

[08/12, 16:00] ORn: •Dairy Of A

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°INTRODUCTION°

There's a saying or phrase that I believe is familiar with most of us. Oh yeah, it goes "Don't hate the player, hate game" . Well that's the first rule. I hope there won't be any disappointments.

Every story has it's beginning, like every tree has it's roots. This too, is familiar with my story. I can admit that I wasn't always like this. I didn't grow up and suddenly decide not to settle with anyone or even the most simplest, not to be loyal.

We all do what we know, some people follow the crowds, some create their own paths but let's be honest, as a kid, we follow the traits and trails of our parents. We believe they know better, they've been here for more than most of us so it's understandable. We follow the

examples set by our parents. They, as we grow up, become the only people we trust. We look up to them, believe in them. I think you can agree with me when I say, although they're not perfect, we see them as the only perfection we know.

I believe I was lucky to grow up with both of my parents. It's something most kids don't get to have. They're many cases of fathers running away and leaving the mother pregnant because they're scared of their responsibilities or we hear of babies left in hospitals after birth or some, unfortunately, dumped at the forests. The list is endless but I guess you can call me fortunate.

The first born child of Kgomotso and Damson Phillips. I have a little sister and a little brother. So we're a family of Five. I grew up with no lack whatsoever, I'm the kid who was born with a silver spoon under her tongue. I was born into privilege and I can't deny that. I'm not rich, my

parents are. We live in a porch neighborhood outside Johannesburg in a huge Triple Story mansion. We have everything we can ever dream of and more.

Although it all sounds appealing, there's one thing I lack. Love. There's a saying that "Charity begins at home" but unfortunately, it's what my home lacked. There was no love. I didn't know love, all I knew was money. But money cannot buy me love, it can't buy me happiness. It doesn't provide me with the feeling of being wanted or needed. All it provides is materialistic things that hide the hole deep inside of me. It hides the emptiness within my heart.

I'd rather have been born poor in a house full of love than being rich and lacking charity. It's us, the rich who are poor in spirit. We hide behind the money, the expensive clothes we wear, the many maids who serve us and the porch cars we drive. My little sister is two years younger than me. She's turning 16, Palema is her name.

My little brother is turning 9. We're more closer than ever.

My name is Palesa Michaela Phillips and this is my story. Put your seatbelts on, it's going to be one crazy ride. Adios!

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To be continued...

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°EPISODE ONE°

The first of January. The beginning of a new year. It comes with a whole of expectations and anticipations. For some people it's a new slate. "New Year, new me" is a very common phrase. There's people making their new year resolutions, it's really new beginnings for most of us. What I can say is, it's when I began living. I had just come out of high school, waiting in

anticipation for my matrix results. I've always been a brainiac so I knew I have this on the bag.

Can you actually believe I was at church yesterday? Yep. That's how I welcomed the new year, at church. It's hard to believe that I'm this sweet girl. I spend most of my time at church, I'm a pretty good girl. I mean I don't party, I'm still a virgin and I've never kissed a boy before. I know it's confusing when you look at the title of this story but we'll get there.

I had just woken up. We came home around 2am today so I had been very tired. I actually woke up around 10am, hungry as hell. I went to the bathroom, my room is an ensuite. Very huge. I have my own flat screen TV, a couch, and there are some chairs and table outside on the balcony. I have my own bathroom with a shower and a round bathtub.

I brushed my teeth and also washed my face

and half of my body. My room is on the third floor so I went downstairs to the kitchen. It was only the maids and chef then my little sister.

Me: Morning.

Lema: Hey Lilly, I see you finally woke up.

Me: I'm actually surprised you up too.

Lema: I've actually just got here too.

I laughed.

Me: You just beat Me too it, I'm so hungry.

Lema: I could eat a lamb.

Me: Bra! Ain't they done with the food yet?

Chef: What would you like ma'am?

Me: Whatever she's having.

My little sister and I are like twins. We do everything together and we having the same taste when it comes to everything, excluding men though. I don't even look older than her. I'm a bit shorter than here, we both slender. I have

the curves and ass while she has the boobs. We both have beautiful bodies too.

Me: I don't know what to wear.

Lema: Really? You have a walk-in closet filled with clothes, come on.

I had just taken a bath. It was my first time going to actually celebrate the new year. I was going to meet up with my boyfriend of three days there too. There was a celebratory gathering of some sort. Lema was coming with.

Me: I'm confused.

Lema: You so much work.

Me: And you not helping.

She groaned and got up from the couch. She went to my closet and came with white Guess skinny pants , a black open back crop top and I wore Red Jimmy Choo heels. I'm not a makeup fan but I did put some on. I took my iPhone and

bag then we went downstairs.

Lema: Our ride has long arrived.

I rolled my eyes. I'm really bad at being on time. The gathering was being held at some golf park. We were picked up by her boyfriend. My little sister is a bit forward. She's not even a virgin, she's more outward than I am. She's more of an extrovert and I'm the introvert.

I had never even been drunk before. Her boyfriend is 19 years old. He's doing his second year at varsity and she's only doing Grade 10. I'm a talkative person but only if I'm comfortable. I can say, I've got quite a sense of humor. Did I mention the boyfriend is white? Yeap.

Anyway, we arrived at the park. There was quite a number of people.

Lema: Can't wait to finally get drunk.

Me: You got absolutely no chill.

Her boyfriend's name is Calvin. They've been together for about a month. We'll I'm on my third boyfriend. I've always resisted guys who approached me because I just felt I won't be able to satisfy them. I mean who would wanna date a girl who can't even kiss. I'd act like I don't want them, even when I knew deep down I felt the same. I just couldn't. I dated someone last year for four months and we never kissed. I think it's called Philematophobia. The extreme fear of kiss. So with this four months guy, he tried kissing me once and I got so scared, I cried. He asked me why and I told him I almost got raped sometime, which was the truth actually. I just had never opened up about it to anyone, not even my little sister whom I tell everything. We broke up because I couldn't be with him anymore and it was bad because he had changed his player ways for me. He's still trying to get us back together but I can't, I don't love him. I've never really loved anyone. Then

the second guy, well a coward. He took me to his crib on our second date, forced some kissing which I didn't reply to. His plan was to actually fuck me, though he knew I was a virgin. I told him to take me home and that's where it all ended.

Now, my boyfriend. Thulo. He's black. Well, I've always had this thing of approaching guys just for fun. I'd go and flirt with some guy then leave em like that. I just got charm man and these fools always fall for it. Same thing with my current boyfriend. I have this thing for dark guys so I saw him and went over to him. I was with Palema at Dros. He was sitting alone and I told her, I could get him. It was more of a bet. I went over to him, he had his eye on her but I didn't care. Flirted a bit, gave him a perk on the lips and we left. No number exchange, nothing. The following day, I met him again coincidentally and boom, we hang out. He wanted me to finish what I started which was the kiss but I declined.

He ended up asking me to be his girlfriend and I agreed.

Three days later, here we are.

Thulo: You look beautiful.

Me: Thanks babe.

I smiled. I was on my second glass of wine. It was my first time drinking and the wine didn't even taste like alcohol but I was getting drunk. I left Lema at the car, with her boyfriend. We were chilling with his crew, it was a couples thingy. Did I mention he has a son? Yep, I see some baby mama drama coming. One of his friends came with some heart shaped chocolate and gave it to him. The alcohol was really having quite an effect on me.

Friend: You can only give it to her mouth to mouth.

I giggled. I'm usually nervous when it comes to my mouth touching a guy's but it seemed the

alcohol had managed to calm me down. He unwrapped the chocolate, put it on his mouth and gave it to me mouth to mouth. I took it from him, following his lead. I wasn't about to act like an amateur here. The chocolate had a sort of minty taste. I heard camera sounds clicking and yep, they took a picture.

I had a long Malaysian weave on. The one from my matric dance which I was planning to take out. I had been thinking of cutting my hair. The weave reached my ass, probably because I'm like so short, though pictures make me look tall.

Thulo: Let's go get some meat.

They were now dishing up for everybody. It was late, around 8 now. It was pretty dark, just lights from cars and stuff.

We went and got ourselves some meat. I ate while sipping on the wine.

Thulo: I'm craving your lips.

Me: Oh?

Thulo: We've never had a real kiss.

Me: It's only been three days.

Thulo: I'm not about to date a girl without kissing her.

This is the time when I miss my ex, he was really so understanding, never forced anything. But I know I had to let him go, I just.. I figured I'm not a fan of long relationships. Four months was actually too long for me. I won't keep Thulo that long either but who knows, destiny might have other plans for us.

Thulo: Are you ever gonna kiss me?

Me: I will.

Thulo: Fuck that.

He took my plate and cup and went to put them away. What I didn't mention was there was a guy who had approached me the same day before I sorta flirted with Thulo here. His name

is Kagiso and he's hot, with my skin tone, tall with those pink lips. He has a girlfriend but she wasn't here. He was the only guy without a girlfriend here. Temptations come in all forms and packages, that's all I'm going to say.

Thulo took quite some time. Kagiso came to me and we were whispering, he told me we were about to leave and that Thulo was putting stuff back into their cab.

Kagiso: It's so unfair that he gets to have you.

Me: You have a girlfriend though and I know her.

Kagiso: I love my girlfriend but I just can't stay away from you.

Me: You have to. You and Thulo are school mates anyway.

Kagiso: I know but I just -

Thulo: Let's get inside the cab guys.

We nodded and got inside the cab. It was

torture for Kagiso. I was sitting with Thulo at the back, with Kagiso next to him and a couple next to Kagiso. Thulo just smashed his lips into mine and I just did what he did. I think I got the courage from the alcohol. It wasn't sloppy or anything, it was going smooth for a first kiss. Yep, that's when I got my first kiss. Just only two months away from turning 18. It's embarrassing but whatever. He broke it after a while.

Thulo: Sit on top of me.

Me: Oh?

I felt bad because Kagiso will now have to watch two couples making out on his sides. He just looked forward.

We arrived at some house, in the townships. I actually prefer the townships than the suburbs cause it's where we find life. I was so drunk when I got off the taxi. I was even stumbling, couldn't walk straight. I had to take off my heels.

Thulo held me cause I couldn't walk straight and I actually thought I was going to fall there. We got inside the house and they pumped up the music. Sad thing with me is, I can't dance so I didn't even bother. I was just sitting down, enjoying the music while the others dance and some made out.

I don't actually remember how but I was now in bed, with Thulo on top of me and kissing like our life depended on it. He was dry humping me and the lights were off. I ended up moving in rhythm with him. I heard his friend scream

" Use protection "

The fuck? I wasn't about to sleep with this guy. Hell no.

When I woke up, my phone wasn't with me. I put on my top then got up. My head was pounding. Is this what hangover feels like? Damned. I made a vow never will I drink again like that would be true. I walked barefoot to the kitchen.

I needed some water. It's where I found my phone.

Kagiso: Give me your phone.

Me: What?

Kagiso: Just trust me and give it here.

Me: Okay.

I gave it to him and he did whatever with it.

Kagiso: I deleted our chats. I saw Thulo going through your phone, I think he read your whatsapp chats. He doesn't look good wherever he is. Always delete your chats. I don't want any trouble.

Me: Oh.

Kagiso: Yes.

So that's how I knew I was dating a guy with trust issues. I mean we've just met and he's already going through my phone? That's madness and I think it's invasion of privacy.

Kagiso: Don't tell him I told you. Don't even confront him.

I nodded and he went back to where he was. Thulo came and I could see something was bothering him. I didn't even ask him about it. He had food which I ate after drinking a glass of water. I flirt a lot on my phone, I wouldn't call it chatting. I chat mostly with guys and I never delete chats. I also have all the chats between my exes and I. I don't get why I have to delete stuff like I'm hiding something. What's in my phone is my business, actually, it's high time I put a password on my phone.

Thulo: Your mind seems so far.

Me: I'm okay, just can't wait to go home. I'm tired.

Thulo: Mm.. Okay.

He was driving Kagiso, me and some girls home. I was silent through most of it and I was actually thinking about this relationship of ours.

Kagiso seemed like the better bet but the only problem was his girlfriend. I actually liked him more than I liked my boyfriend, he didn't even come with a baby mama. I can't say love. I only like, I don't fall in love. I did mention that I don't know love.

I immediately took a shower when I got home. I didn't even talk to anyone. I took a well deserved nap there after. I needed the rest, I hardly slept last night.

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°EPISODE TWO°

See no matter how much you'd think you've studied, no matter how you know you worked hard, when it comes to result, there's always that minor heart attack and your subconscious that whispers the "what ifs" in your ear. What if I didn't make it? What if I failed? You can't control it, no matter how much you tell yourself you did

it, there's just that small part in you that doesn't believe any of that. It was the result day, I didn't even bother buying the newspaper, it's not my style.

We were getting our matric results and I was just feeling numb, I didn't want to panic. I did my part and the rest is just up to the Almighty. I woke up around 9am and took a bath. I was also meeting up with Thulo today. I don't even know if I was looking forward to it, it hasn't been that long but I'm already feeling like getting it over and done with. His moody and likes throwing tantrums, remind me again why I'm still with him? I dried, lotioned and wore my bra and panties as I looked for something to wear. I decided on a blue skinny jean, a white sleeveless top and some Jordan's. I really didn't feel like heels today. I combed my weave and let it loose then I just did some simple makeup, cat eyes with mascara and some purple Mac lipstick. I took my phone which was ringing and

bag. I looked at the caller ID, it was Thulo.

I rolled my eyes as I answered it.

Me: Hey

Thulo: Hey baby, how are you?

Me: I'm fine, you?

Thulo: I'm cool, you know usually when people are going to get their results, they sound anxious.

Here I am saying this guy must really just get to the point. I don't know why he gets to me though or maybe I just woke up on the wrong side of the bed.

Me: So?

Thulo: You sound so calm.

I rolled my eyes yet again. Why should he care? Yes he's a nice dude but I just don't think he's for me. Well maybe I just took him because I didn't wanna be single or maybe it's because he

looked yummy. He should've just been a crush.

Me: I don't easily panic, I know my academic capabilities.

Thulo: My smart girl! I miss you.

Me: You do?

Thulo: Of course, why are you surprised? You my girlfriend, you all I think about, of course I miss you.

Me: Good thing we meeting later on.

Thulo: And I can't wait. Don't you miss me?

Actually I don't. This guy doesn't give me space, he's always up in my face. And I also think he's a bit controlling, I just need to see less of him. We always meeting, we always spending this much time together so much that I feel I'm suffocating. We've only been dating for nine days.

Me: Of course I miss you baby

I flinched a fake smile. Breaking up with him this soon won't be a nice thing to do, more especially considering the fact that I'm the one who approached him now he's all up in my face.

Thulo: I know we've just started dating but honestly, you mean the world to me.

Me: That's so sweet.

Thulo: And I mean it Chaela, I love you.

Wooah, he didn't. Did he? I panicked, froze. Love is just something else and now, now I couldn't just leave him. He's in love with me and that's something big right? I really don't like hurting people, it's just not my style. I had to pretend that I also feel the same though I knew deep down that I didn't.

Me: I.. (clears throat).. I don't know what to say

Thulo: I know it's overwhelming but it's true.

Me: Yeah I.. Look, I gotta go.

Thulo: Of course, good luck with your results.

Me: Thanks babe, we'll talk later.

Thulo: Bye, I love you.

Me: Mm.. Bye.

I hung up and sighed deeply. I think I'm in over my head here. I actually think it would've been much easier if it was Kagiso. With him there's chemistry, I can actually feel the connection between us. Imagine being with Thulo while Kagiso is on my mind. It's gonna be a really long day. I threw myself on my bed and thought for a while. This is just one big mess. Someone knocked on my door.

Me: Come in.

It was the maid.

Maid: Your mom says you should come down for breakfast.

Me: She's still here?

She nodded.

Me: Is she not working today?

Maid: I don't know ma'am.

Me: Tell her I'm coming.

She nodded and left. I really thought my mother had left for work already. I wasn't in the mood for her today, I don't hate her but I'm really not a fan of playing happy families today. I got up and left my room, closing the door after. I went down the stairs which I think is exercise on its own nje. I'm always so freaking tired after climbing all the way down. It's exhausting. I'm wondering why there's no elevator in this house. I finally arrived downstairs and I was breathing heavily.

Me: Good morning.

Mom: Lovely for you to join us.

Well, she just likes being on my case. I wasn't going to entertain her, at least not today.

Lema: Good luck with your results sis.

Me: Thanks, I'm just looking forward to varsity.

My little brother was just quiet, I wonder what's going on with him. His name is Kgotso.

Me: Kgotso.

He looked at me.

Me: Are you okay?

He nodded.

Me: You don't look fine to me.

He was playing with his food.

Kgotso: I just miss daddy.

Truth is, we all preferred our father than our mother. It's worse with Lema and I because we're girls, we suppose to be close to our mother but that wasn't the case. Our father was hardly ever home but at least when he was, things would be better.

Me: I miss daddy too but he's coming. You

know he'll have lots of goodies for us all.

Our father always came with presents for us from his business trips. He'd say it's makeup for being away from us but all we ever needed was his love, not the money and surely not the gifts.

Kgotso: Yay!

I chuckled. He likes the gifts papa always

Mom: Ain't you eating Palesa? We really need to put some flesh on those bones.

My mother has those Kim Kardashian / Nicki Minaj kinda bodies so she's always teasing us because of our slender bodies. Like we made ourselves that way. I rolled my eyes and took a plate.

Mom: The attitude! I'm your mother, show me some respect.

Me: Yes ma'am.

I ate while chatting a bit with Kgotso. I got up

when I was done and drove myself to school. I was getting my license soon since I'd be turning 18. I parked at the parking lot, looked myself one more time on the mirror and left. I actually didn't have friends at school. I just hangout with some of my classmates on most times. Like I said before, I'm not a social person. I got out from my car, locked it and made my way to the hall where we were getting our statements.

It was about an hour later that I had my results in my hands. I was actually proud of myself and what I've achieved. Nothing comes easy, I had actually worked for those results. I had a distinction in English and Maths, the rest were between 76% and 79%. I was so happy that I made it.

I remembered I have to meet with Thulo. Was I looking forward to it? Let me just say, I just didn't want to go home yet. My mother called me, probably to ask about the results. You can never know with my mom, she's like the

weather. One minute she's warm, the next she's cold. Even I, her daughter, fail to understand her.

Me: Hello ma.

Mom: How did it go?

Me: Very well, I have a distinction in English and maths.

She started making a whole lot of noise that I had to remove my phone from my ear for a while.

Me: You done?

Mom: I'm really so proud of you my baby.

Me: Thanks mom.

Mom: We'll talk more when you come home.

Me: Yes, bye.

As anticipated, my phone rang again just after I had hung up. I didn't even look at the caller ID.

Me: Low

" Hey, it's me"

I looked at the caller ID, this, I wasn't expecting.

Me: Kagiso.

He chuckled.

Kagiso: I'd swear you don't have my number saved.

Me: I answered without checking the caller ID. I was actually expecting a call from someone.

Kagiso: Thulo?

Me: Umm.. Yeah, we're supposed to be meeting.

Kagiso: You really like him, don't you? He actually stole you from me.

Me: I'm not some possession you know.

Kagiso: We both know I didn't mean it like that and you didn't answer my question.

Me: I'm not planning to.

Kagiso: I see how you are around him, yes maybe he likes you but I doubt you feel the same. Stop denying this connection between us.

Me: I'm not denying it in anyway.

Kagiso: So you acknowledge we have a connection?

Me: Kagiso...

Kagiso: I don't even know why you're with him. The truth is, I also didn't know why I'm with him.

Me: Stop it, stop doing that. Just respect my relationship like I respect yours.

He groaned.

Kagiso: Okay fine, how did it go?

Me: I passed well.

Kagiso: Congrats then. Meet with me.

Me: You know I'm meeting up with Thulo.

Kagiso: I'm not saying today, maybe tomorrow.
I'll come around your hood.

Me: Umm.. I..

Kagiso: Don't say no, please.

Me: Okay fine..

Kagiso: I'll call you.

Me: Mm.

He hung up and I sighed. Dealing with two guys can't be that hard right? Anyway I got inside my car and drove to where I'd be meeting with Thulo. We were meeting at McDonalds. I didn't protest, I just hoped I won't be the one ending up with the bill. I saw him seating at those outside tables. I parked at its parking lot and went to him. He got up when he saw Me and we shared a hug.

This is really going to be a long day.

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°EPISODE THREE°

A few weeks later, it was just the beginning of February and unfortunately for me, the beginning of lectures. This actually meant no fun, just study study study. I travelled to Varsity, I actually stayed at home. It wasn't a long ride to varsity though. Good thing I attended the orientation program so I knew where I'll be attending my lectures. Now that was a relief. It was Monday, my very first time attending lectures and I really didn't know what to expect. I had my timetable drawn just so I know how each of my days go. I had an early class today at 07:45.

I woke up early and took a shower. I haven't heard from Kagiso in a while, since I actually turned him down. We settled for just friends, I didn't do it for Thulo, I did it for me. Kagiso is really a player and I'm not about that. Well, I decided to just give my relationship with Thulo a go, see where it all goes. Apart from his

temper, insecurities and stuff, he's really a good guy. I just hope this won't end me as an abuse victim. I got out when I was done, dried and lotioned. I wore my bra and panties then looked for something to wear. I wore white ankle grazers, a white sleeveless croptop then topped it off with a black denim jacket. I wore Pink Adidas Superstars. I put on eyeliner and mascara then purple lipstick. I styled my weave into a messy bun, took my phone and bag then I went downstairs for my breakfast. Well, Lema hadn't left yet and since I was gonna pass her school on my way to mine, we'd go together.

Me: Good morning.

Lema: Hey.

Kgotso: Morning.

I dished up some muesli and yoghurt for myself with a fruit salad.

Lema: I never figured you out for a health freak.

Me: I need the energy.

I ate then took a choc chip muffin and we left. I was going with both of my siblings. We were taking my car of course. We dropped Kgotso first then after, it was just me and Lema.

Lema: I really don't feel like going to school.

Me: Oh, why?

Lema: I'm tired. The teachers are always fighting with me.

Me: I've long told you to drop the attitude.

Lema: They always provoke me.

Me: Don't answer back then.

Lema: You make it sound so simple.

Me: It is simple.

Lema: I won't just sit, and let them have their way with me. It doesn't work like that.

Me: What if they make you fail?

Lema: I'll cross that bridge when I get there.

Me: Oh wow

I put my hands up in surrender, I really wasn't about to push this any further. She got out when I parked in her school gate. I drove to campus and I arrived immediately by the gate at 07:45. I panicked, I didn't even know the kind of person the lecturer is. I parked then I got out of the car and rushed to the lecture hall.

Fortunately, there weren't a lot of people when I arrived and the lecturer hadn't started yet. It was a young, hot yellowbone male but just too slender for me. You'd think he's on some hunger strike, those bones. God, no.

After his lecture, I had to go attend Accounting and I heard the lecturer doesn't take shit and she didn't. I just couldn't wait to get out of her class, yes she was good at her job but way too strict phela. I was walking with some girl, we did the same course. I'm really not a choosy person

but she was really not fitting my class. Her name is Lerato.

Me: I'm hungry now.

Rato: I understand where you coming from.

Me: To think we'll only go to class at 15:30.

Rato: And look at the time now, it's 11am.

Me: So much free time Bruh, I'd be tired by then Moss.

We went to get some food at the cafeteria, I went for fries and a burger with an orange juice and she bought a sandwich instead and a coke. We sat down and indulged in our food.

I couldn't wait to go home after everything. I left my last lecture at 5pm and I was exhausted. I got in my car and drove home. I parked my car in the garage, I didn't even go eat. I immediately got on the stairs, which increased my exhaustion even more and just threw myself on the bed when I got home. To think this was

going to be my life from now on was something I couldn't get used to.

I was woken up by my phone ringing. I think I had just slept for an hour. I tried ignoring it but whoever was calling wasn't planning on giving up any time soon, I decided to just answer.

Me: What?

"I'm in your hood"

Me: I'm sleeping.

" I need to see you "

Me: Who the fuck are you?

" It's me. Kagiso"

I sat on my ass. It's been weeks since we last spoke.

Me: What do you want?

Kagiso: Is that how you greet your friends?

Me: I don't have time for small talks.

Kagiso: You'll find me at the shop.

Me: Who said I'm coming?

Kagiso: Unless you want me to come introduce myself as your boyfriend then you will.

Me: You wouldn't do that.

Kagiso: Wanna bet?

Me: Fine, I'm coming.

I groaned and got out of bed. I washed my face and my teeth and since I had slept with my shoes, I just took my phone and left. There was no one in the kitchen. I walked to that shop. He was there looking as handsome as always.

Me: Here I am.

Kagiso: You look beautiful when you wake up.

I rolled my eyes. I wasn't here for his petty talk. He put his hand on my shoulder.

Kagiso: Let's take a walk.

We walked from the shop. I saw some two girls

whom I go to church with, they know about Thulo and I, actually they wanted him for themselves and I knew they just gonna start some shit but really, I don't care.

Me: What do you want Kagiso?

Kagiso: To talk.

Me: We could've just had this talk over whatsapp when I wake up.

Kagiso: I needed to see you, I missed you.

Me: Why are you doing this?

Kagiso: Doing what?

Me: I thought we agreed on being friends.

Kagiso: Can't a friend miss another?

Me: Oh wow, is that really what it's about?

Kagiso: Yess.

Me: I don't wanna go back late.

Kagiso: Relax, I got you.

We stopped under a few trees. They were actually a bit hidden. He looked me in the eyes and bit his lower lip. I rolled my eyes. Really now?

Kagiso: I understand you chose him over me but you owe me a kiss.

Me: And how did you come up to that conclusion?

Kagiso: That time we met, we were just about to kiss, so close. I could see it in your eyes, you wanted me as much as I wanted you. You cannot deny that.

I went back to that time, he's right. We were so close to kissing but by then, I knew nothing about kissing so I had to play it all hard so at the end, it didn't happen. Someone called me then Thulo happened. I don't get why he had to bring up the past, we were over that. At least that's what I thought.

Me: It's in the past, leave it there.

Kagiso: I tried but I couldn't.

Me: Why are you complicating things between us like this?

Kagiso: I'm not complicating things in any way.

Me: Actually, I think I should go, it's getting late.

I attempted to go but he held me. I tried getting away from his grip but he didn't let me. I looked at him in disbelief.

Me: What?

Kagiso: You not leaving until you kiss me.

Me: You gotta be kidding me

Kagiso: Really?

He looked serious.

Me: Wow.

Kagiso: We can even spend the night here.

Me: You have no right to hold me captive in the streets

Kagiso: We both know you want to be here, you want to kiss me as much as I want to kiss you. No matter how hard you play it but I'm gonna get my kiss.

Me: You so unbelievable.

He smirked. I folded my arms and looked at him. I didn't even think about Thulo at that moment, it's not like I think about him that much. Anyway we stood there, looking at each other with no one saying a word. I finally broke the ice, though the silence had been comfortable for the both of us.

Me: This is ridiculous.

Kagiso: You know what to do.

Me: Don't you have a girlfriend?

Kagiso: I doubt she'd kiss me as good as you would.

He got closer to me, his hands went to my waist. I just looked at him. He was looking at my lips.

Kagiso: I saw how you kissed Thulo that time.

He brought his face close to mine.

Kagiso: I can just imagine how good our kiss would be.

I could feel his breath on my face. My heart was beating a bit faster than normal.

Me: I..

Kagiso: I know you want it.

Me: I-

You know the phrase "shut her up with a kiss"? That's what happened. He shut me up with a kiss which, because of how good it was, I replied to immediately. Like I had been yearning for it, it was just too good. I had my arms on his neck as we kissed like there's no tomorrow. At that time, it didn't cross my mind that what I was doing might be wrong. It wasn't even about that. We broke it after a few minutes.

Kagiso: Wow.

I giggled, still in his arms.

Kagiso: You a very good kisser.

Me: And so are you, that was amazing.

Kagiso: Too much. Let's do it again.

Me: No Kagiso, you said I'll leave after the kiss

He chuckled.

Kagiso: I thought you'd forgotten I said that.

Me: Never.

He accompanied me home over a simple, light conversation. I was mostly just laughing at whatever he was saying. We stood a few houses from mine.

Kagiso: I really enjoyed our kiss, I can't get enough of your lips.

I smiled.

Kagiso: One more before we part ways?

Me: No.

He chuckled.

Kagiso: A baby kiss then.

Me: Okay.

I perked him lightly on the lips and we parted ways. I had left my phone behind so I went straight to my room to go find it. I was surprised to find a message from Thulo. Well, I just wasn't expecting it, considering his moods.

I opened the message.

Thulo: Where are you?

Okay, what? Why would he wanna know where I am? That didn't make sense at all. I couldn't really lie about my whereabouts but I thought not telling would be better. Could it be that he knew I was with Kagiso?

[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A
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°EPISODE FOUR°

I battled to comprehend where all of this was coming from. A thousand thoughts ran through my mind but one which was audible was simple, "why am I still with this guy? ". You know sometimes we'd know that we could've avoided certain situations in life by running away whilst we still could and at this point, I didn't even think of it. I couldn't think of leaving him. This insecure thing of his was driving me mad but it never occurred to me that leaving him could be the end of my problems. Could I have been that blinded? By what though, love? I didn't even love him, I just liked him yes. I still think its me not wanting to be single. Could it be that there's something wrong with being single? No way. I guess I needed to feel loved, to feel like I matter. I guess this was me, trying to surpass all those parental issues I had.

I threw myself on top of my bed. I wasn't about to do this with this guy. There's nothing I hate as much as having to explain myself. I don't

even like explaining myself to my parents so I wasn't about to do it with this guy.

Lema just barged into my room. What so ever happened to knocking? I'm still yet about to know the answer to that Question.

Me: Yes, you can enter into my room.

I rolled my eyes at her.

Lema: You should be happy that I graced your miserable room with my wonderful and glorious presence.

Me: Am I not happy to hear from you your majesty.

I rolled my eyes yet again and threw a pillow into my face.

Lema: What's going on with you?

Me: Argh it's Thulo.

Lema: Oh, him.

Well there you have it, Lema doesn't really like

my boyfriend. Let me just say, she tolerates him. She feels the guy is way under my league but it's understandable, I get where she's coming from.

Me: He's just driving me crazy.

Lema: Why not cut your losses?

Me: Thanks for the good advice sis.

Lema: But really, I don't even know why you still with this guy.

Me: Truth is, I don't know too.

I groaned and pressed the pillow on my face in frustration. I don't even get why I had to be stressing at that point. This was gonna end with me being of the receiving hand of heart break. I do have feelings after all, I do get hurt just like anybody else does. I'm not some sort of steel or robot. I'm a human being who is capable of experiencing different feelings.

Lema: Well, I just think this is just a waste of

time really.

Me: You really not making me feel any better.

Lema: I know something that's gonna make you feel so much better.

Me: Oh?

I removed the pillow from my face and sat on my butt, with my legs crossed and looked at her.

Me: Khuluma phela

I threw a pillow at her. She rolled her eyes at me.

Lema: So next week, we going to town.

Me: Why?

Lema: Really?

Me: That's not answering my question.

Lema: It's going down. We just gonna chill with some booze.

Me: I could do with some like that. I need to let down a little.

Lema: Yes. And who knows, you might get a replacement for that useless nigger of yours.

Me: Haha, you such a bad influence.

Lema: But I'm telling you, you gonna love it.

Me: I hope so. Plus, it's time I saw what you go there for.

Lema: Them I'm guessing it's settled.

Me: Yes baby.

Lema: I'm sure my friends are eager to meet you.

Me: I hope you not setting me up or something.

Lema: I'm not evil.

Maybe this might be the break I need. Plus it's Valentines next week, not that it's gonna be any special for me. I'm not really a fan of valentines day. I don't even celebrate it.

We both went downstairs where we got ourselves some snacks and went to the cinema. To watch some movies till we got sleepy.

I didn't have any plans for Saturday and it didn't seem like I was the only one.

I spent the whole day at home, just lazing around.

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[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE FIVE°

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I woke up around 8am on Sunday to prepare myself for church. My relationship with God was really suffering so I needed to give a fix as soon as possible. I took a bath then got out, dried and lotioned when I was done. I didn't need anything to ruin my day, I just needed to

have my mind free from any tremendous thoughts for a day. I wore my underwear and bra then after I decided on a White high waist skirt with a slit on the back, a Red Lace croptop with long sleeves. I wore White and gold heels then combed my weave which I let loose. I took my Bible and phone and put them in my Gucci handbag. It was around 9:30am when I finished with everything so I went downstairs for breakfast.

There was only my mother there whom I wasn't looking forward to seeing.

Me: Morning.

Mom: Hello child.

I took a seat and dished up for myself. I dished a typical English breakfast. When I was done, I drank my juice, took my car keys and left. Lema was probably not going to church. They all hardly do except for me.

It was a spirit filling service and I came back

feeling lighter. My mood was really uplifted and it's exactly what I needed. I drove to the mall just for A krusher. Truth is, I didn't want to go home yet. I wasn't ready to go back to that boring mansion. I spent most of my days avoiding home because it's not really the best place to be. There's no comfort there, just glamour and pleasure. What about love? What about tender loving care? I parked my car because I just wanted to eat in. Though I wasn't going in to eat. I ordered my crusher at KFC and waited as they prepared it for me. I took it when it was ready and decided to order a snack burger to go with it. It didn't take long too so that's when I sat down.

Voice : Hi.

I looked up to be met by a good looking caramel skinned guy. He really was a master piece. I didn't drool over him though, he's just not my type of nigger.

Me: Hey.

Guy: Mind if I join you?

Me: Umm.. Of course not.. Go ahead.

Guy: Thanks

He sat down and still looked at me. He was making it a bit hard for me to eat. He looked well off. He was wearing a very expensive outfit. Gucci from top to bottom.

Guy: I'm sorry, I'm Calvin.

He took out his hand and extended it to me.

Me: Michaela.

Calvin: Lovely meeting you Chaela.

I giggled and we shook hands.

Calvin: You very beautiful so I could say.

Me: Ohh.. Thank you.

Calvin: Just telling it like it is.

Me: You making me shy.

Calvin: I'm sure you look even more beautiful when you blushing.

My cheeks immediately turned red like what he had just said was a command which I involuntarily obeyed.

Calvin: And I was right.

I giggled.

Me: Please stop.

Calvin: I'll hold myself then. Let me order something for myself too, just so you can eat comfortably.

He raised his hand and a waitress came to attend to him. Now that's a first, usually we go stand in line to get whatever we want.

Calvin: I'll have whatever she's having.

Waitress: Coming right up Sir.

She left and I looked at Calvin.

Calvin: What?

Me: So much honour and prestige.

Calvin: That's a story for another day. Tell me more about you.

He took a fry from my plate and I was more like paying attention to him. I think I'm gonna erase what I said about not drooling. I couldn't help it now, everything that he did was a turn on. Even the way he chewed that fry. God really took his time when he created him. So much hotness.

Calvin: Earth to Chaela?

He was waving his hand on my face. I snapped out of it and came back to reality.

Me: Huh?

Calvin: Where have you been?

Me: Right here.

He chuckled, shaking his head.

Calvin: Could've fooled me.

Me: I'm sorry. Your food didn't even take a minute.

He just grinned and looked at me.

Calvin: Eat.

I ate my food and drank up my Krusher while telling him se details about my life. I was just happy he didn't ask me about my love life or family. Those are two subjects I really didn't want to touch on. We got up and he got me an ice-cream before we went out of the store. My feet were killing me now. I didn't even bring some shoes to change into. I took off my heels.

Calvin: Your feet are killing you?

Me: Yeah. Been in these the whole day, I didn't bring changing shoes.

Calvin: Hope on my back.

Me: What?

Calvin: Just do it, you really not about to walk

barefoot.

Me: I don't mind. Besides, I'm going home.

Calvin: I wanna spend some more time with you.

Me: You just met me.

Calvin: So?

I shrugged my shoulders.

Calvin: Just hop into my back and we'll go get you some flat shoes.

Me: Okay fine.

I did as requested of me and we went to some boutique which I had never been in before.

Everything in there seemed expensive. This guy must be rich, so rich for him to afford to get in there and he didn't even look that old. What am I saying? I didn't even know how old he is but he looked so young. Must be rude to ask a man his age so I kept the question in my mind. Some white lady came to us. He put me down and

they hugged and he kissed her on the cheeks.

Lady: I didn't expect to see you today.

Calvin: Well, here I am.

Lady: How can I help you today?

Calvin: I need you to get my lady here some flat shoes.

I was still holding my heels on my hand. He took them from me.

Calvin: (looking inside) she's a size three.

Lady: She has an amazing fashion sense.

Calvin: And a super sexy body.

He said biting his lower lip. I looked down. I couldn't help but blush. They were talking about me like I wasn't in their presence. The lady went to probably get me some shoes while I sat down. On top of Calvin, his idea.

She came with Dolce and Gabanna thong sandals in laminated leather with applications

silver. They were really pretty and so expensive. He did the honor of putting them on my feet and they fit me perfectly.

Lady: Anything else.

Calvin: Not today.

I got up from him and we left, holding hands. If you didn't know, you'd think we've long known each other but unfortunately, that wasn't the case.

Calvin: Wanna watch a movie then join me for dinner?

Me: Do I even have a choice?

Calvin: You can choose the movie.

Me: That's not what I meant.

Calvin: No.

Me: Okay.

I don't know why but I found myself unable to say no to him. You'd think he had a certain hold

over me but he didn't. I couldn't help it. It was like I was profound to follow whatever lead he laid before me. Sounds crazy but it was true. We went to watch some Romantic movie. He wanted action but that wasn't his choice. The movie was just too explicit that I ended up regretting choosing it. He, on the other side, was paying more attention to me than to the movie. I looked at him and of course, he was looking at me

Me: What?

Calvin: I wanna kiss you.

Me: For real?

Calvin: Yes.

Me: Right now?

Calvin: Yes.

Me: I don't know.

Calvin: It's not up to you.

Me: What?

He didn't reply but instead he brought his face closer to mine and he did it. He kissed me, just like that. Did I stop him? I wish I could say I did it, I wish I could say I didn't reply to his case but I would be lying. As soon as his lips met mine, I replied. I had never had a man kiss me that good. The way he was moving his tongue in my mouth was amazing, I couldn't break it, I couldn't stop it. It went on for a while till I ran out of breath and he stopped. We both caught hold of our breaths after.

He stared me deeply in my eyes and I blushed. I looked down.

Calvin: The movie.

Me: Of course.

I turned back to the screen. It was getting late now but really, they don't keep any tabs on us at home. I had absolutely nothing to worry about. We got out of the cinema. We walked to the

parking lot.

Calvin: So what did you come here with?

Me: My car.

Calvin: Can you even drive?

Me: You kidding right?

Calvin: You just look so young.

Me: Well I'm not that young. Yes, I can drive.

Calvin: I guess we'll have to reschedule that dinner.

Me: I guess so too.

Calvin: Give me your number.

Me: Umm.. Sure.

He gave me his phone and I typed in my number.
He walked me to my car.

Calvin: I had a good time.

Me: Me too.

He kissed me on the cheek.

Calvin: Be safe.

I nodded and he opened the door for me and I got in. I remembered my shoes. I opened the window.

Me: My shoes!

I took out my hand.

Calvin: I'll take em as ransom. You'll get them when we meet.


Me: What?

Calvin: Goodbye Michaela.

He walked away and I sat there staring at him. He didn't even turn back to look at me. I started my car and drove.

Me: Who is that guy?

[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE SIX°

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I needed to get my shit together. The truth is, I was smitten. I think there's something about love at first sight? Whatever it was, I didn't need to put a label on it yet. I parked my car in the garage and got out. Everyone is probably wondering if church got out late today. My mind was on some other type of shit though, some Calvin type of shit. I got into the house, I was paying attention to my phone, crossing fingers and hoping that he calls. He should. I needed to have another moment with him.

Lema: And she graces us with her presence.

There, there. I'm right back there, Palema can be annoying at times. I was in no mood for her shit. I rolled my eyes and just went about with my business. I hadn't had a satisfying meal to eat but funny enough, I wasn't hungry.

Mom: Kwa bonakala ukba nia shumayela at your church. (checking her wrist watch) It's 8pm kaloku.

Me: Is there a question there perhaps?

Mom: Don't get cheeky with me Palesa.

Me: Kodwa can't a girl have some peace in this house?

I didn't even wait for her to reply but dragged my airs up the stairs instead. See Lema and mom are quite close so they are those moments they kinda gang up on the girl. I'm really used to it so it never really gets to me. Besides, I was in a good mood. I stripped my clothes and took a towel then went to take a cold shower just to cool off. I let it fall on me, turns out it was just what I needed. When I'd done had enough ,I got out and dried myself with a towel. I heard my phone ringing, who the fuck could that be? Anyways, I answered it since it was annoying me.

I didn't recognize the number.

Me: Yeah?

" Michaela"

Truth is, I didn't recognize the voice. I couldn't even try to remember who the fuck that could be. The nigger had a nice voice though.

Me: Yes, who are you?

He chuckled and that too was sexy. Okay let me get serious now, I was expecting a call from Calvin and this didn't sound like him or could it be? Like he had read my mind, he took me out of my misery.

Caller: Remember Jimmy Choo heels.

I couldn't help but blush, I'm sorry, he just had that effect on me.

Me: Calvin.

Calvin: Correct, how are you?

Me: I'm cool, fresh outta the shower.

Calvin: Mm, how I wish I could see you now. Imagine cold water getting hot by the minute.

Me: You don't want my imagination running wild.

Calvin: When am I seeing you again?

Me: Miss me?

Calvin: So much.

Me: I'm free on Saturday.

Calvin: You telling me to wait for a week?

Me: Well..

Calvin: What then are you punishing me for?

Me: I'm a varsity student you know.

Calvin: No breaks in between?

Me: Wednesday then.

Calvin: That's more like it. Are you dressed?

Me: Haven't lotioned yet.

Calvin: How I wish you were mine.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes. I'll call you.

Me: Ooh.. Umm.. Okay.

Calvin: Goodnight in advance baby.

Me: You too.

He hung up and I went back to whatever I was doing. I dropped the towel then lotioned my body. I got dressed in my pink Mickey Mouse onesie and just threw myself in bed. I had quite a long day tomorrow with a 15:30 class, I just couldn't wait for it to get done nje.

My phone beeped, I looked at it and felt my mood just dripping down nje. I wasn't in the mood for this nigger with the mood swings.

Thulo: Hey.

I took a good five minutes before replying. Ngi phethe Abu Calvin on my mind and boom he comes and just kills the mood. Okay back to my boyfriend.

Me: Hii.

Thulo: How are you?

Formalities. Nigger, how about just getting to the point? Okay, I'm kidding. Lemme be nice, Valentine is near.

Me: I'm fine, you?

Thulo: I'm not OBJ

Me: What's wrong?

Thulo: Feels like you don't love me anymore.

Truth is, I never really did. I couldn't tell him, I couldn't just break up with him. Why was it so hard? Maybe I cared about him. To just break it off would be heartless of me.

Me: Oh?

Thulo: Yes. It's been such a long time since we last talked. You never even text me first.

Why is he making me feel bad? He's the one who's one minute hot and cold on the next.

Me: I'm sorry, I've just been so focused on my

studies. Varsity is no easy business.

Thulo: Oh?

I was lying there. Thing is, I don't get why we gotta always meet. I just think we need to give each other a break in some instances. Plus, I'm not a fan of public display of affection (unless it's Calvin) and he likes us kissing in public and stuff. It actually makes me uncomfortable and he never takes no for an answer. I actually wonder, what if I try to break up with him then he refuses?

Me: Yes. I do miss you.

Thulo: Then try making some time for me, for us.

Me: I.. Umm.. I'll tell you when I'm free Ke.

Thulo: That's all I needed from you.

We chatted up until I fell asleep. When I woke up, I immediately took a bath because I had an early class. Mathematics, way up to start the

day. I got out, dried and lotioned. I wore a red short jumpsuit with the sandals Calvin bought. I couldn't get enough of them. Though I was a bit mad cause he has my favorite heels. I combed my weave which I had to really remove sooner or later now. It was now overdue.

I took my bag and rushed downstairs. I'm not a makeup fan so I didn't stress myself about shit. I just took an apple at the kitchen.

Mom: You no longer greet now?

Me: Hi and bye.

I rushed out to my car, I'll go buy me some super fat chocolate chip muffin at Mugg and Bean. I drove to Mugg and Bean and added a cappuccino on top of that. I'll go melt those calories at the gym later on. No worries.

Anyway I got my stuff and went back to my car. I was just in such a hurry man. I don't like being late for class. I got in my car and sped off (not literally). I was eating and driving, ne DI shubile.

I arrived just two minutes late but uLecturer Bae wouldn't mind kaloku.

I took a seat on the second row and lessons began.

I avoided Lerato at all costs, I just wasn't feeling her vibe anymore. The chick was just becoming too much for me and I didn't like that. I needed someone who's a bit down not all up in my business. I went to the library during break just to go throw my books one more time. Time went on and I was now on the last lesson, I was going to gym later. I had signed up with Virgin Active.

I got in my car and drove to gym. It was just after 5pm. I don't even wanna mention where I got all that energy from. I'm usually a lazy chikita. I parked and took my gym stuff which is always in my car. I went to the toilet then went to put everything in my car.

I started on the treadmill. I had my headphones

on, pumping some music while running on the mill. I felt like there was a shadow behind me but I ignored it. I'm in the gym and there are a lot of people there. It's when I felt some soft hands on my waist that I stopped the treadmill and looked behind. My throat immediately dried. It's the effect he has on me.

He broke the silence but I'd be lying if I know what he said. I just saw his lips moving then my eyes went from his lips to his upper body. He was too perfect.

Calvin: Take a picture.

Me: What?

He half smirked.

Calvin: I was saying take a picture, it lasts longer.

Me: Ooh.. Argh, no. What are you doing here?

Calvin: Came to eat or whatever people go to gym for. Like hey.

He rolled his eyes. It was so dramatic, The sight of course. I giggled. That was a silly question I asked. I don't even get what was going on in my mind.

Me: Forget I asked.

Calvin: Nice to see you again miss.

I blushed and just looked at him. He brushed my cheek with his hand.

Calvin: You look even more sexy with your belly all out, got me wondering.

Me: Wondering what?

He thought for a bit and that got my heart racing.

Calvin: Actually, you don't have to worry about that.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes. I'd have to kill you if I were to tell you.

Me: Cliche.

Calvin: Classic. I'm a simple man.

Me: I'd beg to differ.

Calvin: Why?

Me: You seem like a complicated man and I know nothing about you.

Calvin: You never asked.

He held me on my waist, I bit my lower lip and looked at his hands which had a right grip on my waist. He pressed my body against his. Mind you, we still on the treadmill.

Calvin: I could just eat you now.

I giggled. Why was I able to feel so free around him in public? Why didn't I feel uncomfortable like I am with Thulo, who's my boyfriend by the way? I wish I knew but that's what I didn't want to think about during that moment.

Calvin: That lip biting...

Me: What about it?

He groaned and looked up for a while then back at me. When he did, he kissed me. Right there, with all those eyes. I didn't even think about that, it felt like we were in our own bubble. I'd say no one else mattered. He broke it after a few seconds.

Calvin: What are you doing to me woman?

Me: I should be asking you that mister.

His hands cupped my butt and I bit my lip again. I couldn't help it.

Calvin: I don't wanna hurt you.

Me: What?

He let go and moved a bit away from me. Now that got me confused. I looked at him in awe. What did he mean? Truth is, everything about him is so confusing.

Calvin: I gotta go.

He didn't even wait for me to reply. I was left dumbstruck. After all that happened a few minutes earlier than this? I was just going crazy. I couldn't go on with what I was doing. I took my water bottle and left. I didn't even shower. I just ran to my car and drove off.

Damn, I feel so used. Why let me get so hang up on him only for him to leave me hanging?

That's really fucked up.

[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A
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°EPISODE SEVEN°

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The way I was so mad and frustrated, I couldn't even maintain a normal speed. I should actually be thanking my lucky stars that I didn't get a ticket then. I parked my car in the garage and just sat in it for a while, with my head on the steering wheel.

Me: Why? Why? Why?

I was banging my head a bit on the steering wheel when I asked myself these questions which I could never have an answer for.

Me: Damn you Calvin!

he was really turning me into a madwoman, talking to myself and shit. I finally pulled myself together and got out of my car. I took my bag and everything then got in through the garage door. I wasn't avoiding anyone but it was just the fastest way into the house.

I went upstairs immediately to my bedroom then stripped naked. My mind was just all over, I don't even know whom I passed downstairs.

I got into my bathroom then I took a hot shower this time. I just needed all that steam to blow up my mind. I got out when I was done and dried my body. I lotioned then wore my onesie, I knew very well that I wasn't going anywhere anyway.

Somehow I was still mad. Thing is, I felt so rejected. I was actually starting to feel a connection between us, a genuine connection and it's one that I didn't even feel with Thulo or even Kagiso.

Thulo, talking about Thulo, that's one factor I just needed to eliminate from my life. See that's how I saw life without Calvin, empty. I guess my fallout with Calvin gave me the courage to finally stop wasting my time with this guy and his.

I called him, I wasn't about to do this over a text. I'm thinking he was surprised to hear from me, I hardly ever call him that's for sure. I don't even remember a time when I had actually called him. He answered on the first ring.

Thulo: Baby.

Me: Hi.

Thulo: This is a surprise.

Me: I know, I know hey.

Thulo: So how are you doing? It's really nice to hear your voice.

If only he knew that this wasn't a casual call. I wasn't doing it for us to talk about our day and whatever activities that transpired in between.

Me: I'm fine, look I need to tell you something.

Thulo: Sounds serious.

Me: Actually, it is.

Thulo: Oh?

Me: Yes.

Thulo: Okay, I'm listening.

Me: I'm just gonna cut straight to the point, thing is, we not working out. I think going on while seeing that we not compatible will just be a waste of our time.

Thulo: What? Are.. are you breaking up with me?.. Really? You want us to break up?

Me: Yes, I'm sorry but it's over.. Please forget about me and just move on with your life.

Thulo: But I.. I thought.. I thought you loved me.

Me: It's not always about love... enjoy the rest of your evening.

Thulo: Palesa.

Me: Thulo

I hang up and threw myself on the bed. I guess I was single now. How I hate relationships sometimes. Why does it have to end like this though? I hate myself for wasting that guy's time. I should have just left him alone nje, none of this could have happened. I fully take a blame for this, I shouldn't have led him on. I shouldn't have made him believe that we actually have a future together. That was really evil of me but on the brighter side, it's actually better that we broke up before we wasted any more of our time.

I got up from the bed and wore my sleepers as I made my way downstairs for some kitchen robbery. I was actually hungry Or so I realized when I cooled down. I passed Lema and Kgotso who were watching TV. I went to them before I went to the kitchen.

Me: Hey.

Lema: Hi. We hardly see you.

I sighed deeply. I didn't actually wanna talk about who has been occupying my mind and time these past two days.

Me: It's varsity babe.

Lema: Was it Varsity yesterday?

I looked down.

Lema: Exactly.

Me: Thing Is, I'd met this guy.

Lema: I knew it was a he.

Me: Well whatever it was we had ended before

it began.

Lema: Hence the soar mood when you got in here?

I nodded.

Me: I didn't even see you here.

Lema: Kante what happened to Thulo?

Me: I just broke up with him.

Lema: Now that's another reason to celebrate.

I laughed. She never liked the guy anyway.

Me: Yes. Friday right.

she screamed. Lema is partially as crazy as I am.

Lema: Can't wait.

Me: I repeat again, I so hope you not setting me up.

Lema: I wouldn't.

My stomach growled and she chuckled.

Me: Duty calls.

I got up and made my way to the kitchen. I found my food in the microwave. I immediately heated it and took it out when it was done. I sat on one of the high chairs at the kitchen and ate. I put my dish in the dishwasher after eating then I went back to the others. I had left my phone in my room. We just watched TV while having a chat. Palema was just telling me about the vibe at town on Friday's. My girl was just happy about all of this. I could feel the excitement in her voice.

One of the maids came to me with my phone.

Me: And then?

Maid: It was ringing.

Me: Oh Umm.. Thanks.

I took it from her and looked at who's call I had missed. It was Thulo. I just needed him to accept that it's over. That we over. Surely that

can't be hard.

A day later, it was Wednesday. I woke up feeling a lot better. Maybe it was knowing that Friday is just so near. I took a bath, got out when I was done then dried and lotioned my body. I wore a Black long D&G jumpsuit which was tight with an open back and long sleeves. I still hadn't done my hair but I put that to today because I had only three lectures all in the morning. I made a lazy bun with my weave then put on earrings for the first time in my teenage life. Just some gold hoops. I wore the sandals again and took my bag. I poured some DKNY then went downstairs for breakfast.

Me: Good morning family.

Mom: I see we woke up on the right side of the bed.

Me: Can't be a bad thing.

I sat down and dished up for myself. I ate muesli with fruits and yoghurt. I drank a glass

of orange juice when I was done and got up.

Lema: I'm going with you.

Kgotso: Me too.

I giggled.

Me: Let's go then.

They also got up and we bid mom farewell and left. I'm actually wondering when dad is coming home, it's been a while now. Anyway, we got in my car and as usual, I dropped Kgotso first then Lema. I drove to campus after, parked then walked to the lecture hall.

After my final class, I was hungry.

I decided to just have my lunch at the mall because i was going there either way. I got on my car and Drove there. I haven't made up my mind yet on what I was going to have on my hair but I'm thinking my hairstylist might have a few suggestions. I went to MacDonald first. Truth is, I didn't want to bump into Calvin again,

not when I'm doing so well in forgetting about him.

I ordered a Big Mac burger with fries and coke. I ate when my order came then ordered a Mac flurry on the go. I paid for it then went out. The looks guys were giving me, you'd swear I was completely naked. I got into the salon.

It was booming as always but I knew I was going to get started on right away, perks of having a rich father. I ain't bragging though.

Katy came to me. She's part owner here. She's always the one doing my hair.

Katy: I was wondering when you'd come.

Me: I've been contemplating coming nje.

We shared a brief hug.

Katy: Good to see you there.

Me: Me too hey.

We went and I sat down in front of the mirror.

Katy: So what are we doing today?

I shrugged my shoulders.

Me: Truth is, I got no idea.

Katy: That's a bummer.

Me: Just remove this weave then we'll take it from there. I'll have a glass of wine in the meantime.

Katy: Woah!

I chuckled and she got me someone to bring me the wine. I was just chatting with her while having the wine. I actually felt free. Mind you, I even forgot that I'll be driving. She took out the weave then washed my hair. Since my father is not black, my hair is silky and long but I prefer weaves cause they thicker in volume.

Katy: How about you go Rihanna red?

I thought for a while and actually, I liked the thought of that.

Me: I'd like that.

Katy: It's gonna cost you though.

Me: Don't worry about the price.

Katy: Amazing then.

She started doing whatever she was doing to my hair. I can't say I know. It was a whole lot of processes then she extended my hair with about thirty inches then came the dye. It actually looked like that was my hair, like she had merged the weave with my hair, if it makes sense. I looked sizzling hot.

She whistled and I chuckled. I really looked super hot.

I took out my card, this was going to bankrupt me a bit but hey.

"I'll pay"

I actually hoped that that wasn't who I thought it was, it can't be. How did he know I'm here?

Katy: Mr Lane. So good to see you.

Calvin: Katy.

They shared a hug and he kissed him on the cheek. I just sat there unreactive.

Katy: I didn't know you guys know each other.

Me: I was about to pay, I believe we done here.

I got up and I was stumbling a bit.

Calvin: Are you drunk?

I rolled my eyes at him. That's none of his business anyway.

Me: You are everywhere this days. I can't even sneeze without you suddenly showing up.

Calvin: Katy, I'll pay for this. How much?

Katy: Umm.. R11 500.

I didn't think it was that steep. I'm actually downlow grateful for Calvin's presence. He took out a black card and she went to swipe at the cashier. It was now just me and him. if I wasn't

tipsy, I would've been hella scared.

Calvin: You came with your car?

I swung my car keys in his face.

Calvin: Give them to me.

Me: No.

Calvin: It wasn't a request.

I rolled my eyes at him. Who does he think he is Vele? Katy came back with his card. I hugged her then took my bag.

Calvin: I'll take that for you.

Me: Suit yourself.

He took my bag and car keys. I might've been drunk but I could maintain my balance. We walked to my car. He was looking at my ass. The jumpsuit is very tight so as to say. Calvin: I'll drive.

Me: I'm perfectly capable, thank you.

Calvin: I wasn't asking you Michaela.

Me: Whatever Mr Lane.

He gave me a weird look then opened the passenger door for me, I got in then he went to my side and drove. I got a bit tired in the car and knocked off. It was probably because of the alcohol. The wine really got to me.

Calvin: We here.

I opened my eyes and looked outside. This didn't look like my home.

Me: I don't live here.

Calvin: Yes. I wasn't about to take you home in that state.

He opened the door for me and I got out. I was still tipsy.

Me: Take me home Calvin.

He ignored me and took my hand. We got into the house. It was beautiful. It was more like a penthouse.

Me: What am I doing here?

Calvin: You still owe me dinner.

I folded my arms and looked at him.

Me: I don't owe you anything. Not after what you did to me on Monday.

He sighed deeply and got closer to me. He held both of my arms.

Calvin: I'm sorry about that. I actually feel bad.

Me: You should.

I removed my hands from his.

Calvin: You so difficult.

Me: Surely you didn't bring me here to criticize me.

He looked at me for a while.

Calvin: Go take a shower. I need you sober.

Me: What?

Calvin: Can you just do as I say for once with no

questions asked?

Me: Fine. Where's the bathroom?

Calvin: Up the stairs, second door on your right.

I nodded and went up the stairs. I took off my jumpsuit, shoes and underwear then got into the shower. I took a cold one and I actually felt a lot better after. I didn't have any other underwear to wear again. Either way, I lotioned then wore the jumpsuit and washed my underwear. I wasn't wearing any undies. I brushed my teeth. I wasn't wearing makeup so I let my hair hang loose.

I found my heels on top of the bed. With my bag. I put the sandals in my bag and wore the heels. I then went down the stairs and there he was looking so drop dead gorgeous.

He was wearing a classic tuxedo with a white shirt. He opened his arm for me and I hanged it.

Me: So where are we going?

Calvin: Dinner in the basement.

Me: That's a first.

Calvin: You'll love it.

We made our way to the basement and it was jaw dropping. The dim lights, white roses, the works.

Me: I didn't think of you as a romantic.

Calvin: You yet to find out more about me.

I smiled and he took out a chair for me and I sat down. The food was amazing, out of this world. I just recognized chicken and the rest, I'd be lying.

Me: Did you cook this?

Calvin: It was prepared by a chef.

I poured myself a glass of wine.

Calvin: It's non-alcoholic by the way. Me: Oh, I'm not a drunk.

Calvin: Never said you were.

I sipped on the wine and it actually tasted great, for a non-alcoholic wine.

He was paying so much attention to me, like he was reading me or something. I actually felt myself being shy in his presence.

Me: I should.. I should probably go home.

I got up and he came to me.

Calvin: Stay please.

Me: You know I'm a student.

He held me on my waist. He was still taller than me, though I'm wearing heels.

Calvin: I can't let you go. I did it once and..

He looked down. He's so confusing.

Me: You so confusing.

Calvin: I know but I.. I need you.

Me: You do?

Calvin: Be mine.

I didn't know what to say, I wanted to say yes but again, what will I be getting myself into? He's really so confusing and I don't know anything about this guy.

Me: I don't know Calvin.

He kissed me, just like that. It was a slow, passionate kiss that left me asking for more.




Calvin: Say yes.

Me: I.. I need to think about it.

Calvin: Of course but please, don't leave.

I nodded. He needed me to say and the truth is, I didn't wanna leave either.

[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE EIGHT °

I had the best night with Calvin. I'm not saying we had sex but we spent the night together. We

slept in the same bed and he actually didn't try anything once. I'm actually saying that he didn't touch me or anything that might give me the idea that he wants to have sex with me or anything. Not once did we even talk about sex or any sexual topics.

I woke up to eyes piercing through my skin. I tried ignoring them but it was actually hard to even pretend to be asleep.

Me: Staring is rude.

Calvin: I can't help admiring your beauty.

I blushed and covered my face with my hands. He removed them. I don't think he understands the kind of effect he has on me.

Calvin: You don't have to be shy in my presence.

He kissed me on the cheek. If only he knew that I can't help it. I could say he was my weakness, my soft spot. I'm usually feisty but he, he

brought out another side in me that I could have never thought existed.

Me: You make me shy.

Calvin: It's absolutely not my intention. I apologize .

Me: You not making me feel any better.

He kissed me on my lips. It was just a perk and I smiled.

Calvin: Let's go feed you.

Me: Tryn'a make me fat?

Calvin: Is that not a sign of happiness?

Me: How?

Calvin: If a man treats his lady right, she'll gain weight as a sign of being happy.

Me: You such a smart ass.

He grinned and I giggled. He helped me get up like I couldn't do it on my own. I was still on the Tee he had given me. I wore flipflops and he

gave me a back ride to the kitchen. I was just giggling on his back. All of this was a bit silly but so much fun. I actually felt free around him, like I could just be myself and he wouldn't judge me for it.

Calvin: Umm..

Me: What?

Calvin: I can't cook.

Me: Then what did you mean when you said you going to feed me?

He scratched his head and I folded my hands and looked at him with a straight face.

Calvin: Please cook, just this once.

I still stood still and looked at him. He gave a puppy face then pouted, that was just too adorable and as much as I wanted to, I couldn't say no to that

Me: Okay fine, I'll cook but you owe.

Calvin: Anything babe.

He kissed me on the cheek. I raised my eyebrow.

Me: Anything?

Calvin: Yes anything, I just hope I won't regret it.

Me: Ha.a ,you said anything and it ends there. I'll hold you to that.

Calvin: Fine fine.

Me: Good. So what do you want to eat?

Calvin: Surprise me.

Me: Mm. Okay, be careful what you ask for.

Calvin: What?

Me: I'll call you when I'm done.

Calvin: I wanna watch you cook.

Me: Not happening, now go.

Calvin: Okay fine. Don't burn my kitchen

though.

Me: You still here?

Calvin: Geez, fine I'm going.

He put his hands up then sulked as he walked out of the kitchen. I just laughed. I made a simple Boer breakfast. I was actually craving wors and Russians. It's been long since I had something greasy. I made scrambled eggs and fried some bacon too. I did toast, both brown and white. I then made a simple green salad. I had already fried sausages, Russians and wors. I was going all out shame. I washed my hands when I was done then went to brush my teeth first before eating. He was getting out of the bathroom when I got in.

Calvin: Done already?

Me: Yeah, just wanna brush my teeth.

Calvin: I'll dish up in the meantime.

Me: Excuse you? Who cooked?

Calvin: But baby, Ke lapile.

Me: You'll just have to wait no kulapa kwakho.

Calvin: Yoh Motho otlo ota Mo.

I actually thought he didn't talk any African languages. It was really charming, I mean this guy doesn't even look South African, nor does he sound so. You can imagine.

He walked out mumbling whatever between his teeth but I just got into the bathroom and brushed my teeth. I went back to the kitchen when I was done. He was seated on the high chairs, busy tapping his foot down.

Calvin: It's about time.

Me: Patience babe, patience is a virtue.

I dished up for us. With his plate being fuller since he's a man. That's actually what I was thought and please don't ask me by who. I dished the salad on the side then poured us both glasses of freshly squeezed orange juice. I

took his hands into mine still on top of the table.

Me: Say Grace.

I closed my eyes but still he didn't move an inch. I was really getting on his nerves.

Calvin: You pushing it now.

He took back his hands and started eating with me looking at him. He was taking big munches but it still looked sexy. I even forgot about my food which were in front of me. I was just happy that he was enjoying food that I cooked. That moment was just priceless for me. It actually surpassed all the hunger I previously had, I just watched in slow motion and the fact that he wasn't made uncomfortable by my stares was everything.

I came back to life when he gulped Down his glass of juice. Even the silence hadn't been loud. He took a serviette and wiped his mouth then turned to me.

Calvin: And then Wena?

Me: What?

Calvin: Ain't you gonna eat?

Me: I remember you saying, and I quote " Let me go feed you "

Calvin: Your food is out of this world. You are an amazing cook Michaela.

I blushed and looked at him.

Me: Thanks.

He stood up and came to my side. I was sitting opposite him. He then picked me up and put me on the kitchen counter before sitting between my legs. He took my plate of food and started feeding me. I had really out done myself shame.

.

We took separate showers after eating. He had bought clothes for me. A black body hugging

dress and white Adidas Sneakers. I wore them then let my hair hung loose. My family is probably wondering where I am but for this moment, they'll just have to wait.

I took my bag then went to meet him at the lounge.

Calvin: I wish you didn't have to go.

Me: Duty calls.

He put his hands around my waist.

Calvin: I really hope you think about being mine. Just consider all the memories we made.

Me: I will.

Calvin: Let me accompany you to your car.

He took my hand then we went out to my car. He opened the door for me, after kissing me briefly on the lips.

Calvin: I hope this is not goodbye.

Me: Don't worry.

I reversed my car while waving him goodbye with my other hand. I really had a good time with him, I even forgot about what I did to Thulo.

I parked my car so I could go get my study material for the day

I had to go to varsity. Luckily I only had classes later on.

I'm guessing my mom had went to work already. I opened the door and got in. I was a bit in a hurry.

Dad: Not so fast young lady.

Me: Daddy!

I ran to him and squeezed the life out of him. He chuckled and returned the hug.

He then maintained a straight face as I broke the hug.

Dad: You have some serious explaining to do.

Me: But dad, I gotta-

Dad: You not about to get out that easily.

Shit! There was no arguing with that. I was happy to see him though. A part of me wanted to bunk school and catch up with him.

Me: I'll make coffee then.

Dad: Just the way I like it?

Me: Yes daddy, with honey and milk.

Dad: Good to see you haven't forgotten.

Me: I never will.

I giggled and went to the kitchen. Life was going to be more fun now.

[08/12, 16:43] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE NINE°

Friday, I had just gotten back from Varsity. I don't usually have many classes only Friday, only two in the morning. I was sitting in the

lounge, cuddled up with my phone on my hands and the TV playing. I was blushing and smiling as hell, talking to Calvin. Dad walked in on me but I didn't notice him till he cleared his throat.

Me: Daddy!

Dad: And she finally notices my presence.

Me: I'm sorry I've been... Something on my phone..

He chuckled, shaking his head.

Dad: I know, I know. Who is he?

Me: Who said its a he?

I tried putting on a serious face then laughed out loud at my failed attempt.

Dad shook his head then sat on the couch arm of the couch I was sitting on.

Dad: So?

Me: It might be a girl, maybe I'm a Lesbian.

He raised his eyebrow then I laughed at the

facial expression he had put on. It's always nice having my father around.

Dad: I hope I'll get to meet him soon.

Me: I don't know about That.

Mom: Meet who?

She was coming through the kitchen door, how she heard us? I got no idea and we had been talking at a low tone or maybe we were loud but just didn't realise that.

I looked at Dad, I didn't want to say anything cause I know how mom tends to exaggerate.

Me: No one important.

I got up from my seat then made my way to my room. I wasn't about to watch my parents play lovey doveys in my presence. I was going to take a shower later on when Lema comes. It was around 12 now. In fact, she was coming at 1:30pm. I still had an hour and half to just chill.

My phone rang and a smile crept on My face

when I looked at the caller screen.

Me: Hey.

Calvin: Why don't you want us to meet again?

Me: I told you I'm going out with my sister.

Calvin: When?

Me: Today.

He groaned on the other side. We had last seen each other yesterday in the morning, when I came home. He just couldn't get enough of me and he was still asking me to be his. The offer was tempting yes but I was worried about not knowing more about him. He could be a psych for all I know. I don't know what it was but I knew he had a darker side, one that scared me in a way.

Calvin: Can I see you after?

Me: Calvin.

Calvin: You not about to make me beg, it's hard

enough that I have to ask you.

Me: What do you mean?

Calvin: You'll find out one day.

Me: Funny how much I seem to know nothing about you except your name.

Calvin: Maybe if you spent time with me, you'd know me.

Me: You putting me in a difficult position.

Calvin: You'll call me when you want me to come get you.

I sighed deeply as he hung up. He was putting me in a difficult position, if only he knew how much I was trying not to get attached to him. I needed to spend less time with him because somehow, it'd make me able to stay away from him.

Lema barged into my room and that's when I realized how deep i had been in my own thoughts.

Lema: I can't believe you now.

Me: Hello there.

Lema: But Palesa, I thought we talked about this

Me: What's the rush manje?

Lema: It's already 2pm

Me: Eish I was waiting for you Angithi, let me take a quick shower.

Lema: Super quick shower, I'll take out some clothes for you.

Me: And how do you know what I wanna wear?

Lema: Just go.

She said pushing me into my bathroom. I stripped then got inside the shower and did my business nje. I got out and towel dried my body before lotioning and wearing my lingerie. I wrapped another towel on my body then got out of the bathroom.

Lema: Dolce and Gabanna Palesa? These cost over 600euros, I don't even wanna mention in our rate.

Me: Just get to the point.

Lema: And the hair? Anyone can see how expensive it looks.

Me: Did you take out the clothes or should I just help myself?

Lema: I did.

Lema was wearing a Black boyfriend Jean with Pink airmax sneakers and a white crop top. She had taken out a blue torn boyfriend Jean, a black n white long sleeves croptop and All pink adidas superstar for me.

Me: Matching outfits Neh.

Lema: It's not like it's the first time, plus I need em to recognize the drill.

I wore the clothes she had taken out for me then I let my hair loose. I did my mascara, eye

liner with a navy blue matte lipstick. We took a few mirror selfies before I took my bag and phone then we left.

Lema: We taking a cab.

Me: I'm not about to say no to that, considering we'll be getting sloshed.

We said goodbye to our parents then she called a cab which dropped us off at the taxi rank. It was booming already nje. You'd wonder if kids even went to school.

Me: Oh wow.

Lema: You ain't seeing nothing yet. Wait until it gets a bit late.

Some of the kids were looking at us, busy whispering among themselves. That didn't bother me cause it happens most times when we walking together. We always get stares nje. We went to some bunch of girls.

Lema: Hey y'all, this is My sister Palesa.

Girl1: Palesa and Palema, y'all look like twins.

Me: Haha yeah, we get that a lot.

Girl1; I'm Kagiso and that's Resego and Uthanda.

Me: Lovely meeting y'all.

We sat with them a bit till Palema said we must go somewhere. We told them we'll see them then left. My phone was on silent. I just didn't want any calls disturbing our moment. We went to a liquor store where we bought vodka, wine and lime water. There were other teens there who greeted Lema and some recognized me from facebook.

We paid for our stuff then left to where others usually chill to drink though we preferred it being just us. We mixed the vodka with the lime water and started drinking.

Lema: This is so good.

Me: I'm already feeling the buzz.

Lema: Wait until we get to the boom corner.

Me: It gets better than this?

Lema: Way better.

An hour later, I was with Lema who was busy starting shit with people. I had to be the one stopping her though I was drunk myself. I was having the time of my life that I even forgot about my phone. One minute she has disappeared on me and I'm with Kagiso and the others, The next she's here.

We went back to the rank and there was a crowd. There was some guy there dancing and people cheering. He was wearing his school uniform. We got closer and joined the circle. The nigger could move and I'm not talking about your break dancing and shit, I'm talking real moves.

When he was done, we all gave him a round of applause, with people screaming his name which I couldn't put out. To me, it seemed like

this guy was well-known. My only question was, who is this guy?

Don't look at me like that. I'm not saying I'm into him or something, I didn't even see him in that way.

We went to buy some snacks at Pick N Pay, when we got back, I noticed some guy looking at me. I just maintained a straight face. He was looking at me like he'd never seen someone like me. I walked away with him looking at me. Lema noticed and just chuckled. I put it at the back of my mind nje.

It was now time to go. That's actually when I remembered my phone. I know Lema was probably going to call her boyfriend but I remembered I had made a promise to Calvin. He answered the phone like he had been expecting my call.

Calvin: Finally.

I giggled. I was really sloshed and he hates it

when I drink, if only he knew how wasted I was now and we still had the wine which we hadn't drank yet.

Me: Hey you!

Calvin: Oh my I hope...

He groaned over the phone, I think he could already tell what was going on. There were a few taxis playing music very loud where I was.

Me: Come get me.

Calvin: You sure it's what you want?

Me: I wouldn't call if I was still contemplating it.

Calvin: Michaela, are you drunk?

I giggled and I heard him sigh deeply on the other side.

Me: I'm just tipsy. Like I had Vodka and lime w-

Calvin: Where are you?

Me: CBD, by the taxi rank.

Calvin: I'm coming to get you.

Me: I'll be waiting.

I giggled and hang up. Palema came to where I was standing, she had accompanied one of her side boyfriends to the other rank. She's not really committed to one person, I guess commitment is just not in our blood.

Lema: You coming with me or?

Me: Someone's coming to fetch me.

Lema: Who?

Me: You don't have to worry about me, I'm a big girl.

Lema: Hmm, okay.

She stumbled to her boyfriend's car. She was really that drunk. The guy passed where I was again and he still looked at me, that's when I noticed Calvin's car coming through. I looked away from him to his car then raised my hand side he could notice me. I struggled to maintain

balance, I did mention that I was sloshed. He got out from his car and came to him. I saw him frowning and I just giggled again. Really, I couldn't be serious for even one minute.

Calvin: You really pushing my patience Palesa.

Me: Wait.. How did you?

Calvin: I know more about you than you think.

He took my hand into his and we walked to his car. More like I stumbled there. He opened the passenger door for me and I got in. I blacked out immediately when the car started moving. Remind me to never drink like that again.

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°EPISODE TEN°

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I woke up with my head pounding as hell. I didn't want to wake up but it's the sun that was escaping through the curtain that woke me up. I

blinked a few times before I opened my eyes. I was really feeling like shit. I was wearing a white Tee. Wait? Where am I? I couldn't remember most about the events that transpired yesterday or more like, I didn't try to.

I stood in front of the long mirror and I looked like shit. The question is, where was I?

I went to the en suite where I brushed my teeth, I had a bitter taste in my mouth. I must've drunk too much yesterday. I got out of the bathroom, at such a short pace. I didn't even know what time it was.

" Hey"

I got startled. Wait... That sounded familiar. That deep, sexy voice. It was Calvin. Flip! Of course it's him. We were supposed to meet yesterday then I called him and he picked me up. I turned to look at him.

Calvin: You look good.

Me: Sarcasm I see.

Calvin: Come, I made you breakfast.

Me: Last time I checked you couldn't cook.

Calvin: I remember telling you to stop talking a lot.

I took my hand to his which I held and we walked to his kitchen. I had been in the bedroom that's downstairs. My head was still pounding when I sat at the kitchen.

Me: Don't you have painkillers or something?

Calvin: You should stop drinking like that.

Me: Yeah, right.

I rolled my eyes at him. This was not my moment for a lecture from him. All I needed was some painkillers, not a lecture.

Calvin: I'm really losing my patience with you Michaela. now eat and I'll give you painkillers.

Me: Yes sir.

I didn't argue with him. I took my food and ate, they were actually tasting good and I didn't realize I was that hungry. I gulped down the glass of juice when I was done then drank the painkillers with the water. I was feeling a whole lot better now.

Me: Thanks for everything.

Calvin: You don't have to thank me for taking care of you. Let's go.

He got up and I took his hand with no hesitation, I didn't want to piss him off any further. I was surprised when I saw us walking into his room. He then took off the Tee I had been wearing. I was left with just my panty since I didn't sleep with my bra. He tried taking off my underwear and I stopped him.

Me: Woah!

Calvin: Relax, we just taking a shower.

Me: Together?

Calvin: What do you think?

He took off his tee shirt then his shorts. He had a wonderful upper body with a tattoo on his one breast extending to his shoulder and half of his arm. He had a CK model typer body. He was about to take his boyshorts off when I stopped him.

Calvin: What now?

Me: We not about to take a shower together.

Calvin: Why?

He folded his arms and looked at me. I didn't know what to say, I had never had so less clothes on in front of a male other than my father. I didn't know what I was seeing here. What was going on? I was nervous, I don't know why. I was suddenly scared of him.

Calvin: Okay, relax. I'll bath in the other room.

I nodded and he left, spanking my ass before walking out. I jumped. I must've looked like

such a fool in his presence. How was I to tell him that I'm a virgin? I couldn't. He'd probably see me as some fool. I took a cold shower and just let the water fall on me. I took my own time nje, how was I going to face him after this? I got out then wrapped a towel over my body after drying it.

I just lay on the bed with the towel nje. What could I possibly do? I had washed my panty in the process, waiting for it to dry up.

Calvin came into the room while I was deep in thoughts. I was laying on my back, with my hands supporting my head.

Calvin: I'm sorry.

Me: What for?

Calvin: Making you uncomfortable. You suppose to be free around me.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: If we going to have a relationship, yes. I

need you to be open with me.

Me: Okay. But you'll have to be open with me as well.

Calvin: You might not like what you find out but I will be.

Me: How old are you?

He chuckled, like he didn't believe I had just asked him his age. I had to though, I had been procrastinating it for a while now.

Calvin: I'm 25. I was expecting that though.

Me: It's only fair cause you know my age.

He squeezed my cheek.

Calvin: I can't wait for you to become legal.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes.

He sat next to me. I was still in the same position.

Calvin: Are you naked under this?

He was talking about the towel. I gasped. I suddenly had a foreign feeling down there.

I couldn't answer him, I opened my mouth to speak but my throat dried and words failed me so I nodded.

Calvin: Nice.

He bit his lip as he looked at my exposed thighs. I finched. I got frozen. Didn't move. He removed the towel, exposing my naked body and I couldn't even stop him. He smirked when he saw my naked body which I tried covering up.

Calvin: Really?

He removed my hands and straightened my legs then looked at me, more like scabies me up and down. I just let him. He got on top of me. He was only wearing his shorts. I was feeling some typer way. I felt my vagina moisten and he hadn't touched me yet. It's the effect he had

on me, I had actually never had a guy make me feel that way. I don't even know what it is that he had that made my body surrender so easily to him. Somehow, I felt free.

He was giving my body so much attention. He started kissing me on my neck, with his one hand brushing my inner thigh. He went from my neck, to my chest. He was biting and pulling my skin gently, I'm pretty sure the bites were visible. Disadvantages of being light in colour.

He went to my belly, then lower. I had my eyes closed during the whole thing, allowing myself to enjoy the moment.

Calvin: Open your eyes and looked at me.

Me: What?

Calvin: Do it.

I did and looked at him. He kissed my thighs with his eyes fixed on mine. He went to my vagina and kissed it too. It was perfectly shaved.

I don't like pubic hair at all. He started kissing it then I felt him pulling its lips and soft moans escaped my mouth which I tried to hide by biting my lip. He played with my clit, his tongue doing circles in it. I don't know what he was doing or how he was doing it but it was bringing me all sorts of pleasure. I felt my body stiffen as I was about to release something and that's when he stopped, leaving me hanging.

He came to my face then kissed my forehead.

Calvin: I'll bring you some clothes.

Me: What?

He got up from me then left, just like that. What just happened?

Anyway I pulled myself together, as much as I enjoyed all of that. I felt pissed at him and I was struggling with my conscience. If he didn't stop, we both know what could've happened. He probably sees me as some lose girl.

I don't know why I allowed my body to betray me like that. I lotioned again after taking a quick shower, I had to after all that happened. When I got out of the bedroom, I found a shopping bag which I'm guessing had the clothes he brought for me. I looked inside and fortunately, it even had some matching underwear. I looked at the price tag, it was from that boutique and the price was over the roof. I wore the bra and panties, surprised at how much he knew my size. He probably just scanned me and knew. I wore the dress he had bought and the heels, wondering if there was some sort of occasion. I made my hair then put on Just eyeliner and mascara which I always kept in my bag.

I received a text, whatsapp text from an unknown number.

Person: Hey.

Me: Hello.

I'm always cold to people I don't know. He replied immediately. Mm nice, what infuriated me more was the person having a picture message as their dp instead of their picture.

Person: How are you?

I was still sitting in front of the mirror while typing with my phone.

Me: I'm fine. Who's this?

Person: I knew you gonna ask, I'm Luscious.

Me: Luscious?

Luscious: Yes, that's right.

Me: I'm sorry, I don't remember giving you my number.

Luscious: You didn't but you know me.

Me: I don't know you man.

Luscious: Ask your little sister then, she'll tell you who I am.



Me: What does she have to do with this?

Luscious: Just ask her then get back to me.

I was really curious about knowing this person who says I know them. I couldn't remember knowing anyone by that name. I texted Palema immediately, I had to find out.

Me: Who's Luscious?

Yes, straight to the point like that.

She sent me those laughing emojis before replying with words to my text.  

Lema: I see he didn't waste anytime.

Me: It's a he?

Lema: I wouldn't give a random bitch your numbers of course.

Me: You haven't answered me yet.

Lema: That guy who was dancing yesterday at town, the one we had formed a circle around.

Me: Oh.

Now I remembered, the dancer. I didn't even

know Lema had his tens or that she even knew him. I texted him after finding out. I think it would've made things a lot easier if he had just told me that he's the one who had been dancing.

Me: She told me. Why couldn't you say you were that dancer from yesterday?

Luscious: That's not how I wanted you to remember me.

Me: So you can dance?

Luscious: I wasn't even doing anything yesterday, I was just fooling around.

Me: It means you can really dance.

Luscious: I'm thee most talented dancer in Gauteng.

Me: Oh?

Luscious: Yes, I'm for real, not Tryn'a blow my own horn.

Me: How come I don't know?

Luscious: I'm wondering too, it's hard to find a person who doesn't know me.

Me: I can imagine.

Luscious: I can't stop thinking about you.

Me: Really?

Luscious: Yes, didn't you see how I was looking at you yesterday?

Me: You were looking at me?

Luscious: Yes, you passed us with Lema.

So it was him, I don't even know why I couldn't remember him. I do remember the guy who was looking at me but I just couldn't make out that it's him.

Me: Yes, now I remember. Why did you look at me like that?

Luscious: I couldn't help it, after seeing you, I knew I had to know you and even get your

number.

Calvin: I've long been waiting for you.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes.

He noticed my phone which was in my hands and I logged off without replying to Luscious. I'll have to talk to him later.

Me: What's the occasion?

He was wearing black chino pants with a white shirt. I was also wearing a black dress.

Calvin: Dinner with my dad.

Me: Woah, what?

Calvin: Yes, now come.

He gave me a matching bag and I put my phone and other stuff in it. I didn't even know about this dinner but I also didn't complain. He opened the door for and I got into his Lumina. He went to the driver seat and we drove off.

I didn't even think about home during this time.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE ELEVEN°

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We drove into what looked like a hotel. I didn't think his father actually lived at a hotel, I didn't even know what to think cause I didn't know his father. He parked then came to my side to open my door, I got out then he closed the car and took my hand. We walked inside to this five star hotel which looked expensive, it was made of glass. I think it was international in a way. We had to drive about three hours to come here.

The receptionist didn't even give us any trouble, it seemed like they knew him.

We walked to a table where I saw a white man with some young woman, who didn't look that older than me. The man stood up and shared a

manly hug with Calvin then gave me a hug too. The woman just smiled at me and I could sense that she didn't get on with Calvin.

Calvin: This is my father, Roman and his.. his fiancée.

Me: Lovely meeting you both.

Calvin: Dad, this is my woman, Michaela.

Roman: She's beautiful son, looks like a keeper. He looked at me and smiled.

Calvin: She is indeed.

She pulled a chair for me and I sat down.

Calvin: My dad owns this place.

Fiancée: And a few others.

Calvin: I never asked for your comment.

Roman: Be nice Calvin.

Fiancée: I'm Khutso by the way.

She was those dark, slender beautiful girls. I

wondered what she was doing with this guy. Although she's nice, I could clearly see that she's one of those gold digging bitches. I also wondered what was the deal with her and Calvin.

We started off with Starters, Calvin didn't want me near the wine. I actually had to just drink the juice and my mumblings and complaints did nothing to him.

It was really fun being with them.

After the dinner, we didn't go home because Calvin didn't want to drive late and he wouldn't let me so we checked in, for free since his father owned the place. He looked foreign though and even his English accent proved that.

We were in one of the honeymoon suites.

The room was all white, very white that you'd even think you'd stain it by just passing by. It was very huge with a king size bed. The sheets

were white, the curtains were white, the handles were platinum in colour. My jaw immediately dropped.

Calvin: You love it.

He kissed me on the neck.

Me: Yes, I do. It's breathtaking.

Calvin: As long as you happy.

Me: I am. Your dad looks foreign.

Calvin: We originally from Angola but my mom is South African, I was born here.

I nodded. I looked outside, the view was amazing. I walked to the balcony so I could view it clearly. The moon and the stars since it was evening, everything was just wow.

Calvin didn't seem moved by this. Who am I kidding? His father owns the place so he's probably used to this.

I went back to Calvin who had got off his shirt.

He was topless now and I couldn't look at him directly.

Calvin: Done with your little tour?

Me: I'll finish in the morning.

I took off my shoes and joined him in the couch.

He took my feet and started massaging them, it's exactly what I needed. Heels might do that to me but I loved wearing them and he knew it.

Calvin: So did you enjoy?

Me: I had fun.

Calvin: Up for more fun?

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes.

He pulled me to sit next to him and kissed my nose.

I giggled as I blushed and looked down.

Calvin: So what kind of sex do you prefer?

My throat dried, my mouth hang open but I quickly closed it. I didn't think he was going to ask me this, in fact I didn't know what to say. What could I possibly say? I hadn't had sex before and I doubt he knew that.

I was stuttering but I figured I had to say something more especially because he was watching me like a hawk.

Me: I.. Umm... I don't understand.

Calvin: Do you prefer slow, love making or rough, fast sex Or a bit of both, foreplay or straight to business?

I shrugged my shoulders. I actually had no idea.

Calvin: What does that mean?

I looked at him and he was looking at me deeply in the eyes, waiting for a reply, it didn't help that he was this close to me.

Calvin: You have to be honest with me
Michaela.

I was looking down and he lifted my chin so I
could face him. His eyes pierced into mine.

Me: I.. (swallowed deeply) I've never..

Calvin: You've never?

Me: This is embarrassing.

I covered my face with my hands and he
removed my hands and held them.

Calvin: What is?

Me: I've never done.. you know

I nodded my head to give him an idea of what I
was saying.

Calvin: You've never had sex?

Me: Yes.

Calvin: You saying you a virgin?

I nodded and looked down, playing with my

hands.

Me: I told you it's embarrassing.

He kissed my hands then looked at me.

Calvin: It's not.

He stood up then held out his hand for me to take. I took it and he helped me up

Me: What's going on?

Calvin: Come, let me make you a woman.

Me: What?

He didn't say anything and instead we walked over to the bed. He kissed me next to it as his arms brushed my back, tracing up and down in my back. His kiss was different this time, it was passionate and too dirty. He's really a good kisser and I'm pretty sure he knew it. He could make you wet from just his lips touching yours.

His hands went to my zip and he took it down.

I allowed him to make the dress fall. He stopped and looked down at me. He's really tall or maybe I'm the one who's short.

I initiated the kiss now because he was really killing me.

He unhooked my bra then squeezed my nipples and breasts. I moaned in his mouth and I think that aroused him even more.

He went down on me then squatted as he kissed my thighs going up and took off my panty slowly, I bit my lip. His teasing was forming a river in between my thighs. There was something about the way he looked at me, with so much desire and intention.

He lay me down on the bed then took off his shorts, his erection sprung freely and I swallowed deeply when I saw how big he was. I think we've all heard about African brothers.

He put on a condom, which I didn't even bother asking where he got it cause all I was interested

in was him pleasing me or should I say, making me a woman.

He kissed me, probably to relax me. He positioned himself to enter in which was one of the most painful thing ever. I think because I was relaxed and too aroused, he was finally able to enter and soon the pleasure kicked in. I could actually feel him in my stomach and at some point, I thought I was going to die.

My toes curled as I reached multiple orgasms, yes I knew about them.

He was so gently and slow, making sweet love to me that I didn't even feel like I was breaking my virginity.

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°EPISODE TWELVE °

I blinked a few times before finally opening my eyes. Calvin was laying besides me. We were

both naked. I was still alarmed about everything that transpired yesterday. I was no longer a virgin and I didn't even regret it.

To think of it, I don't think I would have wanted to lose it to anybody else. My vagina was on fire though, I didn't feel this much pain yesterday, I guess I was so lost in the pleasure more than anything else. If someone had told me a long time ago that sex was this good, I would've long lost my virginity. But again, it would've probably been with some loser.

I stared at him till he woke up. He perked my lips and I blushed. He looked so beautiful though he had just woken up.

Me: Good morning handsome.

He chuckled. This guy is just too perfect y'all.

Calvin: Hey there.

I don't know where he got his energy but he immediately got on top of me then went down

on me. He started slow then went fast, I was moaning and busy screaming his name, I had even forgotten about the pain I had been feeling. He came up to my face then kissed me. I tasted my juices in his tongue.

He broke the kiss then kissed me on the forehead.

Calvin: Now I can say its a good morning.

I giggled. He had soothed the pain but it was still there. I'm just happy he took off the sheets which had my blood. I wouldn't be comfortable now.

He lay me on his chest and played with my hair.

Calvin: I love you.

I froze. I didn't think that he'd end up saying that. I could hear the sincerity in his voice and I knew then that he meant it.

You know, I'd heard about boys saying anything to get between a girl's legs but he, he didn't say

it to sleep with me. He said it like he knew it was the assurance that I needed.

I lay on his chest for a while and he played with my tit, I knew we had to wake up sooner or later.

Me: I'm hungry.

Calvin: I knew you'd be after last night, prepare a bath for us while I order some breakfast. I nodded and got up from the bed, still naked. He slapped my butt and I jumped, turning back to look at him and he chuckled.

I went to the en suite where I prepared our bath with some bath salts and got inside, it was helping with the pain down there. He got in sitting behind me.

Calvin: I think you should start being on contraception.

Me: What? Why?

Calvin: You 18 Michaela, I'm pretty sure you

don't want a baby now.

Me: Makes sense.

Calvin: I'll book you an appointment with a gynaecologist.

Me: Seems like you have it all planned out.

Calvin: Don't put it that way, I love you Michaela and I only wanna make you happy. I'm. Looking out for you. I mean I'm 25, I wouldn't mind having a baby but it'll be selfish of me not to think of you in all of this.

Me: Thanks for looking out for me

He kissed me on the neck, I didn't want to say I love him now. I just didn't want to jinx it, he'll probably be the one to teach me how to love.

We took our bath, with him scrubbing my back and me doing the same to him. I was just glad no sex was initiated in there. We got out and he dried my body before drying his. I lotioned and wore a robe and he did too.

We went back to the bedroom and the doorbell rang, I'm guessing that was our food. I sat on the couch and he came with our food.

After eating, I wore my dress again with the shoes then we left.

He was driving with his other hand on my thigh.

Calvin: I'm so glad you came with me.

I smiled and looked away.

Calvin: I hope you don't have any regrets.

I turned and looked at him.

Me: Regrets?

Calvin: About yesterday.

I smiled, assuring him that it was just in his head.

Me: Not even a tiny, witsy, regret.

He smiled too and squeezed my thigh.

Calvin: I'm glad.

The rest of the ride was spent in comfortable silence, with the radio playing and me looking out the window.

He parked in his garage then came to open my door.

Me: Thanks.

I had even forgotten about my phone and I really had to go home now, my parents are probably wondering where I am but I knew Lema had my back.

We got inside his house and I went to find my bag. Can you believe it still had the wine in it? Yep.

Me: I have to go home.

He frowned. We were in the kitchen, he was drinking cold water.

Calvin: Do you really have to go?

I sighed. He loves having me around and as much tempting as staying is, I had to go.

Me: I don't want to but you know I got to.

Calvin: I just.. I can't get enough of you. If I could, I'd handcuff you to me for dear life.

I giggled. He was really making things hard for me now.

Me: I'll see you next week.

Calvin: What?!

His eyes literally popped out and I laughed while he maintained a serious face expression.

Me: I'm sorry.

Calvin: I'll drive you home.

There we were in his car, anyone could tell by the pace he was driving at that he wasn't ready to let me go but unfortunately, he had to.

He parked a few houses away from mine and groaned.

Calvin: Do you really have to go?

Me: Please don't let me feel any more bad than I

already am.

Calvin: I'll call you.

He opened my door from inside and I left. My heart was feeling down, I had gotten used to being around him that his absence was really going to make me feel very miserable.

I arrived home and I sighed as I entered into the door. How I wish I wasn't here.

It was around 2pm but even food was the last thing on my mind.

I was met by the news that dad had already left and that was a piercing to my already crucified soul. Dad is the only person who really made me feel a bit of love and something close to it.

I was in the dining room, playing with my food.

Mom: There are many kids starving in the streets and Wena you not eating but instead you playing with your food.

Me: Mom please.

Mom: What's going on with you Nare? You hardly home and you sleep god-knows-where. Are we boring you?

Me: I'm trying not to disrespect you now.

She raised her hand as if she's surrendering then walked upstairs. I forced the food in then went to my bedroom and threw myself on the bed. My phone rang and I answered without checking the caller id, I was expecting a call from Calvin anyway.

Me: Hey you.

" Mm, what a nice greeting, I could get used to this"

Okay what? I removed my phone from my ear and looked at the caller ID, it wasn't Calvin but Lush was written in big letters. Luscious. I wasn't expecting his call. We last talked yesterday and I never even replied to his text.

Me: I thought it's someone.

Lush: Could've figured. How are you though?

I sighed. I really wasn't in the mood to talk to anyone, unless it's Calvin.

Me: I'm fine, you just caught me In a bad space.

Lush: Well I wouldn't have but you left me hanging yesterday and I had been contemplating with my subconscious to call and check if you alright.

Me: I couldn't have imagined that I'd be in your mind.

Lush: You literally driving me mad girl.

I chuckled. He didn't even know me that much.

Me: Yeah right.

Lush: I knew you wouldn't believe me but it's true.

Me: You don't even know me that much

Lush: But I'd love to know you.

Me: I don't know hey.

Lush: I'm not asking you to marry me or trying to get inside your pants, I just want to know a bit about you. Apart from what I heard from people who know you.

Me: What did you hear?

Lush: That you doing your first year in Varsity. It's such a pity that I'm still failing here.

I chuckled. He sounded like a good guy but that is not me being interested in him.

Me: What Grade are you doing Vele?

Lush: Meet with me, then you can ask me any questions and I'll gladly answer.

Me: I don't know about that. What if you planning to kill me?

He sighed. I wasn't about to give in easily to a stranger.

Lush: Fair enough but I'll know I'll bump into you somewhere.

I chuckled.

Me: Don't be too sure.

Lush: Fine, do me like that Palesa.

Me: Haha, bye.

He hung up and I laughed. He was really an interesting person.

Lema barged into my room a few minutes later. I should start locking my door, that'll teach her to always knock. What if I had sneaked a guy in? No man.

Lema: Nice dress.

Me: What do you want?

Lema: Is it wrong to miss my sister?

Me: I wish I could believe that.

She saw the wine from yesterday that I had placed on top of my study table. She poured herself a glass then came to sit on my bed.

Lema: I thought you lost it somewhere.

Me: Well, now you know I didn't.

Lema: So what did he say?

Me: Who?

Lema: Lush of course.

Me: He wants to know more about me.

Lema: That's all?

I nodded. She sipped on her wine. You can't separate her from alcohol shame.

Lema: I thought you'd be official now.

Me: I'm not following.

Lema: Well, he told me he wants you and I told him you have a boyfriend but he didn't seem bothered by that.

Me: You kidding right?

She shook her head then drank again.

Me: He didn't mention that to me though.

Lema: He probably wants to do it face to face.

I nodded. We chilled In my room, just talking and even watched movies. I was drinking wine with Lema while cuddled up in the sofa when my phone rang. I was just tipsy. I got up and went to answer it.

" Come out"

There's only one person who Could talk to me with such authority. Calvin.

Me: Now?

Calvin: Yes.

Me: I can't, I'm watching movies with my sister.

Calvin: I'm going to Angola tonight.

Me: What?

Calvin: There's business I gotta sort out that side, can I see you before I leave?

I sighed. I gulped down the glass then wore my sleepers. I had long changed into my pyjamas, we weren't planning on going out anyway.

I didn't even change.

Ten minutes later, I was in his car.

Calvin: Thanks for coming.

Me: So, you going?

Calvin: I'll be back on Wednesday.

Me: I'm really gonna miss you.

Calvin: If you didn't have school, you'd come with me.

I nodded. We were in the backseat of his car. He pulled me into his embrace. I was really going to miss him.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE THIRTEEN°

I won't lie and say it was easy being without him. I couldn't accept it but unfortunately, I didn't have any choice. To me it felt like he was leaving me. I had never imagined that I'd be this

attached to a person, a guy for that matter. I missed everything about him, his beautiful eyes, his pink lips, his touches, how he makes me moan, it was driving me crazy. He just left yesterday but it felt like forever. I couldn't even eat or do anything. I wondered, is this love?

If yes, then why does it have to hurt this much.

Lema: You've been sulking for too long now.

Me: What do you want from me?

Lema: Haii come on Palesa, this is so not like you.

Me: Yazi you speaking as if I'm crying or in mourning. I'm just keeping cool.

Lema: I'm used to you being loud, speaking.

Me: I'm just not in a mood to talk.

I got up and went upstairs where I threw my self on top of my bed.

Sleep overtook me and I blacked out

Was I really in love? I mean I never could have imagined that I'd ever see that happen to me. I always thought that love is for some people but not people like me. What's that saying again? Oh, distance makes the heart grow fonder. That's exactly what happened with me.

When I woke up from my nap, I took a bath, so it could relax me a bit. I got out when the water felt cold then dried and lotioned. I wore my bra and panties and I heard my phone ringing in the bedroom. I walked to it and it was a facetime call from my baby. I answered and I had forgotten about what I was wearing, I was just missing him.

Me: Hey.

Calvin: Hey you.

I blushed but tried to hide it which was impossible.

Me: I miss you.

I pouted

Calvin: I've only been gone a few hours baby.

Me: But I do.

I frowned.

Calvin: I miss you too baby, I really do. You know I hate leaving you.

Me: Wednesday is too far.

Calvin: But it'll come sweetie and when it does, I'll be knocking by your doorstep.

Me: Why does it hurt like this?

Calvin: It's called love baby and it hurts because we so far apart from each other.

Me: I love you Calvin.

Calvin: You do?

I nodded. It was my first time saying it to him. I didn't want to say it till I was sure and right now, I was. There was no doubt in me whatsoever.

Calvin: I should come back soon. Did you just take a bath or something?

I nodded. I still had a towel on my head.

Calvin: Damn babe, you making it hard for a nigger.

I giggled.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Don't act surprised. Lower the phone a bit so I can see.

Me: What if I'm naked?

Calvin: I've seen you come Michaela, and last time I checked , you were mine.

I giggled and lowered the phone with him whistling and brought it back to my face.

Me: Satisfied?

Calvin: Of course. You all I need and want.

Me: I love you baby.

Calvin: I love you too baby and I gotta go.

I frowned. I was really enjoying our chat.

Calvin: Don't do this baby.

Me: I just don't want you to go.

Calvin: I'll call you later. You know the faster I finish here, the faster I can get to you and make you lose your voice.

My cheeks reddened. What was he doing to me? Instead of being sad, I smiled.

At least he wasn't going to be away for a week.

Me: Bring me something from there.

Calvin: I will baby. Please take care of yourself and I hope I won't murder anyone when I come there.

I chuckled.

Me: I will. I'm the one who should be worried, have you looked yourself in the mirror lately?

Calvin: What I'm looking at now, is nothing

compared to that. I love you Palesa, take care.

Me: I love you too.

I blew him a kiss then he hung up. This call is really what lifted my mood up.

The following day, I woke up early and prepared myself for campus

I took a shower, got out when I was done then dried and lotioned. I wore underwear then looked for something to wear. I wore a Grey long sleeves croptop with no bra under, a black torn boyfriend Jean with my red Nike Huarache. I curled my hair then let it lose. Then after I applied some ponds on my face then eyeliner and mascara with a blue matte lipstick. I took my bag then put all the study material I'm going to need before going downstairs for some breakfast.

I greeted and sat down.

Mom: You look better today.


Oh, now she cares? I really wasn't in the mood for my family and their pretence.

I just nodded.

I took my car keys then left. I arrived in campus, parked my car then walked to the lecture hall.

Nothing much happened at campus and I left at 5pm, tired as hell.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE FOURTEEN °

I can't believe that Calvin is coming tomorrow. I kept hoping that he doesn't disappoint me in anyway cause I seriously don't think I'll be able to survive that. The way he made me feel was just out of this world. Today I was going for the doctor's appointment which he had been able to set up for me.

I also had a morning class so I got up and prepared myself for that. I took a quick shower

then dried and lotioned. I wore a black body hugging dress, with red Prada heels and took my Gucci bag and put all that I was going to need in it. I made my hair into a bun and did my mascara and eyeliner with a maroon matte lipstick.

I went downstairs where I joined the family for breakfast. After eating, I drove to campus.

I went to eat first at MacDonald before driving to my doctor's appointment.

I didn't even have to wait in line.

Dr: I've been expecting you Mrs Lane.

Me: I'm not.. Just call me Michaela.

Dr: Michaela.

She gave me a chair and I sat down.

Dr: Anything to drink? Coffee maybe?

She immediately took her telephone, probably about to make a call.

Me: I'm okay thanks.

Dr: Okay, I'm Nadia, your gynae starting from today, handpicked by Mr Lane.

I nodded.

Dr: So what type of contraceptive are you going for? An implant, an injection or pills?

Me: I'll go for the injection.

Dr: Oh, exactly what I would've suggested. There are less possibilities of you forgetting.

Me: Exactly what I thought and the implant sounds risky to me.

Dr: It's good that you going with what you comfortable with. I'll personally make sure to call you when your next appointment is near and that's in three months.

Me: It's alright with me.

I immediately went back to campus after my appointment cause I had a class left that I had

to attend.

I was seriously exhausted after it and I really couldn't wait to get home so I could rest for a while.

I got In my room and locked myself inside because I really didn't want any disturbances.

I felt someone kissing me on the lips and I really thought I was dreaming, I mean there's no way that someone could've entered My room, if I remember well, I had locked.

" Baby"

I swear this is a dream and I didn't even want to open my eyes.

" Palesa"

This voice sounded familiar and the cologne had filled the room. Who could this be Mara?

I opened my eyes and he covered my mouth to stop me from screaming. I managed to calm down and that's when he let go of me.

Me: How did you get in here? (whispering)

He just smiled and looked at me. I sat on my butt, folded my arms and looked at him.

Calvin: I was expecting hugs and kisses but I guess I was wrong.

Me: Answer me.

Calvin: You look so cute when you mad.

Me: Mxm.

Calvin: Okay sorry, your sister opened for me and as for the bedroom door, well the lock is just too easy.

Me: I'm not convinced.

Calvin: I can go call her and-

Me: No it's fine.

I grinned and threw myself on his arms, wrapping my legs around him.

Me: Still can't believe you here, I was expecting you tomorrow.

Calvin: I missed you too much, I had to make exceptions. I haven't even slept.

Me: Did mom see you?

Calvin: Of course not. Let's go before she comes. This is not the way I want to meet her plus it'd be disrespectful to make you come in your father's house.

Me: I'll take a quick shower.

Calvin: Nope.

He walked with me to the door and we even went downstairs with me still on his arms, so much for someone who said he's never slept. Where did he get the energy? I know I only weigh 40kilos but still .

Anyway, he opened the car then finally put me in.

Me: I thought you were tired.

Calvin: I am

Me: You do know I got legs right.

Calvin: And hands which are gonna give me a back massage when we get home.

He started the car and drove off. I was so happy to see him and I was staring at him till we got at his house. He calls it home and I felt like I belong. So Lema already knows him, I'm so not hearing the end of this when I get home.

He came to open my door and I got in and we went inside the house. I wasn't even wearing any shoes.

Me: Baby.

He looked at me and I frowned and looked at my feet.

Calvin: I bought you some clothes for when you staying by here.

Me: You did?

Calvin: Of course, you a big part of my life babes and I love you.

Me: I love you too.

He cupped my ass.

Calvin: Let's go make love now.

Me: Ain't you tired?

Calvin: My mind is, not my dick.

He spanked my ass and I jumped a bit, giggling.

We didn't waste anytime when we got in the bedroom.

He removed my dress immediately and my panties since I had no bra on because I had been sleeping.

Calvin: I still can't get enough of how beautiful your body is.

I blushed. He was kneeling in front of me. He started kissing me from my thighs and I shivered.

He was topless. He took off his pants then

picked me up, parting my legs as he entered me in that same position.

Calvin: I missed home.

I woke up with a sheet on top of my naked body. I could feel by the burning sensation down there that it had went down. I got wet immediately when memories of earlier flooded my mind.

I was now hungry and my grumbling stomach was confirmation of that. Calvin was holding me a bit too tight that getting out of his grip was almost impossible but I managed to.

If he wasn't tired, he would've woken up the minute I did. I took a gown from the closet and wore it before going to the kitchen to prepare something to eat for the both of us because I knew for sure that he was going to wake up hungry.

I really loved feeding him and I loved that he loved my food. That was a major confidence boost to my cooking skills.

I needed to make something easy so I went for pizza. I know we could have easily ordered but I didn't care.

He came into the kitchen looking like hell, I really don't understand why he was depriving his body of the rest that it clearly needs.

Me: You look like hell.

He shot me a death stare. He didn't need me to remind him of how bad he looks but someone had to, there was no reason for him to wake up but I knew he did because he couldn't stay away from me.

Calvin: Smells good in here.

That was his way of changing the subject.

Calvin is a control freak and he hates being told what to do. I am very good at reading people and it's what I had come to realize about him but funny thing is, he let me make some of the decisions on his behalf.

He kissed me on the cheek before sitting down.

Me: Well, I hope you hungry.

Calvin: I'm starving.

I finished what I was doing then sliced the pizza before giving him a slice.

Calvin: I'm not a woman Michaela.

Me: What does gender have to do with anything?

Calvin: You can't give me just one slice.

I laughed and gave him two more and he added one again. He has quite an appetite. I dished two slices for myself and I was impressed with my handiworks.

Calvin: You should be a chef.

Me: I'm considering it.

I giggled and we continued eating.

Me: Am I sleeping over?

I had to ask because I had lectures tomorrow which I wasn't planning on missing in anyway.

He looked at me for a while and nodded. I didn't argue with him. He'll have to drive me to school and good thing I even have a closet this side. Can you believe he's the one who chose the clothes for me? Yep, he did.

Anyway, I washed the little dishes we used after eating and forced him to go sleep cause he was clearly tired.

Calvin: You know I can't sleep if you ain't next to me, in my arms.

Me: But I'm not the tired one.

Calvin: Then I'm not sleeping.

Me: I'll sleep with you then.

Calvin: That's my girl.

I giggled like a five year old. I took off my gown and got inside the sheets.

Calvin: Are you trying to tempt me?

Me: No, just get inside and let's sleep. I have an early day tomorrow.

Calvin: Okay ma'am.

He also took off his clothes and we both slept naked. As crazy as that sounds, we didn't have sex.

It actually felt good to cuddle. How I really love this man.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL

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°EPISODE FIFTEEN°

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Me: I met someone.

Lema: What?

I smiled and looked at her.

Me: Yep.

Lema: What about Calvin?

Me: I wasn't saying I fucked someone and the guy was just too cute, I couldn't resist him.

I pouted and she laughed, throwing a cushion at me.

Lema: And here I was, thinking I'm worse.

Me: Vele you are. There's Calvin, the other colored guy..

Lema: You mean Dred?

I nodded.

Me: And the dark chocolate one, Xoli.

Lema: But you know Calvin will always be the one, the others are just distractions.

Me: It's actually weird that our boyfriends have the same name.

Lema: Haha, I think it's cool. Imagine on a double date and we'd both be like "Carl"

I laughed. Lema can be crazy. If I had never met

her man, I'd actually think we Dating the same guy but no, plus hers was still in varsity while mine was doing whatever. Can you believe I actually have no idea what he does for a living?

I'd have to ask him. It was the beginning of May so you can imagine how the weather was. It was cold in the mornings and very hot in the afternoon, just a confused weather nje. I hadn't heard from Luscious in forever and I hadn't even seen him since that time but I wasn't bothered though.

Calvin, well, we were still together. It was my birthday in a few and I really couldn't wait. I just wondered what everyone was going to get me. I love gifts man.

Can you believe I had a call from Thulo? Yep I did.

He wanted us to meet but I declined. I really was in no mood for him and I didn't get what other business he had with me.

Now to the guy I met. His name is Thato and he's just adorable. I don't like him or anything like that but I do have a thing for him. Hopefully Calvin won't find out. It's not like I'm gonna sleep with the guy, I don't roll like that.

I was chilling with Lema at her room for a change. It's Friday night and we have No plans whatsoever.

Lema: You know bout the party on the 30th?

Me: You don't cease to remind me but I'm more into my birthday coming up next week.

She had already turned 16 now and hers was the best I tell you. She wanted a sweet sixteen party and she got it. I just think I'm too old for a party. We'll just go to the club or I could spend it with Calvin having birthday sex all day long.

She received a text on her phone and her face lit up when she read the message.

Me: And then?

Lema: It seems I won't be sleeping here.

Me: You bitch!

She giggled.

Lema: As much as I want you to stay and chat, I gotta get ready.

Me: Where are you going?

Lema: If I tell you, I'll have to kill you.

I rolled my eyes and got up to leave to my own room. I had left my phone there, in the charger.

I took it and because I wasn't sleepy, decided to log into whatsapp for the Time being.

Thato: I can't wait to see your beautiful face tomorrow.

I giggled, gosh, this guy though. There was just something about him, don't look at me like that.

Me: I can't wait to see you too.

Thato: You all that's on my mind.

Me: Really?

Thato: As cheesy as it sounds, I mean it baby

Me: Haha, alright then, I'm glad.

Thato: Yeah, I just can't wait man. What time tomorrow?

Me: You know I'm not good with being in time.

Thato: You'll just have to make a plan baby. Ke go gopotse so, come on.

Me: Anytime after 12.

Thato: That's more like it.

Me: Haha, how do you take me?

My screen turned black and that's when I knew there was a call coming. Oh my, it was Calvin.

I allowed it to ring then picked it up on the second ring.

Calvin: Finally she picks up!

Me: Hey.

Calvin: I'm outside.

Me: What?

Calvin: You heard me.

Me: I'm tired Calvin, what are you doing here so late?

Calvin: I miss you, I haven't seen you in over a week.

Me: It's 9:30pm.

Calvin: Do you want me to come up there?

Me: Yes, plus I'm home alone.

Calvin: Come open.

I did the Nay Nay before wearing my sleepers and going downstairs to open for him. I wasn't really alone because of the maids and guards but technically I was because Lema wasn't here and my mom was on some business tour.

The doorbell rang so I opened up for him. I was still wearing my pyjamas.

He got in and I closed the door. He attacked me with a kiss when I turned to look at him.

He broke it after a few, allowing both of us to catch our breath.

Me: You clearly missed me.

Calvin: And I'm hungry.

Me: You can't expect me to cook at this time.

Calvin: So you'll allow your man to starve?

Me: That's not fair.

Calvin: It's a simple question.

Me: I'll look for some leftovers from supper.

Calvin: Did you make it?

Me: We have a chef for that.

I rolled my eyes and attempted to go to the kitchen.

Calvin: Palesa.

I looked back at him and he indicated I should

come closer. I did.

Calvin: If it's not cooked by you, then don't bother.

Me: Ain't you hungry?

Calvin: It's clear you willing to let me starve.

Me: But Calvin, it's late.

Calvin: I missed you. I drove all day from Rustenburg to here, without stopping and now you do me like this.

Me: You not being fair.

Calvin: Am I not? Fine, I'll leave.

Me: What do you wanna eat?

Calvin: Some meat. Lamb chops with pap and a salad.

Me: You do know it's gonna take long?

Calvin: I'll wait.

There I was in the kitchen with him looking at

me. By the time I was done, I was also hungry. It was now almost 11pm.

I dished up for the both of us and we ate silently. I took our dishes into the dishwasher after then.

Calvin: Thanks for the wonderful meal.

Me: It's not like I had a choice.

Calvin: I missed your cooking.

Me: Well, I missed you.

Calvin: Really?

I nodded. I did miss him but I was just distracted by Thato.

Calvin: Let's go cuddle in your room.

Me: No funny business right?

Calvin: I'm tired so nope, I just wanna sleep with you in my arms.

I nodded. He picked me up bridal style and I giggled.

Me: I thought you were tired

Calvin: Can never be too tired for you.

He got on the stairs with me still in his arms. He threw me on the bed gently when we had arrived then went to lock the door. He came back and took off his shoes, his shirt and pants. He took off my sleepers for me also.

Calvin: I missed you.

He said, getting on top of me.

He started kissing me and his hand travelled to my pants

Me: I'm on my periods.

Calvin: So?

Me: I'm not feeling comfortable Calvin.

Calvin: Really? After what, almost three months?

Me: It's just.. Please understand.

Calvin: Okay.

He kissed me on the cheek then cuddled me from behind.

He dozed off immediately. He must've been really tired.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE SIXTEEN °

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I woke up to an empty bed side and sighed. I felt like a random hookup although we didn't have sex. It was my last day of my periods yesterday and I was happy they had ended.

I went to the bathroom where I brushed my teeth and washed my face. My heart was a bit bruised. I really thought I was going to wake up next to Calvin but I guess he was respectfully my parents house. I went downstairs where I found the breakfast having been prepared.

I dished up for myself and ate. Lema wasn't

back yet.

Calvin called me while I was eating. I wanted to ignore it but I was curious why he left just like he did. I answered on the third ring.

Calvin: I'm sorry.

Me: ...

Calvin: I know you mad and I'm really sorry. I just..

Me: You done?

Calvin: Lilly, damn, no!

Me: Don't you dare raise your voice at me or I'll hung up and block your number.

He groaned but I was really mad. The least he could have done was leave a note or something, at least I could have understood. Instead he leaves in the middle of the night only to call and raise his voice at me. It really doesn't work like that.

Calvin: I'm sorry for leaving you and for raising my voice at you.

Me: Okay.

Calvin: You forgive me?

Me: No, I'm saying I accept what you told me.

He sighed.

Calvin: I'll make it up to you.

Me: Alright.

Calvin: I love you.

Me: I know.

He sighed deeply then hung up on me. He didn't even explain while he left or why he didn't even alert me in anyway that he left. He might have apologized but it just wasn't enough for me.

Lema came while I was watching TV or more like it was watching me looking exhausted like hell.

She threw herself on the couch next to mine

then put her feet on top of the coffee table.

Me: You look like hell.

Lema: I feel even worse.

Me: Where did you go again?

Lema: We went clubbing then his house and had some loving.

Me: That's too much information.

Lema: There's no virgin here.

Like I had previously said, Lema is very wild. Some people even went to an extent where they thought she's the one who's older because she even looks older than me.

Me: I'm still your sister.

I threw a cushion at her, which she ducked of course.

Lema: Where's Calvin?

Me: Argh, that one.

I rolled my eyes at her. Well I had texted her when he said he's coming in. I didn't even what to think about what he did though it was all that was on my mind.

Lema: Okay, what happened?

Me: To cut the long story short, I woke alone in my bed.

Her jaw dropped as her eyes popped in astonishment.

Lema: You mean he left after you guys.. You know?

Me: Nothing happened. We cuddled to sleep. Can you believe he leaves me like that after he demanded I cook for him?

Lema: You kidding right?

Me: I wish I was. Thinking about it infuriates me even more.

Lema: Yak jwayela lo Calvin.

Me: I don't even wanna go there. He calls me and says sorry, not bothering to tell me why he left.

Lema: Oh wow, I'm speechless.

Me: Anyway, let me go bath.

Lema: Wa kae (where are you going) ?

Me: I'm meeting up with Thato. He said 10 and it's already 9:20.

Lema: Let me not delay you yet. I wanna go sleep. I'm tired.

She followed Me up the stairs and we both departed to our bedrooms.

I stripped then wrapped a towel around my body and went into the en suite. I took a bath with bath salts that left me feeling very rejuvenated. I got out when the water got cold and dried my body. Thato will just have to wait.

I wore my panties and a sports bra then wore a black leather high waist legging with a white

sleeveless shirt. I tucked it in at the middle then wore my Adidas NMD. I let my hair loose, can you believe I still had red hair? Well yeah, it was high time I got rid of it. It's long overdue. I sprayed some DKNY then made cat eyes with eyeliner and mascara. I applied a dark brown matte lipstick then took my Prada sling bag which had my wallet, phone and everything.

It was 11am when I finished and the poor guy had been calling endlessly, he'll just have to be strong. I did tell him that I'm not good with keeping time or should I say, being on time.

I went down the stairs then to the garage and got into my car. I had just parked when my phone rang again.

Me: I've just arrived.

" Arrived where? "

Oh shit, I didn't check the caller id and I just assumed that it's Thato kgante it's Calvin.

Me: I thought it was someone.

Calvin: You didn't answer my question.

Me: You don't have to worry about my whereabouts.

Calvin: You better not be -

Me: What do you want?

Calvin: First tell me where you are.

Me: I have an incoming call.

Calvin: Don't even think about -

I dropped his call then answered Thato's call.

Thato: I've been waiting for an hour.

Me: Where are you?

Thato: I'm at the park.

Me: Which park?

Thato: The one almost close to McDonalds.

Me: Oh, I'm coming.

I started my car again and drove there. I wasn't about to walk, never. I mean that's really the reason why I have a car and I gotta use it.

There weren't much people at the park. It was a bit hidden in the suburbs so I doubt Calvin would pass here.

I parked just next to the park and it's when he saw me getting off the car that he came to me.

Thato: For a moment there, I thought you stood me up.

Me: I wouldn't.

I giggled and we shared a very intimate hug. Intimate because I could feel his thing.

He took my hand and we went to sit by some picnic setting he had prepared for us next to his car which was parked just inside the park.

Me: You could have told me to leave my car behind.

Thato: I didn't know you had a car.

Me: Well, it has happened already.

Thato: Now we here.

Me: This is nice by the way.

I took a strawberry from a bowl and ate. There was chips, strawberries, those Wors rolls and hot dogs, chocolate pieces and all that junk. There was also some wine.

Thato: I came prepared.

Me: I like.

I smiled and looked at him. He smirked.

We sat there getting to know each other and he was really a nice person to be around. I had left my phone in my car and I wasn't even missing it.

He stared at me for a while before biting his lip.

I blushed, looking down.

Thato: I wanna kiss you now.

Me: You do?

Thato: I really do.

He got closer to me and cupped my face then brushed our noses together.

I forgot about Calvin at that moment and concentrated very much on what was in front of me.

He bit my lip, which had me having butterflies in my stomach before pulling my lower lip then kissing me. It was just too toxic that I couldn't help but reply.

He wasn't as best as kisser as Calvin but he was a good kisser. I found myself being lost in his kiss.

He broke the kiss then bit my lip again. I giggled.

Thato: I've always wanted to do that ever since I saw you.

I smiled.

He accompanied me to my car then we kissed

one last time before he opened the door for me and I got in.

Thato: Be safe. I had a good time with you Palesa and just so you know, you the best kisser I've had yet.

Me: Thank you. I enjoyed everything about today.

Thato: I aim to please.

He winked at me then walked away. I put on my seatbelt and started my car then drove off.

I wasn't even thinking about food like I do sometimes when I get home. When I was approaching my gate, I saw Calvin's car.

Me: Shit!

I can't explain the feeling I had but I was shit scared. It actually felt like he knew what I had done and I felt like turning back right there. A text got in through my phone. I had stopped my car. I opened the text.

Calvin: DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT!

All I can say is, I saw the gates of hell opening, reading to engulf my cheating ass.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE SEVENTEEN°

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I had no where to run. I threw my phone on the dashboard then slowly drove home. I parked before going out to face my demons.

He came to open the door for me, he was being a gentleman as always but I was feeling hella guilty. He didn't say anything to me, he went to his side then drove the car.

I didn't even dare as where we going. I couldn't read his mood because his face was expressionless. He's really a hard guy to even read so I don't know what I'm saying.

We drove for about an hour, with no words

exchanged between us.

He parked at a house I had never seen before. He came to my side and opened the door for me.

Calvin: Welcome home.

He closed the door of the car then locked and took me by my hand.

He opened the door and we got in. This looked like a family house. It was very spacious, a double story and the decor was amazing.

Me: Wow!

He looked at me for a few seconds then walked again. I guess to give me a tour of the house.

He was quiet, too quiet for my liking and I couldn't help the sudden increase in the beat of my heart.

I kept wondering what he was thinking and couldn't even ask him.

Calvin: And now...

I looked at him. We were standing in front of the door of a certain room, probably one of the few he hadn't shown me.

Calvin: The main bedroom.

After saying that, he let go of my hand before taking a key out of his pocket.

He looked at me before going back to unlocking the door. He opened the door widely then made space so I could get in first. He followed after me and closed the door.

Me: Wow!

It looked like I was entering some royal room. I might have come from a rich background but I had never seen such beauty, never in my life.

My jaw literally dropped. It was pure white with gold tiles on the floor. The headboard was white with gold and silver linings.

There was a big king size bed, The room was

just too huge. It had couches, a big flat screen on the wall and there was even a Jacuzzi inside there, believe you me, I haven't went to the bathroom yet.

There was a door leading to the balcony. There were a small dining table with chairs at the balcony and the view was amazing and the breeze refreshing.

He was standing at one spot while I moved around, I couldn't touch anything because I just didn't want to stain it.

I walked closer to the bed and there was his name encrypted with gold on one side and wait, my name too.

I was beyond shocked. I mean, I couldn't have imagined that he loved me this much and it actually gave me the impression that he saw a future with me.

My heart beeped with joy. I immediately forgot about Thato because what I had here was a

keeper.

I could feel his eyes on me so I turned to look at him.

Calvin: You like it?

I grinned. It was actually driving me crazy if only he knew.

Me: I love it! Like is an understatement.

He nodded then came to me.

Calvin: I did all this for you.

Me: Thank you.

He looked at me for a while, he put his hand on my face before turning to walk away. I didn't know whether I should follow him or stay here and because of my indecisiveness, I remained stagnant.

He was about to get out when he came rushing back to me. More like marching to me.

I swallowed deeply then waited for him to do

what he wanted to do because at that moment, a whole bunch of things went through my mind and the irony of it all is, I froze.

He bit his lip then he looked at me. He was now very close to me.

Calvin: You still on your periods?

I shook my head. I couldn't speak so it was the better alternative.

Calvin: Good.

He put his two fingers on my mouth then used Em to open my mouth while I was staring at him. He put one finger inside my mouth and I received it.

Calvin: Suck it.

Me: What?

Calvin: Surely you don't want me to repeat myself.

I did as instructed. He took it off fastly then

ripped my shirt apart. He did so fast but somehow, his aggressiveness was getting me aroused.

He did the same with my sportsbra and I wondered where he got the strength to tore a sportsbra. My breasts sprung freely and he smirked.

The energy he displayed got me so wet and I was mad at my body for betraying me like this.

He took off his top before opening what I discovered was the bar fridge, in the bedroom and taking out a bottle of wine. He took a sip straight from the bottle and I just looked at him. I was still topless and it's like he enjoyed torturing me like this.

He drank while maintaining eye contact with me.

He then walked to me.

He licked his finger before putting it in my

mouth and I sucked it again.

He smirked for a few seconds then picked me up. I wrapped my legs around his waist.

He sat with me on top of the couch and looked at me.

Calvin: I don't wanna hurt you

Me: I know you won't.

Calvin: I really love you and I hope you never leave me.

Me: Well, you stuck with me.

Calvin: You mean it?

Me: Yes.

I placed a wet kiss on his lips.

He looked at me for a while without saying anything and I was getting worried because it seemed like he was trying to get back his sanity or something.

Me: What's wrong?

Calvin: Nothing.

He smashed his lips into mine then kissed me deeply, his hands on my breasts, brushing them.

He kissed me for the longest time ever, without breaking it.

When he finally did, I was already so turned on and I could see he was horny because of how small his eyes now were.

He made me stand up then took off my shoes then my leggings, all together with the panty. I was now completely naked.

He kneeled in front of me then kissed me from my knees up, The sensation happening in my between my legs was too high.

He kissed me up until he was on my clit and ate me like that, with me standing and I couldn't help the screaming that came from my mouth.

When I felt myself building up and my toes

curling, he stopped.

Me: What the f?

He smirked looking at me then immediately got naked and ordered me to go down on him.

I had never done a blowjob but he said he'll tell me what to do.

I didn't decline.

There I was, on my knees with him pushing my head while fucking my mouth.

He groaned and when he was about to come, he made me stop then picked me up before fucking me hard while standing with my legs wrapped around him.

I'm saying fucking because it was too intense and hella painful but the pleasure superceded the pain.

I was screaming my lungs out and I don't even wanna say how many times I climaxed.

He threw me on the bed then bent me over to hit it from behind.

It was like he was telling me something but using sex To utter whatever message that was.

I felt like he was punishing me and as much as it was painful, I was enjoying it.

He turned me before entering me missionary style. It wasn't even boring like I had heard some people say.

He stroked me deeply and I felt like my soul was departing from my body.

Me: Calvin.. Please.. Stop

Calvin: What?

He stroked me even deeper and I couldn't take it. I let the tears fall but it's like they didn't do anything to him.

Me: Stop

I wailed, screamed louder and he took his dick

off before putting it in again.

Calvin: It hurts, doesn't it?

I nodded. I couldn't speak because of the lump in my throat.

Calvin: That's how I felt when you kissed that kid.

My eyes popped. How did he know that? I froze, I couldn't say anything.

He switched positions, putting me on top and I wasn't feeling my legs by then.

My vagina was burning, on fire and I felt my body giving up on me.

Calvin: Ride me.

Me: I..

My voice was scratchy. He gave me one intimidating look that I had never seen, I couldn't say no.

I was scared, he was scaring me. I realized how

much I didn't know this guy but my foolish heart was in love with him.

I did as I was instructed with the little strength in me and when he came, I collapsed next to me.

I felt like my soul was slowly leaving my flesh.

Was this how I was going to leave this earth?
Through hardcore sex.

I don't know. I couldn't feel any of my body parts. I felt numb with my vagina screaming out.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE EIGHTEEN°

.

I really didn't think I'd wake up, alive. If that makes sense. I was exhausted, my whole body was exhausted and my throat hurt. When I reminisced yesterday's events, fresh tears fell and embraced my face. I had to accept that I

was in a relationship with a beast and I didn't think I'd be able to handle all of that.

He wasn't beside me when I woke up. I was grateful because I wasn't ready to see his face. I doubt I'd be able to because I was scared of him.

I gathered strength and got off the bed. My legs were trembling and I doubted I'd be able to walk. My vagina was on fire but I seriously needed the toilet. Luckily, the tiles weren't cold, I think they were one of those heated tiles. I walked at a tortoise pace to the toilet, I was actually walking like a duck. Shit had hit the fan Fam.

Me: Aaaaii.. Ouch!

I groaned in pain as I peed. He had literally torn my vagina apart. I immediately prepared a bath for myself, a hot bath with all the bath salts that were there and got inside.

It was painful at first but got soothing as I remained in there. I closed my eyes and let the

bath salts do their job.

Calvin: So this is where you hiding?

I pretended not to hear him. I couldn't handle his presence right now. I know what I did was wrong but this, this was going to far. He might not have hurt me physically but the pain surpassed any violent act. It was not only physical but emotional.

Calvin: So you not going to talk to me?

Me: What do you want me to say?

My voice was scratchy, barely audible. I closed my eyes again and he just stood there, watching me.

When the water got cold, I got out of the water. He was still there but I didn't say anything. I was not going to pretend like everything is alright.

I was walking in pain I tell. But the bath made things slightly better. I wasn't going to go home while walking like this. How was I going to

explain it? I'll just have to make a plan. Maybe book into a hotel.

He gave

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: Continues.

He gave me a towel and was about to dry me.

Me: I'll manage.

Calvin: I did this to you now allow me.

I let him be. He dried and even lotioned me. All that time I was sobbing silently. I was too young to be going through this, I'm only just 18.

He made me wore a robe then I walked at tortoise pace to the bedroom. I went to our closet. I opened it to find clothes. I took out a dress. I didn't even wear any underwear. I couldn't risk inflicting any more pain on myself.

Calvin: I got you breakfast.

Me: I'm not hungry.

Calvin: You gotta eat, I'll bring it here.

Me: You won't force me to eat.

Calvin: I'm doing what's best for you.

Me: What is? Telling me what to do?

I was really so emotional that tears just fell when I spoke but he didn't seem moved by that. How could someone be so unsympathetic and showing no sign empathy?

Calvin: If I have to. Yes.

Me: And you not even ashamed to admit you controlling me.

Calvin: I'll go get your food.

Me: As if I have a choice.

Calvin: You don't.

With that said, he left and I sat on the couch and just sobbed. When I'd try to wipe the tears, more would just fall.

He came with the food and sat next to me.

Calvin: I hate it when you cry.

Me: Then why do you make me cry?

He took me into an embrace and as much as I wanted to push him away, I found comfort in his arms.

After calming down, he dried my tears for me then helped me eat. He actually fed me and I didn't realize how hungry I had been.

He took my plates downstairs and because I didn't want to inflict any more pain in myself by walking, I lay there on the couch and let sleep overcome me because I was just too exhausted. I was tired emotionally, mentally and physically.

I woke up on the bed, covered in blankets. I didn't even know where my phone was. Flip! I had forgotten it in my car that was parked back at home. I sighed and got out. It's only then I remembered that I had even bled, he must have changed the sheets, I don't know when.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: Continues.

I gathered strength and went downstairs. I had to find a phone so I can call an uber.

I don't know where in the world Calvin was but I didn't care.

I found a telephone and I called Lema first who gave me the number of an uber then I called the uber. At least she didn't ask me a lot of questions. She could sense I wasn't okay.

I took his card and some notes which I had found in the counter and went away.

I knew his card was going to alert him about my whereabouts but I didn't care.

The uber hooted outside so I wore some sleepers then left.

I told him to take me to a hotel in town and he obliged.

An hour later, I was unlocking the door of my room. The one at the hotel.

I got in and ordered a bottle of wine.

Then I took off my dress and wore a gown while waiting for room service.

I needed to let loose a bit and the wine was going to help with that.

A knock came from the door and not only was it my order but Calvin as well.

He tipped the guy then got in with my wine.

I really don't know why he had to come. I wasn't surprised that he knew of my whereabouts.

I took the stuff from him then poured myself a glass.

Calvin: I didn't buy us a house so you could waste money in hotels.

Me: I'll tell daddy to write you a cheque.

I took another sip and he looked at me with his jaw tightened. He didn't want me to drink but it wasn't up to him.

Calvin: It's not about the money and you know it.

Me: What is it about then?

He closed the door. I was sitting on the bed now while facing him and taking sips of my wine.

I was doing it slowly just to piss him off. He came and sat next to me on the bed.

Calvin: I didn't buy that house to live alone.

Me: Oh?

Calvin: Yes.

Me: I'm not homeless. I have a home that's even larger than your house.

Calvin: It's in your name.

Me: I don't care.

I poured myself another glass.

Calvin: Don't you think you've had enough?

Me: It's only the beginning.

I gulped it down and poured another one.

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: Calvin: Don't start something you can't finish.

Me: You threatening me now?

He groaned then grabbed his hair in frustration.

I stood up. The wine was too strong. I was stumbling.

Calvin: That's what you wanted?

Me: I want you to leave me alone!

I shouted and he looked at me with his eyebrows brought together. The look was intimidating and if I wasn't drunk, I could have been scared.

Calvin: You need to grow up.

Me: Fuck you.

He snickered before having a serious face then came to me. I kept going back when he got

closer till my back was against the wall

I wasn't even scared of him, I guess the wine gave me such courage.

He groaned then punched the wall just near my face and I got startled a bit. Probably because of the force with which he punched.

Calvin: I don't wanna hurt you.

Me: That's pretty late to say don't you think?

Calvin: Trust me, yesterday was nothing.

He untied my gown and my naked body was exposed. He bit his lip before running his hand all over my body till he was holding my thigh which he squeezed a bit too much.

Me: You hurting me.

Calvin: I know.

He let go then cupped my face.

Calvin: I don't think you understand how much I love you.

Me: I hate to admit this but I love you too.

He nodded then kissed me deeply. He broke it and let go of me.

Calvin: I'll come pick you up tomorrow.

He kissed me on the forehead and left just like that.

The only question roaming in my mind was, "What did I get myself into? "

Unfortunately, it was too late for me to go back. I was in too deep.

I went back to my wine just to drown my sorrows. His touch had left me yearning for more but he had left.

How stupid of me to still want him in me after all that transpired yesterday

[08/12, 22:11] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE NINETEEN°

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I spent a whole week not going to campus nor home. All I did was stay in the hotel or I'd go out to buy some clothes and then come back, order food and wine.

Calvin did come to fetch me but I refused and threatened to break up with him and he let me be.

I just needed the space and being away from home and everyone. I know my family could be worried where they are though the possibilities are slim but I just needed to be selfish for once.

I called Calvin to come fetch me in two hours. It was Saturday, around 5pm.

I took a bath. I really was going to miss being away from people and responsibilities. I actually felt a whole lot better. I guess it's exactly what I needed.

I got out, dried and lotioned. I wore my bra and panties. Then wore black torn jeans, a black baseball shirt and black Nike Huarache. I had gotten rid of the weave and did thick cornrows.

I applied some spray on my hair. I did my eyeliner and mascara then put on a red Matte lipstick.

I had packed all my stuff neatly. I waited for Calvin.

He knocked once and got in. We hadn't seen each other in five days.

Calvin: Hi.

Me: Hey.

Calvin: You ready to go?

I nodded. He took my bag for me and we left. I booked out and left the key at reception. We got out of the hotel and went to his car which was in the parking lot. He opened the passenger seat and I got in. He put my bag at the backseat

then went to his seat

Calvin: I missed you.

Me: I missed you too.

I really did but I needed time out from him. I still loved him even more than the first time and I was ready to commit to our relationship. I couldn't have a repeat of last time.

I couldn't hurt him again. I still wondered how he always knew where I was and what I did. Was he keeping tabs on me?

I don't know but again, I didn't want to think much about it

Me: You taking me home?

Calvin: Is that what you want?

As much as what I call home doesn't have that warmth, I missed being there. I missed my life.

Me: Yes.

Calvin: Can I take you home tomorrow morning?

I just want you to sleep in my arms.

I smiled. I didn't think he would still want to be with me after how childish I had acted and I was happy. I was happy that he still wanted me.

Me: I'd love that.

He brushed my thigh before looking back on the road. The rest of the ride was just with the radio playing music with his hand on my thigh and mine on top of his.

It was already dark when we left. It was actually late when we arrived.

He parked in the garage, got out and opened my door for me. He locked the car after I got out.

Calvin: Would you like anything to eat?

Me: I ate at the hotel so I'm cool.

Calvin: Alright.

He went to put my bag in our room while I

remained downstairs. He came and held me from behind.

Calvin: I love you so much.

Me: I love you too.

Calvin: And I'll always do.

Me: You promise?

Calvin: I promise.

He kissed me on the neck.

We remained in that position for quite some time. None said anything and it wasn't awkward. I think both of our thoughts were loud, although not audible.

Me: Let's go sleep.

I finally broke the ice. He took my hand and we went up the stairs. It felt strange being in this house but I felt like I belong. It's actually ironical that I felt at home.

We got inside the bedroom and I took off my

shoes then Jean and top. I also took off my bra.

Calvin: Is this a strip tease of some sort?

I laughed. I didn't even realize he had been watching me.

Me: No silly.

I got inside the blankets and he just stood there, looking at me.

Me: Ain't you coming to bed?

Calvin: Are you sleeping naked?

Me: I still have my panties on and we've slept naked on many occasions, why you shocked?

Calvin: I just didn't think you'd still want to be close to me after what happened. They usually leave.

Me: What? Who?

He shakes it off like he didn't mean to say the last part. What could he mean? Who was he

talking about?

As much as he had said I can ask him anything, he didn't like being questioned.

Calvin: Let me undress too.

I wasn't surprised. He always brushes me off like that when I ask a question he doesn't want to answer. He changes the topic and pretends like I didn't just ask. I didn't push him. I just let him be.

He got in the blankets with just his boxers. I let him hold me but I was just thinking about this dark past that he seemed to be hiding.

Who was he talking about?

It seemed as though he was obsessed with me. The way he was holding me like he didn't want to ever let go of me.

I don't know when but I eventually fell asleep with all those thoughts roaming in my mind.

I woke up still in his tight grip. I'd usually wake

up alone but not this day, I was actually happy I didn't wake up alone.

I remained in that position for a few minutes before getting free from his grip and waking him in the process.

Calvin: Good morning.

Me: Good morning.

I got out of the bed and he did too.

Calvin: You look beautiful.

Me: I'm half naked and I just woke up.

Calvin: I know. Let's go shower.

He picked me up, I giggled as he took us to the bathroom. He opened the shower door then put me down when we got inside.

Calvin: Are you scared?

I wasn't following.

Me: Of?

Calvin: You've been gone for a week.

Me: Well, they were probably too focused on their lives to care.

Calvin: I wish you didn't have to go.

He said brushing my tummy.

Me: Duty calls.

Calvin: It's hard letting you go. Especially since I didn't see you for almost a week. I missed you.

Me: I missed you too.

I turned to face him and put my arms on his neck.

Calvin: Really?

Me: Yes.

I brought my face closer to his and kissed him. He replied then picked me up and I wrapped my legs on his waist.

He grabbed my buttcheeks as we continued kissing. It left both of us breathless.

Calvin: Let's get you cleaned up.

I was still wrapped between him. He opened the water and it fell on top of us then kissed me again. With the water dripping on our naked bodies like that.

Yes we had sex in the shower and I won't get into details. It was more like love making because he was slow and gentle.

After our steamy shower, we got out then dried and lotioned.

I wore a white body hugging dress which reached below my knees.

I wore Red platform Prada heels and no makeup.

Calvin: I love your new hairstyle.

Me: You only noticing now?

He gave me a look.

Me: Thanks.

We were now in the car. We firstly drove to Mugg and Bean for breakfast. After breakfast he drove me home. At such a slow pace, I doubt he wanted us to arrive.

Me: Are we ever gonna get there?

Calvin: I wish we never do.

I was right. He didn't want us to arrive. We eventually did. I took my bag then kissed him and waved goodbye.

I sighed before opening the door and getting inside.

The family was having breakfast.

Me: Good morning.

Mom: Glad to see you alive.

This is what I meant when I said I doubt they cared.

I wasn't surprised at such a reaction. I've wondered a couple of times if she's really my

mother.

I took my bag and went upstairs. I took off my heels then went downstairs, to the garage so I could take my phone.

It had died so I went to charge it in my room then passed time with some movies.

So much for being back home.

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°EPISODE TWENTY °

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On Monday, I woke up and got ready to go to campus. I sincerely hoped that I did not miss out on a lot and not having any friends in campus made things a bit hard for me.

I had an early lecture so I took a shower, then dried and lotioned. I wore a black jumpsuit with black stripped heels. I put on mascara and eyeliner with a navy blue lipstick. I put all the

study material I'm gonna need in my bag then went downstairs for breakfast.

Me: Good morning.

Them: Morning.

I sat down. Dished up for myself and started eating.

Lema: When are we spending time together?

Me: It's actually been a long while.

Lema: And I really miss my sister.

I smiled. I really missed her too. I've been so caught up in everything happening in my life that I forgot about the sisterhood. What I hated was her always taking my mother's side instead of mine, even when I'm right.

You know it sucks having someone's back when the feeling ain't mutual.

Me: I miss you too.

Mom: That's nice.

We both turned to look at her.

Mom: I mean my daughters getting along.

Lema: Why wouldn't we?

Mom: I wonder what y'all suddenly close for.

Me: That's my queue.

I gulped down my juice before getting up to leave.

Lema: I'm riding with you.

She came and we left.

Me: Your mother though.

Lema: She's never liked it when we get along, don't mind her.

Me: Trust me, I never do.

We chuckled as I parked at the gate of her school. I sped to campus immediately after that.

I was only two minutes late for my lecture and

likely for me, I arrived before the lecturer.

I spent my free time at the library trying to catch up and that's where I received a call from Calvin. My phone was on silent so I got up and went to the toilet to answer, just to avoid causing noise and being thrown out.

I answered on the third ring

Me: Hey.

Calvin: Hi, are you at campus?

Me: Yeah, I'm actually at the library.

Calvin: I just miss you so much, I wish you didn't have to go to school.

Me: It is what it is.

He sighed deeply on the other side.

Calvin: Can I at least come pick you up?

Me: I can't baby, you know I gotta catch up on my studies.

He groaned.

Calvin: I just miss you so much, it hurts.

Me: I miss you too baby. Trust me, I do.

Calvin: I should get you a tutor.

Me: Actually, I could do with one.

Calvin: I'll make a plan.

Me: Thank you baby.

Calvin: Anything for you.

Me: You the best.

Calvin: When am I seeing you?

Me: Friday maybe.

Calvin: What?

Me: I thought you understood that I gotta catch up.

Calvin: It doesn't have to be long, I just wanna see you, even if it's just for a few seconds.

I huffed. He was putting me in a very tight spot. Yes, I also missed him but I couldn't afford to

slack, not when it's only my first year.

Me: I'll make a plan.

Calvin: That's all I wanted to hear. When?

Me: Maybe tomorrow.

Calvin: You not sure Michaela.

Me: I don't wanna make a promise I won't keep.

Calvin: Level with me please.

Me: You putting me on a tight spot.

Calvin: I thought you missed me too. Why does it sound like I'm the only one who wanna see you?

Me: I miss you. You know I do.

Calvin: It doesn't sound like it. I mean if you really did, you'd try to squeeze me somewhere in your busy schedule. Instead, you not even trying.

Me: You making me sound like such a bad girlfriend.

Calvin: Well, your words, not mine.

Me: Fine Calvin, I'll see you tomorrow around 9pm.

Calvin: I'll come pick you up.

Me: Fine.

Calvin: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

We hung up at the same time and I sighed. Was I really such a bad girlfriend? Calvin was making me feel as if I'm not giving him any attention at all. Was it wrong for me to want to concentrate so much on my books

I wasn't that far behind but I didn't want any surprises with my exams. Good thing he was getting me a tutor. I think things would sail better for me after that.

I went back to studying till I had to attend my last lecture. I hadn't even eaten anything and I was helluva hungry.

Lucky for me, the lecture only lasted for 15 minutes and I was more than excited. Don't look at me like that, my stomach was complaining.

I took my stuff and went to my car. I unlocked, got it then drove to MacDonald while listening to music on the radio.

My phone rang and since it was connected to the speaker, I answered while driving.

Me: Hello.

I was looking at the road so I didn't check who was calling me.

"And she answers"

Shit, shit, shit was what I said in my mind.

I wasn't expecting that and he was Only going to cause trouble for me. I hadn't spoken to him since the kiss. Yes it was Thato and I had been avoiding him since the kiss.

I couldn't subject myself to such punishment again.

Thato: I thought you died.

Me: It would have been all over social media.

I got in through the drive-thru and ordered
burger, chips .

Thato: You at McDonalds?

Me: Yeah, I'm so hungry dude. I could eat a pig.

Thato: I wanna see you.

Me: No can do.

I took my food and drove off.

Thato: Why you avoiding me?

Me: Am I?

Thato: Really?

Me: I've just been busy.

Thato: I thought we had a good thing going, I
mean we both had fun last time.

I reminisced a bit about that time but memories
of the punishment also flooded so I regained

back reality. The reality was he was the reason that happened and avoiding him meant avoiding the repeat of last time.

Me: I'm sorry.

Thato: What for?

Me: I gotta go, I just got home and my mom is furious.

He chuckled.

Thato: I'll call you later.

I hope you don't.

Me: Alright then.

I finally breathed out when he hung up.

Why was life so hard?

I took my takeaway and went upstairs. I took off my shoes, got in my bed and started eating.

I took a shower after before taking an early night.

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[08/13, 13:09] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE TWENTY ONE°

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Tuesday came sooner than I had anticipated. Who am I kidding? I was shit scared. I mean everything right now was just a complete mess. I felt like I was doing enough to show Calvin how much I love him and I suddenly felt insecure.

What if he finds a girl who's going to love him more than I'm unable to?

After attending all of my lectures, I came home and took a nap. I was going to take a shower later on.

Calvin had called me during lunch hour and I confirmed that we still meeting. I really missed him and I now understood why he had to do

what he did. I didn't blame him though, I disrespected him and our relationship by kissing Thato.

I had broken all ties with him. I had deleted and even blocked his number and blocked him on all social media. I didn't want a repeat of what happened.

After my nap, I took a quick shower. It was actually around 8pm. I wore a red lace bodysuit and my Black Ankle grazer pants. I put a stonewashed boyfriend denim jacket on top and wore my white Jimmy Choo platform heels. I brushed my hair on top, sprayed some perfume then took my Prada sling bag.

He called just as I had finished putting on a brown matte lipstick.

Me: I'm coming.

Calvin: I've just arrived.

Me: Alright baby.

I hung up and went downstairs. I bid Lema farewell and went out. My mother was somewhere around the house and well, she probably wouldn't care either way.

I found parked just outside the door. He got out when he saw me.

Calvin: You look beautiful.

Me: Thank You.

I smiled and gave him a super tight hug. His hands went to my butt.

Calvin: I missed this too.

I giggled. He let go then cupped my face.

Calvin: I missed you.

Me: I missed you too

He then kissed me on the lips. It went from lip suckin to an intense tongue kiss.

It left the both of us breathless.

Calvin: Now we can go.

I smiled and he opened the door for me. I got in and he went to his side. What I didn't tell you or maybe I did and forgot is his sex appeal is on another level and his kisses are such a turn out. They always leave me begging for more.

He started the car and drove off. He was wearing black ripped guess jeans, black guess T-shirt and black Adidas NMD. He looked breathtaking.

He put his hand on my thigh while driving and I let him be. His hand moved up. I looked at him and he was focused on the road. I knew he could feel my eyes on him. It didn't stop there, he started brushing my nuna on top of my pants. My legs were slightly open so I closed Em. His strong hand parted them. I wondered how he was able to do all of that while driving. The feel of his hand there was sending electric signals all over my body.

Calvin: I made a reservation.

He said driving into the mall. But really, all I wanted was to have him inside of me because I was more than turned on.

I bit my lip, closing my eyes then pressed my legs together.

I felt the car stop and that's when I opened my eyes.

Me: We there already?

Calvin: I gotta fix something first.

Me: What?

He got out and came to my side. His car was parked in a very dark side of the mall. The side were no cars pass and there was even no light. He opened my door, stretched his hand to me which I took and we got out.

He opened the backseat and we got in.

He didn't waste anytime. He took off my shoes for me then my pants. I was wearing a bodysuit so I was left naked after he took it off and my

jacket. He lowered his pants and his dick sprung freely.

I sat on top of it and began grinding on him.

He was groaning in pleasure while I moaned, moving up and down.

I tried not to be too loud, considering we in public and you can never know who's listening.

We might think there's no one only for the police to pop out from somewhere then charging us with public indecency.

I came two time before we came then I sat next to him, trying to catch my breath.

He took out a towel from his boot then wiped me and himself then I wore my clothes. I went back to my side and he drove.

He parked just outside the restaurant then came to open for me. I got out and he locked his car.

We went inside. He had booked the whole

restaurant for me. It looked beautiful.

The deco was pink and white, pink roses, white petals and slow, romantic music playing.

Me: Are we celebrating something?

Calvin: Our love baby

He kissed me on the cheek. There was a pink carpet laid down which we walked on. The waiter escorted us to our seat.

The lights were dim. I felt like royalty at that moment.

Me: This is beautiful. Thank you baby.

Calvin: You haven't seen nothing yet.

We had an amazing supper. The food was amazing, The company, The music, everything.

We were now eating dessert. It was a chocolate truffle cake with chocolate sauce.

Me: Thank you again for such a wonderful evening.

Calvin: I should be thanking you for your company.

I blushed. He looked at me and I couldn't maintain the eye contact.

Calvin: You very beautiful Michaela.

Me: You too sweet.

Calvin: I mean it, I can't wait for the day I make you my wife.

Me: I can't wait too.

Calvin: If you were a little older, we'd be happily married and making babies.

Me: we'll get there.

Calvin: I know baby, you my future.

Me: I love you.

Calvin: And I love you more.

He kissed my hand which was on the table.

Calvin: Let's dance.

Me: Oh yeah?

Calvin: Yes my lady.

I giggled as he took my hand, helping me to stand up like I wouldn't have managed on my own. I wasn't complaining though.

His one hand was on my waist and the other holding my one hand with my other hand on his shoulder as we danced slowly to the music that was being played.

We went with the flow of the music, neither of us saying a word.

After a wonderful night, he drove me home.

Calvin: I can't seem to ever getting used to letting you go.

I smiled. I somehow didn't have a lot to say when I'm with him, unless I'm drunk of course but I doubt that was ever going to happen again.

He parked outside our door as usual. The

security was probably used to him now, I mean they never even bothered to ask who he is.

Calvin: I had a lovely time.

Me: I enjoyed being with you too.

Calvin: When am I seeing you again?

He held my hand and I put my foot on his lap.

Me: Friday baby, I'll spend the weekend.

Calvin: You promise?

Me: I promise. We'll spend it in our house, making love.

Calvin: I hope you never forget to go for your contraceptives.

Me: I won't plus my doctor is going to remind me when I forget.

Calvin: Alright baby, go sleep. You have school tomorrow

Me: I wish I didn't.

Calvin: You can always dropout and let me take care of you.

Me: Don't put any ideas In my head.

Calvin: But I mean it though.

Me: Yeah yeah. I should probably go.

Calvin: Yes, before I start this car and drive you to your real home.

I laughed then kissed him before getting out of the car with my bag.

I waved at him then got inside the house. I immediately went to my room.

I took off my shoes then all of my clothes off. I wrapped myself with a towel then went to take a shower.

After my quick shower, I wore my pyjamas then got inside my blankets, drifting to sleep immediately when my head hit the pillow.

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°EPISODE TWENTY TWO°

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We were now in the midst of Winter. I had written all of my exams, those I had qualified for. Unfortunately I couldn't write Economics because I didn't qualify for it.

Truth is I had been so caught up in my life that I missed too many classes. I didn't submit some assignments and even the papers which I wrote, I don't have much faith that I did well.

It was the second week of June and I wasn't going to campus because I was done writing. We were going for recess next week but I was actually done with all my modules for the semester.

If it wasn't for air conditioners, I would spend the whole day in bed because of how cold it is

but then, we only got to feel the breeze when we get outside.

I went to take a bath. You know it's amazing how no one ever bothered to ask how I wrote, it's like they just don't care. I really wish I grew up in an orphanage or something, it would have been better not knowing my parents than have them not give a damn.

After bathing, I dried and lotioned. I wore Grey Sweat pants, with a Grey Nike Hoodie and Pink Nike Rosh. I took my iPhone and headsets. I was going for a jog.

I went downstairs to find the family having breakfast, I greeted and went out.

I plugged in my headsets, played some music and started walking, increasing in pace then jogging. I heard its good for stress relief, truth is, my life was pretty stressful. I felt like I was being forced to grow at a pace that's really too fast for me.

I stopped at some park a street away from mine then sat down on a bench, catching my breath.

I felt the presence of someone and that's when I took off my headsets.

" Hi"

I looked behind me and there he was. I don't know if this is temptation or the devil testing me but it's one of the two. I have never been a fan of yellowbones but this one was an exception. He looked colored with curly hair.

Me: Hello.

Gosh, this guy. He had perfect white teeth, deep dimples, pink lips and dark, black eyes. He was a bit tall and a little buff. He sat down next to me and I was just lost in his handsomeness.

Guy: I'm Anthony but just call me Tony.

Me: I'm Michaela.

Tony: You beautiful

Me: Thanks.

I smiled. I don't know what he was doing to me, everything about him was just perfect. Even his voice and he had perfect legs. He was wearing shorts and I wondered if he wasn't feeling any of this weather.

Tony: Are you from around here? I'm seeing you for the first time.

Me: Umm, no. I'm from the other street, I just came here to jog and I was taking a break.

Tony: You in perfect shape though, why would you jog?

Me: I'm trying to stay in shape.

Tony: Really?

Me: Yes, why does it sound like you don't believe me?

Tony: You just look like someone who's having a Lotta bargain.

Me: Oh?

Tony: I'd say you stressed.

Me: Are you psychic Or something?

He laughed. Oh God that laugh. Somebody come save me from the snare of this guy!

Tony: I'm far from it. I'm good at reading people.

Me: Oh?

Tony: Yeah, it's a skill I acquired with time.

Me: Sounds interesting.

Tony: Probably. What are you stressing about though?

Me: Why should I trust a stranger?

Tony: Might be easy talking to a stranger than someone you know.

Me: You probably right.

Tony: I am, now tell me Kayla.

Me: You already gave me a nickname?

Tony: It suits you.

Me: Thanks.

Tony: Now talk to me.

I sighed and looked at my fingers. He was paying so much attention to me, something I really wasn't used to. I gathered some strength and offloaded on him. I didn't tell him too much though, I just told him about varsity and how I missed classes and how badly I wrote.

Tony: Seems to me you doing a course you not interested in.

Me: It's not what I initially wanted to do.

Tony: Hence you don't give it much attention and dedication.

Me: You smart.

Tony: More than you think. Let's take a walk.

He stood up and I did too.

Tony: You so short.

Me: That's not nice.

I giggled and he took my hand into his. He had very soft hands and they were warm. His hands made me wonder if this guy ever lifts a finger. He probably just snaps it and the whole world shifts to his attention.

Me: Why you wearing shorts?

Tony: I'm feeling hot.

He looked at me and grinned. I laughed at his facial expression.

We walked and it was nice talking to him. I actually felt lighter.

Me: Where you taking me?

Tony: I wanna go wear some pants.

Me: What happened to feeling hot?

He chuckled.

Tony: I was kidding. Plus, I wanna spend more

time with you.

Me: You just met me.

Tony: So?

I didn't reply to that. We walked into this huge ass house.

Me: You live here?

He rolled his eyes at me and even the way he did was cute. He was still holding my hand. He opened the door and I Could hear voices coming from inside. I felt a bit uneasy. It's how I feel whenever I enter a room with people. He saw how uncomfortable I was suddenly becoming.

Tony: Relax, they don't bite.

We went into what looked like a lounge. It seemed like they were having a party of some sort. They were drinking and drunk. It was three coloured guys and two girls.

Guy1: Look who decided to pop up.

Tony: Shut up, this is my house.

Girl1: Where did you disappear to?

Tony: I don't answer to you.

He looked irritated by this girl. I was just clinging to his hand while looking down.

Suddenly they were quiet and when I raised my head, they were looking at me.

Guy2: Who's this yummy thing?

Tony: Hands off Chris.

They laughed while the girl scanned me from up to down. The one who asked him where he went. I squeezed his hand.

He looked at me.

Tony: Let's go to my room.

I nodded and we got on the stairs, I could hear them mumbling behind me.

Me: They talking about me?

Tony: They'd see a fly pass and make it their topic.

Me: How come you ain't drunk?

Tony: I was before I took a shower then went jogging.

Me: You guys are drinking on a Monday?

Tony: We drink anytime we want.

I nodded. He opened the door to his room which had the theme of black and red with a bit of Grey. It had a manly touch if it makes sense but it was neat, too neat for a guy.

It was huge. It had everything in there. There was a bar, a two dearer couch, a large TV screen and a Trampoline. A huge king size bed and a study table with a laptop and some books.

I also figured its an en suite and also had a huge closet.

Tony: Wanna join me for a shower?

Me: Woah, no.

Tony: Why not?

He asked taking off his hoodie and top. He came and sat next to me. I was sitting on his bed.

Me: Why you looking at me like that?

Tony: I'm waiting for an answer.

Me: I can't take a shower with someone I just met.

Tony: Fair enough.

He disappeared, probably to go shower. In the meantime, I lit his TV and looked for an interesting channel.

I left it at a music channel and took off my hoodie. I was feeling hot, probably because I was in the house. I was left with my sports bra and started dancing to Beyonce's formation. It's my favorite track really. I even closed my eyes.

I heard someone clapping their hands and I stopped immediately and opened. I turned and he was even dressed.

Me: Did you even shower?

Tony: I was waiting for you.

He came to me. He got closer then put his hands on my waist.

Tony: You a good dancer by the way.

Me: Thanks.

Tony: Pleasure.

He was looking at my lips lik he wanted to kiss me. I was right. He leaned down and smashed his lips against mine and kissed me. His lips were cold and soft. I don't know why I never resist these kisses because I did kiss him back and oh God, he was kissing me so good and dirty.

He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He brushed my back with his other

hand and it send chills all over my body. He put me on top of the bed and got on top of me.

I still didn't stop him, I still didn't want all of this to stop. His hand went into my breasts and his lips were still on mine. He was in between my legs and as I felt his soft hand on my breasts, I got even more wet. Don't blame me, it had been a while since I had some.

I moaned in his mouth and his lips went into my neck, he was biting and kissing it, I knew I was going to have bite marks there. He took off my bra and my erect titties sprung freely. He massaged them a bit before he started kissing me on the space between my breasts. I moaned softly. He went on, leaving hickeys on my breasts, all down to my stomach. He took off my shoes for me then took off my sweatpants and underwear. My shaved pussy was at his display and I was soaking wet.

Tony: You so wet.

He said before kissing my pussy. He started licking and suckin me and I was on another world of ecstasy. I had never felt this good from Just being muffed.

I came and he licked all of my juices before coming back to my face and giving me a tongue kiss that made me wet all over again.

He had long taken off his top so he took off his shoes and pants. I could see his big shaft in his boyshorts and I swallowed deeply.

Tony: I'll be gently.

I nodded and he took off his pants. He put on a rubber before putting the tip in and I felt like running.

It was a little painful. He started stroking me gently and I moaned a bit too loud. He had only put half his penis in.

The way he was doing me so good, I bit my lip trying to avoid not screaming too loud but I

couldn't.

I let it out and screamed and he increased his pace, bumping me in all angles.

I came countless times. We switched positions and he hit me from behind and I couldn't keep it in. His energy was just on another level. I didn't know coloreds can do one this good.

He held my breasts as he pumped me, groaning loudly.

He came when I was the one on top and collapsed next to me, with his hand on my breast

I wish I could say I regretted all that happened but I didn't but instead I felt as if I could have a repeat of it all.

Tony: Let's go shower.

He said, spanking my ass and I giggled. He picked me up bridal style and we went to the bathroom. He put me down inside the shower

then he opened warm water and it fell on us.

Tony: Let me clean you up.

I let him be. He looked even more handsome, beautiful and gorgeous naked.

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°EPISODE TWENTY THREE°

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He insisted we stay naked after our shower. I didn't decline.

Me: So what are we going to do?

He grinned. I knew it meant he was thinking something crazy. This guy is hardly ever serious. He had a tattoo that covered half his arm and one on the back. He also had a music symbol on the back of his ear and six stars on his neck.

Tony: We gonna watch movies, over a bottle of

wine and snacks then we'll fuck after getting drunk with music playing in the background.

Me: Oh wow.

I blushed and covered my face with my hands. He laughed. He had a full on 8 packs. You could see he works out.

Me: Why so many tattoos?

Tony: I'm a gangster.

He was serious and my eyes popped out. Was he really right? He laughed at my facial expression.

Me: It's not funny.

Tony: I'm sorry, it's just.. Your face.. Oh god

He laughed again and I ended up joining him.

He took out a few snacks from his fridge and a bottle of dry white wine.

Me: This looks cosy.

Tony: I'm trying this romance thing.

He pinched my chin lightly and I blushed again. He was having such an effect on me. He poured us each a glass of wine and gave it to me.

Tony: To more moments like this.

I giggled and we toasted our glasses together. I took a sip of my wine and it was lovely. It was nice having someone who didn't tell me what to do or how to act or talk. I was actually free around him and he didn't even have a problem with me drinking. I didn't have to stress about anything like anything at all. His presence just felt a certain void within me and although I had only met him today, it felt like I had known him for a lifetime.

Tony: You don't have to fantasize about me while I'm right in front of you.

I rolled my eyes and he chuckled.

Me: Who said I'm fantasizing about you?

Tony: I mean, who wouldn't?

He rolled his eyes and I threw a cushion at him.

Me: You full of yourself.

Tony: Only with you baby.

He bit his lip and gave me one dirty look that had my vagina moistening. Gosh, why was he doing this to me?

Me: Stop it!

Tony: What?

He got closer to me and put his hand over my shoulder with the Other holding his wine glass.

Me: You know what.

Tony: It's getting you wet down there.

My face reddened. I was blushing and I couldn't help it. He giggled. He had a deep voice that wasn't very deep.

If that makes sense. He held my breast.

Tony: They look beautiful. I wanna take a picture of them.

Me: You have a phone?

He gave me a look. Okay, that was a stupid question.

Tony: What do you take me for?

He came with an iPhone7.

Tony: Let's take selfies.

Me: We naked.

Tony: So?

Me: What if they get leaked?

Tony: I don't think you know the kind of guy I am but I'll enlighten you. I'll turn the whole of South Africa upside down if someone was to even try leaking into my phone.

Me: That's hectic.

Tony: You'll know me with time.

He kissed me and of course I replied and I heard a clicking sound.

I screamed a bit and he giggled.

Me: You should have at least warned me.

Tony: I wanted to capture real emotion.

Me: Let me see.

He showed me and the picture was more than beautiful. You'd think it was taken by a professional photographer. It seemed this guy had a whole lot of skills.

Me: It's beautiful.

Tony: You beautiful.

He looked at me and I blushed, looking down. He lifted my face with his thumb on my chin and placed a wet kiss on my lips.

Me: Are you a photographer?

Tony: Not professionally though, I just like taking pictures.

Me: That's amazing.

Tony: I know, I'm amazing.

I rolled my eyes and he chuckled and then played with my breast.

Tony: Which kind of movie?

Me: Horror.

I grinned, looking at him and he smiled at me.

Tony: Where have you been?

Me: Around.

He kissed me on the forehead before getting up.

Tony: Let's make this room a bit dark.

Me: Trying to get me real scared Huh?

Tony: Yep.

I chuckled. He closed the curtains and dimmed the lighting.

Tony: That's more like it.

He went to box office to rent a movie and we ended up watching wrong turn. Okay, I seriously

regretted wanting us to watch a movie because I was shit scared and he didn't even seem shaken.

I was holding on to him while screaming.

Tony: Okay, I'm switching it off.

He switched it off and played music then got up to make the lighting normal.

Tony: I need to make you a bit more brave.

Me: Am I not?

Tony: Nope, you soft.

Me: Like your hands.

He looked at me weirdly.

Tony: What you Tryn'a say?

Me: Nothing.

I pressed my lips together.

I poured myself another glass of wine.

Tony: I've heard something about wine.

Me: Oh?

Tony: Yes.

He said, pouring himself a glass too. I missed the feeling of being drunk. I was getting drunk and it actually felt good.

Me: What did you hear?

I said, taking another sip of my wine.

Tony: I heard it makes people horny.

I chocked on my wine and he grinned at me.

Me: You really something else.

Tony: You got no idea. Finish up

He said the last part pointing to my glass and I gulped it down. He took my glass from me and put it on the table.

Tony: How old are you?

Me: I'm 18.

Tony: Good age

He smacked my butt and I jumped a bit

Me: You?

Tony: I'm 22.

He smacked my butt again, more fiercely this time. I looked at it and it was red. The irony of it was it made me wet down there and I couldn't fathom if it was him or the wine making me horny but I think it's both.

He smacked me again.

Tony: Do you have a boyfriend?

I swallowed deeply and nodded.

Tony: I should kill him.

My eyes popped out again and my jaw dropped. He was serious. I had never seen him this serious.

Me: What?

He smacked my ass again and oh lord, there was a river forming down there.

Tony: I want you all to myself.

He took me roughly and turned me around. He smacked my butt before entering me from behind.

Me: Condom?

Tony: No

He started moving in at a fast pace and I couldn't hold back the moans and screams. I was running short of breath as I came countless times. Just as I thought he was about to stop, he picked me up before fucking me while he's standing with my legs wrapped around his waist.

Me: Oohhhhh Tonnyyy

He was hitting all angles and I had even forgotten about the size of his manhood. I just knew that I won't be able to walk properly after this.

He threw me on the bed and put my legs on his

shoulders before entering me again. He hadn't come yet while I came a thousand times. Well, I just came so many times.

Me: Ooh... Ahhhhhhhh

He switched position again and put me on top while riding me from beneath and I met him at his pace.

If I wasn't as flexible, I would not have been able to keep up.

I collapsed after our last round. I heard him getting up, probably to prepare our bathing water. He lifted me up bridal style and put me on the bathtub.

He helped me wear my sweatpants and took my panty.

Tony: I'm keeping it.

He said, smelling it and kissing it.

I just smiled and let him be. He put my bra on for me and hoodie then socks and shoes.

Tony: You probably hungry now.

Me: Very.

Tony: I'd cook but it'll take long.

Me: You can cook?

He rolled his eyes at me and I laughed. God, he looks so cute when he does that.

Me: I wanna take a snap of you next time you roll your eyes.

Tony: I want one of you when you come.

He grinned after saying that and I blushed, covering my face with my hands.

He wore sweatpants too with a Nike hoodie and Nike Rosh.

Me: Copy cat.

Tony: I know I look cute. Let's take selfies.

He took my hand and helped me get up. We took a few mirror selfies.

I was looking at our pictures on his phone. He had already ordered food for us.

Me: They all so beautiful, please send em to me too.

Tony: After I get your number.

Me: Is that you asking for it?

Tony: Yeah.

Me: 07*****

I gave him my number. Someone knocked on his door. We were still in his bedroom.

Guy: There's a delivery man waiting for you downstairs.

Tony: Alright.

He took my hand and we walked downstairs. I was walking funny tjoo.

The guys just laughed when they saw me and I covered my eyes with my hands.

Tony: Stop making my girl shy assholes.

They stopped laughing immediately. I sat on one of the highchairs in the kitchen as he paid the delivery man. He put the food on two plates and gave on to me. There were no girls now, just the three guys.

Tony: What's his name?

Me: Who?

Tony: Your boyfriend.

Me: Does it matter?

Tony: More than you think.

Me: Calvin.

He nodded. After we ate, he put our plates in the sink.

Tony: Let's get you home.

Good thing I had already took my phone and headsets when we came downstairs. He took my hand and we went into what looked like a garage which had so cars.

Me: You selling cars or something?

Tony: I steal them.

He opened the door of a black Bugatti. I got in and he went to his side and drove me home.

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°EPISODE TWENTY FOUR°

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Tony: You'll be okay?

Me: Yeah.

Tony: I hope I didn't hurt you.

I smiled. We were just outside my home. It was just after 7pm.

Me: You did not although it's pretty hard

walking.

He chuckled.

Tony: You'll be alright.

He came to open the door for me. I got out and we hugged.

Tony: I'll call you.

Me: Don't forget to send the pics.

Tony: Of course.

He kissed me on the cheek and forehead then got in his car. I really hoped there was no one downstairs. I opened and Lema was just drinking water in the fridge.

Lema: I didn't think you'd come back.

Me: Why not?

She shrugged her shoulders.

Lema: I don't know, you usually don't come back.

Me: Sorry to disappoint you.

I walked and she laughed.

Me: What?

Lema: Whoever hit must have hit it hard.

I chuckled.

Me: You got no idea.

Lema: I know it's not Calvin cause he was here.

My heart started racing. I thought of him finding out about this and immediately shivered.

Lema: Why you so scared?

I swallowed hard then faked a smile.

Me: I'm just surprised he was here.

Lema: I thought you went to him and then he comes.

Oh no, this was a mess. Calvin probably knows about Tony. Oh god, what am I going to do? I mean I can't go through such a punishment

again. I hardly survived last time. I pushed all these thoughts to the back of my mind

Me: What did you tell him?

Lema: I lied and said you went to campus.

I became a bit relieved and my breathing turned back to normal.

Me: Thanks for covering for me.

Lema: I know you'd do the same for me.

Me: Yeah, I owe you one.

Lema: And don't you ever forget it.

Me: Where's your mom?

Lema: Probably locked up in her room.

Me: I miss dad.

Lema: I miss him too.

Me: He's been gone for too long.

Lema: Dude!

My phone rang.

Me: Let me get this, I'll be in your room.

Lema: Bye babe

I walked away with her laughing at me. I was hoping I'll get answer the call when I got to my room.

I finally arrived and locked the door behind me.

" I've been waiting "

I jumped, startled by his roaring voice in my room. The way I was so scared, I even dropped my phone.

It was Calvin. I don't even know how he was in my room but I wasn't surprised, it's not the first time.

I was so scared, I almost peed on my self. Guilt embraced me as I reminisced memories of early today.

He had been drinking Hennessy and I could see he was sloshed. He came to me. His eyes were blood red.

I started walking backwards. How come he's always there whenever I mess up?

Calvin: I waited 8 hours for you.

He said that, looking at his Rolex wristwatch.

Calvin: Where were you?

I swallowed deeply. Tears filled my eyes. He was scary, very scary. I couldn't understand how he was able to get in my room while knowing that my mom is in the same house. I opened my mouth to speak but my throat was dried up. I couldn't talk, my speech was frozen.

He came closer, with the bottle of Hennessy in his hand. He took a gulp before turning to look at me. I thought of running but it was too late because I had closed the door and he'd probably catch with me before I make my way out.

Calvin: You can't talk now?

I shook my head. I wanted to talk, I really did,

but I couldn't. I was shit scared.

He took another gulp of the Hennessy. He had almost finished the bottle.

Calvin: Answer me then.

I swallowed spit again then took a deep breath. I looked up, trying to hold in the tears.

Me: I.. Umm

I cleared my throat. I felt like asking the earth to open up and swallow me immediately at that moment.

Me: Jogging.. I went jogging.

That was partially right. I could see he didn't believe me.

Calvin: Take off your clothes.

Me: What?

It's not that I didn't hear him. Believe me I did but I had bite marks all over my body. Taking off my clothes would mean showing off all the

evidence of my cheating. There's nothing as scary as cheating and being caught.

I could feel the end of my life approaching. I kept praying in my heart, with high hopes of someone coming to save me from the beast that I had provoked in front of me.

Calvin: I said take off your clothes.

His voice was low and calm but his facial expression said something contradictory.

I shook my head. I wasn't about to do this, I couldn't.

Calvin: You saying no to me?

He came closer and I took two steps back. It was hard standing my ground to this guy. I couldn't but at the same time, what he was asking was like giving me a rope to hang myself on.

Me: I.. I'm sorry.

He took another gulp, the last gulp of the

Hennessy then smashed the bottle against the wall right next to me. It's like he was or had aimed to throw it right there and I screamed, jumping from where I had previously been standing.

Calvin: I'll do it for you.

Me: Please.. Please don't.

Calvin: Why not?

Me: P.. Please.

I let the tears fall. I was very scared. But again, I just wanted him to kill me and get it over and done with. He was giving me a deadly look.

He didn't listen to my plea. Of course he roughly grabbed me and I screamed.

Me: Please don't do this.

I begged yet again, with the tears blinding my vision. I didn't know this guy in front of me, yes he looked like Calvin, like my Calvin but his actions said otherwise. Had I been blinded all

these months? We've been together for like 5 months and I was already feeling trapped. I liked it when I wasn't in any serious relationship. Could it be the age difference? It wasn't like this with guys my age. I'm pretty sure it would not have been like this with Thato.

Calvin: Who is he?

Me: What?

Calvin: Why do you do this to me Michaela?

He groaned and grabbed me before throwing me on the bed and got on top of me.

Me: Pleasee..

I pleaded. I couldn't even scream. He touched my tears. It's like he was someone else.

Calvin: I haven't done anything yet.

I don't know where Calvin gets the strength but I wasn't surprised this time. He tore my hoodie apart and I could see smoke coming from his ears. This is what I hate about having light skin.

Calvin: What the fuck is this Michaela?!

His deep voice roared around the room.

Me: I'm sorry.

Calvin: You sorry?!

He slapped me. This is what I had always been scared of him. Yeah, sure, the signs were there but I just didn't think it would come to this. I kept assuring myself that he wouldn't dare hit me, that he loved me but I was wrong. This wasn't love.

Calvin: I'll show you what I'm made of. I've patient with you for too long!

Me: Please don't hurt me!

My phone rang again. I hadn't even been able to check who was calling me. I was really about to have a heart attack.

He got off me and marched to where my phone was. He answered it.

Calvin: Talk!

He had put it on loud speaker, probably to add more fuel to the fire.

Caller: Michaela?

God, I was really dead. Upon hearing that it's a male voice, he smashed my phone against the wall and my heart crushed as it broke into many pieces.

Calvin: He even has the nerve to call!

He came back to me. I was still lying in the same position he left. He took me by my hair, I had a throbbing headache immediately. He threw me against the wall and I could feel my bones breaking. He started kicking me on the ribs, I couldn't even scream anymore.

He kicked me for a few times till I couldn't fight him anymore.

My body felt numb, my vision became blurry before it was filled with darkness and I closed

my eyes.

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[08/13, 13:09] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE TWENTY FIVE°

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I don't know where I was but I just felt out of this world. I couldn't even open my eyes, I couldn't feel any of my body parts. Yes, I was alive but I couldn't feel any of that life. All I saw was complete darkness. It's complete darkness because I couldn't even open my eyes.

I allowed my body to be in that unconscious state. I tried to remember what happened, I tried to go into my memory so as to comprehend how I might have gotten where I am but failed dismally.

None of my senses worked. I couldn't even open my mouth. I fell into some deep asleep. What I mean is, my mind completely shut down and I couldn't even control it.

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I woke up to beeping sounds. The smell wasn't pleasant either. I couldn't remember anything about what could have really happened. I tried to open my eyes which was a struggle on its own. I blinked a few times before finally opening my eyes. It was bright, too bright where I was that I could hardly see a thing. I closed my eyes again. I tried taking a deep breath but I battled to breathe on my own. I had an oxygen mask on and I concluded that I was in hospital. What could have happened that I'd end here?

When I tried lifting my hand, I felt some excruciating pain that I immediately dropped it. I opened my eyes and looked around. My vision

was just a bit blurry but after blinking I few times, I could see well.

There was someone sleeping on the chair next to me, I couldn't see their face well. The doctor came, saving me from my mind's dismay. I'm saying doctor because he was wearing a white coat.

Dr: I see you awake.

He took off the oxygen mask and I could finally breathe well.

I nodded, surprised to find my neck working.

He shot a light on each of my eyes then wrote something on a pad.

I opened my eyes to speak but my voice couldn't come out.

Like he had been reading my mind, he brought me a glass of water and helped me drink with a straw. I smiled since I couldn't talk.

Dr: You've been here for four weeks.

My jaw dropped. I couldn't believe that I had been unconscious for that long. I must have went through a very massive traumatic experience.

I looked at my hand and it was covered with a bandage. I was in pain. I was in such a excruciating pain that I find myself unable to stop the tears. I don't know where it came from. Maybe it had always been there but I never paid any attention to it.

Dr: I'll ask the nurse to bring you some painkillers.

I nodded. My back was also killing me, probably from laying on my back for too long.

My sister came with the nurse and hugged me tightly, if only she knew how she was adding more pain to what I was already experiencing.

Me: Ouch.

She let go and murmured a "sorry" . She had

tears falling and I really couldn't fathom why she was crying.

Lema: I really thought I lost you.

I looked at her confused. I still had no idea what happened to me, what brought me here.

The painkillers from the nurse got me drowsy then I fell asleep with Palema holding my hand while crying. We hadn't spoken much.

I woke up feeling a bit better. I was still in pain but it wasn't too extreme for me to handle. I could actually feel where the pain was coming from. I had a migraine and my arm and ribs were burning, more like boiling, that's how painful it was.

The nurse came with my food and pills. It was a different one.

Me: Please help me sit.

My voice was still scratchy and hoarse but at least I could talk. I don't know what she did with

the bed but it folded into half and I was now sitting.

She gave me the tray with food, juice and pills.

Calvin entered. It's not that I lost my memory, I just couldn't remember what happened to me and the Doctor didn't bother telling me a thing. He looked like a mess. He had long hair and it seemed like he hadn't even shaved in forever. His eyes were swollen.

I smiled when I saw him. He came to my side, he had a takeaway bag with him and a fruit basket. He put them on the bed counter and kissed me on the forehead. He sat down next to me.

Calvin: I'm so happy you woke up.

Me: Heard I slept for long.

He took my hand and kissed it. I saw tears falling from his face, he looked weak. I knew him as someone who hardly displayed emotion

but this here, was someone else. It wasn't the Calvin who always made his voice heard, who made sure I do as he tells me.

Calvin: I'm sorry baby.

He kissed my hand countless times. I was surprised. I mean, I was confused. What the hell was he talking about? It's not like it's his fault that this happened. Even I don't know what happened.

Me: It's not your fault.

He looked at me like he just didn't believe I said that. I smiled at him and wiped his tears.

He helped me eat, the food he brought though. I just didn't want to indulge in hospital food, regardless of how expensive it is. I took my pills and again, they made me drowsy.

Calvin: Rest.

He got up and kissed me on the lips and forehead then fixed my bed and left. I closed

my eyes and let sleep over take me.

When I was sleeping, I dreamt of some guy. We were sitting naked and I was laughing. Wait, am I having a wet dream? He looked at me and grinned. His deep dimples revealed. He was light in complexion with pink lips. I suddenly saw the picture becoming blurry till I couldn't see it anymore.

I woke up and jumped a bit, hurting myself in the process.

Me: Ouch!

I was even sweating but the pain was too much for me, I screamed as tears ran down my face.

Nurses came and sedated me.

Oh Lord, how long was I going to be punished?

I woke up on the next day. I didn't even know what day it was. I didn't even know what month or week it was. I had absolutely no idea of that reality but again, I wondered who that guy was. I

only remember having sex with Calvin and not anyone else. Why would I dream of sex with another guy? What was more confusing was that it felt real.

The curtains were open and the sun's rays were shining brightly through.

Nurse: Good morning.

Me: Hello.

She came with breakfast. It was a simple English breakfast and I just didn't know if I'd be able to digest it.

Me: Can I rather have porridge?

Nurse: Umm.. Okay, I'll quickly bring it for you.

Me: Thanks.

She came with the porridge and I took a few spoons. I drank my medicine then she helped me get out of bed so I can go shower.

Me: Will you also scrub my body?

Nurse: I have to help you yes.

I nodded and she did help me. All I wondered was where my mother is. She didn't even bother coming to look for me. What about dad? Did he not know that I'm admitted? The kind of family I have though.

It's one of the reasons I wished I was born poor with two loving parents. All that glitters is not gold.

She wheeled me back to my room and helped me get on bed.

I was released two days later, on a Monday. I still hadn't been told what happened to me. Calvin was the one who signed my discharge forms. I was going to be in a wheelchair for a while. I could walk but it was to avoid putting strain on my body.

I had a broken arm and a few broken ribs. My face was perfect.

After signing my forms, he wheeled me out of the hospital and a breeze of fresh air finally hit my face. It was the last week of July. I guess I had been in Hospital for that long.

He helped me get into the passenger seat then put the wheelchair on the backseat and went to his side.

Calvin: You hungry?

Me: I'm cool thanks.

I smiled. My phone. I remembered my phone and wondered what happened to it. Maybe if I found my phone and went through it, I could trigger some memory and remember what happened.

Me: Where's my phone?

He cleared his throat then looked at me, before looking back at the road.

Calvin: I'll buy you a phone.

I didn't ask any questions. That just meant he

was going to tell me what happened to my phone. The rest of the drive was silent, I even fell asleep in the car.

He shook me lightly.

Calvin: We home.

I looked around. This wasn't my home but his house. It's the house he had bought for us.

Me: I thought I'd be going home.

Calvin: You are home.

Me: I mean my father's house

Calvin: You will baby but right now, I wanna take care of you.

I nodded. He wheeled me inside. I can never get enough of how beautiful this house is.

He took me to a room downstairs, since I won't be able to climb the stairs and put me inside the bed.

I slept again.

It seems I was doing a lot of sleeping but it was what I preferred. It's during this time that I didn't feel any pain whatsoever

I had the same dream of that guy. We were wearing the same clothes and taking pictures with his phone.

Me: They are beautiful.

Him: You are beautiful.

I blushed.

I woke up again, I was confused. My head was even pounding, what's happening with me.

At least this time I didn't inflict any pain on myself when I woke up.

I just remained in bed, staring at nothing. ALL I needed to know was what happened to me.

Surely that wasn't asking for too much.

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[08/13, 13:09] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©

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°EPISODE TWENTY SIX°

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I never told Calvin about the dreams I was having, I didn't want to upset him in anyway. I just didn't understand who that guy was and somehow, I felt a certain connection with him, one I didn't feel with Calvin. I didn't want to think about it too much though.

I got up from the bed. I never thought that I'd live in so much pain. The only time I didn't feel any pain was when I'm sleeping but unfortunately, I couldn't do that forever.

He found me standing and quickly rushed to me with my chair

Calvin: The doctor said you should take it easy.

Me: I can't stay in bed all day.

Calvin: You can't strain your body either.

I smiled. Where had this man been all my life?

Me: Thanks for caring.

He helped me sit down. I had to get used to this pain, the painkillers and all my pills hardly helped. All they did was make me feel drowsy.

He wheeled me to the kitchen. I was hungry but eating, meant medicine then sleep.

Me: When are you getting me a phone?

Calvin: Tomorrow baby.

I looked down and fiddled with my fingers. I missed home, I miss my little sister and little brother. I missed being in my room and just lying in bed while playing with my phone. How did my life come to this? I somehow felt like Calvin was keeping me away from my life, from my family. They might not care for me but I love them, I needed to be with them. I do love Calvin, no doubt about that, but I just didn't want to be here.

Calvin: You crying.

I felt my cheeks and he was right. I didn't even realize that I'm crying and that he had been looking at me. I wiped my tears with my hands and faked a smile. He gave me a concerned look. He's too caring.

Me: I'm just... Overwhelmed by emotions.

Calvin: Talk to me baby.

He squated in front of me and held my hands. I looked at him.

Me: I miss my family.

Calvin: Your family doesn't care about you.

Me: I miss my little sister and little brother.

Calvin: Oh baby.

He hugged me and I just let him be. The tears fell from my eyes. Why did I feel like he's keeping me away from my family?

Me: I'm hungry.

He let go of me.

Calvin: I ordered us some food.

I zoned out for a moment. I don't even know how it happened. I heard a deep but not so deep voice.

(Voice: I'd cook but it'll take long

Me: You can cook?

He rolled his eyes..)

Calvin: Are you okay?

I snapped back to reality and nodded. Who the hell is this guy? Why couldn't I have more vivid memories of him and I? Did I cheat on Calvin or is this something that's gonna happen in the future? I brushed it off and focused on what's at hand. He gave me my plate of food. It was a stir fry chicken salad.

I ate with him looking at me and with only the forks making noise. He gave me some juice which I drank half of and my pills.

Me: What happened to me?

I asked as he was wheeling me back to the bedroom.

Calvin: You don't remember?

Me: Not at all.

I had finally gathered some strength to ask. I had been contemplating it for too long now. I mean, I should have asked the minute I woke up from that hospital bed

Calvin: You not ready yet.

I was confused now. Could it be that it was that extreme? Maybe I was raped and gang banged. Or maybe I was kidnapped and drugged. All these thoughts ran through my mind.

As he had said, he bought me a phone. It was Tuesday, the following day. I took it and thanked him. It was an iPhone but somehow, I still wished I still had my own phone.

Calvin: Will you be okay on your own for now?

Me: Yeah, don't worry about me.

Calvin: I'll only take a maximum of two hours, I promise.

Me: Okay baby.

He kissed me on the lips.

Calvin: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

He kissed me on the forehead and left. I decided to do a simswap so I can get my old number. After a whole struggle, I did then install Instagram, Whatsapp and Facebook. I couldn't believe that I hadn't been active for over a month.

I spent most of my time going through my newsfeed and trying to remind myself of memories that I might have forgotten.

My phone rang. I could not recognize the number but curiosity made me answer.

Me: Hello.

Caller: Finally!

That voice sounded familiar. Wait.. It sounded like that of the person in the dreams. Could it be that it happened? Could it mean that I actually cheated on Calvin? I didn't want to believe, I couldn't. I felt guilty. I mean Calvin might have his flaws but apart from all that, he's a good guy, he loves me.

I wondered if he knew. I was doing all this thinking while completely forgetting about the person on the other line.

Caller: Michaela? Are you okay?

He knows my name? I was confused. Why couldn't I remember him? Why was every so blurry to me?

Me: Who are you?

I finally managed to ask. I really didn't know what was happening to me. Why did I have to

lose my memory like this? Was my accident really that severe?

He chuckled and it sounded so sexy. Was he having an effect on me through the phone? Oh, his voice Lord. No Palesa, you have a boyfriend, don't even think about it - my subconscious scolded.

Caller: Where have you been? I've been calling you all this time with your phone going to voicemail and the stupid security at your home suddenly didn't want to let me in. Do those stupid Assholes know who the hell I am?

I laughed. I didn't know how I managed to because I had been miserable ever since I left the hospital but I just couldn't hold it in.

Me: Slow down

He groaned and I laughed once more. It's strange that a stranger was making me feel this way, no pun intended.

Caller: You disappeared on me, just like that.

I heard worry and sadness in his voice. I could not fathom why he'd care so much for me, I didn't even know him. How was it possible that I remembered everything except for him and what happened to me? Awkward I tell you. There really was something fishy going on here.

Me: I was in hospital.

Caller: What?!

He half shouted and I removed the phone from my ear a bit.

Me: I only woke up two days ago. Apparently I had been sleeping for 4 weeks.

Caller: What the hell Michaela?

Me: You know what is the weird thing?

Caller: What?

It actually sounded that he genuinely cared. I

mean the concern in his voice. This person was hurt because I was hurt, if it makes sense.

Me: I don't remember what happened to me. I woke up with a few broken ribs and a broken arm.

Caller: What?

Me: Yeah.

Someone cleared their throat. I looked up and it was Calvin. I cleared my throat.

Me: Umm.. I gotta go.

Caller: We still talking.

Me: Something just came up.

I was shaking. I don't know why I was startled by this. By him.

Caller: Don't you dare hang up on me!

I hang up and my heartbeat accelerated simultaneously.

Calvin: Who was that?

Me: I also don't know.

Calvin: You sure.

Me: Yes.

Even my voice was shaking. I don't know why I was this scared of him.

Calvin: Okay baby.

He kissed me on the cheek then left. I finally breathed out.

Why was I so scared of Calvin?

He's my boyfriend, I'm supposed to feel safe in his hands but now, now, I just didn't know.

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[08/13, 13:09] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE TWENTY SEVEN °

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I really don't know how long am I going to live

like this. I was just tired, I was tired physically and emotionally nje. I wanted to die at that moment, all this was too much for me. I spent most of my days either sleeping or crying. Calvin's presence wasn't making things better, all I wanted was to go home. That's all. My family might not be perfect but I needed them at that point, I needed to be with them.

Calvin: It hurts seeing you like this.

I sniffed. It had been a week living with him and it was really terrible. I had even lost weight. I didn't talk to anyone, I didn't even go through my phone. I had switched it off because he bought it and somehow that made him think he could go through it as much as he wants. I didn't get why he bought it for me only for him to still own it.

I didn't reply but instead, let the tears fall. I was a wreck and I kept hoping that each breath I took was my last, I didn't deserve to live. Not

like this. I was even losing weight and I had learned to live with the pain. I wasn't getting any better, instead I saw my self slowing creeping into self-destruction.

All I wanted was to go home, to go to a place I'm more familiar with. Maybe if I was around surroundings I'm fond of, I'll be able to remember what happened but it seemed he wasn't gonna have any of that. My eyes had eye bags from all the crying and were swollen but that didn't seem to bother him in anyway.

Calvin: Baby, talk to me.

I didn't say anything. What use was it going to be anyway? I mean his word has to go always right so keeping quiet Was always better than him disagreeing with me and breaking my spirit in the process. I felt like a prisoner. A prisoner in my own body and in my own spirit. I didn't even go outside, all I did was sit in my bedroom staring at nothing. I was probably going to

come out looking like an albino.

I just cried and he gave up and left. I just prayed for God to save me from all this.

Weeks turned into months and nothing ever changes. He took me to a doctor every once in a while to clean my wounds. I had even stopped thinking about what happened to me or even asking. It was clear that this was the life I was going to live and I had to get used to it.

It's been three months living with him. He only comes to check up on me then he leaves. His life is going on while mine is stagnant.

It was the beginning of October. At least I no longer had any bandages, only a patch on my rib while my arm was alright now. I could walk around now.

I woke up on a Friday. I decided to take a bath on my own. He usually does everything for me but I had to take charge of my own life. I had been swallowing in self-pitying for too long.

I took off my clothes then the patch and got inside the bathtub. I lay on my back and allowed the bath salts to do their work.

I reflected back on my life. The first time I met Calvin, how I was smitten by his handsomeness, when he broke my virginity, the time he made love to me for the first time, it was like our souls were having their own conversation. This is the man I love and maybe I had been stupid to think he was keeping me hostage.

We hadn't made love in six months. I sometimes think that perhaps he has found someone else, I wouldn't blame him though. I was like a living corpse. I was thin, with eye bags under my eyes and my hair was a mess. I looked disgusting.

Calvin: You should have waited for me.

He brought me from my thoughts. I never talked to him, I wondered why he was still here. It was only a matter of time before my soul departs

from my body.

He helped bath me then dried me. I didn't look at him. My mind was in a world of its own. I haven't dreamt about that guy in a long time and somehow I felt things were better that way.

He lotioned me before clothing me. Yes I could walk but I hardly ate. I only took a few spoons so I can be able to drink my pills.

Calvin: Let's go eat breakfast.

He took my hand and we walked to the kitchen. He had never ate breakfast with me so I was surprised.

We got in the kitchen and he gave me a bowl of porridge. Those are the kind of foods I was able to consume. Liquids. I ate porridge, yoghurt and juice only. Maybe that's why I wasn't gaining any weight.

I took a few spoonfuls as usual.

Calvin: Don't you perhaps wanna get out of the house today?

That's new. The way I was so surprised, I even chocked on my food and he gave me water to drink. I nodded. I couldn't talk. All I did, like I said, was stare into space and have conversation in my mind, with my own thoughts.

He took my hand and we walked out. The sun was blazing and because I wasn't used to it, I covered my face with my hands. The breeze of fresh air was what I needed but the sun was too hot for me.

Calvin: Should I get you an umbrella?

He said, looking at me with concern. I nodded. I didn't even know we had umbrellas in the house. I stood under the shade, In the veranda and waited for him.

He came with an umbrella and my phone. I just felt disconnected from it. I had even gotten

used to not having a phone. I took it and put it in my pocket. I was wearing a Nike tracksuit with Nike Airmax 90.

We went to his car. I wondered where my car was, I missed it so much.

He drove while I listened to music on the radio.

After an hour, we were at the mall. There were so many people that somehow they made me anxious. I started shaking, I think I was having a panic attack of some sort. I felt like I was having a heart attack, I couldn't breathe. I put my hands in my chest.

Calvin: Michaela, are you okay?

I shook my head and cried. I was dying.

Calvin: Breathe baby. Breathe.

He picked me up and walked me back to the car. My vision became blurry and I blacked out. All that went on in my mind before it shut out was, "am I finally dead? " .

As usual, I was woken up by beeping sounds and I immediately knew where I was. I was in hospital.

I opened my eyes and looked around. I was right. Calvin was holding my hand, I squeezed his hand and he lifted his head and looked at me.

Calvin: You awake!

Joy embraced his face as he hugged me.

Calvin: I'm going to call the doctor.

I nodded and he left. He came back with the doctor who examined me. He looked back at his pad.

Dr: You had a panic attack.

I looked at Calvin and he looked down. I wanted to talk and ask the doctor what was wrong with me but I couldn't. Instead, I looked back at him.

Dr: I also came upon something.

Calvin raised his head and cleared his throat. He gave the doctor a look, it seemed as though they were communicating with their eyes.

The doctor cleared his throat.

Dr: But it's nothing to worry about. Right now, you need to rest.

With that said, he got out and I was left with Calvin.

Calvin: You heard the doctor babe, you gotta rest.

He kissed me on the cheek and left. The medicine kicked in.

I closed my eyes and sleep overcame me.

(Me: Please don't hurt me!

I screamed.)

I woke up from the dream. It was just bits and pieces, I couldn't put it together. It seemed as though I was begging for my life. Does it have

something to do with my life or what happened to me?

I was too drowsy that I went back to sleep. All I heard was glass smashing and I woke up sweating. The machine did the beeping sounds and soon, nurses were in my room. I felt like I was dying, my chest closed up as I couldn't breathe.

Nurse: We losing her!

That's all I heard before I blacked out.

[08/13, 15:40] ORn: •DIARY OF A PLAYGIRL ®©
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°EPISODE TWENTY EIGHT°

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(Calvin: I'll show you what I'm made of. I've patient with you for too long!

Me: Please don't hurt me!)

I was having a dream again but this time, I

couldn't wake up. I didn't think I'd still be alive at this moment. I've heard people talking to me or should I say, a person.

From the conversation, I knew I was in hospital, probably in an induced coma. I could hear every movement, every voice but I just couldn't wake up.

Believe me, I wanted to but somehow, I felt disconnected from my body, from me. It's like my soul and body were two different beings. My spirit was still in my body but I couldn't breathe on my own. I could say that only my mind was alive and I kept having flashbacks.

(Calvin: He even has the nerve to call!)

That voice roared around in my mind and after that, it all became clear to me.

It's him, it's Calvin. He's the one who did this to me. I saw him pull me by my hair then throwing me against the wall before he kicked me on the ribs countless times.

My body started disengaging, I started shaking. It was the first time I had felt myself connected to my body.

Nurse: She's having a seizure!

She shouted, my eyes rolled. They had involuntarily opened themselves. I don't know what they did to me because I calmed down before blacking out again.

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ANTHONY

Me: What did you find?

I was in my study with Chris, my hommie vantuka. It's been four months since I last talked to Michaela, I haven't seen her in over five months. Who am I kidding? We only met once but still, I couldn't forget about her just like that.

She went AWOL just like that. From what I found out, even her own family doesn't know

where she is. I once met up with her little sister after waiting for a long time outside their gate since the security wouldn't let me in.

I tried my all, I tried bribing them, threatening them but they wouldn't barge so I gave up trying.

She told me she last saw her in hospital after she had woken up. Apparently when she went again, she had been discharged. She said she was told Calvin took her.

Her parents even reported her missing. They didn't even know she was once hospitalized. I had to beg Palema to tell me how come her parents didn't know and she said Calvin told her not to tell anyone about her sister and because she was scared, she didn't. Her parents just thought she ran away because the bastard had taken all of her clothes and forged a letter in Michaela's handwriting.

I should have killed him the day she told me his

name. I wonder how her parents feel, they haven't seen their daughter in five months and it's even worse with the father.

The police are useless because they also can't find her. It's just a mess. I thought I had connections but this Calvin guy is a hard nut to crack.

We've been at it for three months but no luck, I'm not giving up on her though. No ways.

My beard has grown, my hair has grown, it's just a mess. I don't even wanna talk about the last time I had proper sleep or food.

I know you might think I'm crazy for tripping over a girl I just met but the way I feel about her, even I find it hard to comprehend. I can actually feel how much pain she's going through wherever she is and it hurts me too in the process.

Chris: He calls himself Calvin Lane now.

Me: What do you mean?

I was confused. The way he said was as if that wasn't really his name.

Chris: Oh no.

Me: What?

He was panicking and making me even more anxious. I needed to know what he found but he wasn't telling.

Chris: Come look.

I got up from the chair I had been sitting on and went to him.

Me: Oh my!

This shit was more dangerous than I thought. I had to save her, I have to save her before its too late.

She meant that much to me.

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CALVIN

I know many might see me as obsessed or insane but I'm just a man in love.

I loved Michaela the very first time I saw her and I knew I had to get her and keep her. Her innocence and submissiveness is what made me fall more and more for her and I knew I was in too deep.

I'm a mad lover. When I love, I love for real and deeply. I'd do anything to make sure it stays that way and it wasn't any different with Michaela. I could not lose her.

Not to that little boy and definitely not to whatever guy who might have fucked her.

When I saw all those bites and marks in her body, I immediately lost it. I didn't want to touch her, god knows I love her too much but I couldn't stand having been disrespected that much.

I was ready to commit to her, I saw a future with her and some dickhead just had to fuck my girl.

I tried finding this guy but couldn't. It was easier with the kid but this one, it seemed he was a person with a whole lot to hide.

I mean if I can't track him simply by his number then he must be encoded and that means he's a person of interest.

The doctor walked in, releasing me from my thoughts.

Dr: She's stable now.

Me: What's going on with her?

Dr: She had a seizure.

Me: The hell?

Dr: We were able to stabilize her.

Me: How did it happen?

Dr: Maybe it's the drugs.

Me: Cannot be.

Dr: She'll soon remember.

Me: She won't.

Dr: I think she did, hence the seizure.

Me: What am I paying you for?

Dr: Sir?

Me: I need solutions, not problems.

Dr: There's really nothing else we can do.

Me: You fucken useless!

I clicked my tongue and walked out of my office.
I went to my baby so I can see how she's doing.

She was laying there and I really couldn't handle seeing her like this but I had to do what I had to.

I kissed her on the forehead before going out.

I received a call from my father. I answered on the third ring.

Me: Hello.

Dad: We have a problem.

Me: What?

Dad: Someone is on our tail.

I stopped on my steps. This was going to get messy.

Me: Tell me more.

Dad: I'm not sure yet but they know about you.

Me: How?

Dad: They must be really good.

Me: That's impossible.

Dad: They know.

Me: How much?

Dad: Everything.

Me: No, no, no.

Dad: I'll try and find out who they are.

Me: It's not one person?

Dad: I'm thinking it's a gang.

Me: Holy shit!

Dad: Don't panic, I'll get to the bottom of this.

Me: You better.

Dad: Don't worry son.

I dropped the call. I was going to kill whoever is doing this With my own hands if I have to. I tried so much to bury my past but now it seems it's coming back to bite me. I cannot lose everything I've worked hard to build, not like this.

I got on my car and drove off.

They don't know who the hell they Messing with.

I clicked my tongue.

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°EPISODE TWENTY NINE°

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ANTHONY

After drinking the last glass of whiskey, we were on the second bottle. Truth is, all of this was frustrating. Trust me, I'm not scared of a challenge but this guy, this guy. It was a kill or be killed kinder situation .

Me: We need to get her away from him.

Chris: You kidding right?

I clenched my fist. This was frustrating. Even getting her would be hard, The guy is highly connected and he's smart, it cannot be easy getting to him but that doesn't mean I can't.

Me: He drugged her.

The thought of her being powerless because of this fucker aggrieved me even more.

Chris: He won't kill her, he loves her.

I chuckled in disbelief. This guy is supposed to be on my side, he's supposed to be supporting me and certainly not defending this son of a bitch.

Me: That's not love. You don't hurt the ones you love.

I could feel her soul crying out for help. I knew I wouldn't be able to live with myself if anything happened to her. I'd blame it on me. How could I feel this way about a girl I only met once? From the day we parted, The minute she got inside her house, I couldn't stop thinking about her.

Chris: Maybe you right but this Calvin guy, he's like a god.

Me: Oh no hommie, that's where you wrong.

I looked at him with my arms folded and he stared back at me.

Me: He has to have a weakness, there has to be something.

Chris: Actually, you might be on to something.

Me: If we find it, then we can hit him from there.

Chris: Although it's only a matter of time before he finds out we onto him.

I smirked. This guy probably thinks that I'm stupid. He won't know it's me. He's probably thinking its a gang, if only he knew I'm one man.

Me: That's not a problem.

Chris: What are you thinking?

Me: I need to know where he's keeping her, once she's safe, I'll deal with Calvin or whatever his name is.

Chris: She's in hospital, I just can't track it.

Me: I doubt it's a normal private hospital.

Chris: I'll keep trying.

We had to get here and if she's safe, we can now deal with this psycho of her boyfriend. He'd probably threaten to kill her or something, that's how these guys act. Pretty predictable if you ask me. Good thing we know who we dealing with.

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PALESA

I blinked twice before opening my eyes. I don't know how long I was going to live like this. I had given hope of things ever getting better. I really didn't want to live anymore. No one cares about me, my own family don't care. I basically have no one. I'm alone in this big, bad world. Yes, I have Calvin but it's not the same.

I cannot be this dependent on him. What happens if he leaves me? I'll be nothing, I'll have nothing. Why does it have to be like this? How did life get to this? I mean a year ago I was a

rich kid who lived life to the fullest but now, now I spend most of my days in and out of hospital.

It's exhausting. Why can't I just get well? I'm even think, you'd swear I'm anorexic. It's only a matter of time before my own body gives up on me. I wouldn't be surprised, I mean my own family had deserted me

I was still in hospital. Apparently I have been here for a week. I didn't even care anymore.

Nurse: Can I get you anything?

I shook my head. I didn't talk. I couldn't even cry. I was basically a zombie, a living corpse. Yes, I remembered all that Calvin did to me but I couldn't even blame him.

I cheated on him, I'm the one at fault. I don't know why I don't learn, I mean after what happened the first time, I shouldn't have provoked him. Not like this. I sighed, I've been such a bad girlfriend. I don't even know why he's still with me. All I have ever done is hurt him

while he only loved me, too much if you ask me.

He came while I was buried in my thoughts. He kissed me on the forehead then held my hand.

I looked at him and all I could say in my mind is " I don't deserve you "

If I could speak it out, I would but there was nothing I could do.

Calvin: I'm getting you out of here.

I just smiled weakly. I really didn't know why I was still alive. He should have killed me, he should have finished me up because this kind of life wasn't worth living for me.

He looked at me deeply. Somehow I felt like my heart belonged to someone else. Yes, I loved Calvin but somehow I felt connected to someone else. I might not remember him but I do get flash backs of our time together. His grin when his thinking something crazy. He's

probably the reason why I haven't given in to death yet.

And my family too. I might want to hate them but I can't. They just mean so much to me.

Calvin: Can I get you anything?

I shook my head. I sometimes wonder why he asks cause he's always making decisions for me. I feel like my life no longer belongs to me but to him rather. Love can make one stupid. Maybe it's why I never fell for anyone before. It was much better when I didn't fall in love but now, now I felt like a prisoner of love.

Calvin: I'm going to do my all to get you better.

I wanted to scream at him "Don't bother" but I couldn't. I just looked at him. At least I was getting out of her but another part of me told me its only a matter of time until I'm back here.

He left after a while and I also drifted into deep sleep.

It's better when I'm sleeping, I feel more at peace.

When I woke up, it was late. Probably around 10pm. I looked at the wall clock and I was right.

Just as I was laying there, staring at nothing, the lights went out.

I panicked. There's nothing as scary as the dark, everyone knows that.

My heartbeat accelerated and what's worse is, I couldn't move.

Just as I was shocked and startled, shivering from fear, I heard the door opening. I looked at it. I was shit scared I tell you, I actually froze.

I looked at where it was coming. The door opened slowly and it was so dark, I could barely see a thing. Imagine its black dark. Then I heard it closing. Okay, that's creepy.

Could it be that maybe I'm dreaming? I doubt. I mean I knew I had just woken up but I couldn't

have been delusional.

Voice: Princess.

I swallowed spit. The voice sounded familiar and somehow, I got relaxed when I heard that.

"The voice from the dreams" my subconscious reminded me.

I couldn't see him. He had a deep voice that's not very deep. He was wearing all black. If only he knew I can't talk.

I didn't reply. I just let him be.

The door swung open slowly again and I heard other footsteps. This one had a flashlight.

He started removing my drips. I was now confused, what the hell is going on.

I was even more scared.

First one spoke.

Voice: How much time have we got?

His friend replied.

Friend: Less than fifteen minutes.

Voice: Michaela, you gonna have to trust me.

I didn't reply because I couldn't talk.

He took me off the bed and as he was about to let go of me, I almost fell.

Voice: Shit shit shit.

Friend: You gonna have to lift her up Gee.

He picked me up bridal style. I wanted to scream but I couldn't. Somehow I felt safe in his hands but this wasn't right.

What about Calvin? He's been there for me ever since I got sick. He's been paying for my bills and everything, he took care of me and now this happens.

He was running with me but my thoughts were just on Calvin.

"What the hell is going on here?" I wanted to ask. Was I getting kidnapped by a stranger from my

dreams?

All this thinking was making me dizzy. I fell asleep again just as the car was moving.

All I hoped for was for Calvin to find me if I'm kidnapped. He had to.

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°EPISODE THIRTY°

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I woke up yet again in an unusual and uncommon place. My heart started beating fast. But why was I panicking? I mean I wasn't tired down or anything, in fact the bed I was on was very comfortable.

I stood up. I was very dehydrated, my throat felt very dry.

I took a walk around the room. I was wearing a long, white dress. It looked like a maternity dress in fact. Somehow it felt like Deja Vu. It's like I had been here before but I couldn't remember a thing.

I decided to take a shower. I actually struggled to walk, maybe it's because I had been on those uncomfortable beds at the hospital for too long. I let the water fall on me, It was hot but just not too hot.

I closed my eyes and reflected back on my life. I was doing that a lot lately, somehow I felt that if I hadn't met Calvin, my life would still be imperfectly perfect. Somehow it was more peaceful and more happy than it was at that moment.

I spent about thirty minutes in there that I felt my skin getting wrinkles and that's when I got out.

I wrapped a towel around my body and got out

the room, admiring the beautiful room I was in. It was black and red, with a bit of Grey. It was huge. It had everything in there. There was a bar, a two dearer couch, a large TV screen and a Trampoline. A huge king size bed and a study table with a laptop and some books.

I poured water from the bar and drank.

Someone opened the door when I was on my second glass of water, it felt like I hadn't drank water in a very long time. A light skinned guy entered. He was beautiful and handsome, a bit buff with pink lips and dark, black eyes. He smiled at me flashing his perfect white teeth and that's when I saw his very deep dimples.

Guy: Hey.

I nodded. He frowned. If only he knew how I wished I could talk but I couldn't, I had never even tried.

Guy: You look so thin. He must've really mistreated you.

I wondered who he was talking about. Could it be Calvin? I doubt. I mean I'm the one who always made him mad, if I had been loyal, none of this would have happened. I wonder how he always knew what I had done. It was creepy sometimes but I guess love does that to a person. He was always one step ahead of me.

I just stared at him. Without saying anything?

He came closer and looked at me. He touched me and I felt certain electricity flowing from him to me, it was like chemistry. He had touched me on my face. A tear dropped from my one eye, it was the first time in a while. He wiped it with his finger and cupped my face. I was feeling so comfortable with this guy, it's like I had known him for a while and yet he was a stranger.

Guy: I hate seeing you like this.

He cupped my face and he, he kissed me. It also felt like Deja Vu. He was such a good and dirty kisser.

He stopped and I caught my breath. He kissed me on the forehead before pressing our foreheads together.

Guy: This bastard is going to pay for what he did to you, he's going to wish he was never born. That's a promise.

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CALVIN

I went through the security footage over and over again. I had a bottle of Hennessy on my left hand and somehow the 43% Alcohol percentage wasn't doing shit to me.

I refused to believe she was gone. Someone had taken her from me like that.

She was gone, like the rest of them. She had left me. I refused to believe that.

Dad: We'll find her son.

Me: You not making me feel any better.

I loved Palesa, with all of my heart and it felt like my heart was ripped off of my chest. I sat down and ran my other hand through my hair.

Dad: Who the hell are those guys?

Me: I don't know but all I know is, they're pretty smart. To have even found the hospital, I give it to them.

Dad: I doubt they're some lowlife gangsters.

Me: I wonder what they want.

Dad: It's pretty hard when we don't even know who they are.

Me: We gotta find Them dad.

Dad: My guys are still working on it.

I took out my phone and looked at all the pictures I had taken of her and those we had taken together.

I couldn't lose her like this, Dad had to find her. It's my life we talking about here, she's my life.

Dad: You should have made her pregnant.

Me: I got her on birth control.

Dad: That's a bummer.

Me: I was thinking of her future, she was still in school.

Dad: You should have long made her drop out. You make so much money, taking care of her wouldn't have dented your bank account In anyway.

Me: I once suggested it. I just need her to be where I can see her.

Dad: Well you-

We were interrupted by his ringing phone.

Dad: I gotta take this.

Me: Of course.

He excused himself and I sat alone and gulped down the Hennessy.

Me: Michaela, where are you?

I looked once more at the footage. The bastards were able to clear about 20 minutes of the footage and we couldn't even retrieve it. That's how we saw we were dealing with professionals.

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#TONY

I looked at her as she was shivering and it struck straight in my heart.

The thought that she had been continuously drugged agitated the anger I had been earnestly trying to suppress.

She couldn't talk, she was thin, I really didn't know what to do. She couldn't even eat solids. Tears fell from her eyes as she scratched herself. I called Chris. This was heartbreaking.

I went outside my room when he answered.

Chris: Miss me already?

Me: I'm in no mood for your shit Christopher.

I was just beyond angry, It hurt my heart when I saw her like that. Why was I feeling this way about her? I had never cried for any lady but seeing her like this almost made a tear fall. I tried by all means not to blink. Or else we'd be hearing another story. Was she really making me weak? Real men don't cry.

Chris: You just called me by my full name. This must be serious.

Me: Damn hell it is!

Chris: What's going on?

Me: She's having withdrawal symptoms. From the drugs.

Chris: Shit, that must be bad.

Me: It is. She's shivering and sweating. It makes me so angry seeing her like that.

Chris: I'll bring you some methadone and clonidine.

Me: Those sound like drugs.

He chuckled. This nigger did not just laugh while I'm on a very serious note. I swear I'm going to kick his ass when he comes. I was getting more pissed. I cleared my throat and he stopped. I hated the fact that he saw all of this as a joke.

Chris: Methadone relieves withdrawal symptoms and helps with detox. Clonidine is used to help reduce anxiety, agitation, muscle aches, sweating, runny nose, and cramping.

Me: Oh?

Chris: Yeah, I'll be there in a few.

Me: You better, if you know what's good for you.

I've never dealt with any drugs before. I might be a gangster but I hate drugs with my all. The only thing I know is killing and stealing. I don't want anything to do with drugs. Reason I know nothing about what Chris had been talking about.

I went back to Michaela, who had her hands pressing hard on her stomach.

Chris had to get here soon, I couldn't stand seeing her suffering like this.

He took his time shame, came after an hour and by then, Michaela was sleeping.

Chris: I'm here to save the day.

I snickered first before his face met with my fist.

Chris: What the hell?

He was bleeding where I had punched him. My fist did make an impact.

As if that was all, I threw another punch on his stomach and he fell.

I was beyond angry. That's how I deal with hurt, by turning it into anger and that makes me explode.

Chris: Dude, I'm sorry.

I was just about to kick him and I stopped and poured myself a glass of whiskey to calm down. He got up and he was limping.

Me: You Know where the first aid kit is.

He clicked his tongue. He then limped to get the first aid kit.

I just hope these pills really help her and don't get her more addicted.

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°EPISODE THIRTY ONE°

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PALESA

A month later. A lot has changed and this time for the better. It was the middle of November, just a few weeks before the year ends and frankly, I couldn't wait. This had been a rough

year for me. At some point, I didn't think I'd be able to survive but here am I.

All that happened was a life lesson for me. I had gained a bit of flesh on what used to be my skinny bones. I didn't even know I got addicted. It was the pills they had fed me. To make me forget, I couldn't believe Calvin could be this evil. To think I thought he loved me but all this was obsession. The signs were there but I just refused to believe it.

I kept blaming myself. If I had just stayed single, none of this could have happened. The withdrawal symptoms had ceased and I was slowly on my way to recovery. I still hadn't seen my family but they were still in my heart.

It was a Saturday. I woke up and took a bath, allowing the bath salts to do their work. I closed my eyes.

"Your skin is even wrinkly "

That deep voice. He had introduced himself as

Tony. I still didn't remember him vividly, just bits and pieces of the flashbacks I had but that was it. I opened my eyes and smiled. He was standing right next to me.

Me: Hi

His eyes popped out. It was my first time finally opening my mouth to talk. Even I couldn't believe it but it was happening.

I giggled. His facial expression was funny. He then grinned when it sank in.

Tony: You can talk.

I nodded. I don't know how it happened. I had always listened to him go on. At some point, I thought he'd stop talking to me but he never did. He didn't give up on me.

He took me out of the water like a simple sack of potatoes and hugged me tightly, dripping wet and naked as I was.

Tony: I'm so happy.

Me: Okay but you.. Killing me.

My voice was hoarse and scratchy, probably because it had been a long time since I talked. Calvin really damaged me. I had actually even given up on life because of him. I took each breath as my last and still, he didn't care.

I should have ran away or maybe found out more about him before letting him in.

He had kept me prisoner, kept me from my family, from my friends and even made me dropout.

I could not believe I had been this blinded by love.

Tony: What are you thinking about?

I cleared my throat.

Me: My family, I miss them.

Tony: Wanna go visit them?

I couldn't believe he said that. I really wasn't

expecting it. Calvin didn't want me to visit them, he'd try to convince me how they didn't want me or care but I still needed to see them.

It didn't matter to me whether they don't want me or not. I just wanted to see them.

I felt his hand wipe of my tears and that's when I realized I had been crying. I'm still naked by the way

He wrapped a towel around my body, I was shivering. He dried me then wrapped a dry towel round my body.

Tony: So?

Me: I just.. I didn't think you'd..

Tony: I would not keep you from your family, I needed you to get better first. Plus, it's killing them not knowing where they're daughter is.

Me: You a heaven sent. Thank you.

Tony: You welcome now get dressed before I fuck you up, literally.

I felt my cheeks burning up, was I blushing? He laughed at me before getting out. He had bought me some clothes, I had been wearing most of his clothes.

I wore a t shirt with a skinny jeans and sleepers. My hair had grown. It's naturally straight.

I made it into a bun then went to the kitchen. I was hungry.

I could now eat solids. I found him with an apron around his body, the view would make any girl drop her panties I tell you.

I leaned by the door frame and watched him for a bit. I bit my lip as I reminisced on the little flashbacks which were still fresh on my mind and what he said earlier. What was he doing to me?

How was he able to have such an effect on me?

Tony: Stop drooling.

Me: Huh?

He chuckled and I snapped back to life. I didn't even realize I had been drooling. I had been so focused in my own thoughts that I lost touch of reality for a bit.

Tony: I know I'm hot but hey

I laughed.

Me: Oh please.

I sat down on a bar chair.

Me: What are you making?

Tony: Omelettes

Me: Smells divine.

Tony: They taste even better.

Me: I can already imagine.

I watched him cook and he dished up for me when he was done. He had stuffed them with all sorts of yummy things and they were scrumptious.

I actually ate till my stomach was completely full and I felt pregnant.

Tony: You should slow down next time.

Me: I couldn't help it.

Tony: I know I'm a good cook.

Me: You said it man.

Tony: You making lunch though.

I thought about Calvin. He always made me cook for him. I don't know why he always had to creep into my mind and drive me back. How was I going to move on if I keep on reminiscing about him?

I couldn't cook. Doing something he loved would just remind me of him and I had to forget about him and all the memories we had made.

Me: I can't.

Tony: I should teach you.

Me: He.. He always made me cook for him.

A tear escaped from my eyes as I said that. He was still haunting me even now.

Tony hadn't told me what happened to him, what if he finds me and kidnaps me?

I couldn't handle that. I won't be able to survive being drugged and all that. Him telling me what to do or say or eat. I really can't.

He came and hugged me and that made me cry even more.

Tony: I'm really sorry.

He let me cry in his arms until I calmed down.

A few hours later, he drove me home. I was very scared, I didn't know what to expect. I was still thin. I looked different. I had my natural hair on.

The security at the gate didn't wanna let him in but when I showed my face, they did.

Me: Why though?

Tony: Calvin must have got to them. He's still

on the run.

That scared me even more. Yes, he went on to assure me that he'll protect me but that didn't make me worry any less.

I sighed as we stood outside the door.

I was holding his hand, refusing to let go. I needed the comfort.

Tony: You can do this.

He assured me and kissed me on the forehead. I took a deep breath in and rang the doorbell.

"Coming"

Someone said from inside.

When they opened, they froze. It was Kgotso. He looked so grown. He had turned 9 years now.

"Who is it? "

That was my father. Tears fell down my face. Tony squeezed my hands.

He also froze on his steps. I guess they couldn't believe it.

Dad: Palesa?

Me: Dad?

Tears fell down his face as he came closer and I met him halfway. He gave me a tight hug and I wailed loudly.

Mom: What's going -.. Palesa?

She cried loudly as she also hugged me. I was surprised, my mother had never shown any affection to me.

I cried even more.

It was hard to believe that I was here, with my family. After all these months.

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°EPISODE THIRTY TWO°

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I had never thought my family cared this much about me. The tears couldn't stop falling. Lema also came and joined the group hug, with Kgotso who didn't want to remain behind.

All this time I really thought they didn't care. I thought they had moved on with their lives without me and I guess I was wrong. We broke the hug. Tony wasn't at the door anymore, he probably wanted to give us some space. We went to sit at the lounge. My mom had instructed the chef to prepare a scrumptious full course meal to celebrate my return.

Mom: I'm really happy you home Palesa. To think of how badly I had treated you (She sobbed) I'm really sorry that I had never treated you like my own daughter. Please forgive me for all the words I've ever said to hurt you, everything.

I smiled. I got up from my seat and went to hug her again tightly, my heart was leaping with joy. I had long longed to see my family but Calvin didn't want any of that. I owe my life to Tony because if he hadn't come, I can't say I would have survived all of that tragedy.

Me: I forgive you mom. It's okay.

I hugged her until she calmed down then sat next to her.

Dad: I'm also sorry baby. I valued my work more than I valued my family. Maybe if I hadn't abandoned you guys, none of this would have happened.

Me: Please don't blame yourself.

Dad: It's true baby. I hadn't acted like a true head of this family. It's my job to protect you all. Look at how skinny you are, it breaks my heart to see how much you have suffered in my absence.

Me: Dad.

Dad: I'm never leaving you guys again, never.

I went to hug him too and sat on his lap. I wiped all the tears which were falling from my face.

This was a good moment for all of us. I was happy and I was content. I know a lot had happened but I was reunited with my family and that is all that mattered above everything.

Lema cleared her throat.

Lema: Palesa. I'm also sorry. I'm sorry for disappointing you and for allowing that bastard to intimidate me. I should have told daddy about you. I should have told them you in hospital, we could have saved you from him but now...

She cried even more and I had to go and comfort her as well.

Me: It's okay. I'm okay.

Lema: If I hadn't listened to him..

She broke up and I brushed her back.

Me: Shhh, it's okay.

Kgotso: Dad, I thought men don't cry.

Dad shot him a death stare and I giggled silently. I was really blessed to have all of them in my life.

Truth is, I don't know where I'd be if they weren't here. I had lost them once, and I wasn't going to lose them again.

What happened to me really brought our family even more closer again. Dad spent more days at home and mom spent as much time as she could with all of us. I was getting back to my body and to the person I was.

Dad insisted I go for counseling and I didn't decline. I was going to start with therapy next year. Then I Could go back to varsity the following year.

Calvin was still on the run and Dad was working with Tony to try and track him down. I hardly felt safe at all. I kept thinking what if he comes back to finish what he started.

I was back at home but I still visited Tony. We only kissed, nothing more.

It was the 25th of December, Christmas. I woke up and took a shower.

I had to redecorate my room, I was trying to get rid of all the memories of Calvin. It wasn't easy but good thing I was going for therapy next year.

After showering, I wore my Purple short jumpsuit and White Puma Creeper. I was going grocery shopping with Tony. He really wanted me to get back to being myself. I still didn't want to cook. At least I no longer cried when I thought of Calvin but it still hurts.

My hair was still a mess, I'll have to ask dad for money to do my hair.

I was off social media because I couldn't risk Calvin knowing about all my movements. I know he could have someone follow me but I trusted Tony and that he could protect me.

I roughly brushed my hair then applied light makeup. I took my bag and phone then went downstairs.

Me: Good morning.

Them: Good morning

I sat down and dished up breakfast for myself.

Mom: So where are you going looking all fly?

I chuckled.

Me: I'm going to the mall with Tony.

Dad: We suppose to spend Christmas as a family.

Me: Don't worry dad. We only gonna do his grocery then come back. Plus I wanna do my hair.

Lema: I was wondering when you gonna do something with it.

Me: I know I got a father who loves and cares about me.

I looked at him, with a puppy face.

Dad: That's not going to work.

Me: But dad I can't have hair like this on Christmas.

Mom: She's right baby, I mean, look at it.

He rolled his eyes and we all laughed. It was good when our family got along. It had never been like this before but I was grateful that we all know realized the importance of family sticking together.

Dad: Okay, I'll transfer you some money.

Me: Thank you dad.

I blew him a kiss.

Lema: I saw these beautiful shoes at Gucci so..

Dad: Okay fine! I see you guys are trying to bankrupt me.

Mom: As if that will ever happen.

We all laughed. Tony texted me that he's outside so I took my bag and left.

We had made things official but still taking things easy. I had to deal with everything that I had went through and he was holding my hand through it all. It was great having support, not only from him but from my family as well.

He was leaning on his car. He was driving a C63. I really loved that car shame and I was planning on asking for it. I just didn't know how. I love fast cars.

Me: Tony.

He turned to look at me, his jaw dropped so I scanned myself from up and down.

Me: Something wrong?

Tony: Umm... No.. You look beautiful and sexy

and gullible as hell.

I blushed.

Me: Thank you.

Tony: Come give me a kiss.

I went to him. Not that the distance was that big. His hands immediately went to my butt as we shared a tongue kiss, with my hands over his neck.

We broke it and he opened the door for me, spanking my ass, making me giggle.

Me: Behave.

Tony: You making it hard with that number.

He bit his lip and I blushed, looking down. He was giving me a very dirty look. The look was familiar and when he did it, it felt like Deja Vu. I still didn't completely remember how we first met.

He went to his side and we drove.

Me: I wanna do my hair.

Tony: What's wrong with your hair?

I shot him a death stare and he mumbled "sorry"

Me: Do you have a list of what we gonna buy?

Tony: I want everything.

Me: Everything is like buying the entire shop.

Tony: That still wouldn't be a problem.

Me: Be serious for once Anthony.

Tony: Sorry, I don't have a list though.

Me: You do know I also have to go to the salon.

Tony: Should I send you some money?

Me: Actually, I also need a few shoes and there's this dress I saw at some boutique..

Tony: I'll take that as a yes.

I rolled my eyes. He put his hand on my exposed thigh and I flinched.

I remembered when Calvin drove with his hand on my thigh. He was really haunting me. He removed it when he saw how uncomfortable I had become.

Tony: What's wrong?

Me: He's haunting me.

Tony: You think about him too much.

Me: I can't help it.

Tony: I'm not him okay, I love you. I saved you from him.

Me: I know and I'm sorry.

I still hadn't told him I love him. We had been together for a month now.

We arrived at the mall and he came to my side.

Tony: Where we starting?

Me: Woolworth's.

He took my hand. We were early so there weren't so many people. We went in and bought

almost the entire shop. He wanted everything kaloku. Disadvantages of dating a chef. #RollingEyes. We also went to Pink N Pay liquor and he bought so much alcohol.

Me: Why so much alcohol?

Tony: It's Christmas baby.

He perked my lips. I let him be. We spend two hours shopping then went to the salon. At least it wasn't that full.

She introduced herself as Mbali and the bitch was eyeing my man but I let her be.

She had just washed my hair.

Mbali: What would you like to do?

Me: I want a something short.

It's the change I needed. She cut my hair on the sides, it was like a brush on the side and she tinted it blonde in the middle. She had also cut it but it was movable. I looked different, in a good way.

Tony: Wow.

His jaw had literally dropped.

Me: I look good?

Tony: Beautiful baby, gorgeous, exquisite.

He kissed me on the cheek. I took out my card.

Tony: I'll pay.

Me: No it's cool. Daddy gave me money.

Tony: I wasn't asking you.

He gave the card to Mbali who went to the counter to pay.

Me: You didn't have to be rude.

Tony: I'm sorry baby.

Me: Mxm.

Tony: I'm really sorry.

He took his card and we left.

Tony: I thought you wanted shoes and -

I cut him short.

Me: I just wanna get outta here.

Tony: You still mad?

Me: I'm not mad.

He opened the door for me and I got it then we drove on comfortable silence.

I still haven't touched my hair or even drove. Calvin really robbed me of doing things I love.

I hated him for that. Everything reminded me of him nje.

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°EPISODE THIRTY THREE°

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I wasn't mad at Tony. I was mad at Calvin. He was depriving me of the chance to be happy, to be able to love again, to have fun and be bubbly

again. When he insisted on paying for my hair, I thought of Calvin and how he always wanted to do everything for me.

He was making it hard for me to move on because he was always flashing back into my mind. Everything I did, I remembered him. Everything Tony did, reminded me of him. Why couldn't I forget?

Tony: You crying.

I touched my cheek and he was right. I didn't even realise I was crying. I wiped the tears with my hands.

Tony: Talk to me Michael, please don't shut me out. You hurting me.

I could see the sadness in his eyes and he didn't deserve this. He didn't deserve all this pain I was inflicting on him and it wasn't by choice.

All I wanted was to forget. Was that too much to ask? Surely that can't be too much to ask.

Me: Everything reminds me of him. Every touch, every whisper, everything.

Tony: I'm sorry baby. I'm really sorry. I wish I could take away the pain, believe me I would.

He allowed me to cry on his chest. We had arrived at his house and we were busy unloading stuff from the boot.

He brushed my back until I finally calmed down and stopped. He kissed my forehead and eyes.

Tony: I'm sorry

Me: It's not your fault.

I placed a wet kiss on his lips.

Tony: I hate it when you cry.

Me: Believe me when I say, I don't like it when I cry too.

After unloading everything and placing it on its rightful place, he had to drive me home.

Tony: Ain't you staying?

Me: I promised to eat lunch with my family.

Tony: Come to me when you free then.

Me: Ain't you picking me up?

Tony: You have a license, use it.

Me: You know I can't.

Tony: Stop allowing him to deprive you of the opportunity to enjoy your life. He can't control you even In his absence. You need to beat this fear that he has installed in you.

Me: It's not easy.

Tony: It's all In the mind. If you tell yourself you can, you will.

He opened the door for me and I got in. He was right. He kissed me on the cheek and I got out. I was still thinking about his words. He was right. I had to start living my life.

Lema: I really thought you wouldn't come.

Me: I can't miss it for the world.

Mom: I'm glad you didn't let his good looks distract you.

Me: Mom!

I chuckled.

Dad: And she's never told me I look good.

Mom: Don't sulk.

We all laughed. The table was set. It was turkey. The usual Christmas meals. We hadn't had Christmas together in like, forever.

For dessert, we had fruitcake with custard. It was amazing spending time with my family.

Dad: And now, it's time for presents.

Us: Yay!

We clapped our hands. We gathered around the Christmas tree. Kgotso got a PlayStation 4 from dad and mom got him a Black Yeezy sneaker. Dad got me an Apple iPod pink in colour and Grey for Lema. Mom got An all expenses

vacation for two to the Maldives.

Me: Thank you so much.

I cried tears of joy. Tony was really going to love this. It was for late next year so I had time.

Lema got a spa voucher.

Lema: No vacation for me?

Mom: Hai suka, you still a child.

We laughed. After spending all that time with my family, I asked one of our drivers to drive me to Tony's place.

I did try driving but I almost got a panic attack so I didn't want to risk it again.

I had clothes at his place so I only Took my bag and phone. I had changed into a White skinny ankle grazer, a white boobtube lace top with a denim jacket on top and Gold Puma creeper.

The driver opened the door for me and I got off.

It was packed, with music pumping loudly. I

don't think these people know that Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ.

I didn't want to go in alone so I called him and he came outside. He frowned.

Me: What?

Tony: Where's your car?

Me: I couldn't. I almost had a panic attack, I just couldn't.

Tony: It's okay baby.

He smiled and hugged me.

Tony: You smell fresh.

Me: Just took a shower. You smell like a bar.

Tony: I'm drunk.

He spanked my ass.

Me: Whoa!

Tony: You know you love it.

He spanked it again and I giggled. He was right.

He took my hand and we got in. It was packed inside. They were drinking.

I also joined the party shame. I was drinking pine twist, I didn't wanna get too drunk.

Tony: You comfortable.

Me: Yes baby.

Tony: Tell me when you ain't.

Me: I will. Kiss me.

Tony: You drunk already?

Me: Argh, no. The night is still young.

He kissed me. I was sitting on the kitchen counter.

"We cook there"

From the voice, I could really tell its Chris. We broke the kiss and I giggled.

Chris: Hey princess.

Me: Hello Chris.

Tony: Don't you have a girlfriend?

Chris: Fuck off man.

He took a six pack of Heneiken and left. We went back to the others. The alcohol helped me loosen up a bit.

I even got up to dance. I wasn't the only one dancing though.

All in all, it was a good evening.

Tony took me to bed when I was slumbering.

He took off my shoes for me and clothes.

Me: I'm not that drunk.

Tony: I know baby.

Me: You going down there?

Tony: You want me to stay?

Me: No, go have your fun.

Tony: I wouldn't mind though.

Me: It's okay baby, don't worry.

Tony: If you say so.

Me: Yes.

I was left in my panties. He gave me one dirty look that had me feeling hot down there.

Me: Stop it!

Tony: I didn't do anything.

Me: Just go, I wanna lock.

Tony: You sure you okay alone?

Me: Yes.

I wore his pj top. He got out and I locked. I slept immediately when my head hit the pillow.

(Guy: I'm Anthony but just call me Tony.

Me: I'm Michaela.

Tony: You beautiful

Me: Thanks.

I smiled. I don't know what he was doing to me, everything about him was just perfect. Even his

voice and he had perfect legs. He was wearing shorts and I wondered if he wasn't feeling any of this weather.

Tony: Are you from around here? I'm seeing you for the first time.

Me: Umm, no. I'm from the other street, I just came here to jog and I was taking a break.

Tony: You in perfect shape though, why would you jog?

Me: I'm trying to stay in shape.

Tony: Really?

Me: Yes, why does it sound like you don't believe me?

Tony: You just look like someone who's having a Lotta bargain.

Me: Oh?

Tony: I'd say you stressed.

Me: Are you psychic Or something?

He laughed. Oh God that laugh. Somebody come save me from the snare of this guy!)

I woke up. I didn't even realize it was morning already and there he was next to him. I shook him.

Tony: Mm?

Me: I remember!

I half shouted. I was so happy. The way the memories just came flooding back. I could actually remember how we met. It might not be much but it was everything to me.

Tony: What?

He was hangover shame and I was just too excited.

It took a while for it to finally register to him but it did.

Tony: Everything?

Me: No baby, just how we met. You were

wearing shorts.

He chuckled.

Tony: Hopefully, The rest will follow.

Me: Yes baby.

I grinned. He scratched his head. I looked at him

Tony: Can I please go back to sleep?

I chuckled. He looked awful.

Me: Yes baby.

Tony: Thanks.

His eyes closed immediately. I was just happy I remember. It meant a whole lot to me.

It was everything. I know the other memories would follow, I know we made love.

I could have never thought I'd sleep with a guy I just met. It still couldn't register but here we were.

I guess it was really meant to be.

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°EPISODE THIRTY FOUR°

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Everything was slowly but surely falling into place.

The beginning of the year meant new beginnings for me. I've often heard people saying, at the start of a new year, "New Year, new me" . It used to be a cliché to me but now it was happening with me.

I was started a new year, with no Calvin and started things on a completely clean slate.

It was the First of January, of course I was sleeping next to Tony and this time, I woke up

with a hangover. They had another party for new years eve and I kind of went hard on the bottle just so to say. He was still dead asleep. I got free from his grip. I was only in my panties and no, we didn't have sex. He's actually the one who brought me to bed so I don't know why I had to be topless.

My head was pounding but I had fun. I don't know when last I had that much fun but I really had fun.

Lema also came to the party, she was actually making out with Chris and knowing her the way I do, she probably got some. Anyway, I went to take a bath. I poured bath salts and everything then got in, allowing them to do their job.

I sat in there, with my eyes closed and let the rejuvenation take place. I got out when the water was turning cold. I dried my body then wrapped a towel around my naked body.

I went back to the bedroom to lotion and

everything. I dropped my towel then lotioned. I wore a matching black lace panty and bra. The hard part was finding what to wear.

Tony: Temptation at its best.

I giggled before turning around.

Me: You awake.

Tony: I was even when you dropped your towel, bending with your ass all up there.

He did a certain look which made me laugh out loud.

Me: You so naughty.

Tony: Punish me then.

Me: Go back to sleep Anthony.

He chuckled. I wore black ripped shorts and a pink long sleeves Vest with black Nike Huarache.

I sprayed oil sheen on my hair then did my mascara and eyeliner.

Tony: Where you going?

Me: Home.

Tony: You don't get this dressed up for home.

Me: Really?

Tony: I mean, look at this.

He came and squeezed my butt cheeks.

Me: Oh.

Tony: You look beautiful baby, sexy. Can't wait to tap that again.

He cupped my butt. Then he started kissing me on the neck.

Me: Tony.

Tony: What?

He stuck his tongue into my ear, it was ticklish and arousing.

His hands went inside my top then he played with my breasts while they in my bra. A moan

escaped my mouth.

He stopped and I opened my eyes.

Tony: Go make us breakfast.

I turned to look at him.

Me: But I thought -

Tony: You not ready Michaela.

He placed a kiss on my neck then disappeared into the bathroom. Haiké I went downstairs to the kitchen to make that breakfast. Surprisingly, it was sparkling clean. I looked at the clock on the wall. It was just after 10am.

Cooking. Well, I knew he was going to be so mad if I don't do it. I actually thought of placing an order but the delivery was going to take time. I sighed and took the pan.

I made scrambled eggs, bacon, sausages and brown bread toast. I also made a few pancakes. He came down, looking fresh when I was still making the pancakes.

Tony: Now I love what I'm seeing.

He took a piece of bacon.

Me: Hey! I'm not done yet.

Tony: You taking time.

Me: Patience babe, patience.

Tony: This is delicious, I'm hungry.

Me: Help yourself then.

Tony: Thanks baby.

I just smiled, shaking my head. I got done with the pancakes and that's when I sat down to eat.

Tony: Do you really have to go?

Me: Believe me, I don't want to.

Tony: Then stay.

Me: You know I can't.

Tony: I understand.

We ate the rest of our breakfast in silence.

He drove me home after breakfast. We kissed and I got out of his car.

I still hadn't told him about the trip to the Maldives, I'll have to do it some other time.

At the right time, this should come when I've sorted myself out then I can be able to enjoy it all.

I got in, finding Palema at the kitchen.

Me: And then?

Lema: What?

She was alone with a glass of coke. I was actually surprised to see her because I don't remember her telling me when she left.

Me: You okay?

Her mind seemed so far away, she was here but her mind was faraway.

She faked a smile.

Lema: Yeah.

Me: Don't lie to me.

Lema: I slept with Chris.

I knew it! I'm not calling her a bitch or anything but Chris seems like a master seducer shame.

And knowing Lema like I do, she would not have been able to resist him, more especially because she was drunk.

Me: Oh.

Lema: You don't sound surprised.

Honestly, I wasn't but I couldn't tell her that so I chose to change the subject.

Me: How was it?

Lema: All I can say is, I now know how you felt that time you came with a funny walk.

I laughed and she joined me.

Lema: I can still feel his dick inside of me.

Me: Did y'all use protection?

Lema: I don't remember. What's funny is, as much as I'm in pain, I wish I could have all that again.

Me: He's that good?

She giggled naughtily.

Lema: It doesn't end with his looks.

We laughed. How I wish I could remember every detail about Tony and I. It sucks not recalling how good he was or if he flopped but I doubt he did.

If he can give me one look that always makes me wet instantly and knowing how good and dirty he kisses and from what Lema tells me, this guy must be a beast in bed.

I just hate he keeps saying I'm not ready. I mean I'm the one who should be saying that, not him.

If I'm not ready like he says I'm not then why do I feel like this.

Lema started giggling. I had zoned out while we

were talking. I looked at her, she was holding her phone.

Me: And that giggle?

She blushed.

Lema: It's Chris.

Me: I don't even wanna know.

I got up and she laughed.

Lema: Don't be virgin about it.

Me: I'm still two years older than you.

Lema: Yeah, whatever.

I chuckled, shaking my head and walked upstairs to my room.

I threw myself on my bed and just browsed through my phone.

I couldn't wait to start with the therapy, I really needed to get my life on line.

Dad and Mom went on shopping, knowing mom,

she's probably making dad buy everything she gets her hands on.

Talking about this, Mom is just like Tony when it comes to shopping. Tony with food, Mom with clothes.

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°EPISODE THIRTY FIVE°

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You know I was happy with where I was in life. It was a week later, on Saturday. I was going to start with my therapy on Monday and frankly, I couldn't wait. I just wanted to deal with everything once and for all.

I knew it wasn't going to be easy, reliving all that I went through but that didn't matter to me, as long as I was going to heal from it all.

I laid in bed just as I woke up. I laid on my back and just stared into nothing. This is it, this was really happening.

"Can I come in? "

That was Lema, already half way in. I wasn't surprised though, she never really knocks. Reason why I had started locking the door. In fact, it only started when Calvin would just get in unannounced. So we needed that privacy. Calvin, a name I used to say with so much enthusiasm and excitement but now, now, it doesn't excite me no more.

Lema: This is really happening.

Me: You talk like I'm going away.

She chuckled a little.

Lema: I'm just glad you going to get help.

Me: It was one helluva year.

Lema: But it's gone, with all its badness.

Me: Yeah hey. New year, new start.

Lema: I'm happy you happy.

Me: Not yet, but I'll be.

Lema: Can we at least spend the day together?

Me: Of course, plus next week it's school for you.

Lema: Don't even remind me.

I chuckled. I also used to hate school but I was able to pass with flying colours. I needed to, I just would have never imagined myself as a university dropout.

I know I had all that I wanted and needed but I didn't want to be just a rich kid. I didn't want to be another trustfund baby. I wanted to create my own path. It might not be too late but I hate Calvin for robbing me of that chance.

I just needed to get my life in order, Calvin might have derailed me but I knew that wherever he is, he is moving on with his life just

fine while I'm stuck in the past.

Me: So, what are we gonna do?

Lema: I was thinking shopping then clubbing later.

Me: Actually, that's sounds like an idea.

Lema: Awesome, you should probably get ready.

Me: You mean now?

Lema: It's gonna be a long day so yeah.

Me: I'm tired.

Lema: Go shower. We'll start at the spa.

Me: Who's money are we spending kunje?

Lema: Chris gave me his card.

Me: Wa shesha.

Lema: Ain't gonna comment on that. Get ready.

Me: Yes ma'am.

I got up just after she left and went to take a

bath. I only spent thirty minutes in it.

My phone rang just after I got out. I rushed to it, dripping wet as I was.

Me: Baby.

Tony: Hey, you up already?

Me: Umm yeah, in fact, I just took a bath now.

Tony: You going somewhere?

Me: Shopping with my sister.

Tony: Thought we could spend the day together.

Me: I'm sorry, I owe it to her though and I promised to spend it with her.

Tony: Later on?

Me: We going clubbing.

Tony: How come I don't know of this?

Me: We just made plans now and I don't get why it's a problem.

Tony: Calvin is still on the run and I can't protect you if I don't know your whereabouts.

Me: I'm sorry baby, I just did not think it that far.
He sighed.

Tony: I'm not trying to control you.

Me: I know baby, you just looking out for me.

Tony: I'm glad we on the same page.

Me: I trust you baby and I'll ask Lema if you can come with to the club.

Tony: Tell her I'll come with Chris.

I chuckled. Lema couldn't stop talking about Chris and his dick shame. Nigger must be giving it to her that good.

Me: Then it would no longer be a girls night.

Tony: I'll watch you from a distance.

Me: That way, I'll be able to Dance with a hot, young thing.

Tony: There's no way I'm leaving my gun behind.

I could hear the seriousness in his voice and I was only kidding.

I know better than to cheat now, my experience with Calvin taught me better. I really wanna just forget about him.

Me: I was joking.

Tony: I wasn't.

Me: Anyway, I wanna get dressed now.

Tony: Are you saying you naked now?

Me: Well yeah, under this towel.

Tony: Can you -

Me: Bye Anthony.

I giggled and hung up. I know he was going to ask me to take a picture for him.

I dried and lotioned. I then wore a panty and a blue stonewashed skinny jeans with a white

printed T shirt. I made a knob just under my bellybutton. I wore White Puma creeper. I took my Relay slingbag, it was actually Tony's.

I didn't do any makeup, I'll do it later for the club.

I found Lema eating breakfast downstairs. I dished up muslie with Yoghurt for myself.

After eating, we left. The driver drove us to the mall.

My phone vibrated. When I opened it, it was the bank notifying me of a transaction.

I rolled my eyes. He had sent me R20 000.

Lema: And then?

I showed her the message.

Lema: Woah.

Me: I didn't ask him to.

Lema: More money to spend so I'm not complaining.

I laughed. That's Lema for you shame. Anyway, we arrived at the mall and we started at the spa where we did some massages and facials.

Me: I feel like a new person.

Lema: It's the rejuvenation my body needed.

Me: Now, we can go for some serious retail therapy.

Lema: Yes baby!

We high fived and also took a few snaps. We started off with doing our hair, my hair had grown out and I needed a new hair do. Thank God it wasn't the bitch from last time.

Lady: Hello there.

Us: Hi.

Lema: I want a 12 inch Peruvian with a fringe and maroon highlights.

Me: Is it possible to extend my hair and cut it on the sides?

Lady: Anything is possible with us.

Me: Alright, I need it like 8 inches long, white then black on the sides.

Lady: Amazing.

We spent about two hours and a half doing our hair and it turned out fabulous. Lema paid for the both of us, I wasn't complaining shame.

We then hit the stores. We bought a whole lot of stuff, from shoes to dresses and shorts to earrings and neck pieces.

Lema: Chris is going to kill me.

Me: Talking about Chris, he's coming with to the club.

Lema: Really?

She couldn't even hide the excitement in her voice.

When we got home, we immediately got ready for the club. They were gonna pick us up.

I took a quick shower then wore a black Chanel silk jumpsuit that was sleeveless with an open back and a V neck. I didn't wear a bra. I wore my Red Jimmy Choo platform heels. I curled my hair a bit, then put on light makeup. I poured some DKNY perfume then took my Black Prada bag. Lema was wearing a Tight black short dress with gold heels.

Lema: Ready?

Me: Yeah.

Mom: Please be safe, I still need you guys.

Me: We'll be safe mom.

We hugged. She kissed us both on the forehead and we left.

They were driving a black Lamborghini. Tony came to kiss me on the cheek.

Tony: You look dazzling.

I blushed.

Me: Thank You.

He opened the back door and I got in. Chris was the one driving.

Lema was in the passenger seat.

I could really see that it was going to be an amazing night.

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°EPISODE THIRTY SIX°

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We arrived at the club and to stay safe, we were in the VVIP section, I would have preferred the normal section because that's where all the fun is.

Tony: Did I tell you how beautiful your hair is?

Me: Nope, unless I forgot.

Tony: It's beautiful and it suits you.

He kissed me on the cheek and I blushed.

Me: Thanks.

Tony: You actually get more beautiful each day.

Me: Really?

Tony: Yeah, can't wait for the day we have a daughter who looks just like you.

Me: Why not a son?

Tony: I want a daughter first.

Chris: Okay, enough with the serious talk, I need to get drunk.

Lema: Now we talking.

Me: Ni ya bora.

We all laughed.

We were seated on the couches and a barlady came to us.

Barlady: What can I get you guys?

Me: I want some Peach Ciroc.

Lema: Dry Red wine.

Tony: A bottle of Hennessy and 24 cans of Heineken.

Barlady: Coming right up.

Yah ke, we got drunk shame. It was really amazing, I spent the whole night with Tony and it was great, this was one of the nights I was going to treasure my whole life.

Tony: Having fun?

Me: Yeah, but I'm tired now.

I yawned. I really was tired.

Tony: Let's go.

Me: Where's Lema?

Tony: Probably getting fucked.

Me: That's not nice.

Tony: It's the truth babe. I'm not judging her

though.

Me: Alright.

He took my bag then took me by the hand. I was so drunk that I had to take off my shoes because I was really going to fall if I didn't.

Me: You driving?

Tony: I'm not that drunk.

Me: I still wanna live.

Tony: You still going to live till I marry you then we have our own soccer team and they have children and get married to whoever.

Me: I can't wait.

Tony: Don't worry, I got you.

I smiled. The following morning, Sunday, I woke up and took a bath. I was actually hangover.

Not that much though. I was still tired so I went back to bed again after bathing. Tony woke me up this time.

Me: What?

Tony: You've been sleeping for too long.

Me: What time is it?

Tony: Time for you to get up.

Me: That's not funny.

Tony: It wasn't a joke.

Me: What time is it nyani?

Tony: It's 2:45 pm.

Me: What?!

I jumped out of bed. I really didn't think it was that late. My phone rang, it was dad. I picked It up on the first ring.

Me: Dad?

Dad: Hey, baby.

Me: Is everything okay?

Dad: Yes, I just need you to come home.

Me: Now?

Dad: Yes please. Your mother and I need to talk to you about something.

Me: Sounds urgent.

Dad: It is.

Me: Okay, give me an hour.

Dad: Alright baby.

I hung up. I wonder what it was that they wanted to talk about, it sounded pretty serious.

Tony: Everything okay?

Me: Yes, my father just asked me to come home.

Tony: Now?

Me: Umm, yeah. Said him and mom wanna talk to me about something.

Tony: Sounds serious.

Me: Exactly what I thought.

Tony: Go shower then, I'll prepare something for

you to eat.

Me: Alright, thanks baby.

I placed a wet kiss on his lips then went to shower. I was actually pretty worried. I was anxious and curious, what could possibly be that important? I really hoped it had nothing to do with Calvin. I wouldn't be able to survive that shame, never.

Anyway, I got out, dried and lotioned. I wore a plain white dress with red Huarache. I brushed my hair then took one of his bags and put the clothes I was wearing yesterday together with the shoes and also took my bag and went downstairs. He had made mouthwatering sandwiches for me which I ate till I was full and drank juice.

He drove me home while playing some music.

He parked just outside the door.

Tony: Please do call me and let me know how it

all went.

Me: Of course baby.

We kissed shortly then I went inside the house, after bidding him farewell.

I firstly went to my bedroom where I put my bag down then joined the rents in the lounge.

Me: Here I am.

Dad: You know we love you and want what's best for you.

Me: Umm yeah, what's going on?

Mom: Your father and I have been trying to find the suitable place for you to heal and we found you a Centre.

Me: I thought I was going for therapy.

Dad: Yes, but this Centre provides more than therapy. It's healing for the mind, body and soul.

Me: What Centre is that?

Mom: A place of Hope. It provides Trauma Treatment Healing Programs. Stress Treatment. Physical Abuse Treatment.

Sexual Abuse Treatment and Healing the Scars of Emotional Abuse.

Me: Sexual abuse, really?

Dad: Well, we know you did not tell us everything, regarding your relationship with your fugitive ex boyfriend.

Me: Dad!

Mom: We've already booked flights for you, Accomodation and paid for everything in advance.

Me: Where is it located?

Dad: In the United States.

Me: What?!

I stood up, with my mouth hanging. That's like another continent, all alone. It was like a

completely different environment and different people.

Mom: We only doing this to help you.

Me: Sending me away to another continent is helping me?

I really couldn't believe my parents. It's like they were trying to get rid of me. Why? Why would they do this to me?

Dad: You'll thank us later.

Me: You really doing this?

Mom: Your flight leaves at 10am tomorrow.

Me: Wow

I got up and went to my room and just cried. I know I wanted to heal but I didn't want to leave everything and everyone I know behind and just go far away.

I sent Tony a text.

Me: They sending me to the US.

He called immediately.

Tony: What the fuck?!

Me: I don't wanna go.

I started tearing up.

Tony: I'll go with you.

Me: What?

Tony: We in this together, remember.

Me: My flight leaves at 10am tomorrow.

Tony: I'll make a plan.

Me: You really coming with me?

Tony: I'll be with you every step of the way.

Me: Thank you so much.

I looked back at my waving family. Lema was crying her lungs out with my mom comforting her. I also couldn't hold in the tears

The intercom announced, I waved one more time at them and held on to Tony's hand.

Me: This is it.

Tony: Yes baby.

He kissed me on the forehead. We buckled up and the plane prepared for departure.

Hopefully, when I come back, I'll be a completely new being.

With Tony on my side, it's all going to work out for the better.

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ONE YEAR LATER

Me: Still saying I'm not ready?

Tony: What are you on about?

Me: Don't be virgin about it.

Tony: You probably a virgin by now.

Me: Oh?

Tony: Yes.

Me: There's only one way to find out.

Tony: How?

I giggled and got on top of him. We were at the Maldives for our baecation.

Truth is, the previous year had been filled with so much pain, hurt and bittersweet memories. There was a point where I thought I wouldn't make it but I did. I came out stronger than I was before. I don't talk about God much but what I do know is, if it wasn't because of him, I wouldn't be here.

I thank God, I thank my family and I thank Calvin. He taught me a lesson for life.

What he did to me wasn't all tragedy. It brought intimacy into our family, it brought us closer and it helped me realize what love is.

Yes, I started as a girl who didn't know love. I was all about money and fun but now, now I know love. Tony found me at my lowest and worst and he helped lift me up.

His hand started rubbing my clit, I really was a virgin now. I've seen his penis so many times but when I thought of it getting inside my tiny hole, I swallowed hard.

Tony: I'll be gentle.

Me: That's what you said the first time.

His jaw dropped and I chuckled.

Tony: You remember.

Me: Everything, I remember it all

Tony: I love you.

Me: Good thing we not home. I wouldn't have been able to handle Lema's laugh at my walk.

He chuckled.

Tony: Open up for me babe.

Me: It's about dang time.

I found love when I least expected it and now I realize that meeting him was a move by destiny. Can you believe we've been together for more

than a year?

Well, here we are.

Calvin was still on the ran and actually, I no longer cared. I was ready for anything life can throw at me now.

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[LESSON: I won't jump around the bush about this. This was a story of yet another lady who was judged for being true to herself. This is the condemnation women of all ages go through. The stereotypes are real. It's only right when men cheat on women but what happens when women cheat? We are called all sort of names. Why? For having sex. Why are men able to sleep with whoever they want to and women can't? I read each and every comment and I saw how they were only a percent of people standing up for women. Sexism has to end. I wrote this story to show you guys how sexism is real and

that even now, the stereotypes exist. Women judge one another instead of standing up for one another. It doesn't matter whether she's a prostitute, a white, slit like you call them but she's still a woman. This was also for all our women who have been broken and abused. It needs to stop. It's not her fault, it can never be. Gender based violence has to stop.

Above all, it was me writing what's in my heart. It was me yet again, reciting my passion.

I thank everyone who was with me during this journey and it was much appreciated]

αTHE ENDα