there...

Kennedy: ae Lerato no please do you want to kill me as well?

Lerato: are you going to answer me or not (he swallowed) where is my mother's husband's body Kennedy?.

Kennedy: i buried him at our lands

Lerato: now tell me what were your intentions when you attacked Samkelo?

Kennedy: i didn't attack her she...(he swallowed as she put a shambok on the table) i wanted to kill her

Lerato: Why?

Kennedy: she's the one who told Zanele and i was afraid she was going to tell you

Lerato: women of today are able to defend themselves my brother never underestimate them do you understand because you will die

Kennedy: so are you seriously going to have me locked up?

Lerato: for the longest of time

Kennedy: what are you going to say to mom? (She scoffed taking her things) Lerato wait, (she walked away) Lerato please don't tell mom about...

She turned with a frown on her face as he swallowed looking down. Lerato clicked her tongue and opened the door...

Lerato: throw him in a cell he will be moved to prison tomorrow

Officer: ok ma'am

She headed to her office as the officer pushed Kennedy to a cell with blood all over his face.

At the Dlomo's...



Samkelo finished changing her daughter as they laid down on the carpet in the lounge. Sisanda choked on her saliva as Samkelo laughed at her and laid her on her side blowing on her face...

Samkelo: you should stop playing with your saliva wena (her phone rang) hey babe

Zanele: hi love what's up?

Samkelo: just playing with my baby girl what's up

Zanele: you won't believe what i have just been told

Samkelo: shock me

Zanele: mother in law wants me to bring back their 25% of shares Zulu gave Bongani and i and on the other hand her son dropped a divorce bomb on me

Samkelo: you know im going to be honest with you right babe?

Zanele: you want me to give them the shares right?

Samkelo: let's look at the fact that out of all the people mama Noma is the only person who didn't

throw a fit when you told them what you did, secondly maybe this is a sign that you have to start over i mean you have accumulated a lot from running this company on the down low and thirdly they haven't opened a case on you so my friend just give them the 25% and walk away in peace. We have our companies, you have the mortuary and there are a lot of dying companies out there you can buy if you want to make more money. Start over choma'm

Zanele: (sighed) Samkelo

Samkelo: im sorry but just let go my love. Choose peace

Zanele: but then what about Bongani?

Samkelo: its his mother so she's obviously going to give him a share

Zanele: so i should divorce him?

Samkelo: i know you love him friend but we both know that a lot has happened that has driven him to want a divorce. I know he still loves you but i believe he is fed up

Zanele: that's what he said

Samkelo: so my friend let him go, free him

Zanele: so i should give up on my marriage?

Samkelo: you are not giving up you are choosing peace my love. Nele the more you try to fight the more you guys are going to end up hurting each other more. I know its a hard decision to make but just think about what i said. Is it worth not divorcing then risk him cheating and then you fight everyday of your life or is it better to just walk away and start over?

Zanele: (sighed) ok shlobo i guess peace it is because the last thing i want is to fight with young girls for my husband's attention. Plus we never know how the trial will end

Samkelo: are you losing hope?

Zanele: no im not but i should admit that young girl is a beast she's fighting a good fight

Samkelo: you can say that again

Zanele: anyway we will talk later hey

Samkelo: ok babes. Bye

Zanele: bye

They hung up as Sisanda pulled her mother's hair as she laughed...

Samkelo: yes ma'am im done you have my undivided attention now.

At the station...

Xaba made way into the office as Lerato smiled looking up at him...

Xaba: i hear you have locked up your brother

Lerato: my brother is in Soweto

Xaba: im talking about Kennedy

Lerato: i don't have a brother called Kennedy my

friend

Xaba: you are that mad at him?

Lerato: wouldn't you?

Xaba: i would

Lerato: yeah so it is what it is and im going to make sure he never gets to breath the same air as us and i just wish they end him in pris on (she clicked her tongue)

Xaba: anger is not good detective

Lerato: im not angry im hurt

Xaba: is it just him?

Lerato: no

Xaba: you need to address all the issues

Lerato: i don't want to talk Molao Xaba

Xaba: but you have to at some point or else you are going to be angry the rest of your life

Lerato: you of all people know what that man did to me

Xaba: i know and it's not fair but just be civil with him

Lerato: the two men i trusted with my life are the same who used my mistakes against me. Molao had the nerve to call me names yaz

Xaba: maybe you should get a transfer

Lerato: im not going anywhere he found me here

Xaba: so you would rather be in a toxic environment?

Lerato: there's nothing toxic from my part

Xaba: oh ok but be careful to not take out your anger on your juniors. The whole office already knows of how much you've beaten your brother so please tread carefully

Lerato: (sighed) ok i might have overreacted a bit but he was getting under my nerves he could see i knew what has happened but he still wanted to deny and can you believe that he even asked me if im really going to throw him in a cell, like dude this is my job i respect it and i love it it doesn't matter how we are related once you go against the law im

not going to waste any time just as he didn't waste time telling on me when he was still madly in love with those people of his

She clicked her tongue while Xaba scoffed shaking his head.

At the Jola's...

Bongani made way into the study as Zanele sat back closing the laptop...

Bongani: i got your message. Are you not supposed to be resting?

Zanele: i was just going through our asserts. Please have a seat

Bongani: ok

Zanele: i have thought about what you asked of me so i believe it's the best thing for the both of us but i

still love you Bongani a lot

Bongani: i still love you as well Zanele but im afraid if we continue being together we are going to end up hurting one another even more so let's just leave while we are still civil with one another. With that said you can keep everything i will move out

Zanele: where will you stay?

Bongani: i have been looking into houses an hour ago but for now i will go stay with my mother

Zanele: ok so all you are leaving with are your cars and clothes?

Bongani: yeah the rest you can keep

Zanele: ok. Another thing, your mother called me asking me to give back the 25% Zulu gave us after buying the trucking company

Bongani: and?

Zanele: im going to give it back. It's the least i can do after what i have taken from her.

Bongani: but you did what you did to own the company



Zanele: yes and i have accumulated a lot so i think it's time to let go and just be free of Dumisani Jola

Bongani: oh well then it's your call to make i have never wanted anything to do with that company from the beginning

Zanele: i know. I will get on the phone with Mggqobi so he can get the papers ready

Bongani: no problem i will be waiting on them

Zanele: so this is it? 20 years later?

Bongani: im afraid so. It's not that we want to but we have no choice i will always be there for you

Zanele: same here. I will always be there for you too

Bongani: fist bump?

Zanele: (smiled) sure

They fist bumped as Bongani sighed leaving while Zanele sat back. She closed her eyes with her head up and let out a long soft sigh as tears fell down. Behind the study door Bongani put his hand on it

and swallowed. Tears built in his eyes as he swallowed another ball and sighed. He kissed his hand and put it on the door then went back upstairs and started packing.

## THAT EVENING

At the hospital...

Samkelo went in her husband's room and changed the flowers putting the new bunch. She sighed and took her seat holding his hand...

Samkelo: babe we miss you so much. The house is so quiet without you but your brother is trying to bring it to life (smiled) he really has your personality and is so funny but you know it would never be the same babe. I miss our late night chats, our weekend nights gossip in the balcony, i miss seeing you play with baby Sisa. She's so beautiful and growing too

fast. A lot has happened while you are here love so we have a lot of catching up to do. I need you to fight and come back to us. Sisa needs to know her dad i want you to be there in every step of her growth. I want us to grow old and raise our grankids together my love, those late night chats on our rocking chairs having coffee while watching the sun go down.(kissed her hand) please come back to your family

She said softly caressing his finger as Sbu tightly held her hand as her heart skipped looking up at him...

Samkelo: babe? (She saw his eye balls rolling under his lids) oh my word, thank you, thank you good Lord. Nurse!

She said running to the door calling for help.

At Nomvula's house...

Nombulelo scoffed coming downstairs seeing her mother...

Nombulelo: if it's not the woman who wants to let her husband's killer walk scot free

Nomayeza: hello to you too Lelo. You know there's more to life than always seeking for revenge?

Nombulelo: ma we cannot let this...

Nomayeza: im not here to talk about Zanele, im here to talk about us, my family. As you know the business is now up and running but im old i can't stay in that office forever. I spoke to Bongani and he said he's not interested and oh him and Zanele are getting a divorce so he will be coming to stay with me for a while and it's still a private matter so do not tell anyone

Nombulelo: now that's someone who's teaching a killer a good lesson he should make sure he takes

everything she thinks she's going to keep (she clicked her tongue)

Nomvula: why are you such a sad person?

Nombulelo: Zanele deserves nothing he needs to leave her dry

Nomvula: mxm, ma carry on

Nomayeza: so since Bongani can't take over the company i was thinking you...

Nombulelo: don't worry ma i will make sure to not disappoint you nor dad may his soul continue to rest. I will take this company to even greater heights

Nomayeza: i was going to say Nomvula

Both: huh?

Nomayeza: i believe you have the right etiquette to run a company this huge

Nomvula: ma i have a lodge coming up

Nombulelo: exactly my point plus Nomvula knows nothing about the trucks

Nomayeza: she knows what a business is. She

learnt from the best

Nombulelo: oh yeah? So her sulking up to Zanele makes her a better pick? Ma i have been working there i know what's needed. No one knows her there and again its not like Zanele is the only successful business woman in this world why are you putting her on such a high pedestal?

Nomayeza: this is why i don't think you are good to run the company. You are too emotional the only thing you are good at is money and you know very well that it's your strongest forte not being a boss

Nombulelo: wow ma

Nomayeza: so what do you say Vula?

Nomvula: (sighed) i don't know ma what about my lodge? I have to be there when it starts up

Nomayeza: i will give you two years to run it then you will take over the trucking company

Nomvula: i will think about it ma

Nomayeza: you are my only last hope

Nombulelo: oh wow (Scoffed) you are so

unbelievable Nomayeza and you know what, you can keep your CFO position i don't want it

Nomayeza: haibo Nombulelo

Nomvula: Lelo

Nombulelo: you can go to hell, the both of you

She clicked her tongue going upstairs while her mother and sister looked at one another out of words.

At Lerato's house...

She sighed opening the door and found her mother watching tv...

Pontsho: Lerato where is...

Lerato: ma Kennedy, your son killed our father, your husband

Pontsho: (frowned) what!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:35] : ZANELE

102

Pontsho: (stood up) o reng!? (What)

She said blinking holding her waist while Lerato put her keys on the kitchen counter and took off her gun...

Lerato: Kennedy is in one of the cells at the station now, one because he attacked and almost killed an



infant and two because he has killed Hlompho Seboko

Pontsho: Lerato don't play like that

Lerato: please sit down

Pontsho: Lerato

Lerato: ma let's have a seat

Pontsho swallowed confused with her heart racing and took her seat opposite her daughter...

Pontsho: Kennedy o bolaya ntata he jwang?

Hlompho o bile le kotsi Lerato, ho itse hotwe ho nnile le kotsi kwana moepong. Kennedy ebe ale dilemo tse 23 akase bolae ntata he man, no le hona for eng? (how is it possible for him to kill his father? Hlompho had an accident Lerato, they said there was an accident at the mine. Kennedy was only 23 there's no how he could have killed his father and for what at that?)

Lerato: im going to need you to listen and listen to

me carefully. Zanele J ola...

Pontsho: ke tsibile, wa tseba hore ke tsibile hore felekwane sele sa noha se hotweng Zanele sebe seka se hloke ho hlahella (i knew it, i knew that crazy snake called Zanele would have something to do with this)

Lerato: ma listen please

Pontsho: mmh ke mamets e, njwets e mashano a mosadi yenwa (im listening, tell me that woman's lies)

Lerato: first of all she had no reason to lie to me. She told me that we didn't bury our father but bricks (Pontsho scoffed) i didn't believe her at first until she mentioned that we had a closed casket funeral. Now how would she know that? I asked for proof and she told me to go and dig dad's grave then go back to her for more

Pontsho: Basotho baho thuse eseng ebo o epolotse bitla la monnaaka Lerato (you better not have dug my husband's grave)

Lerato: i did and i indeed found bricks (Pontsho

frowned) i went back to Zanele and she told me that Kennedy cut a deal with the mine boss to spin the accident lie to you and the short illness lie to Hlompho and i and is the one who wrote papa's last wish of having a closed casket funeral. Kennedy did this in order to be able to cash in papa's insurance payouts and he managed to cash them out and spend them alone by faking your death (Pontsho widened her eyes in shock) here is your fake death certificate. He knew this way it was going to be easy to get the money without the insurance company asking a lot of questions and that time Hlompho and i were still young so we didn't ask a lot. Secondly why Kennedy killed our father is that he failed to manage the bar dad got him. It closed down and he didn't want to come across as a disappointment before you guys but still it didn't give him the right to kill our dad just as it didn't give me the right to fabricate my results. Anyway ma i went and gathered all the evidence and it is indeed Kennedy who killed dad and used all the money to start up the life he's living now

Pontsho: (breathing heavily) Lerato where is my husband's body?

Lerato: he says he buried him at our lands by the west corner.

Pontsho: after everything your father did for this boy? After sending him to school and even get him the bar he wanted without complaining and this is the thanks we get? Lerato how could your brother do something like this to my husband? How could he do this to me? To lie and say im dead Lerato? It means there was nothing left for him to kill me too  
moss

Lerato: im sorry ma

Pontsho: Lerato how can Kennedy do this to me

She burst into tears as Lerato sighed and hugged her softly rubbing her back.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

In court...

Reporter: coming live to you from the Johannesburg high court where we are on day 2 of Zanele Msomi-Jola's case with the state. Now as you may recall Mrs Jolas has been accused of 5 accounts of crime will she be found guilty for all of them or is this one of those cases that we will see the rich walking scot free? All we can do is stay glued and follow it but one thing im waiting for is to see how she will be looking today because she has clarified that she wears designer outfits to court and we clearly can't afford her designer (chuckled) rich people's problems neh. We have also noticed that the first day was nothing short of fire as both lawyers brought their A game and i can assure you that today will bring just that as i have it on good authority that we are going to have a two part court session. That means there will be two witnesses on the stand today so viewers at home stay tuned. Here comes one of the witnesses today let's try get a word from him (ran to him) Mr Jola what do you

expect from today?

Reporter 2: Mr J ola since you are one of the witnesses on the stand today what should we expect from you?

Reporter 3: are you going to speak for or against your wife Mr J ola?

Reporter 4: and why are you coming to court alone are you not supposed to be holding her hand?

Reporter 5: will your marriage survive this Mr J ola?

Bongani: please excuse me

Reporters: Mr J ola, Mr J ola!?! (They ran after him)

Reporter 1: as you can see Mr J ola doesn't want to say anything but you...oh here comes another witness. Mr Mjali what can we expect from you today?

Lazer: nothing but the truth

Reporter: you have seen how ruthless those lawyers are, are you ready for them

Lazer: yes i am (they headed in)

Reporter 1: wow Mr Mjali really seems to be positive it's going to be a very interesting day today back to you in studio

Bontle made her way in followed by Molao and Lerato who came in different cars again. People continued to flock in and a few minutes later the black Benz SUV stopped as Mggobi got out to open for his client. Spotting the car the journalists wasted no time and flocked to it while Zanele got out this time in a white and black trimmed xhos a figure hugging design. You would swear she didn't look a day over 40 as she put on her designer glasses and took her cow leather designer bag...

Reporter 1: Mrs J ola it's day two today you should have an idea of where things are headed

Reporter 2: Mrs J ola i know we can't afford your designer but can you at least give her the credits

Zanele: did she say she wanted to be credited on national tv? And as for you lady im just a prominent

business woman if you may have forgotten, ask me about the effects of economic inflation or how to make your business a success not about ideas of where court cases are headed, i have a lawyer for that

Reporter 1: oh ok, Prosecutor Mggobi do you have any...

Mggobi: time waits for no man please excuse us

The police escorting Zanele moved them out of the way as they made their way inside with the rest of everyone coming behind them. She took off her glasses as the home nurse wiped her chair and sat down. Bontle looked at her and scoffed shaking her head...

Bontle: but her designer knows her stuff shame

J unior lawyer: you can say that again

Officer: all rise!



They all did as the judge made her way inside...

Judge: you may take your seats (they did) as per the statement we will be having a two part session today so im going to ask both representatives to be as efficient and effective as possible. With that said we may proceed

Bontle: my lady the state would like to call to the stand Lazarus "Lazer" Mjali

He fixed his jacket and cleared his throat going to the dock and took his seat as the bailiff came with the bible...

Bailiff: "i Lazarus Lazer Mjali swear to tell the truth, only the truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God"

Lazer: i do

Judge: thanks. You may proceed.

Bontle: good morning Mr Mjali

Lazer: morning your worship

Bontle: you are commonly known as Lazer right, can i call you Lazer?

Lazer: yes your worship

Bontle: Lazer how long have you been friends with Kumkani J ola?

Lazer: (smiled) man Kaizer, may his soul continue to rest. Your worship we have been friends since high school

Bontle: so you knew him

Lazer: more than he knew himself your worship

Bontle: Lazer how would you describe Kumkani in a nutshell?

Lazer: Kaizer was a very intelligent guy. He got distinctions at school and in our group of friends he was the only one who made it to varsity. Yes he was smart but he was someone who didn't like to be caged he love exploring a lot and never seen himself as better than everyone. He treated

everyone the same and he loved the kasi a lot

Bontle: please describe exploring

Lazer: (cleared his throat) he loved trying new things

Bontle: like?

Lazer: a lot of things your worship

Bontle: drugs maybe? (He kept quiet) Mr Mjali?

Lazer: all he wanted was to make something out of his life and feel how it feels like to make your own money

Bontle: so Mr Mjali what you are telling the court is Kumkani Jola was a drug dealer? (He kept quiet) Mr Mjali answer my question

Lazer: like i said Kumkani was...

Bontle: ok, tell the court how him being a drug dealer made you feel?

Mgqobi: objection my Lady why is advocate Ndaba moving on before Mr Mjali answered her?

Judge: sustained. Mjali answer the question

Lazer: (looked at his grandmother who had a frown on) yes your worship Kumkani was a drug dealer but...

Judge: thank you. Ms Ndaba continue (Mgqobi shook his head)

Bontle: thank you my Lady. Mr Mjali how did it make you feel?

Lazer: i told him that he should stop

Bontle: was it once?

Lazer: no plenty of times

Bontle: and he never listened to you

Lazer: yes

Bontle: ok. Lazer since you were good friends with Kumkani Jola how would you describe his relationship with his parents?

Lazer: it was a good one

Bontle: but?

Lazer: (sighed) but things changed after he graduated.

Bontle: why?

Lazer: they didn't agree with his decisions

Bontle: but?

Lazer: (looked down) his mother always stood up for him nonetheless

Bontle: so my Lady what this young man has just done is to paint a perfect and clear picture for all of us here that Mrs Zanele Jola and her husband would do anything to protect their son even though he's even on the wrong side of the law more especially his mother. I thank you

She took her seat while Zanele rolled her eyes taking a sip from her water.

At Nomvula's house...

She came down stairs and found Nombulelo smiling watching the tv but she stopped as she saw

her...

Nomvula: how was the first session?

Nombulelo: this is not a private tv everyone is allowed to watch for themselves

Nomvula: ok Nombulelo i understand that you have been looking forward to running the company but mom is the one who has the final say

Nombulelo: what do you know about running a company Nomvula? Just by spending two seconds on Zanele's filthy lap you think you are Miss know it all?

Nomvula: im not here to fight with you

Nombulelo: so im nothing to you people in this family neh? Was i not the one running up and down with Zulu trying to find out the truth? Everything i have done for this family amounts to nothing i see. This is the thanks i get a mere CFO seat? Wow

Nomvula: you are shouting at the wrong person

Nombulelo: im shouting at the right person you

should have turned ma down and make sure to vouch for me are we not sisters? Are we not supposed to look out for one another?

Nomvula: ok Nombulelo let's say three clients are threatening to pull their contracts, 1 brings good money the second bring good money and more business your way and the other is just an average client what would you do then?

Nombulelo: (scoffed) so now you are testing me? Im not a child Nomvula. We both can see you want this position so stop pretending and go for it

Nomvula: instead of fighting you should have just answered me. This is your problem you are too emotional Lelo, im not testing you here im trying to help you to be able to persuade mom that you too are capable of leading.

Nombulelo: i said this yesterday and im going to say it again you guys can go to hell with your little company now if you don't mind i would love to get back to what im watching or what is it now, should i not watch your tv?

Nomvula squint her eyes and scoffed going to the kitchen as Nombulelo increased the volume...

Mgqobi: thank you my lady. Lazer neh?

Lazer: yes your worship

Mgqobi: one kind of friend you are. You are so ungrateful Lazer do you know that?

Lazer: im not your worship

Mgqobi: so this is your way of honouring your friend's spirit Lazer? By slandering his name in the court of law?

Lazer: all i did was answer the questions i was asked your worship

Mgqobi: have you ever broken bread with Kumkani and his parents?

Lazer: no

Mgqobi: but then how are you so informed about their relationship?



Lazer: he told me everything

Mgqobi: what is a role of a mother?

Lazer: to nature, protect and care

Mgqobi: so Mr and Mrs J ola looking out for their son is a crime?

Lazer: no your worship

Mgqobi: why are you contradicting yourself?

Lazer: im not

Mgqobi: yes you are, should i remind you that you told this court just a few seconds ago that Kumkani's mother stood up for him even when they didn't agree with his decisions, decisions that you believed were out of line and always reprimanded him for isn't it?

Lazer: i did but...

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali has there ever been a day Kumkani cut you off?

Lazer: no your worship?

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali the time you realised Mr J ola

junior was a "drug dealer" didn't you continue to stay with him at his house?

Lazer: i did

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali didn't Mr J ola junior buy a petrol station franchise and told you that he was going to make you a manager?

Lazer: he did

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali has Kumkani J ola ever thrown you under the bus to protect himself?

Lazer: no your worship

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali has Mr J ola junior ever come across as selfish to you?

Lazer: no your worship

Mgqobi: Mr Mjali is Mr J ola junior not the same person who bought you a plane ticket to England to go and start a new life there? (he kept quiet) Lazer!?

Lazer: (cleared his throat startled) he did

Mgqobi: and this is the thanks he gets. Mr J ola has been nothing but an amazing friend to this young

man but what does he do? The first chance he gets he betrays him and stands with his grandmother to do what? To damage and ruin an innocent woman's dignity and reputation. Everyone, once again clear proof of the poor exploiting the rich just to save their own skin. I don't have any more questions (Zanele smiled)

Judge: thank you prosecutor Mggobi. Court will go for an hour recess we will be back with the second witness

She hit the gavel as everyone stood on their feet and she made her way out...

Gogo: why?

Bontle: remember he's witnessing against Zanele i had to get it out of him

Gogo: so you wanted to lie Lazer?

Lazer: i don't want to say anything. What is wrong with you lawyers? Mxm

He said making his way out with everyone coming behind him...

Zanele: where does this little girl come from?

Mgqobi: (chuckled) she's a grown lady Zanele. She's from Botswana but stays in SA now

Zanele: so there are some smart Botswana out there? I honestly thought that country was just full of a bunch of water heads

Mgqobi: (laughed) what's wrong with you Zanele that's rude

Zanele: urgh please you should know me by now

She said putting on her glasses and led the way out while Mgqobi and Bongani came behind her chatting. Bongani's phone rang as he sighed and answered...

Bongani: Lelo

Nombulelo: so you are going to stand for your father's killer?

Bongani: (sighed) can we please not do this?

Nombulelo: why does it look like im the only one that cares about my father?

Bongani: what do you want us to do Nombulelo? Mom told me what you did last night and honestly speaking i don't want drama i have enough drama in my life that is why i always try by all means to play far from things that scream family i have had enough please

Nombulelo: he gave you life Bongani and you are supporting his killer

Bongani: please leave me alone. Im not doing this for Zanele im doing this for myself. As much as she might be at fault im as concerned

Nombulelo: i long told you that Zanele is not the woman for you but what did you do? You said i was

jealous

Bongani: since when are you my heart Lelo?

Nombulelo: it's fine Bongani i might not be your heart but im not wrong for looking out for you. Had you listened to me we wouldn't be here today.

People with money are troublesome

Bongani: just like the man you are crying foul for. You know very well that dad was no saint (sighed) you know what bye

Nombulelo: bye you traitor

Bongani: you are angry and it's going to be the end of you. Find help you are still young to be doing this to yourself.

He clicked his tongue hanging up and sighed going back to his conversation with Mggobi. On the other side of the parking Molao grabbed Lerato's hand as she was about to get in her car...

Lerato: i need to get going

Molao: Lerato i miss you

Lerato: ok

Molao: i know i was jerk but please e forgive me

Lerato: (sighed) you know what it's ok Molao i have no problem with you but truth is i don't see you the same way i did before

Molao: why?

Lerato: would you be with someone you know will remind you of your faults every chance they get? (He swallowed) exactly so please try and respect my decision. You and i are over we are colonel Molao and detective Seboko to one another. Now can i go?

He let go of her as she went in her car and drove off while he leaned against his sighing. He looked at Bontle from a distance laughing on the phone while leaning against her car. He dreaded the thought of going to her or not go to her but decided to not to and went in his car driving off.

AN HOUR LATER

The judge ordered everyone to take their seat as Bongani made his way to the dock..

Bailiff: "i Bongani J ola swear to tell the truth, only the truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God"

Bongani: i do

Judge: thank you. Prosecutor you may proceed

Mgqobi: Mr J ola hi

Bongani: good day your worship

Mgqobi: Mr J ola how long have you been married to Mrs J ola?

Bongani: 20 years

Mgqobi: and in these 20 years you have had two kids who were 21 and 19 and are both not in this world



Bongani: yes your worship

Mgqobi: Mr J ola can you please take us through your life with Mrs J ola

Bongani: honestly speaking it has been a wonderful 20 years. We have been together for 21 years but married for 20 and of course every relationship/ marriage has its stormy days and calm days and we have had our own fair share of those

Mgqobi: so you don't regret vowing to make Mrs J ola your wife

Bongani: not one bit (Bontle smiled reading a message on her phone)

Mgqobi: how was Mrs J ola as a mother?

Bongani: Zanele was honestly a great mother to our kids (Nombulelo rolled her eyes watching on the tv) but we had disagreements here and there on how she wanted to raise them

Mgqobi: can you take us into that

Bongani: Zanele is one woman who believes in women empowerment and that's what she wanted

for our daughter, to be empowered and strive i can say she wanted her to be like her. Strong, opinionated and successful but i on the other hand wanted her to let her be her own woman

Mgqobi: what about Kumkani

Bongani: she was rather soft on him

Mgqobi: why?

Bongani: because she believed that as parents we need to nurture our boy children's softer side and let them know that being vulnerable is ok, that crying as a man is ok

Mgqobi: would you say she favoured him more than Mbali?

Bongani: yes

Mgqobi: favored him to an extent of shielding his bad behaviour? (Bontle sighed)

Bongani: Zanele always reprimanded our son your worship

Mgqobi: Mr Jola why...

Bontle: objection your honour Mr J ola's answer to the previous question is not clear

Bongani: (looked at Bontle) Advocate Ndaba what i meant by my answer is that Zanele was being a mother and she reprimanded Kumkani whenever he stepped out of his way. Is that an answer enough?

J udge: Mr J ola in this court when a lawyer says "objection" i am the one who decides what happens after are we clear?

Bongani: apologies your honour

J udge: did he answer you advocate?

Bontle: it's ok my Lady

J udge: proceed please

Mgqobi: Mr J ola why did you say the house Kumkani lived in after moving out of the family house was bought by you while both your bank statements provided by the state show that no money was taken out of your accounts?

Bongani: we have a safe your worship, we used the money that was in the safe (Zanele smiled)

Mgqobi: my Lady we should also remember that there's no bank statement showing that Kumkani paid for this house himself so there's no way we can doubt that his parents paid for it with the money from their safe (Bontle scoffed taking out her phone and put it on the table) no more questions my Lady

Judge: thank you prosecutor Mgqobi, Advocate Ndaba please take over

Bontle: thank you my Lady. Mr Jola how did you feel when you found out that your son was dealing with drugs? (He frowned surprised)

Bongani: but we...

Bontle: your answer now Mr Jola

Bongani: (swallowed) i was not ok

Bontle: who told you?

Bongani: (looked at Zanele) my wife did

Bontle: when did she tell you?

Bongani: after we were attacked by some men at our house

Bontle: what exactly did she say to you?

Zanele: (whispered) holy shit

Bongani: that it was the drugs people who attacked us

Bontle: how did she know it was them? (He sighed)  
Mr Jola how did she know it was them!?

Bongani: may i please have a glass of water?

Bontle: yeah (they brought him some)

Zanele: (whispered) what is this girl doing?

Mgqobi: (sighed speaking in his hand) just keep calm remember there are cameras on you

Bontle: Mr Ndaba how did she know it was the drugs people?

Bongani: because she had had an encounter with them

Bontle: what kind of encounter?

Mgqobi: objection my lady how did we get to this issue?

Bontle: my Lady let's not forget that Mrs J ola is also charged for Ndlovu and his brother's deaths and we all know that they were a family of drugs

Judge: objection denied. Carry on Advocate

Bontle: thank you my lady. (Mgqobi sighed shaking his head) Mr J ola what kind of encounter did she have with these men and while you are at it please explain to the court why you lied and said you don't regret making Mrs J ola your wife while you just filed for divorce and moved out of your marital home

Everyone: huh!?

The whole court house came to a stand still with Zanele and Bongani swallowing huge dry lumps while in Nomvula's house Nombulelo smiled watching.

At the police station...

Kennedy waited in the interrogation room and looked up as the door opened. He smiled seeing his mother who quietly made her way in...

Kennedy: i knew you would never...

His mouth got shut by a hot slap as he bit his tongue and looked at Ponts ho....

Kennedy: mama why are...

She slapped him again and grabbed on his neck as he gagged...

Ponts ho: how dare you!?

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:36] : ZANELE

103

Officer: ma'am no you are not allowed to do that!

Still holding on Kennedy's neck she turned to the officer who swallowed and stepped back. She let go of his neck and slapped him again as he choked on his saliva and coughed...

Kennedy: ma!

Ponts ho: my husband Kennedy? What did we ever do to you? (He swallowed) what did we ever do to you!

Kennedy: im sorry ma



Pontsho: so will your sorry bring back my husband?  
Will your sorry bring back Lerato and Hlompho's  
father?

Kennedy: he was my father too

Pontsho: don't you dare call my husband your  
father! No child, no child would kill their own father  
when he made sure they had everything. My  
husband worked hard for his family and this is the  
thanks he gets? To be killed by an animal he  
thought would look after his family when he dies!  
(She grabbed his neck as he gagged) why!?

Kennedy: (Gagging) ma you are hurting me

She hardened the grip as he closed his eyes in pain.  
She let go of him as he coughed...

Pontsho: why Kennedy, why?

Kennedy: its all your fault

Pontsho: excuse me?

Kennedy: yes you always said you don't want your kids to be failures and should one be a failure you will chase them out of your house that is why Lerato fabricated her results that is why i did what i did!

Pontsho: this is not about Lerato, we are talking about the life of a man who was everything to me. Yes i may have said those things but as a parent you would never kick your own child down at their lowest. You were close to your father Kennedy you guys were best friends why didn't you talk to him? Kennedy you faked my own death

Kennedy: i had to do what i could

Pontsho: you are sick and im going to make sure Lerato makes sure that they take you away for a long time

Kennedy: but you just said a parent can never kick their child down during their lowest show that you are a parent now

Pontsho: (laughed) while my husband's life was cut short? You really need some help my son but don't

worry prison is a better place to help you with that but just so you know from now on i only have two children and that's Lerato and Hlompho, as for you i don't know who you are

She clicked her tongue and hit him with her bag leaving...

Kennedy: ma, mama, ma please don't leave me, im sorry, ma I'm...

She slammed the door as he swallowed and sighed. Two officers came in as he frowned looking up at them...

Officer: time to go to your new home buddy. Your orange suit awaits you, woza

One pushed him out as he sighed shaking his head.

Back in court...

Reporter: oh my word. The state lawyer has just dropped a bomb on us. It looks like our business mogul power couple is getting a divorce and they tried to keep things under wraps question is how long were they planning to? Let's see how he answers this question, sho

Judge: (hit the gavel) silence, silence in court! Silence! Mr J ola may you please answer the questions in the order they were asked

Bontle: should i perhaps repeat them Mr J ola?

He downed the bottle of water as he started sweating while by her seat as well Zanele downed her water as her make up artist fixed her face getting rid of the sweat...

Bontle: Mr J ola?

Bongani: yes your worship

Bontle: Mr Jola i asked you what kind of encounter did she have with these two men who happen to be Pallance Ndlovu's brother and after that explain to the court why you lied saying you don't regret making Zanele Jola your wife while you have filed for divorce and moved out of your marital home

Nombulelo: (smiled) that's what you get for choosing a snake over family (Nomvula frowned shocked upstairs)

Bongani: (cleared his throat) it was during our daughter's funeral when a group of men came to the grave yard. They wanted to take our son but rather my wife decided to step in so she left with them. She came back later that day and told me that Kumkani owed those people 50k and she had sorted it out only for us to be attacked a few days later and that was when she finally told me the truth about who they were

Bontle: who were they Mr Jola (he kept quiet)

Bongani Jola who were the men!?

Bongani: (looked down) Pallance Ndlovu's brothers.  
The managers of his drug cartel

Bontle: and how did she take care of them? (He kept quiet) Mr J ola how did your wife take care of  
Pallance Ndlovu's brothers!?

Bongani: (with his eyes closed) she killed them your  
worship

The court house erupted with noise while in  
Nomvula's house Nombulelo jumped off the couch...

Nombulelo: yes! Yes! The witch is going down, yes!

Judge: (hitting the gavel) silence in court silence in  
court!

Bontle: so your wife told you that she killed two men  
herself? (Bongani nodded looking down) yes or no  
Mr J ola

Bongani: yes your worship

Bontle: now why did you lie to the court about how

you feel about your soon to be ex wife?

Bongani: this is a private family matter your worship

Bontle: aren't your lives public? Did you get married privately? No, so Mr J ola the people must know

Bongani: us divorcing doesn't mean we have anything against one another it was a mutual agreement

Bontle: why is the question Mr J ola

Bongani: we would love to withhold the answer to that

Mgqobi: objection my Lady Mr and Mrs J ola have the right to not answer this question

Judge: advocate does him answering it have any effect on the case?

Bontle: yes my Lady

Judge: objection denied, Mr J ola this court orders you to answer this question

Zanele: wow

Mgqobi: Bontle Ndaba is so petty and messy (he

clicked his tongue)

Bontle: you love one another right?

Bongani: yes your worship

Bontle: then why are you divorcing while you love one another?

Bongani: we have realised that we are going to end up hurting one another

Bontle: how while you love each other?

Bongani: (sighed) your worship can i please...

Bontle: no Mr J ola we are not moving on until you tell everyone here the reason why you are divorcing your wife

Bongani: (swallowed) she...

J unior lawyer: pardon me advocate we have an answer to why he's divorcing his wife

Bontle: oh?

Mgqobi: my lady this is totally unacceptable why...

Bontle: (scoffed) so your wife killed your father?



The court house erupted once more as reporters took a lot of photos sending captions while Zanele's heart raced...

Reporter: we have never noticed something like this, this is a total mess

Judge: silence in court! Mr Jola answer the question

Bontle: Mr Jola is this why you are divorcing your wife? Because she killed your father?

Bongani: your worship that is a family matter we have decided to...

Mgqobi: objection my Lady where's the relevance in all this? Where does the state get all of these things? No this can't be accepted

Judge: settle down prosecutor, advocate relevance please

Bontle: my Lady this goes to show that Mrs Jola is not just a killer but is also capable of marrying

someone after killing their father for a mere company. We have seen how selfish and self centred Zanele Jola is and all these are coming from a very reliable source

Mgqobi: we have the right to know the reliable source my Lady

Bontle: we have the right to protect our sources my Lady

Judge: ok ok settle down the both of you. Mr Jola is this true?

Bongani: no your honour (the court erupted with noise)

Judge: silence!

Bontle: but you just said this is a private family matter Mr Jola

Bongani: because there hasn't been any proof that Zanele killed my father your worship

Bontle: it is said that she called the whole family and told them

Bongani: well ask your source to give you proper

information

Bontle: there's an email showing that she called the whole family when she was still at the hospital  
explain that

Bongani: she just wanted to be around us before all this started

Bontle: Mr Jola you are lying to protect your wife  
once more

Bongani: may i please have water

Bontle: sure

Nomvula: you are evil

Nombulelo: im not going to let this bitch get away  
with this

Nomvula: Nombulelo get a life

Nombulelo: we are talking about our father here

Nomvula: i don't think i can stay with you anymore

Nombulelo: excuse me!?

Nomvula: switch of my tv, pack your bags and get

out of my house

Nombulelo: your own sister?

Nomvula: i said get the hell out of my house

Nombulelo, you don't value relation anyway how can you do this to your own sibling? You are pathetic and disgusting sies

Nombulelo: sies nawe you leech

She clicked her tongue and went to her bedroom while Nomvula shook her head in disbelief and switched the tv back on...

Judge: proceed advocate

Bontle: Valentine Lotterin (Zanele shook her head) tell us how she ended up in your arms Mr Jola

Bongani: she was just a manipulative witch. She told me that her boyfriend kicked her out of their flat and dumped her. I decided to take her in

Bontle: without consulting your wife first

Bongani: we are a married couple so i didn't think she would have a problem with that

Bontle: your wife not having a problem with you, her husband bringing another stranger home who happens to be a woman?

Bongani: we trusted one another

Bontle: oh ok, how was her reaction?

Bongani: it was ok

Bontle: oh really? Mr J ola may i kindly remind you that you swore to tell the truth so please stop lying

Bongani: ok it wasn't welcoming but i managed to calm her down

Bontle: mmh. Let's talk about the day you slept with her

Bongani: you mean the day she drugged and raped me?

Bontle: why would she do what you claim she did?

Bongani: she had a bone to pick with my family a very lame reason it was if you may ask

Bontle: why would she have a bone to pick with your family?

Bongani: Just because her father gave my dad the trucking company for a farm she thought she would come and claim the company back

Bontle: why would they do such an exchange?

Bongani: her father failed to maintain the company

Bontle: let's fast forward to when her plan failed what did your wife do (remembered) oh before that let's talk about their altercation in your company building what did your wife say to Ms Lotterin?

Bongani: she shouldn't start something she wouldn't finish

Bontle: that's right, the same words that if not all of us know are commonly used by people who know that they are killers

She said looking at Zanele as Zanele looked straight in her eyes without blinking...

Bontle: now what did Ms Lotterin do after her mission to take the company and have you guys divorce failed?

Bongani: she decided to go after our son

Bontle: and my Lady that's when her brother got involved. Now Mr Jola im going to ask you to be careful of how you answer me from here on because i have proof here (he swallowed) what did your wife do when she realised Ms Lotterin was coming for her precious son? Remember i have proof with me (Mgqobi shook his head)

Bongani: we decided to look out for our son as his parents

Bontle: how exactly?

Bongani: by protecting him from Valentine

Bontle: you didn't answer me but before Ms Lotterin decided to go after Kumkani? My Lady with me is proof that Ms Lotterin decided to expose Mr Kumkani Jola for a drug dealer he was and on the day her brother passed on was the day when he was supposed to meet with Kumkani and bust him.

The police know about this and colonel can attest to it

Judge: colonel?

Molao: it is true your honour

Judge: the court will accept the proof. Proceed advocate

Bontle: how did you guys decide to protect your son Mr Jola (he kept quiet as Bontle sighed) to save everyone time i will tell you how. Your wife decided to block all numbers in your son's phone and divert all the calls to her with the help of her tecno savvy sister Zinokuhle Tombale, all the messages and calls that Kumkani was supposed to receive were received by Mrs Jola and she saw the message Willem Lotterin sent Kumkani Jola and she decided to take the matter in her hands. While Willem was waiting for Kumkani two people came and took him to an abandoned house where he was brutally murdered, cut into pieces and delivered to their parents's door step sending their mother to hospital. Here is everything im talking about



Judge: bailiff (they took the proof)

Mgqobi: my lady two questions for advocate Ndaba

Judge: go ahead

Mgqobi: was the murder reported to the police?

Was there a forensic exam done on it?

Bontle: no

Mgqobi: then how sure are you that Willem was killed by Mrs Jola? Did you perhaps find her DNA on her body? (Scoffed) no wait you didn't because the body was buried without any examination done so my Lady we as defence say this proof shouldn't be accepted because it's not full

Judge: so there was no forensic examination done on this body advocate?

Bontle: there wasn't my Lady

Judge: then im sorry your proof won't be accepted in court because it doesn't show that Mrs Jola is indeed the person who took Willem Lotterin's life.

Continue

Mgqobi smiled sitting down as Zanele smiled as well...

Bontle: i have no more questions for Mr Jola my Lady

Judge: ok. Anything else prosecutor?

Mgqobi: no my lady

Judge: good. Court will resume on Monday (she hit the gavel)

Officer: all rise!

They all did as she made her way out...

Zanele: what the hell happened?

Mgqobi: she really came guns blazing

Zanele: (clicked her tongue) this shit

Molao: what does that mean?

Bontle: she might get away with killing Willem

Molao: (sighed) this witch

Bontle: don't worry we still have Monday

Molao: but i should say you fought a good fight today

Lerato: yeah no you were spitting fire

Bontle: i just had to shake up their world thanks to the divorce information i got, it really helped in switching things up

Molao: so far so good. Keep up the good work

Bontle: thanks

She took her things leaving followed by everyone else. As soon as the reporters saw Zanele and Bongani coming out they flocked the doorway...

Officer: please make way!

Reporter 1: is it true that you guys are getting a divorce?

Reporter 2: Mrs J ola did you really kill Mr Dumisani J ola?

Reporter 3: how does all this make you feel?

Reporter 4: Mrs J ola your husband was cornered today and had to say a lot, how does that make you feel?

Reporter: are you guys...

Bongani: can we please get out

Reporters: Mrs J ola, Mr J ola please, Mrs, Mr!

The officers moved them out of the way as they made it to their cars and left. Zanele's phone rang as she sighed answering...

Zanele: friend

Samkelo: what the hell happened?

Zanele: that foolish girl cornered Bongani

Samkelo: everything was just a shock and trying to

not give you more stress we are starting to lose contracts

Zanele: what!?

Samkelo: yes two major clients have just called and they are saying they can't be involved with a murderer

Zanele: no Samkelo

Samkelo: i swear to you i tried to convince them that this won't affect business in any way and they should just wait until the final judgement but no they are sure that you are guilty and your husband is trying to cover up for you

Zanele: (sighed) you know what bye friend (she hung up)

Mgqobi: is everything ok?

Zanele: you know whoever leaked this information about the divorce is going to know me

Mgqobi: you don't want any more trouble right?

Zanele: but...(her phone rang again) what?

Nombulelo: how does it feel being in a pit of fire?

Zanele: so it's you?

Nombulelo: i told you im never going to rest until i see you begging for mercy. You are going to pay for everything and im going to make sure of it

Zanele hung up on her and scoffed shaking her head...

Zanele: Lord help them, help them for they have no idea of what they are doing (scoffed) Lord im going to ask for forgiveness in advance because what im going to do to this person is the same thing that Jesus Christ did to those people who were trying to ruin your temple Lord (she took her phone and made a call) Dozer

Bulldozer: u mama umcgwabi what can i do for you?

Zanele: it's time to come back to J ohannesburg (she hung up)

Mgqobi: (looking at her through the mirror) Zanele

you...

Zanele: shut up Mgqobi

He swallowed focusing on the road as Zanele scoffed shaking her head...

Zanele: Nombulelo J ola

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:36] : ZANELE

104

At J ola's I'tech...

After speaking to Nomvula on the phone Bongani scoffed and called Nombulelo who didn't answer...

Bongani: you better answer your phone if you know what's good for you (he dialed her again)

Nombulelo: Bongani

Bongani: what is wrong with you?

Nombulelo: kill me for helping you

Bongani: mom told you guys that this is a private matter what part of that didn't you get?

Nombulelo: so you want me to protect someone who killed my own father? The man who gave you life? (Scoffed) miss me with that Bongani

Bongani: so you would rather humiliate your own brother?

Nombulelo: you had already done that yourself by marrying that snake

Bongani: is this why you don't have a partner? So



that you can always be against our partners?

Nombulelo you need to get a life and stop harassing Zanele

Nombulelo: what has this woman fed you that you are doing everything to protect her? Bongani wake up

Bongani: you will always think i was fed something because you don't know what love is and you are going to die a miserable woman who's always trying to put other people down. I don't know if i can call you my sister after what you have done to me

Nombulelo: excuse me?

Bongani: yes Nombulelo this is me saying you are no longer important to me nor a part of my life you are a past that im not proud of. Dumisani is dead get over it

Nombulelo: you have never loved dad so im not surprised you can say such a thing

Bongani: and just so you know we are also going to cut you out of the business we are starting

Nombulelo: Bongani you would never do that

Bongani: you have shown us that you don't value family so why would we risk being in business with someone like you?

Nombulelo: im going to tell mom

Bongani: go right ahead this is a sibling business she has no say in it but go ahead and waste your time

Nombulelo: i never thought you would let a snake get between us

Bongani: you should have minded your own business, my marriage and Zanele's life has got nothing to do with you maybe this will teach you a good lesson. Goodbye and don't you ever call me again

Nombulelo: Bongani you are going to regret doing this

He clicked his tongue and hung up on her. He blocked her everywhere on social media, blocked

her contacts and deleted them while she called their mother...

Nomayeza: im in a meeting call me later

She hung up and clicked her tongue shaking her head and drove inside Nomayeza's house as the renovators opened for her.

In prison...

In a line with other prisoners Kennedy got his new clothes as a warden took him to a room to help him change. He pushed him out on his wheelchair as all the new inmates were put in their cells. He got in his and found his 3 inmates playing a game of cards...

Kennedy: good day

Man 1: we got a clean one today

Man 2: what happened to you?

Kennedy: nothing

Man 3: are you trying to say we are blind?

Kennedy: (swallowed) no sir

Man 3: so what happened to you young man?

Kennedy: can i please have my bed

Man 2: new boys sleep on top

Kennedy: but i...

Man 2: did i say it was open for debate?

Kennedy: no sir but you can see that i...

Man 1: nywe nywe heela get up that wheelchair and climb up on your bunk

Kennedy: sir i can't my knees are still weak

Man 1: (stood up) you can't or you won't? Young man get up!

Kennedy: sir i (he received a hot slap)

Man 1: get up!

Man 3: no no wait let him tell us what he did for him to get in here

Kennedy: im innocent

Man 3: aren't we all?

Kennedy: but you are...

Man 3: (grabbed his hair) young boy what did you do?

Kennedy: you are hurting me (he grabbed on it harder) i killed my father and almost killed an infant after attacking the mother!

Man 3: you are an ungrateful bastard

Man 1: and he has no respect for our sisters and children. He needs to be taught a good lesson

Kennedy: guys please im in a lot of pain can you please

Man 2: do we look like we care?

Kennedy: guys i beg you can you please...

The other man pushed him off the wheelchair as he grunted hitting the floor with his face and they started attacking him.

Back in Jola's I'tech...

Bongani finished what he was doing and took his things going to his car. He received a message from Samkelo and decided to call Zanele...

Zanele: hello?

Bongani: how are you doing?

Zanele: how do you think im doing?

Bongani: im sorry i was put in a corner

Zanele: so your sister doesn't know what "private" means?

Bongani: im so sorry Zanele

Zanele: it's already done Bongani you people have

always enabled this girl to think that the world revolves around her and if you guys fail to teach her some respect i will help you

Bongani: Zanele please don't do anything that will jeopardize your chances to freedom

Zanele: Bongani its not my problem that she's an unattractive bitch with a confused figure

Bongani: Zanele...

Zanele: that's the problem with all these unattractive bitches they project their problems to us. I tried, i tried to be nice to your sister. 20 years down the line but she's still the same narcissistic unscrupulous bitch

Bongani: i get that you are angry but don't insult her like that

Zanele: so its ok for her to insult our marriage and invade our privacy?

Bongani: you know what maybe if you didn't kill her father she wouldn't be the person she is now

Zanele: oh wow Bongani

Bongani: don't you think this has affected me too? I looked like a complete fool in that witness box

Zanele: she has crossed the line and im not going to lie nor sugar coat it, im going to make her pay

Bongani: Zanele please listen to me

Zanele: no, im done listening to any of you. When i start being nice this is what happens, i get stepped on by useless brats who are nothing but basic leeches, even something like Nombulelo thinks they have power over me do you know who i am Bongani? Or should i say do you want me to remind you of who Zanele Msomi is? Those that know me call me Umcgwabi and you should start preparing black outfits for her funeral

Bongani: Zanele i will report you

Zanele: go right ahead im already going to pris on because you and your sister made sure of it.

Bongani you failed to protect me

Bongani: Zanele the odds were against me what do you prefer i would have done?



Zanele: be my husband stand by me but it's ok  
Bongani go right ahead tell the police that im  
planning to kill your sister and even if you try and  
help her run off im still going to find her

Bongani: you are something else

Zanele: i know

Bongani: will you ever change?

Zanele: hell would freeze

Bongani: im glad we are divorcing

Zanele: at this juncture so im i

Bongani: go to hell Zanele

Zanele: after you

She hung up on him and clicked her tongue.

Bongani threw the phone on the passenger seat and  
slapped the steering wheel screaming...

Bongani: dammit Nombulelo, dammit!

In Prison...

Zino paced around breathing heavily while Dinky looked at her popping her fingers...

Dinky: but who would do such a thing to mama umcgwabi?

Zino: there's only one person i know hates Zanele with everything she has and that's Bongani's first sister. The ugly Nombulelo slut

Dinky: then we should order a hit on her. J ust say the word and i will have my girls on her back

Zino: (sighed) i know Zanele must be furious wherever she is and she won't listen to anyone at this juncture with what happened in court today she has made up her mind that she's going to jail so she's going after her with no care nor remorse. I have to talk to her

Dinky: you should because she could sign her life

away before the judge gives judgement

Zino: if anything she should let us deal with this bitch because we are already in here she still has a chance to survive this

Dinky: but do you think she still stands a chance? That state lawyer is not playing games dude

Zino: i know Mggobi, he's a fighter that im pretty sure he has something up his sleeve

Dinky: yeah he's a good fighter as well

Zino: Zanele must focus on her trial and leave the Jola bitch to us that's just it

Dinky: let's go and call her

Zino: yeah (they headed to the phone booth) i know we said we wanted her in here but the world wouldn't be the same without her

Dinky: plus it's good to know there's someone taking care of us out there

Zino: my point exactly

They sighed joining the line in the phone booth.

At Lerato's house...

Lerato sighed putting her things on the kitchen counter and grabbed a juice from the fridge...

Lerato: they tell me you visited your son before he was taken to prison ma

Pontsho: i wanted to look him in the face and tell him that i no longer see him as a son

Lerato: im told he has been taken to a hospital he was attacked on his arrival. They really did him bad

Pontsho: they should have killed him (she clicked her tongue) anyway i have spoken to your father's family so they are going to dig his body and will be buried properly

Lerato: do you have everything needed?

Pontsho: yeah it's just to take his spirit and remains

then bury him at the Seboko grave yards

Lerato: ok ma we are supposed to be there right?

Pontsho: yes we should leave when you knock off because everything will be done tomorrow

Lerato: but i wanna come back afterwards because Xaba is throwing his son a party

Pontsho: oh ok it's not a problem im going to be staying there for a while

Lerato: oh ok

Pontsho: i haven't been seeing your boyfriend these days what happened?

Lerato: (sighed) ma, Molao and i have... (a knock interrupted her)

Pontsho: (smiled) speak of the devil

Lerato: what are you doing here?

Molao: hello ma, i need your help

Lerato: Molao no

Pontsho: what help my son?

Molao: Lerato says she doesn't want me anymore

Pontsho: eng!?! (What)

Molao: yebo mama

Pontsho: Lerato?

Lerato: ma you were not there when we decided to get in a relationship right? So with all due respect stay out of it

Molao: but Lerato i love you and can't be without you

Lerato: too little too late. You don't love me

Pontsho: Lerato what happened?

Lerato: ma do you call it love when someone calls you unsophisticated and a failure?

Molao: im sorry

Pontsho: did you?

Molao: i was in a dark space ma and i really regret it

Pontsho: this is my only girl child Molao do you know that?

Molao: yes ma'am

Pontsho: and i thought you were a man of honour, i had respect for you only for you to use my daughter's short falls against her? You are no different from that brat that killed my husband

Molao: huh?

Pontsho: get out of my child's house

Molao: but ma I'm...

Pontsho: my daughter deserves way more better than you are, get out!

Molao: Lerato...

She just looked at him as he swallowed and made his way out...

Pontsho: what's wrong with some men?

Lerato: you can ask that again

She clicked her tongue warming up her food and sat down as her mother clicked hers too.

At the Jola's...

Zanele frowned looking at her phone ring and sighed answering...

Zanele: i have no comment can't you people understand that?

Zino: It's Zino

Zanele: oh hey sis

Zino: i have been watching the trial, infact the whole pris on has

Zanele: oh so i guess you saw what happened earlier, Zino im losing business left right and centre. Big clients are busy pulling their accounts. I will soon be forced to step down because i don't want to ruin Sammy's life she had worked as hard for us



to get here so i might as well step down

Zino: you can step down but it should be temporarily until the final judgement. Sammy is a good woman and she doesn't deserve to be caught in the middle of this mess but that's not why i called

Zanele: why did you call?

Zino: i know it's Nombulelo who leaked the information

Zanele: you are right and im going to mess that bitch up. Bulldozer and Zozski are on their way back

Zino: no you are not going to do that

Zanele: excuse me? After what she did to me? You can't be serious Zino

Zino: leave Nombulelo to Dinky and i

Zanele: (smiled) oh you met my baby

Zino: yeah, did you hear me?

Zanele: she needs to know to not mess with me

Zino: sis i don't want you to give Mggobi a reason to give up on fighting for your freedom. That petite

tswana girl might be fighting a good fight but Mngqobi is coming in strong as well so don't do anything that might give the state the strength to bury you. Let us deal with Nombulelo

Zanele: i have heard enough of this girl Zino

Dinky: i know but leave it all to us mama

Zanele: still im going to be the first suspect so why not do it?

Zino: unless they have proof that it's you who did it they won't take you anywhere

Zanele: i have made it clear to Bongani that im going to kill her

Zino: it doesn't matter, Nombulelo needs to be dealt with, severely. You are divorcing this guy so why do you still want to walk on egg shells around him?

Zanele: you are telling the truth, ok then go for her i will leave it to you guys

Zino: thank you for listening i thought you were not going to understand

Zanele: i might be angry but i still have a brain

Zino: that's my girl. Bye

Zanele: bye babe

They hung up as Zanele thought about it and sighed...

Dinky: i guess i should call my girls

Zino: no i want to kill her myself

Dinky: (frowned) how are you going to do that?

Zino: (smiled) just watch and learn, my name is Zinokuhle Tombale-Msomi and Nombulelo Jola is going to know that you don't mess with the Msomi's and get to celebrate it

She said putting her hands in her pockets as they went back to their cell. Meanwhile Zanele whistled but stopped as her phone rang

Zanele: Sammy

Samkelo: Bongani just called me

Zanele: i have changed my mind

Samkelo: really?

Zanele: it's not worth it. Why fight someone who is way below your league? Im better than that

Samkelo: i know umcgwabi

Zanele: she has a bit of human in her as well

Samkelo: no she doesn't and she never listens

Zanele: then you don't know her

Samkelo: do you know what this would do to the outcomes of this trial?

Zanele: that is why i have decided to step back

Samkelo: but should anything happen to her do you know that Bongani and his mother are going to skin you alive?

Zanele: i would love to see them try

Samkelo: you guys are making this situation more

messy

Zanele: Samkelo i said i have decided to step back and that includes from the businesses as well

Samkelo: what!?

Zanele: i don't want you to lose on a lot because of me friend you are a good woman you don't deserve any of this

Samkelo: but...

Zanele: it's only until the trial ends. If i go to prison then i will step down for good and if i don't i will be coming back

Samkelo: (sighed) i see but friend...

Zanele: Sammy you have a daughter to think of so if i were you i would start communicating with all the clients now and release a press statement that i have stepped down.

Samkelo: but you know i will always be there for you neh?

Zanele: im not dying im just trying to save our babies

Samkelo: thank you love

Zanele: anytime babes. Bye

Samkelo: take care and be safe

They hung up as Zanele shook her head and scoffed...

Zanele: Nombulelo, she really thinks she has all this figured out. Clearly she doesn't know who i am

THAT EVENING

At Nomayeza's house...

Nomayeza parked her car followed by her son as they greeted one another and went in the house...

Bongani: it honestly was a mess mom

Nomayeza: well everything happens for a reason.  
Lelo? Are you in here we just saw your car outside

Nombulelo: in the kitchen

Bongani: i will be in my room

Nomayeza: ok son

Nombulelo: Bongani (he clicked his tongue going up)  
ma can you please talk to your son he doesn't want  
to...

Nomayeza: so you think my house is harbour for  
traitors?

Nombulelo: huh?

Nomayeza: get out

Nombulelo: ma?

Nomayeza: Nombulelo take your things and get the  
hell out of my house

Nombulelo: ma where do you expect me to go?

Nomayeza: you should have thought about that  
before betraying your brother

Nombulelo: ma

Nomayeza: get out Lelo im not going to tolerate this behaviour. You should know the importance of family. Yes you can hate Zanele all you want but when it comes my son that's were it all stops. You should have thought about what you did before doing it

Nombulelo: so my own mother is turning her back on me and throwing me to the wolves?

Nomayeza: its all your doing my girl. Bye

Nombulelo: you know what, have a nice life and should i die out there know that it will be all your doing and i will never forgive you

Nomayeza just kept quiet as Nombulelo scoffed and went to take her bags. She loaded them back in her car and drove off calling a B&B while Bongani came down...

Bongani: is she gone?



Nomayeza: throw everything she was cooking out in the bin we will order something

She went up as Bongani did as asked. On her way to the B&B Nombulelo scoffed not believing what just happened. A police car wailed behind her as she pulled over and they came to her as she rolled down the window...

Nombulelo: sorry sir how can i be of help?

Officer: are you Nombulelo J ola?

Nombulelo: yes why do you ask?

Officer: kindly step out of the car

Nombulelo: why?

Officer: ma'am i don't want to ask you again please

Nombulelo: (stepped out) what's going on?

Officer: ma'am you have been arrested for being an accomplice in Ms Thandiwe Buthelezi's murder

Nombulelo: what!?

Officer: the court has received information about the proof you provided and ordered your arrest.  
Come

Nombulelo: no this is mistake, stop doing this, ow, you are hurting me!

They cuffed her and threw her in the back of a van as the other officer drove her car taking her to the police station.

A DAY LATER

^

^

^

^

^

.....

[05/16, 09:36] : ZANELE

105

In Court...

Reporter: if there's anything popular right now it's Zanele Msomi-Jola's trial with the state. This woman has made waves not only in the country but outside as well. She was on everyone's mouth this past weekend maybe she deserves a reality show of her own so production houses there's an idea (she chuckled) good morning viewers back home we are back today and today is the most important day of this trial. Mrs Msomi-Jola is taking the stand and I know we have a lot of questions about today, firstly she has been flourishing with different designs since the trial started, so what will she be wearing today? Use the hashtag #ZaneleJolaTrial to send us your predictions through twitter while we wait on her. Second question is her attitude of the day, we know Mrs Jola is a very outspoken and not easily

intimidated woman and when she gives out her opinion about someone she makes sure to leave the ground shaking so are we going to experience that today or she's going to show a side of her that we don't know? Stay tuned to get your answer to that. Third question and most important one is how do we address her when she arrives is she Mrs Jola or Miss Msomi? Trust me the last thing you want from Zanele is for her to give you a piece of her mind that lady has a sharp tongue. Here comes the state lawyer let's try and get a few questions through

Bontle got off her car as the driver drove off and made her way to the court house in black pants, a white shirt and a matching jacket with her gown hanging on her arm while pulling her case...

Reporter 1: Good morning Advocate Ndaba since you are now known as a queen of bombs what can we expect from you today?

Bontle: (scoffed smiling) bombs i guess (chuckled)

but you never know things never go the way we expect

Reporter 2: what are you hoping to get out of Mrs Jola today?

Bontle: the truth

Reporter 2: and you are certain that you going to get it?

Bontle: after what happened on Friday? Of course we are going to get it given the evidence we have she will have no choice but to tell the truth. One thing about our firm is that we pride ourselves in getting justice and all our clients know that we always keep our promises

Reporter: so you are certain that you are going to win this case?

Bontle: im not God but what i can say is that all the people Zanele has hurt are going to get their justice one way or another. Thank you

She said smiling and headed inside while the

reporters waited for other people...

Reporter 1: as you have heard back home the state lawyer is certain that indeed the people will get justice one way or another. Mr Jola one question for you (he stopped) firstly let me say im sure im not the only shocked to see you here after what happened on Friday. What are you hoping for from today?

Bongani: the truth shall prevail. Thank you

He said buttoning his jacket and headed inside followed by more people. A few minutes after the black Benz SUV stopped with two police cars, one at the front and another at the back as reporters rushed to it. They started taking picture way before Mngqobi came out. He did in a navy blue suit, a white shirt and a matching tie and took his bag and gown...

Reporter 1: are you not going to open for Mrs J ola today?

As she said the door opened as two ladies came out and stretched out their hands for Zanele who came out in a black and white xhos a ball dress. On her neck was a beaded neck piece hanging from her neck up to her waist. She had in her head a female traditional zulu hat that matched her dress and neck piece. She also had on a beaded hand piece on her right hand which she also held a short hand spear (umkhonto) that matched her outfit...

Reporter 1: Mrs J ola looking radiant as ever we are pleading with you today, please tell us who designed your outfit

Zanele: just know that it's one of the best celebrity designers in South Africa

Reporter 2: on more important issues Mrs J ola, i can call you Mrs J ola right?

Zanele: did they perhaps finalise my divorce without my knowledge?

Reporter 2: apologies Mrs Jola. What can the people of South Africa expect from you today?

Zanele: a woman fighting for her freedom. As you can see i have my umkhonto (spear) with me today and we all know what this symbolises. Yes it's mostly used by zulu people but as a rainbow nation i too am allowed to use it to defend myself. (Raised the spear) A mandla! (Power)

Her supporters: a wethu! (Is for us)

She said making her way inside with the two ladies holding the dress for her while Mngqobi came behind her with two other officers while two others walked in front of her. The doors opened and everyone's eyes were on her. Her make up artist made sure to out do herself as Zanele smiled making her way to her seat. Some people shook their heads in disbelief while others smiled at how godly she looked. With everyone settled an officer stood up



and ordered everyone to stand on their feet as the judge made her way in...

Judge: you may be seated (they all did) may we please have the accused to the stand

The two ladies held her dress for her as she gracefully made her way to the dock. They helped her comfortably take her seat and brought two bottles of distilled water...

Judge: the court offers water

Zanele: im sorry but Zanele doesn't drink water that she doesn't know where it comes from

Judge: (scoffed shaking her head) bailiff

Bailiff: right hand on the bible and left up please (she did) 'I Zanele Msomi-J ola swear to tell the truth, only the truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God'

Zanele: i do

Judge: thank you. Prosecutor Mgqobi you may proceed

Mgaobi: thank you my Lady. Good morning Mrs Jola

Zanele: good morning your worship can i please have my cushion this chair is so uncomfortable i don't know how everyone sits on this. How do you make people sit on such an uncomfortable thing Ms Judge? This is so uncomfortable

Mgqobi: cushion please

One of the ladies passed it while the whole court laughed...

Mgqobi: i see you are someone who knows how to get people in good spirits

Zanele: yes your worship im a very nice woman and i love seeing people happy. I respect and value life but i don't understand why the state wants to paint

me with such a dark colour

Mgqobi: (smiled) and you look relaxed Mrs J ola

Zanele: that's because i know my truth your worship  
(she said with a smile)

Mgqobi: without wasting anymore time please take  
us through your relationship with your son

Zanele: aww my baby boy. I loved that boy so much.  
There's nothing i wouldn't do for my boy. I loved my  
children but i was more close to Kumkani

Mgqobi: one would ask why

Zanele: KK as i called him had my personality. He  
didn't like to be boxed i can safely say he was a very  
experimental child

Mgqobi: how was things between you guys when he  
moved out of the house?

Zanele: my husband and i believe in independence  
and that's what we wanted to instill in our children  
so we gave him our blessing. I mean how do we buy  
someone a house and not let them go live in it?

Mgqobi: Mrs J ola tell us about your relationship

with Ms Phumeza Mjali why you guys said she was your relative while she wasn't

Zanele: i don't know this woman, where she comes from and what she does. Let me start by apologising to the colonel for lying to him but i was doing it to protect my son from the Lotterin snakes. They wanted to paint my son a bad person. Im Kumkani's mother im the only one with the right to reprimand him if he goes out of way no one else. For those people to want to ruin my son's reputation was just to feed their own egos. When you are successful there are people who are always going to do anything and everything to bring you down

Mgqobi: ok Mrs J ola but your husband told the court that you told him that Kumkani was dealing with drugs why did you do so much to protect him?

Zanele: your worship it is true my son was a drug dealer and the reason why i protected him was because i believe everyone deserves a second chance. I won't lie i punished that young boy for what he did and he promised he will stop

Mgqobi: did he stop?

Zanele: unfortunately he didn't and that's because of his friend Lazarus Mjali, like how do you name a child Lazarus (she scoffed rolling her eyes)

Mgqobi: but Lazarus said he tried to get him out of the business

Zanele: he said so just to save his own skin. You have seen how this family is out to ruin us your worship

Mgqobi: indeed i have Mrs J ola and just to remind the court, remember i told you that Ms Mjali and her grandson decided to cut a deal with the police seeing that things were getting worse for them (Lerato shook her head) Mrs J ola let's get this out of the way, did you or did you not buy Kumkani J ola, your son, his house?

Zanele: my husband and i did with the money we had in the safe

Mgqobi: ok. Pallance and Simmone Ndlovu (Zanele scoffed sipping her water) tell the court about how they came into the picture

Zanele: you mean my mother and aunt's killers.  
Those two came into our lives the time they realised  
Kumkani has taken their territory. They decided to  
attack us out of nowhere

Mgqobi: not because of the death of their brothers?  
I mean your husband told the court that you told  
him that you killed them

Zanele: honestly speaking i don't remember saying  
that to my husband (the court muttered)

Judge: silence!

Mgqobi: kindly clarify that for us

Zanele: the truth is yes i told him that Kumkani was  
dealing with drugs but i never told him that those  
men were the drugs people i said i suspect that they  
are the drugs people and they didn't attack us  
because i killed Ndlovu's brother's they attacked us  
because they suspected i killed the Ndlovu brothers  
only because they knew Zanele's son was taking up  
their territory and that they knew who i was. Their  
attack failed as we defended ourselves so Ndlovu  
and his pathetic wife decided to abduct my mother

and aunt

Judge: please watch your language in court Mrs Jola

Zanele: im sorry your honour but speaking about those people makes my stomach turn (she said taking another sip

Mgqobi: so Mrs Jola you didn't kill the brothers?

Zanele: if i killed those men wouldn't my DNA be all over them and again i do not know the place their bodies were found

Mgqobi: this is right my lady. When the remains of the Ndlovu brother's bodies were taken for a forensic examination there was no DNA found on their bodies and it was discovered that they were killed by poison. Moving right along Mrs Jola lets talk about the death of Mr and Mrs Ndlovu did you plant the bomb on their car?

Zanele: (looked at Bongani) your worship i know nothing about those people's death all i wanted was my parents and that's what my sister and i were working on and my husband

Mgqobi: ok Mrs Jola how did you find out that your parent's were missing?

Zanele: when we couldn't reach them. We called the agency and they said to us my mother never won anything that is when we decided to work on finding them

Mgqobi: why did you not tell the police about this?

Zanele: because my husband and sister's job description allows them to do find missing people with or without the police

Mgqobi: so we can safely say they were doing their job

Zanele: yes your worship

Mgqobi: Valentine Lotterin

Zanele: my husband's rapist and the woman who fought with everything to try and drag my family name in the mud

Mgqobi: i believe things weren't good between you guys

Zanele: at all but remember i gave this woman a



roof over her head little did we know she had  
agendas of her own

Mgqobi: Mrs J ola did you kill Valentine?

Zanele: no

Mgqobi: but how are you placed at the location of a  
helicopter crash which Ms Lotterin's blood trails  
were found?

Zanele: i was passing by

Mgqobi: your honour this shows the location history  
of Mrs J ola's phone and car it is the same location  
where the helicopter crashed. My lady location  
triangulations registers even when you are just  
passing. I thank you. One last question Mrs J ola do  
you by any chance know Willem Lotterin

Zanele: i don't know that pers on your worship

Mgqobi: thank you Mrs J ola. No further questions  
for Mrs J ola my lady

He said sitting down while Zanele took another sip  
from her water looking at everyone in the court

house. In her office Nomayeza sighed and sipped her coffee as her phone rang...

Nomayeza: Nomayeza J ali hello?

Zulu: (laughed) the truth will always come out

Nomayeza: who is this?

Zulu: oh so you are going to pretend that you don't know your husband's voice?

Nomayeza: mxm what do you want Zulu?

Zulu: my lawyer just told me that your precious daughter was arrested on Friday night

Nomayeza: so?

Zulu: i knew it was going to happen. Your daughter is one person who's emotionally disabled if i can put it like that so i knew she was going to bite the same hands that tried to shield her. You are just lucky that the person who helped her with this is behind bars or else i would be breathing fire on you people

Nomayeza: you really have time and energy you know? Zulu some of us are busy, we have companies to run so if you don't mind can i please go back to work

Zulu: fact is the truth came out

Nomayeza: mxm

She said hanging up on him and increased her office tv volume while Zulu laughed going back to his cell...

Bontle: thank you my Lady (scoffed) Zanele J ola

Zanele: Msomi-J ola dear it's a double barrel surname

Bontle: a very strong and opinionated woman

Zanele: yes your worship

Bontle: who isn't scared of lying even under oath

Zanele: i know my truth

Bontle: i bet you do. I want us to focus on two issues. The disappearance of Valentine Lotterin and the death of the Ndlovu's and their brothers. So are you saying your husband lied to the court saying you told him that you killed the Ndlovu brothers? The same man who said he loves you with everything he has?

Zanele: i never said he lied he didn't hear me correctly

Bontle: then why didn't you tell your lawyer to ask him to correct himself?

Zanele: i have been overwhelmed if you may know im still recovering from a stroke and heart failure

Bontle: those have nothing to do with your concentration span but anyway im not going to dwell much into that, Mrs Jola please tell the court if you recognise this earring

She said taking out the emerald earring as Zanele's heart skipped looking at it while Mqgobi frowned surprised...

Bontle: My lady this earring was found where the helicopter crashed. Where Ms Lotterin's blood trails were found. Mrs J ola is this not your earring?

Zanele: (cleared her throat blinking) no

Bontle: are you sure Mrs J ola?

Zanele: yes (Molao scoffed shaking his head)

Bontle: but then why did you swallow it when Detective Seboko forgot it in the interrogation room? The same interrogation room you were with your lawyer in it after being arrested?

She said looking at Mngqobi who sniffed rubbing his nose...

Zanele: i said that earring is not mine

Bontle: my Lady i have DNA results from that earring after the doctor operated it out of Mrs J ola when she had complications at the hospital

Zanele: they cut me without my consent!?

Bontle: were you going to give consent while you were in a coma? (She swallowed and cleared her throat) i thought as much. My Lady the DNA result prove that the earring was from Mrs J ola's digestive system. Mrs J ola why did you swallow the earring and while at it please explain to the court who Kennedy Seboko is

The bailiff took the proof while Zanele breathed heavily looking at Bontle who was waiting on an answer...

Bontle: Mrs J ola we are waiting

Zanele: (scoffed) just because upatalwa nga balungu ucginga ukuba ndizo ku yekela undi nyathela ka njalo? Soze ndibe i nkokotha nje ngawe ntombi (just because you are on a white people's payroll you think you can walk all over me that easily? I will never be a boot licker like you my girl)

Bontle: Mrs J ola would you speak English please

Zanele: This is a free country and we speak 11 languages here its not my problem that you decided to settle into being a foreigner

Judge: Mrs J ola Behave please i don't want to reprimand you again

Bontle: please answer my question why did you swallow the earring and who is Kennedy Seboko

Zanele: (sighed annoyed) you know what, yes i killed the bitch, i killed her are you happy now?

Judge: Mrs J ola!

Zanele: ai shut up with your ugly hair. I killed Valentine Lotterin, i killed Willem Lotterin, i killed the Ndovu brothers and i killed Simmone and her pathetic husband are you happy now!?

Everyone muttered in shock while Mngqobi looked at Zanele with his mouth hanging in shock...

Bontle: there you have it my Lady i rest my case

Zanele: you all can go to hell!

Judge: (hit the gavel) Zanele Msomi-J ola!

Bongani shook his head and walked out while  
Zanele stood up from the stand...

Judge: Zanele settle down before i throw you in a  
cell!

Zino: what is she doing?

Dinky: you know umcgwabi hates being put in a  
corner

The siren rang as they all rushed to their cells while  
in court people finally settled down...

Judge: judgment will be passed...

Mgqobi: one thing my lady



Judge: what prosecutor?

Mgqobi: you know how we lawyers can be emotionally draining and how psychologically manipulative we are and please trust me when i say Mrs Jola didn't mean to snap like that. If Mrs Jola killed Ms Lotterin where did she take the body? If she killed the Ndlovu brothers why was her DNA not found on the bodies? If she killed Willem Lotterin why is his...

Zanele: it's not worth it Mgqobi

Judge: judgement and Sentencing of Mrs Msomi-Jola will be tomorrow court is adjourned

She hit the gavel as everyone stood on their feet and made her way out...

Mgqobi: Zanele why would you do that?

Zanele: one thing im never going to do is let a young water head like that girl think they have power over me. Im Zanele Umcgwabi Msomi

Mgqobi: you just sent yourself to the grave

Zanele: thank you for all that you have done Mgqobi  
but it is what it is now

She said leading the way out while Mgqobi shook  
his head coming behind her...

Molao: that was unexpected

Bontle: my tactic worked and that was provoking  
her ego and pride and guess what they were  
bruised and she snapped

Molao: she has made the judge's job a lot easier

They chuckled leaving while outside the reporters  
stood around Zanele...

Reporter 1: so you really did it?

Reporter 2: how do you even begin to think of taking

someone's life?

Reporter 3: so you really want to go to prison?

Reporter 4: what if they give you life imprisonment?

Zanele: yes i did it. I killed all those people and i don't regret taking neither of their lives. I slept like a baby after doing so and given a chance i wouldn't mind doing it again. They can give me life imprisonment or whatever they want but what i know is that Zanele Msomi is not going anywhere trust me i never do anything without plan B and if that state lawyer thinks she did anything great she did nothing. I am Zanele Msomi and those who know me call me "Umcgwabi" google that and find what it means. This might be the end of Zanele Msomi but only the start of a new era and that's "Umcgwabi's era"

She said moving them out of the way and got in her SUV while the reporters reported back to their respective studios.

In Prison...

In a line, new inmates followed one another as they got put in their cells. Amongst them was Nombulelo Jola who looked around with her heart racing. They passed Zino and Dinky's cell as they winked at her with smiles on their faces while rubbing their hands together. She swallowed a huge lump and quickly looked forward.

In Capetown...

Valentine smiled reducing the tv volume and turned the pregnancy testing stick. Her smile widened as it showed two lines and she took her juice and downed it...

Valentine: congratulations Bongani Jola. It's time to go back to Johannesburg

She said looking in the mirror in the lounge of her flat with scars on her face.

^

^

^

^

^

THE END OF BOOK 1

---

The person with the closest prediction of the ending was Botho Kleyton. You have won yourself airtime please contact us to get your price.