

Nokwanda's pain season 1

Introduction

My name is Nokwanda Ndaba, and i am turning 19 years old in a month's time. I wish I could say there's something interesting about me but there ain't. I am a very shy girl, I'm an introvert, and isolated, by "isolated" i mean that i only enjoy my own company i never go out I'm always indoors. I am an Orphan, mom died From Aids when i was just 9years old and Dad died from TB when i was 12 years old. I lived with my mother until her untimely death, she was only 31 years of age when she died. My parents had been separated for a very long time, dad worked in a mine at Witbank, mom was a prostitute. My mom raised me all by herself, she saw Prostitution as an easy way to put food for me on the table. I lived with her in a 4 room house that her parents left her before they died. I know she sounds like a caring and good mother, but I promise you she wasn't. My mom would constantly remind me of how much i held her back, how much she wishes i was never born, and how much i am not her child.

All of that comes out when she's holding a bottle of Hansa pilsner. I always thought that her anger was directed to my father because he left us when I was very young to work at Witbank then got himself a woman there and had kids. I think that when my mother looked at me, she was reminded of the pain that my father put her through.... I never heard the words "i love you" from her, all i heard was "you are not my child, i hate you" but funny enough she was always the first one to get worried when I'm sick...Now let's go to my Father. That man loved me more than anything, he always made sure that i know that he loves me. I was very close to my father, than i was to my mother.. The only problem was that when he got a job at Witbank, his visits ceased to a week, then 4 days, then 2 days, and eventually never! He even stopped sending me and my mother money..

When my mother died, my father's family took me in, because my mother's family was useless. Her sister's sold the house she left me after 5 days of her burial and split the cash amongst themselves and never even gave me R1...

My Paternal Grandmother decided to take me in because she lived in this big house all by herself.. She worked as a Principal and did everything for me, bought me everything i wanted i was never in need, she vouched to give me s better future than my parents did. She treated me as if like i was her last born child. When my father died, his younger brother became like a father to Me and also took care of me, he has trucks and makes a lot of money from that. We sound like a perfectly happy family don't we?? Well i wish i could say yes...

Learn all about my struggles, my Partial happiness and what made me the strong woman that i am today, but most of all hear my pain.

I AM NOKWANDA NDABA, AND THIS IS MY PAIN

Part 1

It was 12am and i was just tossing and turning under my blankets. I sleep on the floor next to my Grandma's bed, it's not that i don't have a bedroom, or maybe my Grandma is abusing me and forcing me to sleep on the floor, no i sleep on the floor because i once found a snake in my bedroom so that's why I'm scared to sleep alone. My Grandma's house is a beautiful 6-room house when she went on pension she used all her money to fix her house. I am the only child to my mother and i have alot of siblings from my father's side that some i don't even know because my father had alot of affairs with alot of woman, he was a woman eater/womaniser . I only know my 2 brothers one is a

nyoape addict and live in the streets, one is young and still in primary and the rest of my siblings i don't know.

Anyway today we getting our Matric results, and i was very nervous. My Grandma and my uncle always put pressure on me. I remember when they were busy telling me that i am too dumb i will never be a doctor. It's not that I'm dumb but it's how our education system is in Government schools. I've always told my Grandma about my teachers that they don't teach, especially my physical science teacher who disappears for 3 months then comes back with tests but he never taught us anything...my mathematics teacher was worse, he was moving with the movers and us who don't understand, Shame we were left behind..

I tried telling my Grandma and uncle to put me in a different school but they always said that I'm making excuses for my stupidity..

I really need to pass matric so i can go away from this abusive environment i call home. See my Grandma is very controlling she tells me what to wear, where i should go and what i should do. Sometimes i think she's living her life through me. She locks me up in the house, she doesn't want me to have friends because she says i will mix with the wrong crowd. I only go out of the house, when i go to school or church. My Grandma is a Christian but what comes out of her mouth is not so Christian.. She wants me to be perfect, she's always in competition with our relatives and neighbours through Me. I'm not allowed to drink, not allowed to date she doesn't want me to "embarrass" her. She cares alot about what people say. I live in a street where girls start sleeping around at the age of 12, some have babies and quit school, some go out drinking every weekend. I am like the only virgin in my street and people hate me. Even my cousins hate me because they say i think I'm better than them. It's not me, it's my Grandma. I wanna be normal, i wanna make mistakes, i wanna live a normal life and not be perfect. I remember when i tried alcohol my Grandma kicked me out, since i had no one i slept in the outside toilet.. I am scared of being homeless so i always abide her rules and do what makes her happy. Sometimes i find myself day dreaming of my Prince charming who will come and save me from this life...I am not even allowed to do weaves my Grandma says that's for bitches, why would I do that? Am i trying to get boys to notice me?? My first time doing weaves was when i was going to my matric dance of which are Grandma discouraged busy saying why am i attending my matric dance am i after boys??

In the outside world again acts like she loves me etc, she even tells people how she took me in and she's raising me alone, people respect her for that, they think we a perfect family they always tell me never forget her, but they don't see what happens behind closed doors.. When my Grandma insults me i am not allowed to cry, if i cry she chase me out and say nobody died here why am i crying??

This life has caused me severe depression, i only crying silently under my blankets at night. If she hears me sniffing and ask what's wrong? I lie and say i have sinuses..

This life always make me remember my mother, if she was here i wouldn't be living like this..

The only good thing my Grandma has done is introduce me to God, I've been a Christian ever i started living with her. Only in God i find comfort, i always pray and ask him to save me from this life. Since i have no friends i only made him my friend, everytime I'm hurt i cry out to him. I believe he will save me when the time is right, because he is God nothing is too hard for him. My Grandma fasts every Tuesday, she reads the Bible everyday and prays 3 times a day. She never misses a service at Church, but the God she serves i really wanna see...

I only have friends at school, even my best friend i got at school and her name is Valerie. At least my Grandma likes her because Valerie wants to be a Surgeon and i wanna be a GP so we relate. Unlike

me she passes well at school, she's Better than me and my Grandma compares me alot to her...
It was now 4:30am and i heard Valerie shouting my name from the gate, she lives an hour away from me..

I got up, my Grandma was already awake and reading her Bible. She wakes up at 4am..

Grandma: is that Valerie?

Me: Yes Toto

Her: She's calling you to get the newspaper?

Me: i think so

Her: Okay don't keep her waiting

I got up..

Her: Don't worry about your blankets I'll sort them out..

Me: Thank you

I walked up to the door..

Her: pray kwanda before you go..

Me: i will

I took my phone and found 5 missed calls from Valerie. My phone is always on silent because if it's loud and rings my Grandma wants to know whose calling and i must put them on loud speaker..

When i got out of the bedroom i WhatsApped Valerie that I'll be there..

I went to brush my teeth and went to pray. My prayer was simple

"Dear God, you have seen my pain and i pray that you help me pass so i can get away from this hell. You know the pain I've been through, please make me happy just this once. In Jesus name i pray. AMEN"

After praying, i unlocked the door and went to my friend Valerie.. She was with Linda our other classmate, they are neighbours..

Me: Hey girls

They greeted me back

Valerie: You know we live in the village no shops so is there a garage close by where we can get the newspaper?

Valerie lived in the RDP house..

Me: Yes

We started walking..

Linda: Yooh I'm scared guys

Me: Me too

Valerie: i just need 60% in Life sciences, physics, and maths to be accepted in medicine then when I'm done with, MBCHB i can specialise

Me: me too

Linda: i just wanna do journalism..

We walked until we got to Engine garage. A few matriculants where there, some were screaming I'm sure they found their names...

We bought the paper and looked for our names. I went crazy when I saw my name in that paper. I had passed with a Diploma and got me a distinction in Life orientation..

I was going crazy and screaming.. Valerie had passed with a Bachelors but no Distinction, Linda had passed with a Bachelor's too and got a distinction in English.

We were soo happy, Varsity here we come!!

Valerie and i had applied at Medunsa which is known as the Medical university of Southern Africa.

I walked home that morning with a huge smile on my face, God is working in a few weeks I'll be free and out of my house

Part 2

I walked home, smiling from molar-to-molar yall just don't understand how much this means to me....

"Free at last" is what was playing in my mind..

I got home, and my Grandma was already waiting for me.

Her: And?

Me: i passed

Her: Yooh Kwanda siyabonga!! (we are thankful)

I gave her the paper, she saw my name she was excited.

Her: God is good!

Funny how God is good, but when i failed my June exams she was busy telling me shit like that "the holy spirit long told me that you were gonna fail"

Her: Your uncle called, to ask if you passed. Haa!! I should call him and tell him.

She walked up to the bedroom to get her phone, so she could call my arrogant uncle..

I went to the kitchen and hit up the gyser.

I was standing there and thinking while i waited for the water to boil.

I wasn't completely happy, you know when you always had bad things happening to you, when good things happen you just can't help it but have anxieties...

From this good that has happened, I was waiting for the bad part of it..

I ran water in the bath and bathe. There is not time of the day where i don't find myself thinking about my mother. Do you know how sad it is, to hear other kids talking about their mothers and you cannot contribute to the conversation.... I was even ashamed to tell people that I'm an Orphan, because i don't want people pitying me.....

After bathing i got out and went to dress up. I don't even have a single picture of my mother because my Aunties burned everything of my mother before they sold her house...

I don't even remember how my mother looks like, although i look very much like her but it would've been better if I had her pic...

After dressing up, i WhatsApped my friend that we will meet up at school..

Before i left i heard noise outside, i knew that's my uncle with his old school songs...

His silver Jeep Cherokee parked outside, then he lowered the volume..

Grandma was chilling in her room, no i think she was praying thanking God that i passed...

Koko: Kwanda open for your uncle!!

I went up to the door and opened it for him.. We always keep the door locked, for what i also don't know..

He wasn't alone, he was with his daughter Jennifer. Jennifer is 15 and she's always treated like a Princess. She's the only child, and lives with her mother because my uncle and His wife divorced a few years ago. I envy Jennifer alot her life is perfect, she's in the best private school, my uncle does everything for her, and they treat her like a golden egg... It's not that they don't do things for me, but my uncle told me straight a few weeks ago that i should pass and go to Varsity or get a job because his tired of supporting me financially...

My uncle has trucks, and they make 80 000 for him a month but he refuses to support his mother.. He only gives my Grandma R500 a month, if it wasn't for my Grandma's pension cash i don't know where we would be... His a ruthless person and feared, you know when you have money everyone respect and fears you.. So that was my uncle.. He used to do things for me until i finished my final exams then he said "now you can work and take care of my mother" i don't know why he doesn't wanna take care of his mother..

My uncle and his daughter got in..

Uncle: took you long enough to open the door what where you doing?? Where you sleeping?...the way you love sleeping one day you'll die while sleeping!

He clicked his tongue.. My Grandma came from her bedroom..

Koko: What's wrong?

Uncle: Akusu wulo othanda ukulala! (it's not this one that likes sleeping)

Me: But i wasn't sleeping, i was bathing and i opened the door just in time...

Uncle: Stop lying! We had to wait for you..

Koko: Kwanda don't do that, don't respect us.. Just because now you passed and you see that you close to your dreams doesn't mean you should act like how you acting..

Uncle: liphi nale phepha lakhona?

My Grandma went to get it for him and gave him..

Him: Passed with a Diploma, medicine here! They want an exemption!

Grandma: i thought she passed well

Uncle: Mxm uphasele ukuthi nje bengikhona ku matric!.. I always told you that Kwanda is neve gonna be a doctor, she was watching Tv everytime when she had to study..

My Grandma exhaled..

Him: You see Jennifer? She's in grade 9, she passed with 70s only..

Jennifer and i our relationship is okay, but now it's shaky because my uncle and Grandma always make us think that we in competition....

Grandma: Eyy Nokwanda u useless!

Uncle: Its fine, I'll speak to my Girlfriend she's a nurse I'm sure she can help us in getting Nokwanda to a nursing college or something

I have nothing against nurses, but since my Grandma always told me that i need to be a Doctor ever since from a young Age, that stuck with me...so i wanna be a Doctor!! I didn't say nothing i just looked down..

Grandma: Noma ungakwata Nokwanda Mara nawe uyabona ukuthi u useless! (even if you can be angry, but you can see that you are useless)

Uncle: uDom Nokwanda so Nursing is the only way or do you wanna work in a restaurant?

Grandma: Accept that you don't have a future and let's move on!

Jennifer giggled, i felt tears wanted to fall down, but i held them back. I didn't want to make situations worse..

Grandma: Go get your results!!

I walked out with tears falling, i stood in the passage with my hand on my chest and tears falling...

Me: Ohhh Lord what did i do so bad?? Doesn't they Bible say respect your elders? Why don't i get blessings from that? I respect my Grandma in a way that people praise me on how i respect her.

Other women wish that i was their daughter! Why can't my family appreciate me?? Look at Jennifer she doesn't respect my Grandma and her mother but good things happen to her, why is it that My uncle can be this ruthless but you keep on blessing him?? Why is it that the rich must always tremble

over the poor??

I was asking myself those questions as i was walking to school.. I just hope that i have passed well for me to go to Varsity so i can get away from this hell...

My friend Valerie and myself we always talk about Varsity and how nice it would be if we could go there..

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I got to school and met with my crew. They were soo nervous and so was i.. We walked to the office to get our statements. My friend Valerie got hers first and she got 70s from all her subjects excluding for maths and physics. She got 38% for Physics and 39% for Maths.. I was now very scared to get mine, but eventually i did..

I got 16% for Maths, 30% for Physics, 48% for life sciences.. My dreams of going to Varsity where quickly crushed..

Alot of things ran through my mind as Valerie and i were walking home. It was almost as if God was deaf to my cries, it's Like he was Blind to my Pain.. How can he do this when he knows my situation at home.. I'm thinking of running away but where too?? I think of suicide but I'm scared of dying... What am i gonna do now?? I know when i get home I'll have to endure those hurtful words from my uncle and Grandma..

Valerie: This is disappointing

Me: Very much

Her: i Really thought we were gonna go to Varsity

Me: No more medunsa

Her: At least if we got 40s in maths and physics then we were gonna be accepted in the Oral hygiene programme then we was gonna work our way up..

Me: You are right about that..

We applied at Medunsa and we were accepted what they needed was our final results and this Eish..

Her: We should rewrite again, heard we can rewrite at school next month. There's a programme that helps students who failed and those with not so impressive marks..

I am a very negative person, I give up easily i always think that i was destined for tragedy. I am 19 years old but never had not even one happy moment in my life...

I wish my mother was here, she probably would understand me. God why take my mother away and then make me live such a life. I thought orphans were supposed to have a better life with their guardians but not me...

Now i must prepare for the hurtful words that are gonna be thrown at me..

Part 3

The road home was hell, i was praying that i don't reach there at least not Alive....fortunately i couldn't spot my uncle's Jeep so he wasn't around, minus one problem now i have to deal with that old hag. I bid my friend Valerie goodbye and Walked home... My Grandma was already waiting for me again, I swear it's like that woman is my security guard or something...

Her: Aphi ama results phela? (Where are the results)

I handed them to her, and she sat down on the couch while looking at them.

Her: Whuuu Thixo kwaze kwanzima (Dear Lord it's hard)

She looked at me..

Her: Since you don't qualify for medicine ain't there something that you qualify for?

Me: Maybe teaching

Her: i don't like teaching! Phela we told people that you going to a med school, so med school is where you should go..

I didn't answer i looked down..

Her: Hai usihlazile (you have embarrassed us) what will our relatives say? They going to be happy phela now you no different from their useless children who fell pregnant then dropped out from school..

I sat down on the other couch..

Her: There has to be another way

Me: I'll have to rewrite

Her: Good do that.. We'll just tell people that the Varsity was full that's why you couldn't get in so now to keep your mind busy you rewriting matric do we understand each other?

I nodded my head yes, while in my heart thinking that can't we be honest just for once..

She stood up..

Her: Don't forget later we going to church...

I have a beautiful voice, so im part of the choir and worship team at church...

Time passed until it was time to go to church. I wasn't doing anything interesting the whole day, i was just on Facebook then after i would watch a bit of TV.. I wore my long dress and doek with a jacket and pumps.. I took my Bible and we left.. Abo ma daily sun were sitting e taxi rank that's opposite our house and gossiping. This women are old I'm talking about 35 years of age, and not working all they do is just sit down e taxi rank and gossip.....

We were close with our neighbours they were like a family to us. That's the only house my Grandma allows me to visit. It's just an average family.. Mother, father, 2 daughters and 1 Son.... The daughters are old one is 38 and the other one is 32. The son is the last born his 24.. I stopped going there because the son keeps on hitting on me. Most niggas in our hood wanna get in my panties since they know I'm a virgin.....

The Neighbour's name is sis'Jane and she loves me to death. She's more like a mother to me...Sometimes when my Grandma is at it i run to her house and she will comfort me...

Sis'Jane: Kwanda how did it go today?

Me: Well.. I

Koko: She passed, and she passed very well..

Sis'Jane: Serious?

Koko: Yes I'm telling you!

Sis'Jane: So vele you going to study to be a Doctor

Koko: Yes, kodwa the Varsity is full so she'll go next year..

Sis'Jane: That's sad

Koko: Ya she Applied late

All this lies but we going to church.. Ya neh.....

We got to church and i took my position, our church gets full.. This service was always on Wednesdays at 18:00-20:00..

I got the mic and greeted the whole congregation then started singing..

I sang a song that's very close to my heart which goes like :

"kukhona iculo enhlizweni, ngoba Kusho izwi lakhe... Ungesabi nginawe njalo, endleleni yonke yakho"....

Everytime when i start singing the whole congregation cheers me up and sing along.. When i worship the holy spirit takes over, i worship until i cry.. When it comes to worshipping God i don't play.....

We sang praise songs then worshipped until our Pastor walked in.. My Pastor is also a prophet/Seer... He was with his wife and another beautiful woman that we have never seen here at church.. The woman was very beautiful and the dress she was wearing together with her heels i

could tell they are expensive.. Some guy wearing a suit was holding the woman's Bible and notepad...

The woman was seated at the front where pastors and important people sit, i saw from then that she was important to our church... I continued leading the church in worship, taking them into the place of hollies.. The holy spirit took over, we were crying and praying, some other people were praying in Tongues.....

After all that my Pastor came to the pull pit, and they handed him the mic..

Pastor: Siyabonga Nokwanda..

I took my seat.. The woman was looking at me which made me very uncomfortable..

Pastor: Bazalwane today we are blessed. Heaven decided to bless us with the presence of Mrs Paulina Zulu, to all those who don't know her she is a multimillionaire and once donated 500 000 to the church. She is a philanthropist and motivational speaker....

The church started clapping..

Pastor: tragedy struck her house some years ago when she lost her husband to a tragic car accident so now she's left with her son whose currently overseas. I'm sure we all know her son, he plays for Everton we see him on Tv every now and then..

The church started clapping..

Pastor: naZulu come and greet the congregation..

She smiled, she had a warm and beautiful smile....

She was reluctant to stand up..

Pastor: I'm thinking of even giving you the pull pit, motivate us a little..

The guy in a suit helped her to stand up then walked her to the front as we were clapping.. My Pastor hugged her and handed her the mic..

The first thing she did was to look at me..

Her: My child you are blessed with such a beautiful voice.. Do you know how much you blessed?

I started getting nervous i didn't know what to say, so i just nodded..

Her: You are truly blessed never forget that..

She then looked at the whole congregation, before she could say anything she walked up to me.. My heart was beating very fast i was busy thinking to myself that Aii kaze lo mama we multimillionaire ufunani..

Part 4

She got close to me, my heart was now beating way too fast, you probably could hear it..

Her: Your voice is very honest, and most of all i can tell that it comes from a place where there is a lot of pain and that's why you are able to connect with heaven so easily. You truly are gifted..

She then walked away i was so scared.

This woman is very beautiful and the way she's rocking her high heels i can just tell that she probably wears them a lot.

She went to the pull pit..

Her: I'm not here to preach or motivate I'm just here to Greet the church..

I am from Pretoria in Irene Park i just came here in Daveyton to visit my sister until i was kidnapped to come and visit here in this powerful church.. Unfortunately i couldn't come with my sister she's not feeling very well she has a terrible cold.. But with God's grace i know that she will be fine..

Just like the Pastor has said my only son is overseas his playing for Everton. I remember when he told me that he wanted to be a soccer player i took that lightly thinking it's a phase every boy has to go through and that is being a soccer player..

We laughed...

Her: His 25 and my wish for him now is...

She didn't look well, she was sweating a bit she held on to the pull pit and closed her eyes...

Our Pastor's wife stood up and went to her....Someone started a song....

When she was fine we kept quiet..

Her: Now that is a warning that i must sit down i have been talking alot.. Anyway I'm still gonna be here up until Sunday so the congregation is stuck with me..

We laughed.. My Pastor's wife helped her to go and sit down..

My Pastor stood, went to the pulpit and started preaching... My attention was focused on that woman, her warm smile. How beautiful she is.. She had dimples and was light in complexion.

Church finally came out at 19:55, you know how people are they went up to her and started crowding her.. I went to find my Grandma and Sis'Jane then we walked home.. Church was 30min away from home...

Sis'Jane: i wonder where that woman is from

Koko: yey! That woman is rich! Did you see what she was wearing Yeses!!

We walked home while my Grandma and Sis'Jane were busy talking about that woman.

We got home, didn't do much just changed and put on my pjs and slept.

The following day i woke up and bathed. My friend and i we supposed to go back to school and register to rewrite our Matric..

When i was done i Walked out and started walking to school.

I got to school and my friend was already waiting for me at the gate, we walked to the office to register....

We were only allowed to rewrite 2 subjects so i registered to rewrite maths and physics so did my friend.. Classes were gonna be on Fridays and Saturdays. Friday from 14:00-16:00, one hour for maths, and one hour for Physics.. Then Saturday from 10:00-14:00...

We decided to go and chill at the park for a while busy talking about our hopes and dreams..

Her: Its gonna be very dope when we go to Varsity

Me: i cannot wait

Her: Same here..

After chilling at the park for a while we decided to go home.. We bid each other farewell and i went home.. My Grandma was chilling and wtv..

Her: Did you Register?

Me: Yes..

Her: That's good..

I took out my study guide and started studying physics.. So sad because i didn't understand anything but i forced through....

Days passed it was now Saturday, my uncle had called that his gonna come and fetch us so we go do shopping for grocery.. My Grandma and i prepared ourselves and then sat in our bedroom wtv and waiting for him.. He came after an hour or so. Everytime this guy comes the atmosphere changes immediately...

My Grandma greeted him, he didn't even greet back Could see nje that he was pissed for what? I don't know...

Him: Where is your statement?

I went to get it and showed him, i knew nje how judgemental his gonna be..

Him: Sies! This results are horrible you cannot even be a nurse with such results.

Grandma: She's planning on rewriting

Uncle: She's wasting time she should just be going to work. Get her an ordinary job

Grandma: but..

He stormed out of the house all angry

Him: You always defending her!!

We walked out to his car, and he drove..

Him: You spoil Nokwanda 10 years will come and she will still be living here!!

Grandma: Give her a chance

Him: What chance?? She will never be a Doctor Nokwanda is too stupid that's why she failed...

I sat there at the back, tears wanted to fall.. I was asking myself if this guy and my father are they related for real?? Because my father is nothing like him.

Him: Now i have to go and buy food for someone who doesn't wanna work and support you and herself!....

We got to town and he bought us groceries. I was just praying when are we getting back home..... We finally finished shopping then went home, he didn't stay at home he gave my Grandma 500 and left...

Grandma: Ya neh..

I didn't say anything, i didn't wanna day Anything because my Grandma is not loyal sometimes she stands with him sometimes she stands with me...

The following day was a Sunday, my Grandma always wakes up early to cook because she attends the morning service at 9am..I was woken up by her screaming my name.. I got up.

Her: 100 is missing from the money that your uncle gave me yesterday..

Me: Where did you put the money?

Her: inside my Bible! I mean it's just me and you in this house unless a ghost took it!

Me: Are you trying to say i stole it?

Her: Obviously!!

Wow i cannot believe this..

Me: i have lived with you all this years without stealing from you why would i start today?

Her: i don't know I'm also surprised.. Please give me back my money!!

Me: i don't have it, i didn't take it

Her: Its fine, just know that i curse you! Nothing will ever go right for you because of the R100 you stole from me!! You not even Ashamed after I've taken you in from your useless family on your mother's side. If it wasn't for me you'd be rubbish and this is how you repay me?? Sies Kwanda you are evil! Today don't go to church, don't even pray you are evil!! God won't be pleased with you so please don't set your foot at church! Don't even Pray you have an evil heart!!

I couldn't stop the tears from falling..

Her: Ohh so now I'm not supposed to talk, whoa sorry muntu wabantu starting from today I'll never say anything to you, because i see that when i talk I'm wrong!!

There is nothing more painful like someone accusing you of something you didn't do..

Part 5

I prepared myself to go to church, my heart was very heavy on what happened. I don't why things happen like to this to me? Why can't God hear my cries.. Now i just got to a point where I'm tired i don't want anything anymore.. I wasn't even planning to sing today at church.

I was wearing black leggings and a black dress with black wedge heels. I still had the weave i did for my matric dance, although it was 2months old but it didn't look that bad..

I took my bag and Walked to church, i always attend the 11:00am service, but i arrive at 10:30am so i can be in the worship team.. Today i was late on purpose, i didn't wanna be in the worship team...

I walked in, they were singing praise songs and i sat down at the back.

The service ran up to 12:00 that's when my Pastor comes in..

It was 12:00 and we were waiting for my Pastor to walk in but he didn't instead his wife walked in with Mrs Paulina Zulu.. Mrs Paulina wasn't alone, she walked in with some guy whom i assumed is his son from how the congregation was making noise.. Mrs Zulu was holding on to her son's hand as they were walking in..

Her son was wow, he was a yellow bone with pink lips.. He had a dope haircut and was wearing stud

earrings.. He couldn't see him clear because he was a bit far, but from what I've seen i can tell that Ya he was his mother's son Because he was also gorgeous like his mother.. He was wearing formal black pants, black shoes that you couldn't really tell if they casual for formal. He was also wearing a white shirt.....His mom was wearing a beautiful pure white dress with matching heels... Ushers ushered them to their seats at the front.. I saw him smiling with his mother and he also had dimples... I saw girls going crazy, whispering to each other from how they were behaving they made him blush....

One of the team members from our worship team stood up and started singing the whole church stood up, and sang along....

Mrs Zulu and her son together with my Pastor's wife they didn't stand up. I saw Mrs Zulu whispering something to my Pastor's wife and they all started looking around..

They kept on whispering to each other until my Pastor's wife stood up and came to the front.. She asked for the mic from the girl who was leading us in worship....

P. Wife: Uxolo Bazalwane..

She looked at Mrs Zulu..

P. Wife: uNaZulu was asking Where Nokwanda is??

My heart almost stopped... The whole church went quiet...

P. Wife: Nokwanda uKhona? (are you here)

The youth that was sitting close to me kept on saying (Yes uKhona).

I slowly stood up, i couldn't feel my body i was very nervous.....

P. Wife: UNaZulu was asking if you can lead us in worship apparently she likes your voice..

I looked at Mrs Zulu, she was looking at me and smiling, if only she knew how much nervous i was....

I looked at her Son, he was on his phone.. He looked like he would rather be somewhere else but here...he looked very bored like he was forced to be here..

I went and took the mic.. All of a sudden all the songs had Vanished, not even one song crossed my mind....

The church was full almost 500 members, everyone was seated quietly waiting for me to start a song... My palms started getting sweaty, i have never been this nervous before.. My face felt hot i didn't know what was happening.. My heart was beating almost as if like it would break...I'm standing there trying to think of a song,but nothing is coming.

All of a sudden a song hits my mind, but it's a worship but what the hack?? It's better than nothing..

I put the mic close to my lips, i close my eyes and start singing :

"Usuku ngihlezi nomsindisi.. Engipha amandla okunqoba.. Noma indlela inzima ikhuphukela.. Woba nami ngize ngifike le".

After a while the church joins in, the nerves ease up a bit..

After that Emotional moment everyone was up on their feet praying, crying, clapping their hands..

My Pastor was already standing at the pulpit i don't even know when he got it.. I put the mic down and went to sit down...

When everyone had settled down, my Pastor starts talking..

Him: i would like to Greet everyone in the name of Jesus.. NaZulu we thank you for joining us, i see today you didn't come alone you with your son. Banzi can you please stand up and just wave at the church..

This Banzi guy was on his phone, his mom had to shake him a little, and then Whispered in his ear..

He then stood up and started waving the girls were screaming like crazy for him, i was just sitting down observing the moment..

My Pastor started preaching.. In the middle of his preaching he touched on a very sensitive subject, especially to me...

Pastor: Can i see girls here who don't have their mothers in their lives, be it they lost their mothers through death or their mothers abandoned them...

Hai a few girls raised up their hands i was telling myself that I'm not gonna raise my hand up, but my Grandma gave me a death stare so i raised up my hand...

Pastor: Can they please stand up..

Yooh his pushing it now.. We all stood up, it was like 10 of us...

I felt ashamed, i felt like i had some kind of disease having the whole church starring at me and pitying me.... I was looking down i didn't wanna make any eye contact with anyone, i was busy praying that my Pastor should just say we should sit down already...

Pastor: i would like mothers in this church to show them love.. Ngicela nje umama oyi one athathe intombazana eyi one ezohlala eceleni kwakhe for the whole service...

Some women stood up to pick one girl.. I was looking down, i am not enjoying this moment at all...

I then saw white heels standing next to me, i recognise them i pray it's not who i think it is.....I

slowly look up and Mrs Zulu she's all smiling at me and she extend her hand to me.. I extend my hand to hers too and she takes me to where she was seating.. She moves one seat away and makes me sit next to her Son... If only you knew how i felt at that moment..

Pastor: That's gonna be your daughter for the rest of the service, i just want them to feel how a mother's love feels like.. Mrs Zulu decides to raise up her hand, eish yini manje?? This woman is too forward Thixo!!!

I don't even think that her son noticed i was sitting next to him, this guy was just glued to his phone.... Someone quickly rushes to give Mrs Zulu the mic, she stands up and Takes the mic...

Her: Pastor i have a better suggestion...

I look at her heels shit this woman is wearing Prada, even her bag is Prada...

Her: How about we spend maybe a week with the girls that we have chosen, you know let them feel a mother's love to the fullest. 3 hours is just not enough bo!!!

The other women are seconding her..

Pastor: i think that's a good idea but some of the girls are still at school so i don't wanna get in trouble with their parents and i don't want them to miss classes..

Mrs Zulu: Ohhh bandla mina ngiyaz'celela nje iviki to spend with this beautiful soul (I'm just asking for a week to spend with this beautiful soul)

Whoa! Uyaphapha nawu umama...

Her: Can i please see Nokwanda's legal guardian??

I start getting scared, what if my Grandma starts shit and let's the whole congregation know that i stole her 100 even though i didn't.. My heart is beating fast..

My Grandma stands up, they also give her a mic.. I'm busy praying that God help me on this one..

Mrs Zulu: Hau unjani gogo (how are you Grandma)

Koko: Ngiyaphila (I'm fine thanks)

Mrs Zulu: ngiyacela gogo ukuthi ung'boleke umntwanam for iviki (can you please borrow me your child for a week)

My Grandma starts laughing a bit, i can see the pressure in her she wants to say no but she's scared of the eyes that are on her..

Koko: Hai o don't know because Friday and Saturday she must attend some classes at school..

Mrs Zulu: i will bring her back on Thursday

I can see that Koko wants to say No, because for 4 days she won't be able to control me..

Koko: ngiyavuma (i agree)

I knew she wasn't gonna say no, she doesn't want people to know that she has an evil heart.. The whole church is clapping Mrs Zulu is soo happy she even goes to hug my Grandma, then she comes back and sits down... The service proceeds, you know when you sitting at the front where pastors and important people sit all eyes tend to be on you, and all eyes are on me.. While the Pastor is preaching, the Son decides to come back to the world of the living..

Him: I think I'm gonna cut this Shit short and bounce, i have a plane to catch!

His surprised that his mother is not answering him, he raises up his head and turns to look on his left..

Him: Mo..

Surprisingly he bumps into my eyes, all of a sudden it's like he got tongue tied.. I now see him up close his very very very Dead Gorgeous if i can put it like that.. I quickly break the eye contact I'm nervous i turn to look at Mrs Zulu she's looking at me and Smiling.. Now i have no choice but to look at the front, because i can't look to my left and also i can't look to my right..

Part 6

The service was now over, finally i can breath.. I seriously couldn't take all those eyes starring at me.

We were now standing, Mrs Zulu had people coming up to her and greeting, this was gonna take forever..

The greeting took about 30min i was getting tired so was her son..

Banzi: Ma, I'm leaving..

Mrs Zulu: We not gonna do this Banzi especially not in the house of the Lord

Him: I'm not asking for permission I'm just fucken telling you that I'm leaving!

I was looking at him like "have respect for the house of the Lord"

Mrs Zulu: ok hamba Banzi, but please leave my jet behind!

Banzi: whatever, i wasn't even planning on taking your jet!

He clicked his tongue and Walked out.. I couldn't believe that such a good looking guy can be this disrespectful.

Mrs Zulu looked at me.

Her: That's my only son Banzi, his that Arrogant.

I didn't say anything.

I saw my Grandma walking to us, Lord i started being uneasy, this woman is unpredictable there's no telling on what she can do or say.

Koko: sanibonani phela, i am Maria Nokwanda's Grandma

Mrs Zulu hugged her.

Mrs Zulu: Its an honour for me to know the woman who raised this humble and beautiful soul

They sat down..

Koko: Eyy ungasasho. You know after her mother died i took her in and raised her all by myself. Nokwanda is an amazing child, she's very respectful, she doesn't drink or go around clubbing and partying. Yazi she's 19 and still a virgin she has never had a boyfriend before..

Mrs Zulu looked at me and smiled.

Mrs Zulu: Nami nje i can tell by looking at her that she's a well behaved child..

Koko: You have no idea, i am very proud to have raised her

I was rolling my eyes i couldn't believe this woman right now..

Koko: i raised her alone, we survive on my pension money. It's not enough but you can never tell because God's grace and favour is always upon us.

Mrs Zulu: awu gogo ayibongwe inkosi (let's thank the Lord)

My Grandma likes making people to pity us, and i hate that with all my heart..

Koko: We are being helped by this neighbour of ours Sis' Jane i saw her around, i don't know where she went now.. She works as a maid and she brings some clothes from work for Nokwanda ugcola impahla zabelungu umntwanam Mara ngeke uze usho (my child wears clothes from white people, but you can never tell)

I was soo pissed thinking to myself why doesn't she just stand ontop of the roof and let the whole church know..

Mrs Zulu: awu Nkosi yami, ende angeke uze usho (you can never tell)

Mrs Zulu gave me a look that stated that she was pitying me..

I was thinking that why can't the earth open up and just swallow me. My Grandma and Mrs Zulu continued chit chatting, i was tired, i was hungry, and i wanted to go.

Halfway through the conversation my Grandma told Mrs Zulu that she has to go, she's hungry and she needs to drink her high blood pressure medication, that's when Mrs Zulu went and bid farewell to the Pastor and his wife...

We then walked out me, her, and my Grandma...

She led us to her car, she was driving a white Porsche Cayenne..

We went to drop off my Grandma at home.

Koko: Nokwanda come and pack a few clothes

Mrs Zulu: Don't worry gogo ngim'funa anje (i just want her like this)

Koko: Okay, Nokwanda please uziphathe kahle.. Don't do things that I've never taught you..

Me: i won't koko

Before my Grandma got out of the Car, Mrs Zulu reached out to her purse and took out a R200 Note then gave it to my Grandma.

Mrs Zulu: uxolo gogo i don't carry cash this is just for you to buy cool drink

My Grandma thanked her and blessed her as if like they gave her 10 000...

Koko: inkosi mayikubusise Futhi ikwandisele (May God bless you)

Mrs Zulu: No may God bless you for borrowing me your daughter..

My Grandma smiled and went out, then Mrs Zulu started driving..

No word was said in her car, i was scared of her she's very intimidating..

This woman denied for me to take my clothes hehehe kaze umuntu uyogqokani (what is a person gonna wear)..

She came to stop on a red robot, then took out her phone and called someone..

Her: Banzi answer your phone maan!

She kept on calling him, but he wasn't answering until his phone went to voicemail..

She was now upset, and crying she decided to leave him a message.

Her: Please call me when you get this, i don't like it when we fight Bhabha.. We were supposed to be spending today together and instead we were busy fighting and now you flying to England.. Mommy loves you very much please call me when you get this...

She wiped her tears while driving with the other hand..

Her: Sorry about that, just that i love my son with all my heart and now his far from Me i miss him already

She couldn't stop the tears, i didn't know what to say..

That moment really tore me up deep inside you don't know how much i wish i had a mother who cares me for me and loves me like that, and the most painful thing is that I'll never get this chance to experience this moment because my mom is gone forever.

We didn't drive straight to her house, we stopped at some restaurant to eat. Was a very classy and expensive outdoors restaurant. She got herself a green salad and Ice tea, while i got me a burger and soda. Although I was dead hungry and wished that i could down the burger immediately, i just couldn't embarrass myself in front of this classy and beautiful lady like that so i went on to take small bites.

We arrived at her place in Irene Park and her Mansion left me speechless. It wasn't exactly situated at Irene Park, it was just outside of it, all there standing alone without any other houses surrounding it, it's like she didn't want any neighbours. I was busy moving my head around trying to make sense of this beautiful big house because i have never been in such a house before.

Her: I'll show you where you sleep.

We walked upstairs, and got into some bedroom that looked wow. Had marble walls, chandelier, Gold and white duvet with 8 pillows crowing the bed. The tiles were pure white that you'd even be scared to walk on top of them because you'd think that you'll make them dirty.. The bedroom had a pure white bathroom, which consisted of a white 3 corner bathtub that had Gold taps, a shower, and a basin.

The toilet was alone, it had a button that you press it and it makes the toilet seat warm...

Her: Let me show you how the bathtub operates.

Her: When you done bathing, just press the water stopper with your toe and it will open to drain the water. When you done, press it again with your toe and it will close. You don't pull it.

The water stopper was also Gold..

Her: And this is real Gold by the way..

Ehh my jaw Dropped.

She also gave me a tour of the whole house. She had a mini Cinema inside the house, she had a room with a lot of toys and games which she stated that "it's for when i have grandchildren one day" ..

Mrs Zulus house was very very beautiful i won't lie..

After the tour of the house, we went to seat down in the lounge..

Her: i hope that you will enjoy your stay here

I didn't say anything, i just smiled at her..

My phone started ringing, i checked who it was and it was my Grandma.

Me: Sorry i have to take this, it's my Grandma

Her: Its ok bokkie

I stood up and Walked away to answer my phone.

Me: Koko

Her: Kwanda senifikile? (have you guys arrived yet)

Me: Sifikile (we have arrived)

Her: So why didn't you call to let me know

Me: It hasn't been long since we've arrived

Her: Okay.. Hai I'm glad that you've arrived safely.

Me: Okay

Her: How is her house?

Me: Very big, it goes all round like a horse shoe

Her: Hai wena!

Me: Her taps are real Gold

Her: Hai wena! Kusho Khona ukuthi u rich lo mama..

I forgot how my Grandma loves money..

Me: Ya she is..

Her: I'm sure she can even take you to Varsity, whuu! Mayibongwe inkosi iphelile intlupheko (that means she will also take you to Varsity, thank God that poverty will be gone)

Aii my Grandma.. We talked for a couple of minutes then i hunged up and slowly walked back to the lounge when i heard Mrs Zulu talking to someone. I stood by the door looked like she was on Skype because she was busy talking while starring at her laptop screen..

Mrs Zulu: Banzi..

Banzi: Mom soccer is my life!

Her: I'm not denying that bhabha, but remember we agreed that you gonna do soccer for a year then come back, but now it's over 3 years.

Him: Because i enjoy my profession.

Her: Soccer is not a profession Banzi! I need you to come back and take over on the family businesses. I am q woman i cannot run such businesses you need to come back.

Him: That's why you have Wilfred

Her: Wilfred is not family, his just my right hand man. Bhabha you 25 now you need to get married, i need Grandchildren before i..

She paused and exhaled..

Her: Just come home please

Him: But mom you don't like half of the girls i date

Her: They not good for you! They lose and they gold diggers, they just after your money. You need to settle down with a decent girl.

Him: Mom I'm 25, you need to let me live a life that i want. You know i don't see you pressuring Noxolo like this!

Her: Because Xolo is a girl, someday she will get married and change her surname, well i do pray she gets married some day. You are my son, the only heir to my throne you need to carry the family name and pass it on to your children..

Him: seriously Mom I'm tired of always having this conversation with you, bye..

Her: Banzi!! Banzi!! Banzi!! Ohhh Siza mina baba..

She put down her laptop, then closed her eyes with her hand on her forehead while busy breathing in and out..

After a while she opened her eyes and realised that I was standing there..

Her: For how long have you been standing there?

I walked to sit down. Did she notice that I've been standing there for a long time listening to her conversation?

Me: Not for long.

Her: You probably have heard everything that I've said

I looked down.

Her: Don't think i got you here because I'm trying to marry you off to my son. It's just that, my son needs a decent girl who can be his wife. A girl who was well groomed at home, a girl who respects herself and others.. All this stupid girls where just after his status and our money and that's not the kind of girls i want him to Marry.. I wish he can marry someone like you..

Okay hold up! We going too far with this conversation.

Her: Nokwanda would you please marry my son?

Is she proposing me on behalf of her son?.. I looked at her not knowing how to respond. Marriage? Gosh I'm just 19..

We were interrupted by someone making noise at the kitchen. Mrs Zulu closed her eyes..

Some girl walked in the lounge. She was beautiful no lie. She was wearing a ripped short that was very short it revealed half of her buttocks. She was a crop tee with a jacket and brown timbalands. She had blue box braids.. She was holding car keys and a dumpie..

I can just tell that she's one of those wild girls.

Her: Mommy

She looked older than me, she went over Mrs Zulu and hugged her..

Mrs Zulu: Xolo where have you been? You left 2 weeks ago

Her: i was around..

Mrs Zulu: You were with that good for nothing thug bf of yours weren't you?
Her: He just got out of jail Ma and i missed him.
Mrs Zulu: I'm not gonna say anything anymore
Her: Let me go and bath we'll discuss this later
She started walking away..
Mrs Zulu: Look at what you even wearing, are you even wearing an underwear?
Noxolo: Ain't no girl got time for that!
She didn't even look at me or greeted me it was almost as if like i didn't exist.
Mrs Zulu: That's my daughter Noxolo.. She's not my biological daughter i adopted her when she was 6 months old.
Me: She's beautiful
Her: and a troublemaker...
She looked at me.
Her: Please consider my request, you don't have to answer now you have 4 days to think about it..
She has just put me in a difficult position.

Part 8

We were now gathered at her long dinning room table. Her helper was off, so Mrs Zulu went on to prepare a light meal Spaghetti bolognaise.

It was just me and her sitting at the table, Noxolo didn't come down ever since she went to her bedroom..

There was silence, we didn't know how to exchange words especially after that request of hers.

Her: Nokwanda i know that i might've freaked you out with what i asked you, and if you don't feel comfortable with it or if you feel like you don't wanna do it i will understand.

I seriously didn't know what to say, I have never imagined myself being married at 19. I imagined myself going to Varsity and just enjoying life.

Noxolo came down to join us.. She was wearing a vest and a Bumshort, with white sleepers. She didn't fasten her braids, she just let them dangle around..

She had long blue nails too. She was holding a packet of snacks, Doritos to be exact..

She sat down, while eating the snacks and playing with her big phone. Kids in this house love their phones shame..

Mrs Zulu: Xolo can you please borrow Nokwanda pjs I'll take to the mall tomorrow to do shopping for clothes..

Xolo looked at me, then her phone.

Xolo: i don't think she turn go with my style of clothing

So this girl won't even ask who i am, i mean if someone was to come to my house and sleep over. I would wanna know who it is..

Mrs Zulu: I'm not saying turn her into a stripper overnight just decent pjs

Her: i don't have decent Pjs mom, what im wearing is the kind of Pjs i have.. And i cannot borrow her Bumshorts that's disgusting..

Mrs Zulu: i didn't say borrow her Bumshorts, i said borrow her decent Pjs..

Noxolo: i don't have..

She was crushing and chewing those snacks in her mouth, if they knew how to talk. They would probably ask her to have Mercy..

Mrs Zulu: Have you spoken to Banzi?

Her: yeah a few hours ago

Mrs Zulu: What did you guys talk about?

Xolo: Just random stuff

Whatever was going on her phone, i could tell it was interesting because she was busy smiling..

Mrs Zulu: Xolo, when are you gonna to school?

She kept quiet..

Mrs Zulu: Xolo weh! Yazi soloko waqeda u matric you never had any interest in doing anything!

She didn't answer.. Mrs Zulu hit the table hard..

Mrs Zulu: Hai maan Xolo! Ngikhuluma nawe!! (I'm talking to you)

She put her phone down..

Xolo: Look i told you that i wanna be a video vixen

Mrs Zulu: a video what?

Noxolo: dance in hip hop videos

Mrs Zulu: Noxolo dancing half naked in videos is not a career! I've seen this videos on Tv they filthy

Xolo: So what should i do with my talent of dancing? Because dancing is all alone

Mrs Zulu put her hand on her forehead as if like she's having a headache..

Mrs Zulu: Its fine Xolo do whatever you want, I'm tired of fighting with you and Banzi.. It's just not good for my health

Xolo: You the one who should stop fighting us, and just accept what we want!

She stood up..

Xolo: Anyway Good night

She walked away.I can see how broken Mrs Zulu was, she was close to crying

Her: How i wish i had even just one child who would treat me like i matter, or like Tomorrow I'm going to die..

She stood up..

Her: Good night dear, Tomorrow we'll go and do some shopping..

She walked upstairs to her bedroom. I stood up and cleared the table, i put some of the food in the fridge.. I washed the dishes too, then went to bed..

I was laying there thinking about what Mrs Zulu had asked me. Living here would be amazing for me, it would be a fresh start from all the drama and heartache I've been getting at home.. But then, on the other hand Banzi and i we don't know each other, we have never even exchanged 2 words to each other how are we gonna make this work?

This is a very big decision for me to make but i need to make it Mrs Zulu is waiting..

The following morning i woke up and bathe, at least the were soaps, shower gel, and lotion in the bathroom....When i was done, i made the bed and tidied the room even though it was clean. I just wanted to keep myself busy, ain't nothing awkward like waking up in someone's house...I heard a knock at the door.

Me: Come in

Mrs Zulu walked in. This woman can feel the room with her humble and peaceful presence.. She gave me her warm smile.

Her: Good morning

Me: Morning

Her: How did you sleep?

Me: i slept good thank you.

Who was i kidding? I didn't sleep at all i was busy tossing and turning trying to make a decision that will benefit the both of us..

Her: if you done we can go

She started walking to the door..

Me: uhm Mrs Zulu

She stopped and looked at me.. This woman was beautiful, and the way she dressed Lord have Mercy.. Today she was wearing a Jean which she folded at the bottom revealing her white heels with a Gold lining.. She was wearing a Gold tshirt with a white Jacket.. She had made her hair to be a hump and tied it to be a ponytail at the back.. Her make up was perfect, she was wearing Gold earrings too..

Me: About what you've asked me last night..

Her: You don't need to make a decision right now...i know i..

Me: I'll do it.. I'll marry Banzi

She looked at me, i couldn't make out if she was happy, sad, or shocked. I felt a bit scared, did i say something wrong.. What if she thinks I'm easy she just asked me yesterday and today im answering.. God please, let this not ruin the start of our good relationship..

She walked up to me, i could see tears in her eyes..

Her: Are you sure? I mean there's no pressure..

Me: i am sure..

Tears rolled down from her cheeks. Maybe this is what we both need.. She's gonna be the mother i never had, and I'm gonna be the daughter that she has never had..

But most of All i hope that i have made a good decision.

Part 9

Mrs Zulu and myself went to wonderpark mall. Did alot of shopping, got clothes from Edgars, Truworths, identity, legit and so forth. Most of my sneakers i got from Sports scene, and total sport..

I had bought alot of clothes, Mrs Zulu was sparring no expense..

She took me to a salon they took off my weave, washed my hair and i did Jumbo box braids Because i didn't wanna piss off my Grandma with Weaves when i go back home..

We ended the day, by going to eat at Maxis.

Mrs Zulu looked very happy, she couldn't stop looking at me and smiling which was making me very nervous..

Her: i was thinking that Tomorrow we should go and discuss this with your Grandmother, i think it's time we start with Lobola negotiations..

When she mentioned my Grandma, my heart skipped a bit a little.. How is my Grandma going to react to this? Will she embarrass me in front of this woman? Ohh God please come down and help..

I was busy smiling, while Mrs Zulu was busy talking about the whole lobola negotiation situation..

Does Banzi know about this? Will he be here for the lobola negotiations? Alot of questions played in my mind, but i couldn't find any answers.

When we were done eating, we drove back home..

.

We got home, and some guy was just wondering about. He was wearing a suit, looked like a classic man. He looked to be in his 40s..

Mrs Zulu: Wilfred?

He turned around and looked at us..

Wilfred: Paulina

She went up to him and hugged him..

Her: Its good to see you

Him: Good to see you too, and i must say you look good

Her: i feel good.

He looked at me..

Mrs Zulu: Where are my manners??

She walked up to me, and put her hands on my shoulders.

Her: Wilfred this is Nokwanda, and Nokwanda this is Wilfred. He is our family friend, my right hand man and takes care of the family businesses.

He extended his hand to me for a handshake, i extended mine to him.

Him: Nice meeting you Nokwanda

Me: Same here

Mrs Zulu: She's gonna be my Daughter in law soon

Wilfred: I'm not following

Mrs Zulu: She's soon to be Banzi's Wife

His eyes popped.

Him: Wow.. I guess Banzi has grown up for real. Who would've thought that some day he would wanna settle down..

Mrs Zulu: i know, i was very shocked when i talked to him about Nokwanda on the phone, and he agreed to marry her

Wilfred: its very shocking..

Mrs Zulu: which brings me to my next point. I would like you to accompany me to her house tomorrow we need to discuss this with her Grandma

Wilfred: Say no more..

Then there was a moment of silence.

Mrs Zulu: uhm how are the businesses going?

He looked at me.. Then Mrs Zulu looked at me too

Mrs Zulu: Nokwanda would you please make us some tea sweetheart, and bring it to the study.. I drink Peppermint tea, Wilfred drinks green tea. Please warm the milk

I smiled.

Me: No problem.

They walked out to the study.. I hit up the kettle then got the cups and everything else.

I placed everything on the tray and slowly walked up to the study.

I put the tray down and knocked, Mrs Zulu says come.. I open the door, pick up the tray and Walked in..

They were sitting there all quiet, i guess they were waiting for me to go so they can continue talking..

Mrs Zulu was sitting on that Leather chair like a boss, and Wilfred was sitting on the chair opposite her.. She cleared the documents from the table and i put the tray down.. She looked at me and smiled.

Her: Thank you my Angel

I smiled, and Walked out.

I didn't do anything much, i was just lazing around and watching Tv.

Wilfred and Mrs Zulu came back to the lounge, their "talk" was very long they have been there for like an hour....

Wilfred: Let me go and run some errands i will see you later

Mrs Zulu: I'll make sure that Doris cooks your favourite meal

He kissed her on the cheek and left.. Mrs Zulu sat next to me.

Her: Are you okay?

Me: Yes

Her: i cannot wait to have you come live with us permanently.

I smiled.

Me: i can't wait too

She hugged me.

Later that day, i helped Mrs Zulu set up the table. Doris had cooked a scrumptious dinner. Roasted chicken, mixed veges, mash potatoes mixed with Gravy, and Corn.

I went to bath, then came back to eat.

It was only me and Mrs Zulu at the table we were waiting for Wilfred.

Me: Isn't Xolo joining us?

Her: Xolo is probably not even around, she cannot stay in one place for long.

Wilfred walked in after 10min of waiting for him, he wasn't wearing a suit anymore. He was wearing a tracksuit with sneakers and a white shirt.. The shirt had blood stains, he also had blood stains on his face..

Him: i would like to go and bath first before you guys can go ahead and eat..

He walked upstairs. Mrs Zulu looked at me.

Her: Well let's eat i am starving

We dish up, and start eating.. I enjoy the mash with Gravy, the chicken is also nice with corn.. But the veges are not as pleasant.

I cannot stop but wonder what's going on, why does Wilfred have blood stains? Why isn't Mrs Zulu wondering what happened? Why is she calm about all of this? What kind of "Businesses" does this family have?

Mrs Zulu looks at me and smiles, i smile back..

Maybe it's nothing serious, maybe they have a butchery and Wilfred is working running that or something.. Mrs Zulu looks to humble and innocent to be involved in criminal activities.

We continue eating, then Wilfred joins us.. He dishes up for himself and starts eating.

Mrs Zulu: i like how she did the chicken

Wilfred: its very delicious, just how i like it..

They smile at each..

Mrs Zulu: Nokwanda dear how are you finding the food?

I smile..

Me: Very delicious, the chicken is very nice

She smiled back and continues eating.. My heart is racing for tomorrow, i. Am silently praying that may God please be with us Tomorrow.

Part 10

The following morning we prepared ourselves to go to my house, i was very nervous on our way there.. Wilfred was driving, it was Wednesday morning. Mrs Zulu and i we were sitting at the back, was rolling with a white Royce rolls....

Mrs Zulu was very calm and smiling as always, eish if only she knew my Grandma..

We got to my hood, Wilfred parked the car at our old abandoned taxi rank.. I saw my Grandma was sweeping outside it was 9am..

Mrs Zulu was wearing a white jumpsuit, with a brown belt. She had on Brown heels with a brown leather coat that reached on her knees. She had curled her Weave and was wearing shades.. This woman can dress for someone her age nje yilabo mama abangafuni ukuguga.

I was wearing ordinary, a dress with wedge heels..

We got out of the car and approached my house with Mrs Zulu holding my hand...Eyy abonozindaba sebengaphandle.

My Grandma stopped sweeping when she saw us..

Koko: Hau kwenzenjani? (what's wrong)

She looked nervous..

Koko: sowenzi Nokwanda so early (what did you do Nokwanda so early)

Mrs Zulu looked at her and smiled..

Mrs Zulu: Kunjani gogo? Ungathuki muntu omdala akayenzanga nex uKwandi (how are you? Don't be scared she didn't do anything wrong)

Koko: Manje neza ekuseni so? Bengithi uzobuya tomorrow? (so why are you here so early, she's supposed to come back tomorrow)

Mrs Zulu took off her Shades..

Mrs Zulu: kukhona nje indaba bengithanda ukuxoxisana nawe ngayo (there's an issue i would like to discuss with you)

Koko: indaba yiphi manje Eyy niyangithusa (what issue you wanna discuss with me, you scaring me)

Wilfred: Let's go inside, people are starring at us now as if like we are zoo creatures..

Mrs Zulu laughed.. We all walked inside..

I was very scared, i was literally Shaking.We sat down in the lounge.

Mrs Zulu: Just like i said Gogo we are here to discuss a serious matter with you.. This is Wilfred by the way his a family friend.

Wilfred gave my Grandma a handshake.

Mrs Zulu: Hey angazi ukuthi ngizoyibeka kanjani le ndaba (i don't know how to put this matter)

Wilfred: its a serious matter.

Mrs Zulu: Ende inzima (it's very difficult)

Koko: Khulumani wenzeni uNokwanda (what did Nokwanda do)

Mrs Zulu: i don't know if you remember very well but, last Sunday i came to church with my Son Baninzi Zulu.. Angazi noma umbonile na (i don't know if you saw him)

Koko: lo odlala ibhola overseas? (the one who plays soccer overseas)

Mrs Zulu: Yebo gogo

Koko: Lo amantombaza bewamuphaphela so?

Mrs Zulu smiled..

Mrs Zulu: Yena yedwa Nkosi yami uBanzi wam'

Koko: Muhle umfana wakho (his good looking)

Mrs Zulu: ngiyabonga (Thank you)

I was very very scared, i was praying that can this conversation be over already..

Mrs Zulu: Yazi gogo that Sunday uNokwanda makathatha i mic acula siyesabusiseka (when Nokwanda took the mic and sang, we all got blessed)

Koko: siyesabusiseka impela (we were blessed indeed)

Mrs Zulu: ngisho no Banzi wami wathi mama lo mele siye naye ekhaya (even my Banzi said mama this one, we must go home with her)

Oh God please come down, we now approaching the topic..

Mrs Zulu cleared her Throat..

Mrs Zulu: that is what brings us here, Kusho ukuthi gogo ever since uBanzi saw uNokwanda he didn't close his mouth about her..ku phone nje it was Nokwanda this and Nokwanda that.

Koko: uzama ukuthini (what are you trying to say)

I can see that Mrs Zulu was also getting a bit scared..

Mrs Zulu: What im trying to say is that..

She cleared her Throat..

Mrs Zulu: Sithunyiwe gogo sithunywe uBanzi (we have been sent here by Banzi) he is asking for Nokwanda's hand in marriage..

There was silence, all i heard was our heartbeats..

Koko: Yooh indaba enzima (this is a difficult matter)

My Grandma looked at me.

Her: Wena uthini Nokwanda? Uyamthanda lomfana ongamazi nokumazi? (what are you saying Nokwanda, do you love this boy that you don't even know)

I kept quiet, i didn't know what to say..

Koko: Eyy ngoba abazani? (they don't know each other)

Mrs Zulu: There will be alot of Time for that. Ang'funi uNokwanda noBanzi ba busy bakipiza (o don't want Banzi and Nokwanda to be busy fooling around)...

Mrs Zulu has a way of putting things..

Mrs Zulu: i wanted us to pay lobola, then they get engaged bese ke they get to know each other before they get married..

Koko: I've always known that one day Nokwanda will Have to get married but i never thought that this day was gonna come now. I mean she's only 19, she still needs to go to Varsity and study medicine then ang'sebenzele (she must work for me)

Mrs Zulu: Ohhh no we respect that. Education is important and i do want Nokwanda to further her studies.. Asimthatheli ukuthi siyomumoshela i future, i will personally pay for her fees at Varsity and i would also like to take care of you..

Koko: But why UNokwanda?

Mrs Zulu: There's something special about her. Yazi all this other girls were interested in my son because of his status and money, but uKwandi she's not like that. She's a God fearing woman and that's someone i would like to have as my daughter in law.. Gogo you don't know how much of a blessing it would be for me to have uNokwanda as umakoti wami..

I'm not taking her away from you nje i just want her to ukuthi awakhe ikhaya noBanzi..

My Grandma looked at me..

Her: Nokwanda wena what do you say?

I looked down.. I didn't know what to say kodwa right now I'd rather be with Mrs Zulu than to be here

Me: i.. I would also like to marry Banzi

I then looked at Mrs Zulu, she smiled at me..

Koko: You should know that my granddaughter doesn't come cheap

Mrs Zulu: I didn't think so too Gogo, believe me money is not a problem

Koko: ok then i will call her uncles and let them know

Mrs Zulu: i would like it to happen this Saturday.

Koko: So fast?

Mrs Zulu: the sooner the better..

Koko: Yazi i thank God that uNokwanda will be married to a family that will love her and take care of her.. I can see how much of a good person you are just by talking to you. This is a blessing not every girl is afforded this opportunity.. For uNokwanda to get Married while she's still a virgin angamoshwanga abanye abafana it's a blessing..

Mrs Zulu: Its truly a blessing gogo

Koko: I'm truly happy i even feel like we should pray and thank the Lord..

We all bowed our heads and prayed, my Grandma said the longest prayer ever and even cried in the middle of the prayer those crocodile tears didn't move me at all.

We all opened our eyes when she was done. Mrs Zulu looked at Wilfred.. Wilfred took out an envelope from his pockets and gave it to my Grandma..

Mrs Zulu: That's just to show how well your granddaughter will be taken care off. That's 15 000 on cash.

Yooh my Grandma lost her mind plus she loves money, she was screaming and Thanking God, Futhi abusy alilizela and all that..

Koko: i can see that Nokwanda will be well taken care off..

Mrs Zulu: ithi sihambe Gogo, yazi ngibonga kakhulu.. Nokwanda will come back tomorrow to prepare for the lobola negotiations..

Koko: Yes please she must come back we have alot to prepare...

We all stood up, hugged each other and all that..

Mrs Zulu: Why don't we all go out somewhere nice for breakfast?

Koko: Yooh i will have to bath

Mrs Zulu: No problem we will wait in the car..

She walked out with Wilfred while i stayed in the house with my Grandma.. My Grandma closed the door..

Her: Yooh Nokwanda you have made me proud. Yabo when i told you ukuthi uziphathe kahle? Look at the results now.. You can tell that this woman is rich! Did you see her clothes? Did you see here car? I must call your uncle we must charge thus people 100 000 plus 10 000 on the side for me..

Me: That's alot of money don't you think?

Koko: Its not like they won't afford it, plus ngikukhulise kanzima

Me: This people are still gonna put me through school Koko university is expensive

Koko: Awume kancane tuu, ungaqali please ungaqali (don't start)

Part 11

Saturday was here, the day of my Lobola negotiations.. Koko had invited alot of our relatives even from far away places you'd think that we were having a wedding.. I was up at 5am, helping with the cooking The Zulus were gonna be here at 8am exactly...

My Grandma went as far as getting me Zulu traditional clothes, she really wanted me to make a good impression in front of my in laws.

Mrs Zulu had sent us money to buy everything that we gonna need for today especially food...

My little cousin came into the kitchen running with my phone, which was ringing.. I took it from him and answered without checking the caller ID..

Me: Hello

Mrs Zulu: Koti how are things going there?

Me: We still preparing everything

Her: Have you guys started cooking?

Me: Yes Ma..

She had instructed me to call her Ma, since I'm gonna be her daughter in law..

Her: Okay mina I'm on a very strict diet, i eat alot of greens so make that you at least have a green salad and Mixed veges..

Me: Okay Ma

Her: i drink Ice tea or sprite with lime..

Me: Okay

Her: i hope you will remember all of this...

Me: i will Ma

Her: Okay and make sure that you guys cook alot of meat, Banzi's uncles love meat you know how Zulus are.. Pap, meat, and dumplings must be there..

Me: I'll remember that..

Her: chakalaka too, i prefer if you could braai the meat instead of cooking it

Me: I'll let my Aunties know..

Her: They will bring their own alcohol, nje you guys need to cook that's all

Me: We have already started

Her: Call me when you need money to buy other things

Me: I'll do that..

Her: See you later then Koti

Me: Okay Ma

Her: Bye

Me: Bye

I hunged up..

I went to my Aunt who was running the whole kitchen..

Me: Aunty how far are you in terms of cooking?

Her: We done peeling the veges, now i wanna start with the meat.. I wanted to deep fry the chicken nje i have already mixed it with flour and oats..Khetho is busy with the beef stew now..

Me: Yooh change of plans

Her: uthini manje (what are you saying now)

Me: labantu they want us to braai, they want i Chakalaka, uNaZulu wants ama green salad you know those healthy dishes

Aunty: Aikhona Kwanda sesisebenze kangaka (we have worked hard)

Me: i know Aunty and I'm sorry

Aunty: Asazi shame, where are we even gonna get charcoal from? Because shops open at 8am and abantu bakho beza exactly ngo 8am (Where are we gonna get charcoal from, because shops open at at 8am and your people are coming exactly at 8am)

My Grandma walked in...

Her: What's the hold up manje?

I explained to my Grandma everything that NaZulu told me..

Grandma: Your uncle is here, we'll ask him to go to Engene Garage I'm sure he can get some charcoal there..

I went to take some money, NaZulu sent me R10 000..we had already used 3000 i was now left with 7000..

I took 3000 again because we had to buy some meat to braai we just had to start over...

I took my cousin Khetho and we went to find my Uncle who didn't have a problem with driving us around. His attitude has changed towards me ever since he heard that my in laws are coming...

Him: Manje tell me kwanda, what kind of Whiskey are they gonna get me? Mina i drink ballentine you should've told them

Me: I'll tell them Malume.

Fortunetly we did manage to get charcoal, and meat but the rest we couldn't because shops open at 8am and it was now 7am..

Me: i Really need to get ama lettuce nama Cheddar cheese for uMaka Banzi..

Khetho: Let me call my mom and tell her that we can't get anything to do healthy salads for uMaka Banzi

Uncle: Calm down Kwanda something will come up..

I was very stressed, i don't want my mother in law thinking otherwise..

My Grandma called me and i answered...

Me: Koko

Her: Kwanda where are you guys? You need to come and bath 8am is not that far.

Me: Angisho we still trying to get veges nama Cheddar cheese to prepare salads for uMaka Banzi

Her: I'm sure Khetho and her mother can handle all of that, wena come and prepare please...

My uncle went to drop me at my house so i can bath etc..

Me: Khetho please get those things for me

Her: Don't stress umamazala uzodla (don't stress your mother in law will eat)

Me: Promise?

Her: i promise.. Exactly when pick n pay opens I'll already be there I'm sure by 8:30 I'll be back...ama salad a Fast ntombazana.. Ngizothi chop chop then we good to go umamazala uyadla we are all happy then life goes on..

Me: You make it sound so easy

Her: Because it is easy...

Khetho went and then my other Aunt helped me to dress up.. I was wearing a black skirt with red beads, underneath i wore i tight e black.. I also wore white Tommy sneakers that had beads too.. I wore a white vest and a read shawl i had beads all around. I wore that big hat too it was red and red round earrings... Everyone bekalilizela, neighbours had come to check me out, my house was full it was crazy..

The clock hit 8, and i was in my Grandma's bedroom.. We were peeping through the window i saw i Royce rolls ka NaZulu going to the taxi rank, followed by 3 black Mercedes-Benz E-Class.

After the cars have parked, i saw Wilfred coming out and opening the door for NaZulu, who came out too.. Her outfit left everyone speechless

Neighbour: Yeses Kwanda akumuhle umamazala (your nothing in law is beautiful)

Plus when she's rocking them shades i trust her.

Some men came out of the Mercedes-Benz cars, they looked flashy too yaa Banzi is from a rich family..

They were invited in, and they sat in the lounge.. The lobola negotiations have started..

Me: Mara why ukhetho ayenza so she's supposed to be back (why is Khetho doing this, she's supposed to be back)

Cousin: Leme call her..

My other cousin tried calling her..

Cousin: voicemail

Me: This is the death of me.. Where is Koko?

Cousin: She's in the negotiations

Me: What is she doing there?! She's not supposed to be there

Cousin: You know Koko.

We couldn't hear what they were saying their voices were so low..

After a while my Grandma came to the room

Koko: Kwanda they asking for you..

Me: Koko we have a problem..

She got in and closed the door..

Her: What problem? This is no time for problems

Me: Khetho is still at pick n pay buying things that we gonna need to prepare ama salad ka NaZulu

Koko: What? And uNaZulu has been saying that she's hungry..

Me: What are we gonna do?

Koko: hamba they are waiting for you, I'll call Khetho

My other Aunt walked me to the lounge where everyone was, i was looking down.. The table was full of ama hennesy nama Cognac..

Uncle: Nokwanda

Me: Yebo malume?

Him: Do you know this people

I took a glimpse of them, NaZulu looked very nervous

Me: Yebo malume i know them

I heard her exhaling...

Uncle: is she the one that you want?

NaZulu: it is her..

Uncle: Okay Nokwanda you can go

NaZulu: Kodwa ngathi akajabulanga ukoti nimenzeni? (she doesn't look happy what did you guys do to her)

NaZulu: She's not giving me that beautiful smile that she always gives me what's wrong?

Eish ucalile u NaZulu nkosi yami (eish NaZulu has started)

Her: Koti what's wrong?

All though i was looking down, i could feel those eyes piercing through my skin.. Awubandla wangenza uKhetho.

Part 12

When i heard someone saying "Khetho where have you been"

I was relieved. That's when my smile came back.

Me: I'm fine Ma just nerves..

After saying that, I walked out to the bedroom to let them finish with the negotiations.

My Grandma went to involve herself in the negotiations, which she wasn't even supposed to be there.

We waited in the bedroom, it was taking looong. I was with Khetho and my other cousins, i was busy pacing up and down..

Me: Why bathatha iskhathi kanti (why are they taking long)..

Khetho: Relaxa Kwanda you know how Koko is like..

After what seemed to be forever, i heard people Ululating, that's when i realised that everything went well.

My Grandma just burst in the bedroom with tears in her eyes.

Me: What took so long?

Her: We were still counting the money they paid 150 000, and they gave me 50 000 on the side.. So all in all it was 200 000, Ohh Inkosi ingibusisile (God has blessed me)

She was hugging me and all that, apparently she was now proud of me, but not soo long she was cursing me.

I didn't care none about that anymore, i was overwhelmed by different emotions finally I'm getting out of this hell hole, finally I'm gonna feel how it feels like to have a mother.

Koko: Your Aunt is already serving the uncles, but NaZulu wants food that has been prepared by you so Woza!

She grabbed me by my hand and we walked out to the kitchen.. Atleast my Aunt has a catering company so she helped me where i was going wrong.

I made her 3 different healthy salads, that's all she was prepared to eat, and i also took along her Ice tea.

Khetho was following me with a wet cloth, and NaZulu wiped her hands.. I then presented the tray to her while i was looking down.

Her: Thank you Koti

My uncle: Manje when are we going to see our Son in law?

NaZulu: Unfortunately he was playing on Thursday, his only gonna leave England tonight.. I am sorry that his not here although he really wanted to be here.. You can turn on the Tv i think his match is repeating..

My uncle turned on the Tv.. The match was about to finish but at least they got to see Banzi.. I was watching him running around that stadium, he was very fine i just couldn't believe that i am about to marry thus hot guy.

I got up from the floor and went to put the tray in the kitchen..

Khetho: Yoh Muhle uBanzi mntanse (Banzi is good looking my sister)

Me: Thank you

Her: You are truly blessed..

I smiled.

After a few minutes my Grandma and my Aunties called me to come to the bedroom were it was only us, and they sat me down..

Aunty1: Nokwanda you no longer a child, you are someone's wife now.. All this childish acts you need to leave them behind..

Koko: i have raised you well, the same respect you have shown me please show it to your in laws too..

Aunty2: We don't wanna get phone calls from your in laws telling us that now you are drinking alcohol, now you are partying now doing things that we've never taught you..

Koko: Please respect your husband, don't shout at him, don't embarrass him infront of his family or friends..

Aunty1: Ende ungabi yivila (and don't be lazy)

Koko: Kodwa i doubt she's gonna clean where she's going.. You saw how rich those people are they probably have maids

Aunty2: That's right.

Koko: But know that this will forever remain your home kodwa awusiye wakwa Ndaba, sowuwakwa Zulu manje (remember you are no longer Ndaba, you are now Zulu)

Aunty1: Marriage is not easy Kwanda, kuyomele unyamezele..

We heard a knock at the door while we were still talking..

Aunty1: Come in..

Khetho opened the door and Came in..

Aunty2: Hai maan Khetho ufunani? We are busy here!

Khetho: Sorry ukuphazamisa kodwa abakwaZulu bafuna umakoti wabo (sorry to interrupt but the Zulus want their bride)

Koko: i thought we Agreed that uzohamba ksasa (i thought we agreed that she will leave tomorrow)

Khetho: Hai uNaZulu ufuna umakoti wakhe yena (Hai NaZulu wants her bride now).

I stood up and my Grandma helped me pack my things, the Zulus requested that i should wear a doek and a shawl around my shoulders that's a sign that I'm taken.

I changed the traditional attire.. I wore a long black dress, put on a black shawl around my shoulders, and i wore a doek to cover my loong braids but they were dangling on the sides.

NaZulu: Akamuhle Nkosi yami (she's soo beautiful).

I was all blushing and smiling.

Haike I hugged my family, tears were shared wasn't easy leaving home although i was abused alot here but it's the only place I've known as home.

Wilfred put my things in the trunk and we drove to my new home..

I have never pictured leaving home like this, I've always pictured leaving home for Varsity.

We didn't drive straight home, we went pass American Swiss where i was told to choose a diamond ring..

I looked at the prices on those rings and they were a killer they were ranging from 6000-80 000.

NaZulu: You can pick any ring that you want..

I looked and looked with the help of the sales assistant, and she helped me pick a diamond ring that costs 8000..it was a beautiful white Gold dressing ring with a purple colored stone. The ring even fit me perfectly,which surprised the sales person because she told us that most women don't have sizes here so they do sizing..

NaZulu: That means my bride has perfect fingers

Sales lady: You are one lucky lady to be engaged with such an expensive ring

NaZulu: We the blessed ones..

Sales lady: Don't you look young to be getting married?

NaZulu: Who looks at the age this days, especially when 2 people love each other..

Sales lady: Whose the lucky guy

NaZulu kept her beautiful smile... NaZulu: We just here to purchase a ring, we not here for news

Sales lady: i am very sorry if that was inappropriate

NaZulu looks like the kind of person that will tell you shit with a smile..

After buying that ring, we drove home..

We got home and Noxolo was in the lounge, just Chilling on the couch with her Apple laptop.. She was wearing a vest and a Bumshort as always.

NaZulu: Xolo

She looked at us..

NaZulu: Sit up straight i wanna talk to you

She sat up straight.

NaZulu: Still remember Nokwanda?

She shook her head no..

NaZulu: i didn't think so.. Anyway this is Nokwanda she's our bride we went to pay lobola for her today at her house, and she's moving in with us permanently.. I would like you to welcome her and respect her as Umakoti wala ekhaya

She looked at me from head to toe.

Xolo: When you say umakoti wala ekhaya what do you mean? Uwu makoti kabani?

NaZulu cleared her Throat..

NaZulu: kaBanzi

Noxolo looked at me and then chuckled..

NaZulu: Yini?

Xolo: Eyy Asazi

She turned her laptop and showed us a picture of Banzi.. He was on the red carpet with the most beautiful girl that i have ever seen..

NaZulu: And what is this?

Xolo: That's Banzi's fiance.. Her name is Shanell Aka Sha-NaeNae

NaZulu: awu Nkosi yami! Xolo abo Shai-Shai bakuphi laba manje (Xolo who is this Shai-Shai)

Xolo: maybe he can explain because he just called me that his at the corner didn't you guys see him when you got in?

NaZulu: No we didn't..

We suddenly heard the kitchen door closing and people laughing..

Wangena uBanzi e sitting room with His Fiance.

That girl was beautiful i won't lie, she had the looks, she had the body the was nothing that she didn't have.

Banzi was hugging her from the back.he then separated from her and they stood side by side..

Banzi: ninjani kwaZulu?

No one said anything, i was looking at this Shanell she made me feel inferior to her, she made me feel as if like I'm those brides from the villages.

Part 13

Ya this was not expected at all, but i gotta say they make a good couple shame.

I cannot say i love Banzi, that's just a big word to use in a situation like this especially since we don't even know each other that well, but he excites me the same way he could excite every girl. I have that infatuation i mean Ya nigga is hot who wouldn't drool over him.I don't think that I'd even jump at the chance of me dating him, he scares me, he intimates me and he seems very ignorant i don't think that I'll handle him.. He needs girls vele like Sha-NaeNae who will know how to deal with him, he seems too much for me.

Banzi: Mom and Xolo this is my fiance Shanell, and Shanell meet my mother and sister.

Shanell walked up to NaZulu trying to hug her, but NaZulu's look sent her back..

Now there was some awkward silence..

Noxolo: I'm just standing here trying to figure out if it's really you, Sha-NaeNae from love and hip New York.

Shanell smiled.

Shanell: Its me...

Noxolo: And weren't you on School boy Q's music video "Man of the year"

Shanell: That was me again

Xolo: Wait a minute, so you telling me that yall were on an island for real?

Shanell nodded..

Xolo: Omg it looks like you Have alot to tell me, Girl let's go talk about this over cocktails..

Shanell looked at Banzi for Approval, and he just nodded..

They walked out, Banzi was looking at them all smiling.

NaZulu: Angiyikholelwa ke le (i cannot believe this)

Banzi looked at his mom...

NaZulu: Who is that?

Banzi: my fiance

NaZulu: Fiance yakuphi? (a fiance from where)

Banzi: She's originally from New Orelands..

NaZulu: What does she do for a living?

Banzi: She does television for a living..

NaZulu dismissed that statement..

Her: as a mother i have realised that you not gonna leave your childish acts, that's why I have taken it upon myself to choose a wife for you..

She put her hand over my shoulders..

Her: Banzi meet Nokwanda she's your wife..

He looked at me, Lord that look sent shivers down my spine

NaZulu: today we went to her house to pay lobola for her on your behalf..

Banzi: No.. No.. No.. No.. No.. No

NaZulu: Listen Banzi.

Banzi: No you listen NaZulu! (yelling)

I couldn't believe he just snapped at his mother..

Him: I'm tired of this shit! Didn't you learn from that last Girl? What's her name?

NaZulu: Nokwanda is not like Gcina

Banzi: i don't care NaZulu!! Why you keep on doing this shit to me? (Shouting)

His temper was really making me uncomfortable, i found myself being really scared of him..

Banzi: Marrying someone on my behalf what the hell NaZulu?

NaZulu: Watch your mouth! Now i demand you to stop this madness with this shai shai girl! And accept Nokwanda as your wife, love her and Cherish her..

Banzi: Are you hearing yourself NaZulu? You delusional, you sick you need help!!

NaZulu: Nokwanda is Better than Shai.. She goes to church, she doesn't drink, she's a virgin she's a wife material

Banzi was Shaking his head with his hands on his pockets..

NaZulu: What do you see in Shai? She's a lose woman! I can tell what lifestyle she's living just by looking at her..

Banzi: And that's the kind of girls that i like, that's the kind of girls that excite me.

NaZulu: Give Nokwanda a chance

Banzi: No Mother! Look at her she's dull she doesn't even have style, not even one tattoo.. She doesn't even know how to wear, i like a lady that can dress up! Shit NaZulu where did you get this girl from? Is she from a village?

We didn't say anything..

Banzi: She's even covering her head like an ancient bride, NaZulu what are you doing to me?

NaZulu: You will like her if you give her a chance

Banzi: I'll never like her, not even if she was the president's daughter.. Worse she's even dark skinned, definitely not my type!

NaZulu slapped him across his face.

NaZulu: i will not have you talk to your wife like that, now apologise!

He looked at her and giggled a little..

Banzi: Now you see why i would've had you die first than my father?

NaZulu's eyes popped out, she didn't expect that kind of comment from Banzi.

Banzi started walking away, NaZulu held on to the couch and sat down.. She started having some breathing difficulties with tears in her eyes.. I went up to her

Me: Ma are you okay?

She held on to my hand tight and closed her eyes with tears falling..

She then opened her eyes and smiled at me..

Her: I'm fine dear, just my..my migraines are starting.. I need my pills

Me: Its okay I'll get you

Her: They in my bedroom, i have a bathroom in my bedroom so they at the top shelf.. They in a brown container i think they written "For tension headache"..

I quickly ran up the stairs to her bedroom to get her pills.. Her bedroom was very neat, elegant, and was smelling good too.. I walked up to her bathroom and it was very clean, it was also Gold and white.. I looked up on the shelf and damn this Woman has alot of pills!!!!

I looked for the pills she sent me to get and i found them..

As i was about to exit, i noticed something like flashcards on her mirror. I went closer to see what's happening. The information written there caught my attention, they were written:

"my name is Paulina Zulu"

" My son's name is Banzi"

" My Daughter's name is Noxolo"

" My soon to be Daughter in law's name is Nokwanda"

" My right hand man is Wilfred"

" My husband is no more"

Alot of information was just written there, and i found the whole thing very strange.....

I decided to go and give her the pills, after drinking she rested on the couch.

Later that day i went to bath and wore my pjs, i was not ready for the drama in this house.. I looked myself in the mirror and convinced my reflection in the mirror that I'm here for this woman to take me to school, so i get a qualification of some sort and make something of myself, all this drama I'm not here for...

Part 14

We were now gathered at the dinner table, Sha-NaeNae has prepared dinner for us.. She went all out with the cooking. There was macaroni and cheese, Corn, fried chicken, mash&peas, chicken lasagne and a home made lemonade.. There was ribs, and all those greasy American food..

She brought in the last bowl which was green salad, then sat next to Banzi.

Banzi: Thank you Babe, you have really outdone yourself.

He kissed her on her cheek..

Shanell: You know how black Americans love soul food.. This is one meal that brings the whole family together..

Noxolo: i can't wait to taste, looks appetising

Shanell: i hope you do enjoy

I can't hate on Shanell, she's very kind and sweet.. I couldn't say much for NaZulu, she was boiling inside it was only a matter of time until all that anger pours out....

I didn't dish up Because i didn't want it to look as if like I'm betraying NaZulu because she was sitting there folding her arms.

NaZulu looked at me.

Her: You can eat Dear.

Yooh the Atmosphere wasn't welcoming at all, especially when Banzi looks at me as if like i disgust him. Banzi has this scary facial expressions, like if you have seen the game's facial expressions then you'll know what I'm talking about, just that he was cuter than The game.

I sat there wondering to myself that, how do girls actually date this nigga? Because being in his presence nje scares me, i can just imagine if he had to touch me I'll Probably die.

I didn't dish up alot, i just took a spoonful of the chicken lasagne, Banzi gave me a death stare.

Noxolo: Here comes trouble

Shanell: Ohw no Sweetheart, you don't dish up the lasagne until Clinton has dished up first it's his favourite dish..

She said that with a smile on her face, she was really humble..

Me: I'm so sorry

I took the lasagne back into the bowl..

Banzi: And then she's gonna fucken put it back!! I swear you cannot be that Dumb!

NaZulu: She didn't eat it Banzi!

Him: But she fucken touched the spoon!

No one said anything.. He stood up. Shanell held his hand..

Shanell: Clint sit down

He yanked her hand off.

Him: Don't fucken touch me Nae!

He walked out..

Ya what he said really hurt me inside, is he that disgusted with me?

NaZulu: Let me go and sleep before I die here, Banzi is determined to kill me today.

She walked away, shame NaZulu has shared alot of tears today.

Noxolo: As we are left to eat.

I seriously don't know how Noxolo's mind operates.

Shanell looked down.

Her: You don't know how embarrassed i get when he acts like that..

Noxolo: Did he drink?

Shanell nodded her head..

Noxolo: No wonder

Shanell: I wish he can stop drinking, it's alcohol that makes him to be like that..

Noxolo: He doesn't listen to anyone..

Shanell: Why does he act like that?

Noxolo: Sorry i cannot talk about that

Shanell: I'm his fiance, i need to know

Noxolo: Its best if he tells you.. Can we just fucken eat?

We dished up and ate.. After what happened the food was not going down nicely anymore.

When we were done eating, we cleared the table and put dishes in the dishwasher... I kept on wondering what makes Banzi to act like this, this family looks like they have alot of secrets.

When we were done, i went to bed.

I was woken up by pre-period pains, i call them pre-period pains because of the fact that they come 2 days before my periods.. I tried sleeping but, they went going away.....

I got out of bed, searched for my pain killers in my suitcase and got them, thank God i brought them along.

I walked downstairs to get water.. The house was quiet and dark, everyone was sleeping. I switched off the alarm, then switched on the lights and got me a glass of water to drink my pills..

After drinking i closed my eyes, praying that they could go away..

I heard the door opening, and Banzi walked in.. He was singing some song that i really didn't know..

Him: "cause I'm always rapping for the low life..low life.. Low life"

The singing seized when his eyes met mine.. I got scared, you just don't have any idea how frightening this guy is.. All i was praying for was for him to pass and go to his room, he did just that but stopped then turned around and looked at me.. He started walking closer to Me, i swear if my bladder was full i probably could've peed on myself..he looked drunk, but not that drunk.. All though his a jerk but he still looked hot..

Him: Can you just make yourself disappear?

That was a strange question, I wasn't looking at her i was looking down..

Him: Ohh i forgot you black, you can only disappear when there's darkness around.

Wow that was shallow..

Him: Why are you here? Do you want money? I'll give you money okay?.. How much do you want?

He reached down on his pocket and took out a R50 note..

Him: And what do you know, i found an amount that you worth!

He started tearing it up and through at me..

Him: That's how cheap you are! I don't fuck broke bitches!!!!!!

I didn't say anything, you know when you have been abused alot at In your life, you just practice silence and take in whatever word is being thrown at you.

Him: You look cheap, you wear cheap clothes, you are cheap! And most of all you disgust the fuck out of me like you really disgust me!! If it were up to me? You'd be sleeping on this kitchen floor, naked without blankets!!

Tears were near, all that abuse from home came back to me...

I wish i could just know what i did to Banzi for him to hate me this much..

He literally kept on pulling my pj top that it started tearing apart..

Him: And that's how cheap it is!

He went on to tear all of it apart that it fell.. I wasn't wearing a bra so my breasts were exposed, i covered them with my hands.. Tears were now falling i have never been this violated before...

Him: And you know what..

We were interrupted by a male voice..

Voice: What's going on in here?

I looked over and it was Wilfred, he was wearing pjs and a gown, he walked over to us and looked at me.. I was still crying.

Wilfred: Nokwanda are you okay?

I was looking down..

I nodded my head..

Wilfred: You can go to bed sisi.

I started walking away, i didn't wanna look back.

I got to my room and locked the door, i sank down on the floor and started crying, i have never been this humiliated in my whole entire life before.

I was truly heart broken.

Part 15

It was in the morning and i didn't wanna wake up. It was such a disappointment when i opened my eyes and realised that I'm still alive especially after what happened last night, i truly had no desire in living anymore Banzi really broke me down. He made me feel inhuman, he made me feel like I am a parasite that everyone should stay away from.. I cried myself to sleep, my eyes were heavy i took it from there that they swollen.

You just don't know the heaviness that my heart carries, when such happens i always think that it would be better if my mom was still here.. I always ask God why she took her away from me knowing very well that I'm gonna need her some day. I find that extremely unfair, i see other people who are living a nice life, people who were born with a silver spoon in their mouth.I'm not looking for a glittz and glamour life, i just want peace i want to be happy.

I don't remember a moment in my life, were i was actually happy.

Someone burst the door open as i was laying on that bed thinking, i looked over and it was NaZulu. I sat up straight.

She came to me, she looked very concerned and heart broken, she sat next to me and hugged me.

Her: Are you okay? Did he hurt you? Wilfred told me what happened.

Me: I'm fine

Tears fell from her eyes.

Her: i can't believe that Banzi would do something like that.

There was no point in lying anymore, we need to face the facts.

Me: Banzi hates me, i don't think that me and him are gonna work..

Her: i am so sorry Nokwanda, i promised your Grandmother that i will take care of you and this happens.

Seeing her crying, was very sad.

Me: Its not your fault.

She wiped her tears.

Her: You know what, Forget about Banzi!

She took the ring off my finger.

Her: Now you gonna live here as my daughter not as Banzi's fiance, If he wants that Shai Shai then it's fine, but i want you to stay.Having you around here makes me happy, I have grown to love you as my daughter.

Maybe that will work, maybe if we forget about Banzi marrying me probably there will be peace around here.

Her: Go and bath we'll go out for breakfast.

I stood up and went to bath while she waited for me.

I don't really like dresses and Skirts. I only wear them because of Church.. So i just wore a skinny jean, with a Pink Golfer T, and pink&white Nikey sneakers.

I did a neat big bun with my braids, with the help of NaZulu Ofcause.I wore pink hoop earrings,I'm sure by reading that you can already notice that pink is my favourite colour.

She put her hands on my shoulders.

Her: You are beautiful, don't let anyone convince you otherwise not even Banzi.

Me: Thanks

I didn't really believe that, Dark skinned girls are always teased and insulted that those insults convinced me that i am not beautiful.

Her: Let's go.

I took my J7 and we walked out.

I had bought this phone when she bought me clothes.

As we were walking down the stairs, i spotted Banzi with Shanell and Noxolo.. They were eating breakfast, my heart started beating way too fast. I am very scared of Banzi now. We walked passed them, and we didn't greet.

NaZulu stopped halfway, she turned around and headed straight to the table, j seriously didn't wanna witness what was going to happen.

NaZulu: Banzi, i get it now okay? If you don't want Nokwanda as your wife then fine, but please do not ever treat her like that!!

Shanell: Wife?

Banzi looked at Shanell.

Banzi: My mom married me off to that thing standing over there!

NaZulu: Watch your mouth! She's no longer your fiance, she's now my daughter and you will respect her!

Banzi: Now i must accept her as my sister? That's even worse

He gave me a weird look.His left eye was red and swollen i wonder what happened because didn't look like that last night.

NaZulu: Just like Noxolo she lost her parents, and I've practically adopted her

Banzi: Now we running an orphanage how sweet.

Noxolo: Watch it!

NaZulu started tearing up, i cry easily but Aii NaZulu is worse.
She held on to the edge of the table, Noxolo stood up and sat her down.
Noxolo: Agh Banzi! Just got back to where you come from, don't come up in here and disturb our peace!
She was wiping her mother's tears.
Banzi: An orphan defending another Orphan we on that tag team i see!
Noxolo: You such a butt hole! What did Nokwanda do to you? She did nothing!
He didn't say anything.
Noxolo: never mock someone especially on something that they didn't ask for, Nokwanda didn't ask for her parents to die and neither did i.
Banzi: And i hope that's supposed to make me feel bad?
Noxolo: i just wish that you could go and never come back, we don't need you here incase you haven't noticed, nobody likes you! That's why you console yourself by dating bitches who milk you for your money!
Banzi: Watch it!
Noxolo: or what?
Banzi stood up, Shanell held him back.
Noxolo: What you gonna do, hit me? Nigga sit down you ain't Finna do shit, I'm straight!!!
Banzi was very angry, he walked out knocking down the chair next to him.
Okay i ain't never seen this side of Noxolo, i was truly amazed.
NaZulu stood up.
NaZulu: i just wanna go lie down i have a headache.
Noxolo kissed her.
Noxolo: Are you gonna be okay?
NaZulu: Yes, just keep an eye on Nokwanda for me, make sure Banzi doesn't come anywhere near her.
Noxolo looked at me.
Xolo: I'll do that.
NaZulu: Thank you xolo
Xolo: Be good for me
Her: I'll be fine.
Xolo: i love you okay?
NaZulu smiled.
NaZulu: i love you too.
She started walking upstairs.
NaZulu: Xolo don't forget to take care of Nokwanda for me.
Xolo: She's gonna be fine don't worry about her.
She continued walking upstairs.
Shanell: Wow I didn't know that's how you felt about me. Saying that I'm after Clinton's money
Noxolo: Aren't you?
Her: No.unlike this bitches his dated before i love him!
Noxolo: I've seen how you play off dudes on love and hip hop new York, you a qualified hoe, you have a degree in that!
Shanell pushed Noxolo.
Shanell: You better watch how you talk to me, I'm from the projects I'll beat you down a pulp!
What happened next, i didn't expect.
Noxolo pushed Shanell, and Shanell fell on the table.

I was standing there like what am i supposed to do now?

Noxolo: And they forgot to tell you that I'm from "i wish a bitch would"

She grabbed me by my hand and we walked out to her car. Was a Red Gold 7.

She took out her car keys from her pockets and opened her car, she went in and i went in too. All along i thought Noxolo was just this crazy girl who minded her own business, what i saw Today really shocked me.

Part 16

Xolo and i drove up to some chisa nyama place, it was in a hood somewhere in Soweto...

Her: Whatever you see here, don't tell my mom.. What happens in Soweto stays in Soweto..

I nodded my head, we got out of the car and Walked inside.. It wasn't full just 2 girls were sitting at some table and we approached them.. They looked wild like Noxolo, they also had the same box braids like Noxolo.. Noxolo had blue ones, the other had red ones, and the last Girl had black ones.. Unlike mine, theirs were very long reached their Asses i wonder how they get that right...

One of them stood up.

Her: Noxy

Noxolo went to hug her, then also hugged the other ones

Noxolo: i missed yall

Girl#1: You been scarce lately

Xolo: My mom is keeping me on a tight leash this days..

They looked at me..

Noxolo: Ohw my bad yall, this is Nokwanda she's my little sister.. Nokwanda meet my bitches, my squad, my day one bitches, slash and Fancy..

They greeted me and i greeted back..

They had alot of alcohol on the table, they had cigars, and a hubbly bubbly...

We sat down.

Noxolo: What does a bitch have to do to get food around here?

Slash: We ordered Some chicken, steak, and buns along with salads..

Noxolo: That's good I'm very hungry.

Fancy: So Nokwanda what are you going to drink?

Me: Ohw uhm i don't drink alcohol

They looked at each other..

Noxolo: And we gonna keep it that way

Slash: i think we should get her ciders

Fancy: Have you ever drank alcohol before?

Me: No

That fascinated them..

Slash: uhm this might sound as if like I'm too forward or something but, you must be a virgin?

I nodded.

Fancy: Wow your type is hard to find, i mean i get fucked every night.. By different niggas!

I really didn't know what to say..

Noxolo: Watch it, she ain't supposed to know our business, especially my business..

Slash: Scared she might tell mommy dearest?

Noxolo gave her a weird look..

Fancy: i never knew that you have a little sister, it has always been you and that Arrogant cute brother of yours Clinton..

Slash: His still dating that bitch Shanell?

Noxolo: Yes he is..

Fancy: So you fine with her being your sister?

Noxolo looked at me and smiled..

Her: No I'm actually happy..

Slash and Fancy looked at each other.

Fancy: You are?

Noxolo: Yes she is my mom's price possession and obsession.. Look you guys if my mom gives most of her attention to Kwanda then I'm free to do whatever i want and go where i Want..

Slash: Ohhh now i see it.. That's smart

Noxolo squeezed my cheek... Noxolo: You just keep mommy busy and make her focus on you more while your big sister over here goes and does things.

I hit her hand off..

Me: Stop it!

They laughed.. Our food came and we started eating..

Slash: So should we go to durban next week?

Noxolo: I'm game

Fancy: me too

We chilled at that chisa nyama for the whole day. I was enjoying myself, i was drinking brutal fruit and they were going hard on that expensive alcohol.. I was very worried with Noxolo getting drunk because she's driving..

But it was fun hanging around with her and her friends.. I Have never been close with my siblings, so having Noxolo as my big sister was nice.....

It was now 18:00,i was getting a bit tipsy and i was on that hubbly.. Noxolo and her friends were twerking.. It was easy for them because they were wearing shorts.. They didn't have big Asses just beautiful bodies like Rihanna and Beyonce..

My phone vibrated in my pocket, i took it out and it was NaZulu i swear for a moment i forgot that i was tipsy...

I stood up and went to answer it outside because of the noise inside...

Me: Hello

NaZulu: Kwanda ukuphi (Where are you)

Me: uhm Noxolo and i went to.. We..

Her: Kwanda where are you?

Me: Noxolo and i visited some of her friends and we at some restaurant eating

NaZulu: You guys have been gone for the whole day, Kwanda i hope Noxolo is not introducing you to her wild life

Me: No Ofcause not..

Her: Where is Xolo i wanna talk to her!

Me: uhm okay I'll ask her to call you

Her: Nokw..

I hunged up and went to Noxolo.. I pulled her aside.

Her: What's wrong?

Me: Mom is asking to talk to you

Noxolo: Asking to talk to me where?

Me: She called me

Noxolo: And what did you say?

Me: That we out in a restaurant hanging with your friends

Her: That's all you said?

Me: Yes.

Her: Okay leme go and call her..

She went out.

We drove back home at around 00:00.. Now i was drunk, ciders turned into Whiskies.. The feeling of being drunk was just relaxing, and very nice..

We dropped the keys as we tried opening the door..

I laughed..
Me: You soo druuuuuunk that...
Her: No you drunk..
As we were arguing outside, someone opened the door from the inside.. Shit it was Banzi!
No matter how drunk i am, I'll forever be scared of that guy....
Him: Wtf??
We both went inside..
Him: Where have you guys been?? And do you know what time it is?
We looked at each other and shook our heads no..
Him: Off to bed before NaZulu comes down and sees this
He pushed us..
Noxolo: Eish don't push us we know how to walk!!
I laughed.. We got in my room first..
Noxolo: I'll get her Pjs
Banzi was clearing the pillows from my bed..
Me: i think i need to vomit
Him: run into your bathroom right now
I ran to my bathroom and i didn't vomit..
I then came out of the bathroom, Noxolo undressed Me, then helped me put on pjs.. Banzi was not around but he came in after a few minutes with a glass and pain killers then made me drink..
They tucked me in bed..
Noxolo: Want a bed time story?
Me: i don't think so
She laughed and kissed me on my forehead..
Her: Good night babe i love you
Me: Night
Banzi looked at me...
Him: Night
Me: Night..
They then walked out while switching the lights off.. And i drifted off to lala-land..

Part 17

I woke up the following morning which was a Monday.. I had a terrible headache, i felt like a truck had ran over me.. I got out of bed and went to bath, but even bathing couldn't help.. I was craving something spicy, something hot.. Ohw Lord is this what they call a hangover???

I walked downstairs, Banzi and Noxolo were there..
Banzi was on his hoover board.. He was was wearing a Jean, with purple sneakers, purple tshirt and a purple snap back cap that he wore backwards.. He also had stud earrings, he was looking all fine i can't even front...
He was playing music with his phone, hip hop to be exact.. Noxolo was sitting at the table eating..
Me: Morning
They greeted back..
Noxolo: How is the hangover?
Me: Bad, very bad..
Although Banzi's attitude had changed towards me, i was still scared of him..
Noxolo: Want something to eat?
Me: No I'm craving spicy things
Noxolo: That's hangover for shizzle
I just poured myself coffee..
Noxolo: Where is Miss Thing?

Banzi looked at her..

Banzi: She's staying at Protea hotel, since you went Ghetto on her

Xolo: And I'm guessing you paying

Banzi: So?

Xolo: I'm just saying..

NaZulu walked down, she didn't look good at all.

NaZulu: Good morning Xolo, good morning Kwanda

She kissed us on our cheeks and we greeted her back.. She sat down.

She looked pale, looked drained too..

Me: Can i make you something to eat?

NaZulu: No I'm fine sweetheart

Banzi: So i don't exist?

NaZulu kept quiet

Banzi: Mom i did what was expected of me.. I'm even nice to Nobantu

Xolo: Nokwanda

Banzi: Yea whatever, anyway I'm doing what's expected of me

NaZulu: Don't be nice to Nokwanda because i said so, be nice to her because that's a right thing to do..

Banzi: But i don't wanna be nice to her, I'm just doing it for you..

NaZulu: Anyway Nokwanda i was talking to your Grandmother, today we need to go register you at that private collage so you can rewrite your matric it's only gonna be for 6 months then you can apply to med school for next year

Noxolo: You wanna study medicine?

Me: Yes, been wanting to be a GP since i was young

Noxolo: Girl i wouldn't study for 6 years even if i was paid

NaZulu: What's your second choice?

Me: pharmacy

NaZulu: i like your choice of careers, it's high time we Have someone go to Varsity in this family

Banzi: I'm a well known soccer player

NaZulu: being a soccer player is not a profession

Banzi rolled his eyes

Banzi: Thanks for the vote of confidence mother!

NaZulu: We need to hurry up, Registration closes Today

She stood up, then held on to the table and closed her eyes..

Xolo: Are you okay mom?

She sat down again

NaZulu: I'm fine just dizzy

Banzi: i think you should see a doctor.

NaZulu: No i need to accompany Nokwanda to register

Xolo: i can do that..

NaZulu: i don't trust you xolo, yesterday you took her somewhere that i don't even know, when did you guys even come back?

Xolo: I'll take her i promise

NaZulu: No xolo

Banzi: I'll take her

NaZulu: You are worse!

She stood up..

NaZulu: Go get your things sweetheart

Wilfred entered just as i was standing up.. The atmosphere in the room just changed.. Noxolo and Banzi weren't happy to see him..

Wilfred: Good morning

Only me and NaZulu answered.
Wilfred: Are you guys ready to go?
NaZulu stood up and held on to Wilfred's arm
NaZulu: You will find us in the car Kwanda
Me: Okay
They walked out..
Noxolo: i wish that guy can die a slow painful death
Banzi: pisses me off Nx!!
He walked out with his hoover board..
I walked upstairs to get my matric certificate and ID then went to the car..

We arrived at the college and it was beautiful, looked expensive too.. It was mostly infested by Indians and white people..
The queue was not that long.. We queued until it was my turn.. The admin told us that i need to pay the registration fee, one subject costs R1700, and i was gonna rewrite my Mathematics, physical sciences, life sciences.. NaZulu added two more subjects so that my Marks Could be impressive.. I added English and Geography..
In total the registration was 8500..we went to the cashier to pay but the queue there was long..
NaZulu wasn't prepared to stay she was getting more sick, so Wilfred suggested that he will take her to the doctor and when I'm done, I'll call so he will come and fetch me..
She Gave me her platinum bank card, and went..
After some time, some girl came to stand behind me..
Her: Hi
I turned around and looked at her.
Me: Hi
Her: my name is Nobuhle but you can call me Buhle
Me: I'm Nokwanda but please call me Kwanda
Her: Nice meeting you Kwanda
Me: Same here
Her: How many subjects are you going to rewrite?
Me: uhm just 5,I'm trying to get into med school and you?
Her: Just 3,i wanna do pharmacy at wits next year
Me: Wow my second choice is Pharmacy
Her: Nice..Maths and physics killed me
Me: Tell me about it
Her: I'm repeating Life sciences too, so i can up my Marks
Me: I'm doing that with English and Geography
She smiled at me.. I like Nobuhle already she seems cool..

Part 18

I registered and then got my timetable, and a list of the textbooks I'm supposed to get..
Nobuhle and i exchanged numbers, she was a cool chick i like her already..
Wilfred came to fetch me, we passed by at CNA then Van Scheik too. We got all the textbooks and stationery that ima need for school..
Classes were gonna start tomorrow, and i couldn't wait i really wanna work hard so i can go to Varsity..
We got home and Noxolo was making a cup of tea..
Me: Thank you Wilfred..
Wilfred: I need to teach you how to drive when you free so that you can take your license and drive yourself to school everyday..

Me: Thank you

Noxolo: i will teach her how to drive..

Wilfred: i Really don't mind

Noxolo's facial expression changed, she was now irritated

Her: i said i will teach her! And why are you even here?

Wilfred: I don't have time for this..

He clicked his tongue and Walked away.. I stood there wondering what's the beef between them, this family looks like they have alot of scandals...

Noxolo: Come, mom wants to see you..

We walked to NaZulu's bedroom, she was laying on her bed. She looked very drained.

Noxolo: I made you green tea

Her: Thank you Xolo

We sat on her bed

Her: Did you Register Nokwanda?

Me: Yes

Her: When are classes starting?

Me: Tomorrow

Her: Okay sweetheart

She was slowly closing her eyes..

Noxolo: Do you want us to give you some space?

Her: that would be lovely.. I'm very heavily medicated i just wanna rest a little..

Noxolo kissed her on her forehead.

Xolo: Okay see you later, love you

NaZulu: love you too

She then looked at me, I'm suspecting i need to do the same thing that Xolo did.. I went up to her and kissed her

Me: i love you

Her: i love you too

Believe me that was very hard to say...

I went back to my bedroom, and i sat down to think for a while.. NaZulu is not looking good at all..

I knelt down and prayed, she can't leave now my life is just starting..

Later that day, i went to bath then wore my Pjs and went downstairs to eat dinner.. Noxolo was there, Banzi was there and some girl was there sitting next to Banzi.. I sat down next to Noxolo..

Noxolo: I'm glad mom won't come downstairs for dinner, uyaswabisa Banzi

Banzi: Shanell left me what do you expect me to do?

Noxolo: for how long have you guys even know each other, 3 hours?

Banzi: And how is that any of your business? How is it going to help you in life

I swear they fight alot in this house, this goes to show that being Rich doesn't mean you happy...

Banzi: I'm just asking you for once to be sweet to my gfs.. And Nomusa is not Shanell

I looked at this Nomusa, she did show some qualities of being a hoe..

I didn't engage in this conversation, i just ate and went to bed.. I prayed for the last time, then slept..

In the morning, i woke up then went to bath, fixed my bed and got my things that ima need for the day...I don't know who was taking me to school, i guess we'll find out when i get downstairs...

I was surprised to see NaZulu with an Apron around her waist and preparing breakfast. She looked better, like she was never sick..

Me: Good morning

She looked at me and smiled..

Her: Good morning, sit down and Eat breakfast before you get late for school..

I sat down.

Me: You look better
Her: i feel better, the pills that the Doctor gave me are working..
I dished up, and this Nomusa chick came down.. She was wearing Banzi's tshirt..
Her: Good morning, my name is Nomusa
She extended her hand to NaZulu, but NaZulu just looked at it..
Nomusa: i just came down for a glass of water
She went to the kitchen.. NaZulu clicked her tongue.
Wilfred came In, he handed me what looked like a license
Him: This is yours
I looked at it, it was indeed a license how did he get it?? I looked at him
Him: Don't ask how i got it, now we just need to teach you how to drive
I looked at it again, it looked legit....
NaZulu: There's an Urgent matter that i need to discuss with you
She looked at me
Her: in the study
They both went to the study, when a conversation is held at the study i know it's dead serious..
Haike the conversation took looong as always, i was getting late for school.. Nobuhle even
WhatsApped me that the first class has started where am i??
I stood up and Walked to the study, the door was half opened and i heard them talking
NaZulu: I'm not saying kill him, I'm saying end his soccer career for good!
Wilfred: That's easy
NaZulu: Banzi must take on the family business, he must stop all this nonsense, he must know that a
good life doesn't come easy...and he must marry Nokwanda
Wilfred: i thought he didn't want her
NaZulu: Ohh he will want her
Wilfred: So what you suggest i do?
NaZulu: injure him! There must be a nerve that can be injured and that will make him not to be able
to play soccer ever again.. Contact Professor Davis, from the anatomy department
Wilfred: But how we gonn do all of that?
NaZulu: Car accident, then injure him.. But please don't kill my baby..
I couldn't believe what i was hearing..

Part 19

2 months had now passed since Banzi was in a coma.. His health had taken a toll on us, NaZulu
couldn't eat, she was just devastated..
We were relieved when he came back home a few weeks ago, but he wasn't the same anymore..
NaZulu had taken him to alot of Specialists and all of them provided the same results that Banzi will
never be able to play soccer again.. His spinal cord was injured and so was his ankle... He was
operated on his Ankle and on his back too.. Specialists said that his back won't be able to take all of
that training Because if he puts more pressure or gets injured on his spinal cord, he might be a
paraplegic forever.... He was on that electric wheelchair, see the one that Elizabeth from skeem sami
has.. It was Temporary this just until the operation on his back heals and also his ankle..
Banzi was not taking the news very well, he would spend his whole days drinking and feeling sorry
for himself....
As for me, i am settling very well at school i have passed my tests, Bongz was s great study partner
he was also very smart which made me wonder why he was in our college rewriting his matric....
I now have a car, a Renault clio was the car I've chosen for myself was red in colour and i liked it..
It was a Monday morning and i was preparing to go to school, we were doing serious revision
because our trial exams were approaching in a months time, then after 3 months we writing final
exams.....

I took my bag and went downstairs, Banzi was in the kitchen trying to get hold of a glass but couldn't.. He tried lifting himself up but accidentally fell with the wheelchair.. I dropped my back down and rushed to him..

I could see that he hurt himself,he was in excruciating pain..

I fixed his wheelchair first, then helped him get on it.. I was very gentle as not to inflict more pain on him..

Him: Fuck!!

Me: Are you trying to be a paraplegic?? Why didn't you ask for help??

Him: i am not gonna be forever tied in this chair!!! I'm not gonna let it ruin my life!!

The door bell rang...

Me: I'll get that..

I went to open and it was Nomusa..

Her: hi is Banzi here?

I just stepped out of her way and she entered..

Banzi: I've been calling you where the fuck have you been??

Her: I've been busy

I can see that seeing Banzi on a wheelchair wasn't sitting well with her..

Banzi: busy with what? You my fucken gf you supposed to be here supporting me!

Nomusa: Look Banzi, just because your life is on hold doesn't mean mine should be on hold too...

Banzi: i Really needed you Nomusa..

Her: And I'm sorry.. For how long are you gonna be on that chair?

Banzi: I'm not sure, but what im sure of is that my soccer career is over.. The fucken accident caused me my dream!

Nomusa: So you saying you'll never play soccer?

He shook his head no..

Nomusa: That's hectic

Banzi: Ya but we'll get through that won't we?

Nomusa looked down..

Banzi: Nomusa..

Nomusa: Ya I'm sorry Banzi but i don't think that we gonna work..

This bitch wasn't serious right now..

Banzi: What are you saying?

Nomusa: i mean you No longer gonna play Ball, you disabled now i mean if i continue being with you that will be pity Love!

Me: Wow!!

She looked at me then Banzi..

Her: I'm sorry Banzi but it's over..

She started walking out..

Banzi: Nomusa get back here!!

She just walked out...

I seriously didn't know what to say about this..

Me: I'll just get my bag and go to school..

I went to get my bag and went to school... I was really worried about Banzi, although his somehow but no one deserves such...

I didn't attend all my subjects at school, and i also asked for at least one week off... Since NaZulu was also sick, i really needed to be hands on at home.. NaZulu was admitted in a hospital 3 days ago for her "Migraines" Noxolo was not around so it was me and Banzi..

Before i drove home, i passed by at some Traditional chemist where they sell herbs.. I got Banzi some massage cream that my Grandma uses to massage her knees its called "Umavimbela" they also gave me some leaves that i put in warm water, it helps to reduce the swelling..

I then drove back home, i was thinking that I'll study from home in this next up coming days..

I got home and it was quiet, no sign of Banzi.. I checked for him and found him at the bar as always drinking his life away...

Me: Not this again!

I collected all the bottles and put them away, he wasn't that drunk as yet... I wheeled him to his new bedroom which was downstairs since he can't make his way upstairs anymore...

I got warm water and put the leaves and then put his ankle in the warm water... It was very swollen and red..

Him: What are you doing?

Me: I'm helping you out if you wanna walk again... He kept quiet.. I took a towel then dried his ankle.. I then took the massage cream and started applying it on his ankle..

Him: That shit doesn't smell good..

Me: i know but it works wonders..

Him: I'm still trying to accept the fact that i won't be able to play soccer ever again! The great Clinton is down and out, washed out soccer player.. I can imagine what the papers are already writing about me..

Me: the accident is not your fault

I saw tears in his eyes

Him: But it took away my life Nokwanda, it took away everything i know..

Wow for the first time he said my name right..

Him: Soccer is all i know, soccer is my life!

Me: doctors said you will never play soccer, Not God.

Him: Don't tell me about this religion crap!

Me: You don't believe in God?

Him: How can i believe in someone i have never seen...

Me: You believe there's wind but you've never seen it

Him: i can feel the wind

Me: And you can also feel God's presence..

Him: That shit is hot!

Me: Then that means it's working

He laughed, i laughed too..

There was an awkward moment were we were starring deep in each other's eyes..

I broke the eye contact as i looked away..

Him: I'd like to have my leg back if you done...

Me: Ohh sorry

I put his leg down...

Me: would you like something to eat?

Him: Naa think I'm just gonna sleep

Me: Need some help to get in bed

Him: I'll manage

I stood up and got the basin to empty water in the bathroom...

Him: Nokwanda

I stopped and looked at him...

Him: Thank you

I didn't say anything, i just smiled... Now my next mission is to lock away all the alcohol in the house....

I locked away all the alcohol in the house, then after i prepared dinner..
I didn't prepare something fancy or major, just chicken stew with rice and maybe 2 or 3 salads...
Banzi came into the room as i was setting up the table..
Him: i can't seem to find any alcohol around
Me: Its Because i locked everything away..
Him: You did what?
Me: Banzi you were drinking your life away, you could've easily got alcohol poisoning..
He got pissed..
Him: Why the fuck do you care about what I do?
Me: i don't care, but imagine what this would do to NaZulu if you were to die...
We heard a voice from the kitchen..
Voice: Family!!!!
It was Noxolo, she came to the dinning area..
Her: How y...
She saw Banzi in a wheelchair..
Her: What the fuck happened?
Banzi looked down, i think he was ashamed of his current state of health..
Banzi: had an accident..
She went up to him, and knelt on knee
Her: Are you okay? How badly are you hurt?
Banzi: the question we should be asking where the fuck have you been?
Her: i was at durban, Ohhh Banzi I'm truly sorry... Where is mom?
Banzi: Hospital, her migraines got worse.
Her: my family is breaking apart and i ain't even know..
Banzi looked at me..
Banzi: You better stop acting like you own this house! You not my mom and i need that alcohol!
He wheeled himself out of the room..
Noxolo: What was that all about?
Me: He drinks like a fish
Noxolo sat down..
Me: the accident ended his soccer career.
She looked at me shocked..
Her: You saying he will never be able to play soccer ever again?
Me: Yes
Her: That's devastating news, soccer is his life!
Me: So ever since then, his been drinking his life away...
Noxolo: poor thing

Time passed, NaZulu was back she got Banzi a physiotherapist. I also would massage him with that ointment i got every now and then....Noxolo has never left ever since she came back.. We gave Banzi our full support and he got up from the wheelchair to using crushes, then from crushes to a walking stick.. Now he was able to walk on his own although he was limping..
What was killing him now, was his back. He would get excruciating back pains... I had now gone back to school and i was preparing for my trial exams, Bongz was a very good study partner. He was also a gentleman you know how you get those cute guys who are jerks, but him he was a good guy.. I'll see him hanging around with his friends only and i wouldn't see him with a specific girl that i could say it's his gf, or his hoe...
We were at the library studying it was 15:00..
Him: Are you getting it now?
Me: No..
He threw his pen on the pad..

Him: Nokwanda I've shown you how to do this like 5 times now..

Me: Your method is difficult ain't there an easier one?

Him: That's the only way..

Me: I'm never gonna pass Trigonometry and it carries alot of marks in paper 2..

Him: This is frustrating, we need to move on to other things..

Me: Its fine I'll do it at home..

Him: How are you gonna do it alone because you don't understand it?

Me: I'll see what I can do

Him: Its fine let's go back to paper 1.....

We studied up until 17:00 then after we bid each other farewell and went to our cars...

The trials are starting next week, and we starting with English then after Maths.. For the fact that i couldn't nail Trigonometry frustrated me, i cannot afford to fail..

I got home and bathe, made myself a sandwich when i was done then i studies on the dinner table.. I really need to nail Trigonometry.....

Banzi walked in after a while

Him: i thought there was no one around..

Me: Well I'm here..

Him: Since you look like you busy I'll give you some space

Me: Thank you

I tried studying but i wasn't getting it and it was frustrating that i started crying, i didn't realise that Banzi was still in the room..

Him: What's wrong kanti?

Me: I'm trying to study Trigonometry but it's just so difficult i can't get it at all..

He sat down opposite me...

Him: Trigonometry and Analytical Geometry are the easiest in paper 2..

Me: analytical geo is easy but Trigonometry is hard! My study partner tried to show me but still.. I passed him the pad where Bongane was trying to teach me..

He looked at it..

Banzi: Your study partner is teaching you as if like you already know what's happening, she took the hardway

Me: i knew he was tripping

He looked at me..

Him: Its a he?

Me: Yes.. Anyway are you saying that there's an easy way?

Him: Yes..

He took a pencil and a pad then showed me... It took him an hour to kill everything and he made it very easy...

Me: i can't believe Bongane! You know ima call him and tell him shit!

Banzi: You talk about him alot..

Me: No i don't

Him: You've mentioned him like 2-3 times

Me: No i didn't

Him: Yes you did, it's more like you have a thing for him..

Me: i don't have a thing for him we just study partners.. Anyway let's go I'll massage your ankle

Him: Naa it's Ayt, i don't wanna take up all your time plus you wanna call your bf, i meant study partner..

He stood up and Walked away then stopped..

Him: Kwash..

Me: Yes?

Him: culturally you still my wife, never forget that..

Okay where does that come from now?

Part 21

We were all gathered at the table, to eat. NaZulu had cooked a traditional meal for us, Samp, beef stew and cabbage..

Noxolo: Mom this is good

NaZulu: That's be because you guys are always eating English dishes, i thought that a traditional meal will do..

Noxolo: Its really good

NaZulu: Banzi how are you finding the whole meal

Banzi seemed to be in deep thoughts, he hasn't touched his food.. Noxolo shook him,he snapped out of it.

NaZulu: Are you okay Bhabha your mind seems to be far away?

Banzi: I've been doing some thinking

We looked at him..

Him: i think that I'm ready to take on the family businesses

NaZulu: Are you serious?

Him: Ya i cannot be lazing around and locked up in here everyday

NaZulu looked at me and Noxolo..

Her: uhm can we talk in private?

Banzi: Yea sure

They stood up and went to stand a bit far from us.. I couldn't make out what they were saying but they were in the same room as us..

I saw them hugging, then they came back.. NaZulu seemed very happy.

NaZulu: Banzi will take over the family businesses, but when he has healed Ofcause

Noxolo: That's good, as long as we get our allowance monthly then I'm happy...

NaZulu: Nokwanda you have been awfully quiet are you alright?

Me: Yes i am.. I just would..

Her: Would?

Me: My study partner.. He..

Banzi: Here we go again..

NaZulu: What about your study partner?

Me: He has asked me to accompany him this Saturday, for the opening night of his cousin's black&red restaurant.. I was wondering if i can go?

NaZulu: at what time is the event gonna start?

Me: 18:00 till late..

Her: i don't know Nokwanda, should i even trust this boy? I don't know him..

Me: His a good boy

Noxolo: maybe you should invite him over for dinner Tomorrow night so we can meet him

NaZulu: i think that's a great idea..

Me: I'll come with him..

I know NaZulu and Noxolo are chilled, but I'm not sure about Banzi he doesn't look like he likes Bongz.....

After dinner, i helped Noxolo with the dishes NaZulu was putting left overs in the fridge..

Banzi was standing at the kitchen counter drinking coffee.....

NaZulu: Okay im done, im going to bed

Noxolo: Night

NaZulu: Banzi ain't you going to bed, you must rest

Banzi: I'm waiting for Kwash

Noxolo dropped the dish she was holding, her and NaZulu looked very shocked...

NaZulu: You...Nokwanda.. You waiting for Kwanda

Him: Yes..

Noxolo: Okay what's going on?

Banzi: Relax guys im waiting for her to come and massage me, her ointment really works...

NaZulu: Banzi i like your new attitude towards Nokwanda.. I hope you being nice to her because you wanna be nice, and not because you doing it for me..

Banzi: i thought you were going to bed

Her: Yes i am, good night guys

We all said night..

Noxolo: i think we done here, I'll see you guys tomorrow..

Me: Night..

Banzi looked at me...

Me: We can go now I'm done..

He put the mug down..

Him: Ladies first..

We went to his room..

Him: i put it in the drawer

I went to get it.. He took off his tshirt, i tried not to stare all though it was hard.. He had a body to die for, just the scar on his back wasn't looking good...

He sat down on the bed and i got behind him..

I started massaging him..

Me: Banzi

Him: Ya?

Me: You didn't say anything about Bongz coming here tomorrow

Banzi: What do you want me to say?

Me: i don't know

Him: i have nothing to Say..

Me: Okay

I continued massaging him..

Me: Can i ask something Again?

Him: Is it about the Bongz guy?

Me: No..

Him: Then ask

Me: What did you mean that culturally I'm your wife?

Him: My family went to your family to pay lobola on my behalf didn't then?

Me: Yes but i thought that you didn't want me.

Him: That was in the past....

Me: What are you trying to say?

Him: Yooh Kwash what's up with this 21 questions?

Me: I'm sorry.. I'll stop asking.. We all done

Him: Thank you..
I stood up and started walking away
Him: Kwash?
I looked at him..
Him: Where's your ring?
I looked at my finger...
Him: No wonder why this boys at school see you as an easy target i want that ring back on your finger by tomorrow....
I looked at him confused, why was Banzi acting like this all of a sudden..
Him: And one more thing, you not going out this Saturday night with that fucker
Me: Now you being unfair
Him: i am your husband Nokwanda, what i say goes...
I seriously couldn't believe what i was hearing.

Part 22

I wasn't gonna entertain Banzi's temporary insanity..
I bathe that morning, and prepared myself to go to school.. Today was our last day, then we gonna have a study week..
After preparing myself i went downstairs to eat breakfast, then after i left for school..
Today we just did revision on all the subjects, then after it was school out..
I wasn't gonna have a study session with Bongz at the library..
Buhle and i were at McDonalds getting something to eat,we were done with our classes..
Buhle: So what is up with you and Bongz?
Me: Nothing we just study partners
Her: i wish i had a male study partner
Me: Whose your study Partner?
Her: Some bitch whose very boring
Me: Don't be like that..
Her: So you telling me that nothing is happening between you and Bongz?
Me: Well he asked me to accompany him to this opening of his cousin's black&red restaurant
Buhle: that sounds like a date
Me: Its not a date
Her: Clearly this guy is into you and i don't know why you busy playing hard to get
Me: I'm not playing hard to get, i just don't feel like I'm ready for a relationship right now
Buhle: Who said anything about a relationship? Just have fun
Me: I'm fine believe me, men just bring alot of stress and unnecessary drama..
Buhle: suit yourself then..
Buhle and i continued eating and we chatted a bit then parted ways..
I called Bongz and asked him if would come for dinner Because my family wanna see him and he answered by saying he won't be able to make it, should schedule for another Day..
That was a downward spiral, i was truly disappointed.. I hoped that he would've made it especially since we going out Saturday night..
I drove home, i didn't know what i was gonna say to NaZulu and Noxolo, I'm sure Banzi will be thrilled about this..

I got home and Walked in, it was very noisy only to find that Banzi was playing games in the lounge..
He wasn't alone though was with a friend i guess..

I didn't have time for him, i passed them..

Banzi: Kwash

I stopped and looked at him, he paused the game..

Him: akusabuliswa? (we no longer greet)

Me: Good day

I started walking away

Him: How was school

Me: It was fine Banzi

He looked at his friend..

Him: That's her

His friend looked at me, he was good looking.. Had dreads and i liked his outfit although he was sitting down but i could see his outfit...it was a label i didn't know "fresh Boyz"

Banzi: You don't recognise my friend?

I looked at the friend again..

Me: i don't..

Banzi: You don't know Tshepiso Thobekgale? Former Manchester United player? His now the CEO of the Thobekgale pharmaceuticals?

Me: Ohw really that's you?

He looked at me.

Him: What's that supposed to mean?

Me: Sorry i don't mean it in a bad way just that I've always seen you in suits when i Google you..

He gave me a side smile, then looked at Banzi

Tpee: heard that dawg she Googles me!

Banzi: whatever Dude!

Me: Its such an honour to meet you though

Him: Such an honour to meet you too

Banzi: Is that fucker still coming?

Me: That fucker has a name

Tpee: Whose that fucker?

Banzi: some nigga wanna take her out on Saturday

Tpee: Shit that's the worst! I remember the same shit happened with my ex.. Some white fucker took her out! He had the nerve to come and fetch her in my presence dawg!

Banzi: Really?

Tpee: i felt like i was gonna lose it dog literally!

Banzi: What did you end up doing about it?

Tpee: i was tired of his white Ass, ended up popping a cap on him and made it look like it was suicide

Banzi: Then i feel like popping a cap too

Me: What's popping a cap?

Banzi: Its good that you don't it

Tpee: You'll see when it happens..

I didn't have time for their childish talks..

SATURDAY

I spent most of my week studying, Banzi didn't bother me which was good. He was hardly at home, was out learning more about the family "Businesses"...

Saturday finally came in the morning Xolo took me to the salon, i did something like a razor cut it was red and black since I was gonna wear red...Yes, NaZulu had agreed for me to accompany Bongz to the opening of his cousin's black&red restaurant..

I was to wear a short Red jumpsuit, red boots they were heels, I'm talking very high heel that i didn't feel like i was gonna be able to walk while wearing them...

I had finished clothing, Noxolo was applying make up on me..

Her: There you go, and we done!
I looked myself in the mirror i won't lie i did look great..
Her: Stand up and let me see
I stood up..
Noxolo: shuuuu you gonna drive this nigga insane!! I didn't know you had such a beautiful body because you always hiding under those dull clothes
Me: Well i like my dull clothes..
She gave me my clutch bag, and she ushered me downstairs were NaZulu was waiting for us.. The boots weren't bad i was able to walk on them..
Banzi was not around, he had went out with Friends..
NaZulu's reaction to my look was just wow, she couldn't believe it was me..
NaZulu: Look at your small beautiful cleavage.. You look very sexy
Noxolo: i like how the jumpsuit is hugging her body
NaZulu: Look at those beautiful thighs Ncoooh
Me: You guys are making me blush..
NaZulu: i hope this guy knows how lucky he is..
Noxolo: i hope he will be your son in law
NaZulu: i hope so too..
We heard the kitchen door opening and closing, then Banzi got into the room, he was on his phone..
Banzi: Yeah man we'll discuss that tomorrow..
He then looked at me for like 30 seconds.. He looked at me from head to toe..
Banzi: Look I'll call you later..
He hunged up..
Banzi: What the fuck is going on here?
Noxolo: Excuse us?
Him: Why is Kwash wearing like this?? Where is she going?
NaZulu: She's going to the opening of the restaurant
Banzi was holding a can of Heineken, he looked a bit tipsy
Banzi: Who the fuck approved this? Because clearly i didn't!
Noxolo: Banzi please, we don't want drama
Banzi: There will be no drama
He looked at me
Him: You go upstairs and change
Me: No..
Him: What?
I saw how serious he was, and that was starting to scare me
NaZulu: Banzi what is your problem?
Banzi: Nokwanda is my wife and i don't feel comfortable with her going out with other guys especially looking like that!
Noxolo: What did he just say
NaZulu: Okay Banzi..
Banzi: No NaZulu stop encouraging filthy things!
The door bell rang..
Banzi: Is that him?
No one said anything..
Banzi: I'll go and get it..
He started walking away....
Noxolo: Ma please call someone before Banzi kills the poor guy you know how he cannot handle alcohol!
NaZulu: pass me my phone I'll call Wilfred..
Why is Banzi doing this to me Mara?

Part 23

I went to the kitchen, it was too late when i got there.. Bongz was not around.

Me: What did you say to him?

I was soo tired of Banzi's attitude.

He didn't say anything..

Me: What the hell do you want from me?

I was now angry, i don't even know where i get all the anger..

Him: First of all i would like you to stop acting like a hoe, and start acting like my wife!

Me: Wife? Your wife Banzi?

Noxolo and NaZulu walked in....

Me: Not so long ago you didn't want me! You were calling me all sorts of names! You literally said you don't love me, remember that? You insulted me on the colour of my skin, you degraded me! You have hurt me and abused me in ways that no one has abused me before!!

He looked down, i don't know if it was shame that got into him or what???

Noxolo: Guys come on please don't do this

Banzi: I..

He cleared his throat

Him: i know that i.. There's certain things i said and did to you that were very unpleasant.. But that's in the past now,let's move on..

Me: Wow, you not even gonna apologise??

He Said nothing..

NaZulu: Let's talk about this like adults

Me: No Ma! I'm tired of your son's nonsense! (shouting)

Okay let's rephrase, i don't know what happened but i didn't mean to shout at NaZulu, it's just that where there is Lwazi involved, i get very very angry!

He looked at me, no he gave me a deadly look..

Him: Don't raise your fucken voice at my mom!!

Me: Or what Banzi?

He put the can down, and calmly approached me.. He slapped Me right across my face heels are not the best supporting shoes in a situation like this, i almost fell..

NaZulu: Banzi!! (shouting)

I didn't say nothing, i Walked away..

Noxolo: Kwanda!

I locked myself in the bedroom, i don't act like that! Why did i act like that? Ohh my word what if NaZulu calls my Grandma and tells her that i raised my voice at her?? What if NaZulu kicks me out??

Alot of things were running on my mind..

I went to bath, then i got in bed...

What am i gonna say to Bongz?? My life is crashing down! I was laying on my bed facing up with tears burning my eyes...my phone disturbed me when it rang, it was Bongz.. Eish what am i gonna say to him? I answered..

Me: Hi

Him: Hey..

Me: Bongz i am so sorry about.. What did he say to you?

Him: Nokwanda i just wanna know what's going on.

Me: i don't know how to explain it's just complicated..

Him: maybe we can meet up tomorrow morning for breakfast so you can explain to Me what's going on..

Me: Okay fine

Him: I'll Sms you in the morning on where we gonna meet..

Me: Okay..

We then went on to talk about random things, until i fell asleep on the phone..

I woke up in the morning and bathe.. I wore a skinny jean, a crop tee and sandals..

I took my bag, and my car keys then went downstairs.. I wanted to avoid NaZulu especially after what happened last night....

Unfortunately she couldn't be avoided she was sitting at the kitchen table and was on her tab while drinking tea.. I couldn't turn back she has already seen me..

What do I do? Should i greet? I walked pass her..

Her: Good morning Nokwanda

Me: Goo.. Good morning Ma..

She said nothing after..I quickly walked out to my car and drove...

Bongz had sent me an Sms that we'll meet ko Nandos, it was now around 10am.....

I arrived at Nandos and he was already there, he stood up and hugged me...we then sat down..

Me: i am very sorry about last night, i didn't mean to disappoint you like that

He smiled..

Him: First of all how are you Nokwanda?

Me: I'm fine and you

Him: I'm good...

He took the menu and looked at it.

Him: What would you like to have?

Me: Uhm...

Bongz was very cool and calm..

Me: Okay Bongz what did he say to you?

He looked at me, through that menu then put it down..

Him: He said you guys are married, why you never told me that you Married to Clinton Zulu, best striker that Everton has..

Me: We.. I don't know why he said that but we are not married!

He looked at me, i don't know if he believed me or not..

Him: Okay i believe you, now let's eat..

We ordered Some meal and ate.. I really enjoy spending time with Bongz he just brings the best in me.....

After eating we took a walk in a quiet neighbourhood just talking and all that, then later we parted ways because he had to go somewhere..

Him: i Really enjoy spending time with you, i hope we can do this again

I smiled: Me too, and I'm sorry about what happened last night

Him: Its okay... So i guess I'll see you around

Me: i guess so too

He came closer and hugged me, then kissed me on my cheek

Him: Drive safely

Me: You too

He walked away.. At that moment i got butterflies in my tummy..

I went to my car then drove home.....

Banzi was around this time, and i didn't have time for him..

Banzi: Kwash

Me: Yini Banzi? (what Banzi)

Him: Don't give me attitude!

I clicked my tongue and Walked away, he grabbed me by my arm..

Him: Don't test me Kwash!

Me: Or what Banzi, you gonna hit me? Go ahead do it! Angisho ujwayele vele, you used to abusing

me!

He tightened his grip and that hurt..

Him: When a girl start acting like this, clearly there's a new nigga they eyeing

I kept quiet...

Him: Is it the Same guy?

I didn't answer him.. He put his hand around my waist and pulled me closer to him, very close.. He then Whispered in my ear..

Him: You only have two options, either you with me or you single..i am not gonna accept you having a relationship with another nigga, especially not that fucker, so choose wisely!!

He planted a wet kiss on my neck, hormones started betraying me, i don't know what was happening..

He leaned closer as if like he was gonna plant a kiss on my lips, but he just spoke right close to my lips..

Him: Choose wisely

The embarrassment though, i really thought we were gonna kiss, my eyes were already closed.. He then walked away,leaving me there to digest what just happened.

Part 24

I was sitting at the dinner table studying, and also thinking about the incident i had with Banzi. I decided to my phone and Google this guy and his relationship scandals.

To my surprise he had alot of them, girls busy saying dating him is a nightmare his abusive, controlling, insecure, arrogant and all that.

This was not putting a good a impression for him, plus i don't think Banzi and i we'll work. I am a bit scared of him...

I heard footsteps as i was still on my phone, it was NaZulu... She sat opposite me.

I put my phone down. She just looked at me and didn't say anything..

Me: uhm... I am very sorry about how i went off on you last night. I have always been taught to respect my elders and what i did was not me at all..

Her: Its okay dear.. I'm just happy that you have grown a spine and now you can stand up for yourself..

Me: i was just upset at what Banzi did..

She smiled and didn't say anything..

Me: But I'm not gonna let him do that to me Again..

She was still smiling..

Her: i never thought I would see this day..

Me: What day?

Her: Banzi finally being attracted to you

Me: huh?

Her: What he did last night was an act of jealous, a man doesn't get jealous unless he has feelings for you..

Me: i don't think Banzi and i we'll work

Her: meet him halfway dear

Me: i am scared of Banzi Ma, his not an easy person to get along with,and his violent behaviour..

NaZulu: uBanzi uhlulwa yibhodlela nhe kphela (Banzi can't handle alcohol)

Me: So that means everytime when he gets drunk, i am going to be his punching bag?

Her: Banzi still has alot of anger buried inside, into encane nje it just sets him off..

Me: How did it come about for him to have so much anger?

Her: Uhm.. I was talking to your Grandmother and i was thinking that maybe she can come and visit us.. Plus she's been Hinting that she misses you..

Why was NaZulu changing the subject all of a sudden?

She stood up..

Her: I'll leave you back to studying..

She walked away, and i continued studying.

After what seemed to be forever i finished studying. I was just rushing through English since I'll be writing it in 3 days time.....

I closed my text book then walked to the kitchen. Banzi was making a sandwich, he was also on the phone with someone, was on loud speaker..

Banzi: i feel fine now, i think i should start training

Voice: Your Doctor sent me copies of your medical records and, it doesn't look good.. Mind you, you have seen different specialists and they all said the same thing..

Banzi: Coach i cannot be taken off, soccer is my life and I'm the best striker that Everton has ever had

Coach: I'm not denying that Clinton, but at the same time it is my duty to make sure that you don't put yourself in a position that's gonna harm you.. What if something happens to you while you running on the field...

Banzi: Nothing will happen coach

Coach: Clinton i am not going to risk that, if you wanna be a part of our team i can make you an assistant Coach, that's all i can do...

Banzi: Fuck!

Coach: unless the doctors prove otherwise that you fit to play that's when I'll be able to get you on the field again... Look Clinton i have to go and it was good talking to you, the team misses you and we wish you all the best.. Bye

The coach hung up.. Banzi almost threw his phone against the wall..

Banzi: Fuck!!!!

He hit the kitchen counter, 3 times

Him: Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

My heart jumped a little.

I walked in the kitchen without saying anything, i didn't wanna upset him more..

Him: Kwash

I turned around and looked at him, he was busy flexing his Hand it was red...

Him: have you made a choice yet?

His face was written anger, i was trying to choose the right words to tell him..

Me: uhm, i.. I'm still thinking about it..

Him: You know what this is Bull Kwash! You my wife and we gonna make our marriage work!

Me: Banzi i.. How.. How are we gonna work if I'm scared of you?

He looked at me... I don't if that was the right to say or not...

Him: You will get used to the person that i am..

He started walking away, but stopped..

Him: i hate repeating myself..

I wondered what he was on about now..

Him: Where's your ring?

Me: Well NaZulu took it, i don't know were she put it..

He took his car keys and phone from the counter..

Him: Let's go

Me: Where are we going?

He gave me a death stare, i didn't ask any further questions i followed him to his car.

I don't know where we were going, i just don't know what was going on..

I could see that his hand was giving him a problem, he would take both of his hands from the stirring wheel then squeeze it with his other hand, it looked very swollen and red.....

I stretched my hand and took his then started massaging it... He didn't say anything he just looked at me then looked at the road again.

We got to wonderpark mall and we got out of the car..

We started walking into the mall, he held my hand.. To my surprise we walked into American Swiss.. He looked at me.

Him: Choose a ring

There was a lot of rings to choose from, the sales person came to help me, and i chose a beautiful rose gold ring with a few diamonds it cost R7000...

Sales lady: Uhm i have bad news regarding this ring

I looked at her..

Her: i cannot size this ring to fit you

Banzi: Why?

Her: She's a size J and this ring is P. I can only size this ring 3 sizes smaller or 3 sizes bigger...so from P to J that's a long way..

Me: That's sad i like that ring

Banzi: There's nothing you can do?

Her: No sir I'm sorry.. What she can do is choose another ring

Banzi: No she likes that ring, there has to be something you can do!

Her: There's nothing i can do

Banzi: Can i talk to someone above you? Your manager or something

Her: I'll call her..

She went away to the back office

Me: Banzi it's fine, we can choose a different ring

Him: No Banzi, you want that ring and you are gonna get that ring...

Eish Banzi Mara..

Part 25

The manager had agreed to do a special sizing on the ring for me, although it was gonna be a bit expensive..

We were now driving back home, i couldn't look at him or say one word to him i was not happy with how he handled the situation..

To my surprise we didn't go home, we went to THOBEGALE PHARMACEUTICALS.

This company was very big and state of the Art.. We were given some visitors cards at the gate, then we walked to the building...

Security is very tight at this place, our fingerprints were taken at the gate too was just crazy.

When we got inside the building, i looked around admiring it. Everyone looked so professional they were dressed in black and white i wish to work here one day when I'm a pharmacist or a Doctor..

We walked up to the reception..

Banzi: Good Day

Receptionist: Good day Sir how can i help you?

Banzi: I'm here to see your Boss

Receptionist: Do you have an appointment

Banzi: Yes i do

Her: Let me just check and confirm

She clicked and clicked on that computer..

Her: Are you Banzi Zulu?

Banzi: Yes i am

Her: Okay you may go up

Him: Thank you..

We got to the elevator and went to the 7th floor.

We got to his office and he was crouching next to this beautiful baby girl who he was trying to feed but i could see he was struggling because the baby was busy spitting the food out..

Banzi: Dawg

He turned and looked at us, then stood up and put the purity on top of the table..

Tpee: i was expecting you later

Banzi: Thought i should come now just get it over and done with

I was concentrating more on the baby, she was so cute and adorable she looked like her daddy.. I love babies soo much their innocence brings me a sense of joy and peace..

Me: Such a beautiful baby you got

Him: Thank you

Banzi: Where is Kresi?

Tpee: She has a terrible cold, went to see the Doctor so I'll be babysitting until she gets better.

Banzi: Can't you get a babysitter?

Tpee: i can't find someone i trust

Me: Can i hold her?

Him: Yes Ofcause

I picked her up, she was such a jolly child.. Was wearing pink leggings, a pink dress and pink shoes with a Pink hair band...

Me: How old is she?

Tpee: 6 months

I started playing with her she was all smiling and jumping in my arms was scared she was gonna fall..

Me: Where does she get all this energy from?

Tpee: i have no idea

We walked out giving Tpee and Banzi some space because clearly they wanted to talk about something...

We went to explore the whole building i wanted to see what was going and ya alot was going on..

The only place we couldn't go too was where they actually make pills, that place was restricted just being at the door you could smell all the chemicals..

We went back to the office, Tpee's daughter was sleeping I'm guessing walking up and down became tiring for her...

I put her on her baby pram and then gave her a Pacifier...

Tpee: Wow you a natural at this, do you know how much I've been trying to get her to sleep

Me: Shame, she's still adorable

Tpee: maybe i should let you babysit sometime

Me: I'd like that very much..

I noticed that Tpee was wearing a blue Bandana around his wrist, although he tried to hid it under his long sleeve but it was showing a bit..

Banzi: Let's go, dawg I'll see you around

Tpee: Ayt dawg

We walked out to the elevator..

Banzi: i never knew that you love babies

Me: Well there's a whole lot of things you don't know about me

Him: i can tell..

We got to the elevator, then went downstairs and signed ourselves out...then we drove home.

We got home and it was very quiet, there was no sign of Noxolo or NaZulu..

Wilfred showed up from the study..

Banzi's mood changed instantly i saw him getting a bit irritated...

Wilfred: Good afternoon

I greeted back while Banzi kept quiet...

Wilfred: I tried calling you

Banzi: i saw and i ignored

Wilfred: that was an important call you missed

Banzi didn't say anything.

Wilfred: Your mom is in hospital, she collapsed earlier Today and she's been asking to see you, Xolo is already there..

Banzi and i didn't waste time we drove straight to the hospital.

When we got there, we enquired at the reception and they escorted us to her ward.. She was laying there looking all drained Xolo's eyes were Red and swollen it's like she had been crying..

Banzi: Why didn't you call me?

Xolo: i couldn't, I'm just too broken

Banzi went to his mother and held her hand...

Banzi: Mom..

She opened her eyes, but she was struggling to keep them open..

She smiled at him..

Her: Banzi

Banzi: What's wrong? Is it the headaches?

Her: No Bhabha it's..

She coughed

NaZulu: Sit down I'll tell you..

Banzi: No i find standing better

I have never seen Banzi this worried about his mother before...

Banzi: What's wrong?

NaZulu: i.. I.. I have brain tumour

We were all surprised expect for Noxolo who seemed as if like she has had the news before us..

Banzi: What? For how long have you had it?

NaZulu: for a very long time

Banzi: And you never told us?

NaZulu: i didn't want to worry you..

Noxolo: The Oncologist said she only has about 6 months or a year to live

Banzi was broken, he couldn't say anything he walked out..

Noxolo: Banzi!

NaZulu: Go and make sure that his okay

Noxolo stood up and went.. I was standing there still trying to process what was going on..

NaZulu: Nokwanda come and sit next to me

I went to sit next to her and held her hand.. She kept on dozing till she fell asleep.. I was sitting there thinking to myself that this woman cannot die now i still need her.

We were all gathered in her ward again, seeing NaZulu in that state was very heartbreaking..
NaZulu: Nokwanda i am very sorry.. I shouldn't have forced you to marry Banzi if you didn't want..
Me: Its okay Ma..

Her: Let me finish dear.. Although it was my wish for you two to be husband and wife, i shouldn't have forced the issue... You are beautiful, smart, respectful, you well behaved, you was raised very well i wished that Banzi could've seen how much of a good wife you could make. I wished that you two would grow the Zulu clan..

She looked at Banzi..

Her: It was wrong of me to control you, staring i promise i will lay back and let you live your life..

Banzi: Mom..

NaZulu: All of you listen here.. We haven't been getting along, all we do is fight.. I want that to stop let's create new memories so that when i die, you'll hold on to those memories.

We chilled with her until the Doctor said we should go, because she needs to rest...

The drive home was very quiet Banzi wasn't saying Anything it was hard telling if he was hurt, or sad, or angry. He did not show any emotion.

We got home and i went to my room.. I sat down on the bed and let the tears flow... Why me? Why can't i ever be happy? If NaZulu dies, i don't think that Banzi will let me to continue living here, he hates me and Noxolo's word doesn't count that much.....

My phone rang, it was my Grandma and i wasn't in the mood for her nonsense, at least not at this moment... I answered...

Me: Koko

Her: Nokwanda Kunjani? (how are you)

Me: I'm fine

Her: Yazi u NaZulu hasn't given me money this month

Is she fucken serious?

Me: NaZulu is sick, she's in hospital

Her: Hau what's wrong?

Me: Brain Tumour the doctor said she has about 6 months or a year to live..

Her: Ohhh Nkosi yami (my Lord)

Me: Its sad

Her: at least your name will be on her will

Me: i doubt Koko I'm not her daughter

Koko: You Married to her son, if you don't make it to the will then at least Her son will have money..

What she was doing really pissed me off and i just burst.

Me: i have nothing okay! The Son doesn't even want me Koko he hates me!

Her: What are you talking about?

Me: i.. His mother married us off.. Everything was arranged..

Her: Well Nokwanda you will just have to make it work.. You cannot come back here what are people going to say? Sizohlazeka la

I hunged up my phone, she was really really pissing me off.

I chilled in my bedroom just crying the whole day, If NaZulu dies I'm out of here and i cannot go back to that environment at home... And i know my Grandma had told everyone that they paid lobola for me and it was alot of money and all that, if i go back there i will be the joke of the whole hood....

I was thinking of what to do, i can't live on the streets i won't survive.. Ohh Lord what am i gonna do??

At least suicide is not sold, so if things really go bad for me I'll commit suicide at least I'll be with my parents.

I heard a knock at the door, it interrupted my deep thinking..

I sat up straight..

Me: Come in..

Banzi walked in..

Him: Hey

Me: Hi

Him: Just wanted that Dinner is ready

Me: I'll be right there

Him: Okay

He walked to the door, but stopped and looked at me.

Him: Have you been crying?

I didn't say anything

Him: We all are worried about My mom, i think what we can do is fulfill her wishes and create new memories. You, me, and Xolo need to be strong for her if one of us breaks down then we gonna be breaking her down.

Me: That's true

Him: We'll be waiting for you

Me: Okay

He went out.i went to the bathroom and washed my face. I then looked myself in the mirror, tears just couldn't stop falling.

I wiped them, then went to join Xolo and Banzi for dinner....

We ate dinner in silence, i guess no one had anything to say.....

After dinner, Noxolo said she's not feeling well so she couldn't help me with the dishes, Banzi volunteered to help me.

We cleared the table then did the dishes, we washed the dishes manually we didn't use the dishwasher...

Him: You not even ask who prepared dinner?

Me: Xolo?

He chuckled

Him: You wish

Me: Can't be you!

Him: Why?

Me: It was too good

He sprinkled water on my face...

Him: i prepared it, plus it wasn't something major just my favourite chicken lasagne

Me: Who taught you?

Him: my mom obviously...

Me: Well the dishes are done, think I'll go to bed.. Goodnight

I started walking away, he held my hand

Him: Kwash wait..

I stopped and looked at him..

Him: Let's do it, let's get married

I was confused..

Him: i know my mom doesn't trip, if she said all those things about you then it's true.. I've seen you too, you not like them other girls..You are indeed a wife material..

Me: Do you really mean that or you just doing it for your mom?

Him: Both.. Look you don't have to agree now just think about it..

Me: I'll think about it..

I walked away but then stopped, maybe this is what i need to escape the life i've been living at home.. Banzi has treated me like trash but i don't care as long as i don't have to go back home i'm happy.. I turned around and looked at him..

Me: i will Marry you, i will be your wife.. But i need to know what will happen when.. If NaZulu dies since obviously we doing this for her..

Him: You'll still be my wife, nothing will change..Look Kwash I'm done with all this bitches. My mom was right i need to settle down with someone and i trust my mother's choice...

Me: i trust your words

He smiled, i smiled....

He came up to me, he put his hands around my waist... I hope this won't lead us to do things I'm not really familiar with.. He leaned closer and kissed me, i have never kissed a Nigga before.. I was scared i didn't know how to respond, i was scared literally Shaking but that smooth wet long passionate kiss relaxed me and i was going with the flow... His hands went under my tshirt, was squeezing my body against his things were getting a bit tense, he was breathing a bit heavy while kissing me on my neck and i felt some hotness in my vagina.... He took off my tshirt, then after took off his.. Our bodies against each other with him running his hands all over my body...as we were standing against each other i could feel his manhood was erect, so this is it??? This is how i lose my virginity?!

Part 27

I wish i could say that me and Banzi didn't do anything, i wish i could say we just kissed then maybe his phone interrupted us then it ended there, but unfortunately it didn't.. We did have sex, and it was a bit of a painful experience for me because I was still a virgin....

Banzi thought it would be less painful if we don't use a condom, but i insisted that we do because i don't know who he has been sleeping with, plus all his "bitches" i didn't trust them, they looked like they have been around alot...

Banzi tried to be very Gentle shame, but he was struggling because he told me that he has never had sex with a virgin before so he really didn't know how to handle me, he kept on apologising the whole time when i felt pain...

I don't know if i had satisfied him or not i mean all i did was just laid back on his bed and let him do everything, i really didn't do anything other than opening my legs and screaming...

The first round was mad painful and i bled a bit, but the 2nd round was a bit better..

All i wanted was for him not to find me boring in bed, i mean I'm sure the girls his been with used to do killer positions in bed, they look like porn stars so ya it was challenging for me to compete with that.

Ohw yes i went to Google all his bitches and eish it was hard to compete with that, they all thick, they all light skinned, they all dress up, they all have the full package.. Ass, boobs, big thighs and all that.. Then you look at me, I'm just another typical dark skinned girl with an average body..

I'm not skinny, I'm not fat, I'm just ordinary... And worse i love jeans and sneakers, my style of clothing is tomboyish nyana, and Ngapha Banzi has dated women with class.

Haike i woke up the following day, he wasn't next to me.. My goal for today is to bath take my books and go to the public library.. Chill there until late.. I won't be able to face him after last night, especially because he didn't give me any feedback about our sex session last night.. After the 3rd Round he literally passed out ontop of me..

We had 3 rounds, well he wanted more and more of him and i just gave myself to him, i mean his my husband after all.

I was in alot of pain, bathing was a mission..

I didn't wear a Jean, i felt like it was gonna cause me more pain, so i wore leggings at least they soft..

I then wore a long tshirt with my Nikey sneakers..

I don't really do make up, just and eyeliner and a masacara and a lipstick nyana..

I'll have to change my weave sometime though.

I took my bag and made sure that the coast is clear....i was happy to have made it to the kitchen without anyone seeing me, especially Banzi.. As i held the door handle i heard his voice saying "Kwash" behind me, i literally jumped.. Where could he have rocked up from because I made sure that there was no one..

I turned around and looked at him.. He was on his hoover board. He was wearing his Addidas short pants and sneakers, he was shirtless...

Him standing there looking all sexy brought memories of last night..

Me: Hey

Him: Where are you going?

Me: library

He looked at his wrist watch..

Him: Its 06:30am the library opens at 8:00am what's the rush?

Me: i.. I.. There's no rush i just..

This was very hard..

He folded his arms..

Him: if i didn't know well I'd say you trying to avoid me..

I giggled..

Me: What?.. That would be.. I mean why would i avoid you..

He didn't say anything just looked at me, giving me his cute side smile..

I couldn't look him in the eye, i looked down trying to avoid eye contact..

Him: Okay you can go to your library then that opens at 6:30am

I walked backwards to the door.

Me: I'll see you later

Him: Ya just watch out..

It was too late, when I turned around i bumped into the door with my forehead..

Me: Ouch!!

I put my hand on my forehead, that was very painful..

His hoover board made its way into my direction..

Him: Let me see..

He put his hand on my chin and made me face him..

Him: You really had to bump your already big forehead

Me: Mxm

He chuckled..

Him: No damage was done, you'll survive..

Me: I have to go then..

I walked away, he pulled Me back..

He hopped off the hoover board..

Him: So I've seen your naked body, i did fuck you, so i fiddled with your small breasts.. So what? you my wife I'm meant to see and do all that

I am sure he thought that's the sweetest thing he has ever said to me..

He came and kissed me..

Him: How about i go and shower then take you out for breakfast?

Me: Uhm okay..

He lower his hand to my pussy.

Him: still painful?

Me: a bit..

Him: I'm sorry i hurt you

Me: I'll survive

My phone rang in my bag...

Me: i have to take this it might be Buhle i promised her we'll meet at the library..
He backed up a bit..
I took it out, eish it wasn't Buhle it was Bongz.. I looked at Banzi, he looked at me too..
Him: Why ain't you answering?
I didn't know what to say..
Me: Its.. It's no one important
I cancelled the call... It rang again, Banzi stretched out his hand indicating i should give him my phone.. I did, he looked at it then looked at me his facial had changed... He answered my wife.
Him: May this be the last time you call my wife, if you know what's good for you wena swine!!!
That sweet Banzi was gone, and the Banzi the monster was back.
He then hunged up and looked at me.
Him: i want you to change your sim..
Me: But..
Him: Kwash I'm not asking you I'm telling you!
My phone rang again, he looked at it.. After that he threw it against the wall, my heart started beating very fast..
Him: does this guy have a death wish or something?
I didn't know what to say, Banzi was scaring me..

Part 28

Banzi and i went to spur to have breakfast.. I still don't know why he reacted like that about the call from Bongz.
I don't know why he feels threatened by Bongz i mean Banzi Is hot, his well known, girls still find him hot and all that i mean i should be the one whose insecure and not him...
The waitress brought our drinks first, he was drinking beer and i was having coffee...
Alcohol so early in the morning Mara..
Him: So what are you gonna have?
I shrugged my shoulders.. He put the menu down..
Him: Look Kwash i am not gonna Apologise for what happened, you practically married and this guy shouldn't be calling you!
Me: His just a friend and a study partner
Him: a girl and a boy cannot be "friends"
Me: How would you know vele because you've fucked every skirt that passed by next to you.
There was silence, i realised that maybe i shouldn't have said that.. I looked at him, and he was looking at me giving me that death stare..
Him: So you wanna fuck this guy?
Me: i didn't say that
Him: Then what are you saying Kwash? (Shouting)
People looked at us.. The manager came to us..
Manager: Excuse me, is everything okay? You making the other customers a bit uncomfortable..
Banzi: i apologise, i just had a natural reaction to Bullshit!
Manager: Well i would like you guys to keep it down, if you can't i will have to ask you to leave..
He then walked away.
The waitress came to take our order.. We didn't say a word to each other, we just ate in silence....
When we were done, we went to the car and drove to American Swiss to get my ring they had sent him an Sms,that was quick i won't lie.. The ring was a perfect fit, Banzi made it clear that he always wanna see it on my finger....
We went home and i took my car had to go to the library i had promised Buhle that I'll meet up with her...I left Banzi playing games.

I got to the library and Buhle was already waiting for me...

Her: Where have you been? I've tried calling you but your phone is off..

I sat down..

Me: i know gal, I'm just having problems with my phone..

I put my books on the table..

Her: Omg is that a ring?? (yelling)

Me: Shhhhh keep it down!

Her: What's going on Kwanda, you engaged and i don't know about it?? I thought you wasn't even dating

Me: Ohw well i am practically married

Her: Bongz put a ring to it?

Me: No Bongz and i are just friends!

Her: Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, keep on saying that!

Me: Because it's the truth

Her: So who is the mystery guy?

Me: His name is Banzi Zulu, also known as Clinton Zulu

She kept quiet for a while, indicating that she's thinking...

Her: Wait Thee Clinton Zulu?

Me: Yes

Her: i don't think that joke is funny

Me: Well I'm not joking

Her: You cannot be possibly dating Clinton

Me: Why is it so hard for you to believe?

Her: Are you kidding me, have you seen the girls he dates?

Me: i have seen them

Her: Then you cannot be dating Clinton

Me: What are you trying to say?

Her: Look Kwanda you my friend and i love you but, Clinton dates girls with style, girls who are wild, girls who party alot you know those reality show bitches.. And you ain't none of those girls..

Me: If you say so..

I opened my textbooks and started going through them..

After 5min

Her: Are you really dating Banzi?

Me: Are you ever gonna let this go?

She looked at me...

Me: I'm trying to study girl, tomorrow I'm writing English some of us are trying to get to med school.

Buhle and i spent like an hour in the library, i mean English wasn't rocket science we were just browsing through.. I was practising my Essays mostly because we were writing English paper 3 tomorrow, at 9am..

When we were done, we stood up packed our things and then left..

When we was about to exit, someone grabbed my arm. I turned around and it was Bongz..

We went out..

Him: Hey

Me: Hi

Him: How has it been going?

Me: I don't mean to be rude, but i really have to go..

I started walking again and he held my hand again...

Him: Kwanda kanti why uyenza so? (why are you doing this)

Me: Bongz i really don't want you to get hurt, my husband he.

He put his finger on my lips..

Him: Shhhhh..

I looked at him....

Him: Calm down, and let's go and get some ice creams..

Eish Bongz why is he doing this..

He wasn't giving up so i put my things in the car, and we walked to get ice creams..

Me: So you not scared of my husband?

He chuckled.

Him: Ungazong'tshela ngo Clinton Zulu wena, leya cheese boy (don't tell me about Clinton Zulu that cheese boy)

I laughed.. We got Ice creams and just took a walk around the neighbourhood.. I like spending time with Bongz, i get to laugh and be free and all that..

He held my hand..

Him: So he really did put a ring to it?

I took my hand off his..

Me: i have to go..

I walked away and he pulled Me closer to him then kissed me....I wish i could've denied the kiss, i wish i could've pushed him away.. Why i kissed him back i don't know...

I pulled out after a few seconds..

Me: What are you doing?

Him: Kwanda I've been meaning to tell you this, I've always had feelings for you ever since the first time i laid my eyes on you..

Me: Bongz please

At least we were in a street that was quiet..

Him: Just give me a chance please.

Me: I'm somebody's wife Bongz

Him: i don't care about that, I just want you..

He pulled Me closer again then kissed me, God please come down and save me.

Part 29

I got into my car, i couldn't believe what i just did.. If Banzi finds out about this, his gonna kill us both! I looked at my Ring. If i ever had to choose between Banzi and Bongz I'm certainly going to choose Banzi.. I mean Banzi will provide me with everything.. He will take me to school, I'll always have a home he comes with more benefits than Bongz.. Bongz i just don't understand him, and Bongz is still trying to find his feet his still a student if Banzi was to kick me out today, i doubt Bongz will provide a home for me... Banzi is not a bad person, I just need to stop making him angry and then we gonna be fine.. I cannot mess this up, especially when i have nothing.. I started my car and drove home.

I got home and there was no one around.. I didn't do much just chilled and tried studying, which was hard to concentrate i couldn't stop thinking about the Kiss i shared with Bongz... I pray and hope that this will be the last time i ever do something so low and so bitchy like that...

At 17:00 i started preparing dinner. I'm not very sure how Banzi feels about traditional food so i didn't wanna go down that road and have him hurt my feelings.. I prepared a light meal Spaghetti bolognese and i set up the table..

I waited for Banzi and he came in at 20:00 he had a plastic with him from American Swiss jewellery..

Him: Hey

Me: Hey.. I've already prepared dinner

Him: That's nice, Thank you..

Before sitting down, he gave me the plastic..

Him: That's for you

I took it and checked what it was.. I came across a nicely wrapped small box i wonder what it is.. I unwrapped it and it was a Samsung galaxy note 5.

Me: Wow..

Him: Just my way of saying sorry about your other phone..

Me: Thank you it looks quite expensive though you shouldn't have..

Him: i wanted too..

I smiled.

Him: So what did you cook?

Me: Spaghetti bolognese, but we need to heat up the mince with cheese

Him: Let's do that then..

Me: Noxolo is not gonna join us?

Him: i think she went to her bf

Me: Okay

We dished up and went to the kitchen to heat up our food in the microwave...

As we were waiting he was busy playing with my left hand..

Him: i think this ring suits you

Me: It is a beautiful ring, thank you for getting it for me..

Him: Anything for my wife..

He seemed a bit distracted.

Me: Are you okay?

Him: I'm fine

Me: You don't look fine

Him: i went to see NaZulu today

Me: How is she?

Him: She's getting there

Me: That's good news isn't it?

Him: ya i ain't fronting about that, just.

Me: Just?

Him: i can't get over the fact that she might die soon. I wish i had more time to spend with her and appreciate her..

Me: You can still do that, cherish the time that she has left with her..

Him: That's what I'm willing to do..

Me: our food is ready..

We took out the food from the microwave then went to eat.

When we were done, we cleared the table and put the dishes in the dishwasher...

Me: think i should go to bed get some rest because tomorrow I'm writing very Early..

Him: Okay..

He pulled Me closer and kissed me.. The difference between Banzi's kisses and Bongz Kisses is that, Banzi's kisses can take you to cloud 999 right now, it always starts at the kitchen with just an innocent kiss, then we end up in his bed....

There we was kissing like crazy, with our clothes flying across the room..

I was now left with my underwear because i don't wear bras at night, and he was left with his Ck boy shorts on.. My husband had a body to die for i don't wanna lie.. He picked me up and placed me on the kitchen counter while he put my legs and spread them a little.. So i was ontop of the kitchen counter, with my legs spread open on the kitchen counter and he came closer while putting his hands on my knees.. We continued kissing, our tongues were just playing around just from the kisses only i was getting wet.. He moved his hand to my underwear and started rubbing me, but he didn't put his hand inside my underwear yet he was just doing that from the outside...

He moved to kissing me on my neck, then behind my ear.. He was really good at this..
He took of his boy shorts he was already hard, and i helped him take off my underwear..
He pulled Me to the edge of the counter and entered Me, was still a painful i hope I'll get over the pain soon..

He started off slow and then increased the pace, it was very tense he was moaning i was screaming he fucked me as if like he was never gonna see me again, at some point i thought i was gonna fall from the kitchen counter...I don't wanna lie sex without a condom was much better than having sex with a condom...we moved from the kitchen, to the lounge on the floor, we also had some on the stairs crazy i know but i never thought that i could be capable of having crazy sex.. When we were finally done my vagina was very hot i didn't want anything anymore he was tired and i was tired... Our last round was in the bathtub, after that we bathe and prepared for bed.. I was looking myself in the mirror with some love bites on my neck, you know i thought they Lied when they said you likely to madly be inlove with the person who broke your virginity and here i was having some deep feelings for Banzi, that Arrogant spoiled rotten trust fund baby.. He came in and put his arm around my neck while kissing me on my shoulder...

Him: You were great today

I forgot i was ontop on the 2nd round and i made him moan, like really moan...

I blushed.

Him: How do you feel about being a mom?

Me: Well uhm.. I would like to be a mom some day just not now

He gave me some pills...

Him: Morning after pills, just drink one

Me: Where did you get them from?

Him: Ask no questions, and hear No lies..

I'm sure one of his bitches left them here but leme shut my mouth.. I drank one and gave him the rest...

Since my Pjs were at the kitchen i wore one of his tshirts just that i wasn't wearing any underwear.

He looked at me.

Me: What?

Him: Nothing.

We got in bed and he laid behind me with his arm around my waist.

Him: Kwash

Me: Yes?

Him: i love you

My jaw fell on the pillow i never thought Banzi would ever say those words to me, i turned around and faced him..

Him: i do for real, that's why it's hard for to see you being close with another nigga, i just don't want no motherfucker close to you.

Me: Why is that though?

Him: Because I'm scared

Me: scared of what?

He looked down..

Him: That you might leave me for a less crazy nigga one day, I'm scared that you'll get tired of the person that i am and you'll leave me for another guy..

Me: I'm not going to leave you

He looked at me.

Him: Do you mean that?

I nodded my head.

Him: Because if you do I'll literally go insane, i am going to kill you and him!

I wish i could say that he was joking but i saw the seriousness in his face..

Him: i don't even wanna think about another guy touching you, kissing you, and fucking Kwash I'll

literally lose it you hear me?

He still had his hand on my waist and his grip was very tight..

Me: You hurting me Banzi

He loosened his grip..

Him: I'm sorry, just thinking about that is already driving me crazy!

Ohh Lord if he finds out about the Kiss, this guy is gonna kill me!!

Him: When i love, i love for real.. And i love you but what you don't know is that my love is Deadly if you ever fuck me up Kwash..

He clenched his teeth...

Him: i think i need to go off at the balcony for fresh air..

He got out of bed, and went out.

Now i was starting to get scared, this guy is not mental stable he can kill me!

Part 30

I woke up the following day and prepared myself to go to school, i was writing English today.. I was a bit nervous i won't lie I'm just hoping to at least get 60/100 on this paper.

I went downstairs, i didn't even have time to eat breakfast.. I took our clothes which were scattered on the floor and went to put them upstairs then rushed to my car while carrying my new phone.

I checked it, and already i have a message that read:

"Kill that shit today, make me proud and i love you"

I recognised that it was Banzi's number, that Fiancé of mine is quick already he has my new number of which I don't even have....I'm not even sure what network I'm using whether Cell c, Voda, or Mtn..

After reading that Message i drove straight to school.

I got to school, i was a bit early.. I took everything i need then locked my car and went to the lecture Hall where the exam was to take place.. I found a few students waiting by the door, and i went to stand with Buhle.

Me: Hey babe

Her: Mxm

Me: What did i do?

Her: i tried calling you yesterday because i needed to ask you something about what we gonna write today and your phone was still off

Me: Eish babe I'm sorry, i have a new phone and a new number

Her: What's your number?

Me: i don't know it yet, but I'll send you a call back as soon as I know which network I'm using

Her: Don't you at least have airtime?

Me: I'm not sure

Her: try calling me.

I called her and it went through.

Her: You using Vodacom

Me: ok leme see my number so i can save it because i wanna download WhatsApp later

Her: Okay

She gave me my number and i saved it.

Buhle: Here comes the ever so cute Bongz with his friends?

Me: Is he coming here?

Her: No they just standing there, but he keeps on looking this side obviously looking at you

Me: Ohh Gosh

Buhle: Eyy kodwa his hot Yena he looks like Soulja boy yabo ukuleyo level.

I turned around and indeed he was standing with his friends and looking at me while smiling.

I wish he can just stay away from me.

We walked into the lecture Hall at 8:45, i was very nervous i won't lie.. I always get nervous when an exam is involved.

Ohh God please help me, i hope i don't fail.

They distributed the answer sheets and Question papers.. The question paper was very light looked like it didn't contain alot of information that's better.

We started writing exactly at 09:00am the paper was 1hr30min total marks: 100.

I started writing, i just went for it and gave it my all while silently praying that i nail it.

I made sure that everything was up to my satisfaction after writing i went through everything to make sure that i didn't make mistakes, or skipped anything.

After 1hr20 i was done, i looked around it was only around 5 students left...i stood up and submitted my Answer sheet.. I'm not the type of person that rushes to finish i always take my time and make sure I write everything the way I'm supposed to write it..

I went out of the lecture Hall and Buhle was waiting for me.

Me: i thought you wasn't doing English what happened?

Her: Ahh i decided to register it i mean it's not a difficult subject.

Me: Okay, eish i wanna go to the salon

Her: Now?

Me: Yes now...You can tag along we can also do shopping

Her: Sounds tempting but i wanna go and study maths girl i don't want it kicking my Ass

Me: Suit yourself

Her: i was Standing with Bongz

My mood changed..

Her: His saying you ignoring him

Me: Yes because his irritating.. Look babe i have to go okay?

Her: Okay bye

I hugged her and she left.

I got to the Salon, i did a long black weave, tweezed my eyebrows and did a Pedicure and a Manicure wanted to spoil myself a little...

When i was done with everything i went home.

I found Banzi at the kitchen he was wearing a suit that looked sexy as hell on him, he was drinking coffee and going over some files..

Me: Hey

After last night i didn't know how to address him

He looked at me..

Him: hi..

He continued looking at me,i was feeling a bit uncomfortable i mean what if he doesn't like the weave but his bitches have weaves...

Him: Changed your hairstyle?

Me: Yes

He curved his lip

Him: You look good

Me: Thank you..

He went back to what he was doing..

I went to the bedroom and put my things...i downloaded WhatsApp and Facebook then took a few selfies and uploaded them on Facebook.

I freshened then after laid in bed watching Tv, i just wanted to relax today I'll start studying tomorrow..

After a while i got a WhatsApp message from Buhle saying "Check Facebook"

I went on Facebook and i had alot of comments on the selfies that i post, only to find that Bongz and Banzi are causing a Stir on my Facebook.

Fb conversations

Bongz

You look good Babe

Banzi

Watch who you calling babe

Bongz

Babe don't mean anything dude so relax

Buhle

Where my popcorn at?

Banzi

What the fuck do you want from my wife?

Bongz

Do you know that you don't deserve her? I was just complimenting her on her new hairstyle so get off my dick, Kwanda should leave your sorry insecure Ass for a good nigga!

Buhle

Damn it's getting hot in here

Banzi

And i guess you the soo called good nigga?

Bongz

Yes that's why she kissed me the other day!

Yooh Thixo what is Bongz doing?

The door flung opened, i jumped out of bed i was very scared Banzi looked like he was ready to murder me..

Me: Banzi i.. I can explain

Him: tomorrow i want you to take off that shit Kwash do you hear me? I don't wanna see that hairstyle Tomorrow because i see its the one that's turning you into a bitch!

Me: Fine I'll take it off..

Him: Where does this punk live?

Me: i don't know

Him: Don't fucken piss me off!

Me: i swear i don't know Banzi

He clicked his tongue and Walked away

Me: Banzi please don't hurt him..

He stopped and looked at me

Him: You shouldn't care what i do to him!

I kept quiet..

Him: I'll be damned Nokwanda, i swear I'll be damned! Do you have feelings for this guy?

Me: What? That's not true

He locked the door and came straight to me..

Me: Banzi i don't have any.. I don't love him..

He threw me against the wall, then came to me and started kicking me, i was on the floor crying and pleading with him to stop.. But that didn't help, i forgot that i am married to the devil himself..

Part 31

I opened my eyes and i could clearly see that I'm in Hospital, first thing i did was to silently Thank God that I'm still alive, no matter what happens such an experience you can never forget.. I was a bit dizzy i think that's because i was heavily sedated, my eyes were heavy.

I heard someone humming, i turned my head and Saw Xolo sitting next to me..

Me: Xo.. Xolo..

My voice was scratchy could've been from all the screaming i did..

Xolo: Hey you are awake..

I tried moving but i was in alot of pain..

Me: Ouuuuch!!

Xolo: Take it easy sweetheart..

Me: Please help me sit up straight..

Her: Okay

She tried touching me but the pain was just excruciating

Xolo: Maybe it's best if you just lie in this position for a while.

My eyes started filling up with tears.

Me: i was soo Scared Xolo i thought he was gonna kill me..

She held my hand.

Xolo: I'm truly sorry Kwanda.. Yaz' i saw what went down on Facebook..

Me: i know that i upset him but i didn't think he was gonna take it this far...

Xolo was also having tears..

Her: NaZulu is going for surgery today and that's already hard on me and now this..

Me: NaZulu is going for surgery?

Xolo: Yes, they going to try and remove the tumor but the operation is gonna be a matter of life and death there's a possibility that she might not make it..

Me: I'm truly sorry, why aren't you there?

Her: I'd rather be here than there, plus the operation will take a while..

Me: i wish i could've been there for her

Her: Its okay sweetheart.. Nokwanda there's something i have to tell you about Banzi and why his like this..

I looked at her..

Her: i know I'm not supposed to be telling you this, his the one that's supposed to tell you but I feel like you should know the core of his Anger. And don't get me wrong sweetheart, i am not telling you this because I'm trying to Justify what he did to you..

I looked at her, i could tell how difficult this was for her.

Her: Wilfred came into our place as my dad's Right hand man. He for daddy helping him with his businesses and dad trusted him. My father was very abusive to My mother, but he loved me and Banzi he did everything for us and gave us unconditional love. Wilfred noticed how my father was treating our mother he couldn't take it anymore because he was starting to have a soft spot for NaZulu.. Everytime when my dad was at it Banzi and i would always go hide in the closet, it was very hard hearing your mother scream like that and knowing that there's nothing you can do about it.. It was mostly hard on Banzi, we were very young Banzi could've been 7 years old and i was 5 or 6.. This was very deep and hard to hear..

One night when My dad was at it beating NaZulu Banzi and i ran to the closet as always then after a

few minutes we heard gun shots. Banzi held my hand and we walked to the stairs to see what was going on and we saw our father laying on the floor there was alot of blood, NaZulu was crying and Wilfred was standing there while still holding the gun...

I know that our father was not perfect but Wilfred didn't have the right to kill him...

We saw NaZulu and Wilfred rolling up the body with some cloth and walking out of the kitchen door.. Banzi and i went downstairs our father's blood was still there on the floor, we just sat next to were he was laying until my mom and Wilfred came back..

My mom tried to lie to us that she had spilled something on the floor but Banzi gave away a hint that we saw Wilfred holding a gun and he had shot dead.. NaZulu tried everything to brainwash us especially when Wilfred was now a close member of our family...

Banzi and i didn't want nothing to do with Wilfred the was just something sinister about him, no matter how hard NaZulu tried to make us accept him we didn't, we couldn't..

Tears were falling as he was telling the story...

Her: it didn't take long for Wilfred to show us his true self, he kept on going on and on that me and Banzi need to be disciplined, we too spoiled that's why we act like this..

That's when Wilfred started abusing Banzi physically, i remember when Banzi was around 10 years old Wilfred would slap him repeatedly until Banzi would spit out blood..

Me: What did he do to you?

Her: i used to get beatings too, he would beat me then pour me with dirty cold water.

I have been abused but not like this..

Noxolo: You know he raped me

Me: He what?

Her: Twice, the second time Banzi found him ontop of me and that's when they fought. Banzi was around 16 at that time..

Me: Did NaZulu see all of that?

She nodded her head..

Noxolo: NaZulu had him arrested, he went to jail for 3 years or so when he came back, he came back a "changed man" and because NaZulu is too Forgiving she forgave him..

Yooh this was very deep

Xolo: That's why we never talk to him we ignore him.. Banzi went for soccer because he wanted to be far away from Wilfred and NaZulu

Me: That's were Banzi gets his Anger?

Noxolo: Yes, Banzi is that kind of a person who channels pain into Anger, you will never see Banzi hurt you'll only see him Angry that's how he deals with his pain and drinking Ofcause...

It could be that, that Night when Banzi was mistreating me at the kitchen and Wilfred came in. It could be that when Wilfred dismissed me they ended up fighting,because the following day Banzi had a red eye...

Noxolo: That's why i drink alot, party alot, go out alot home harbours alot of painful memories..

Me: You know i never thought that rich people have problems

She chuckled

Her: Just Because you have money doesn't mean that you happy,money makes your life easy but it doesn't buy happiness..

Me: Now i see

Her: i should go and leave you to rest..

Me: Thank you for coming to visit me

Her: You are welcome, I'll come and check up on you tomorrow okay?

Me: Okay

She started walking away

Me: Xolo

She turned around and looked at me

Me: Banzi is he.. Is he gonna come?

Noxolo: I'm not sure babe, but what i know is that he regrets what he did to you.. His the one who called me and asked me to come here to make sure you okay

Me: Ohw

She blew me a kiss and went...

Banzi must've endured alot of pain and he buried it inside of him that's why he has soo much anger..

I pray that he gets help soon because this is not healthy..

After Noxolo left, I slept.

I woke up later and noticed flowers and balloons next to me with a basket of fruits, and a 100% fruit juice just a basket full of goodies it also had biscuits and chocolates.. The flowers were alot though, some were on the floor.. The Nurse walked in with another bouquet of flowers...

Her: You awake

Me: Ya what's happening?

She put down the flowers..

Her: You have alot of flowers and baskets waiting for you missy

Me: i can see that

Nurse: No I'm talking about you should see the reception, people can't even walked around..

Me: Who sent all of this?

Her: i have no idea, the delivery man just said it's for Nokwanda Zulu, we don't know who it is from..

There's only one person who would call me Nokwanda Zulu, instead of my Surname.

Part 32

Time came when i finally got discharged. The doctor had to discharge me because in 4 days I'm writing mathematics and i have alot of studying to do...plus mathematics dribbles me alot, and i hate it...

Banzi never came to visit me, he kept on sending me flowers, and Teddy bears with cards i know it's him because only him can call me "Nokwanda Zulu"

Noxolo kept on visiting me, she told me that NaZulu's Operation went well and soon she's coming home too..

I was sitting on the bed wondering who was coming to fetch me..

I was a bit disappointed to see Noxolo walking in, i had hope that Banzi was gonna come even to just show remorse on what he did but Dololo.

Xolo: Are you ready to go little sis?

Me: Uhm yes..

Her: Are you alright?

Me: Ya I'm alright..

I got off the bed and we walked, i was limping Banzi had broken my ribs, i had minor surgeries doctors trying to mend my broken ribs..

My left leg was also giving me problems, i got a minor fracture there when he threw me Against the wall and i fell.. The walk to the main entrance was torture, I'll get tired easy or my leg would threaten to give up on me...

I don't if i should say that I'm lucky he didn't touch my face, but if he did that was gonna be devastating.

We finally got into the car, and we drove home.. She had to drive slow as to not cause me pain.

Noxolo: I'm even surprised they discharged you on a Saturday, hospitals don't discharge patients on weekends..

Me: The Doctor had no choice I'm writing in 4 days..

Her: i see.

We got home and Noxolo helped me get out of the car..

Her: Don't worry you'll heal soon..

Me: i hope so..

We walked to the house.. I heard music playing in the lounge and people talking nicely and laughing..

Only to find its Banzi, Tpee, and some 2 niggas that i didn't know but they were wearing the same brand of clothing that Tpee was wearing so i picked it up from there that they his homies maybe..

They were all drinking, listening to music, chatting and all that, you know they were just having a nice time..

Noxolo: Hey boys

They greeted her back..

Tpee: Hey Nokwanda

Me: Hi Tpee

Banzi was looking down, he couldn't even look at me..

Tpee: How are you feeling?

Me: i have a few broken ribs, a fracture on my leg and bruises all over my body how do you think I'm feeling?

Tpee didn't know what to say.

Banzi stood up and Walked away..

Wow i didn't think he was gonna act like this!.. Xolo helped me to get upstairs, Banzi and i we were sharing the same bedroom now being his bedroom.

I found a card on the bed written

"Welcome home Kwash"

Me: Wow so his gonna be a coward about this?

Xolo: His not being a coward Kwanda his just ashamed of what he did..

Me: Ashamed my left foot!

Xolo: Kwanda just give him time..

Me: Time for what Noxolo???

Her: Okay let me just go we'll talk when you have calmed down.

She went out.. I sat on the bed crying..

I didn't expect Banzi to act this cold towards me, i expected him to be on his knees right now begging me, but instead his in the lounge having a good time with his friends.

It's just soo fucked up that even after all this i still love him so very much..

It's not easy to just wake up Tomorrow and say i don't love Banzi anymore i mean this guy was my first, the very first nigga I've been so it's hard not to love him.

I stood up and went to my bedroom, at least my clothes were still in my bedroom...

I laid in bed and fell asleep..i haven't been getting a good night sleep at the hospital because of the Fact that id get pains at night.

I woke up later, was in the afternoon. I sat up straight and noticed something on my dressing table.. I got out of bed and went to see what it is, it was some bathing salt, ointment, soothing creams...You know all those things that helps you heal after you have been beaten like a dog, shame uBanzi ung'jwayela kabi!!

I heard my phone ringing as i was standing there, i searched for it and it was in the drawer.. I took it and it was Buhle, i answered her call..

Me: Hey

Her: Babe are you okay?

Me: uhm Ya why?

Her: Well i came to your house this other time and your husband told me you at the hospital..

Me: uhm well Ya i was..

Buhle: i seriously cannot believe that you Married to Thee Clinton Zulu! Why you ain't Tell me?
Me: i told you...
Her: Ya.. Ya..ya..ya.. I know.. But what i wanna know is how the fuck did you get him?
Me: Buhle I'm really tired babe i just wanna rest a bit..
Her: Ohw okay then
Me: Thank you babe we'll talk tomorrow
Her: i guess so then..
Me: Bye
Her: Wait wait wait before you go did you hear?
Me: hear what?
Her: You were at the hospital obviously you don't know
Me: Don't know what Buhle?
Her: Bongz is missing
Me: What are you talking about Bongz Is missing?
Her: His been missing for 3 days now, they found his car at the side of the road with blood inside..
His phone and everything was inside the car so it was no hijack..
I let go of my phone and it fell.. Omg can it be that?? Can it be that Banzi is behind this? Did his jealousy drive him to hurt Bongz???

Part 33

I hope and i pray that Banzi is not behind Bongz missing.. I heard a voice busy saying "Kwanda" i realised that my phone was still on the floor i picked it up...

Me: Buhle
Her: What happened to you?
Me: Sorry i.. I was just too shocked
Her: a campaign has been started, tshirts have been printed. They have his pic at the front and written "Help find Bongane" even on twitter it's trending
HelpFindBongane.. I even bought you the tshirt you'll get it when you come to school..
Me: Ohw Thank you
Her: i know how you guys were close and I'm sorry, this must be very hard on you..
Me: Its okay, and thank you.. Uhm girl i have to go
Her: Okay babe get well
Me: Thank you
I went on Facebook, Buhle wasn't lying Bongz was indeed Missing..
The pic of his car was even uploaded it had blood stains yaz nje everything was just a mess..
There was even a page on Facebook that had been started for him, people changed their profile pictures and put him. I wish i could comment and say "Help find Bongz" i wish i could upload his picture, i wish i could support this campaign kodwa I'm scared. I don't wanna piss off Banzi, I'm scared of what he might do again..
Some of my classmates were inboxing me that I'm heartless Bongz and i we were close why am i not supporting this campaign? Yaz i went into depression straight....
I stayed in bed the whole day, i wanted to die i can't live like this i can't handle this anymore.
Noxolo came in after a while..
Her: Kwanda you've locked yourself up in this room the whole day kanti yini?
I didn't say anything..
Noxolo: Nokwanda no.. I'm not accepting this go bath then join me for dinner we'll eat pizza
Me: I'm not hungry
Her: i didn't ask if you hungry

Me: Noxolo please..

Her: I'm your big sister and i promised NaZulu that i will take care of you while she's still in hospital and that's what I'm willing to do.. Now I'm gonna run you a warm bubble bath, then i get pizza we gonna have a midnight feast while watching Tv..

She stood up and went to the bathroom, i forgot that Noxolo doesn't give up..

When she was done, she helped me get in the bathtub and i just relaxed there...

She came back after a while and helped me get out.. She put an ointment on my bruises and bandaged me.. We ordered pizza and got snacks then watched movies in my bedroom while eating..... We watched chick flick movies that made us cry we even went as far as watching titanic, and passed out.

I woke up in the middle of the night, i was in pain when i Toss and turn i inflict pain on myself...

I got out of bed and went walked downstairs to drink some painkillers.. My eyes were heavy i could tell that they swollen.....

After drinking my pain killers i Walked upstairs but the stairs didn't have Mercy, i ended sitting on them all crying.. I wish my mother was here, this life is heavy for me...

I heard the kitchen door closing, as i was sitting there crying.. I saw Banzi approaching the stairs...

He wanted to pass me but i guess his conscious didn't allow him, he put his keys in his pocket and sat next to me.. I turned my body and faced the other way, i didn't wanna hear anything he had to say...

I could smell the whiskey in him, he probably went drinking with his friends..

Him: Kwash..

His voice was low, he sounded broken..

Him: Barbzie Please look at me

I shook my head no..

He tried touching me but i flinched in pain..

Him: I'm sorry..

You know when you trying to hate someone but you just can't..

Me: It would've been nice if you came to see me at the hospital

Him: i.. I couldn't come

Me: You just didn't care

Him: i did care, i do care....i just didn't wanna see you in pain it was going to kill me

Me: How was it going to kill you, if you the one who did this to me?

He ran his hand on my thigh, busy squeezing it gently..

Him: i know you not gonna believe Me right now but this hurts me more than it hurts you.. Seeing you in pain and knowing that I'm the one who did this to you just.. I don't even think that I'll be able to forgive myself...

I tried stopping the tears but they kept on pouring...

Him: i wanted to visit you at the hospital but i was scared.. I was scared that i might bring you fear, i was Scared of the damage that i might've caused, but most of all i was scared that after this you would wanna Leave me....

I turned around and looked at him..

He put his hand on my cheek, our foreheads we tightly fused to each other.. He kissed my tears

Him: i love you soo much and... When that guy said he kissed you Nokwanda i lost it, i totally lost touch with reality..

I was still crying, what hurt me more is to see him breaking like that..

He ran his finger on my lips...

Him: i love you soo much and I want you all to myself....

He moved his hand to my thigh..

Him: You are mine Kwash, mine alone..

He kissed me, i wish i could stop him, i wish i could just push him away but say whatever you wanna say i love This psycho of mine....

We stood up and went to the bedroom, he locked the door behind us...

He held my hands and we continued kissing, while he was busy talking in between the kisses.. It's only in the bedroom that i realised he was a bit drunk, i could smell the whiskey in him and it just turned me on...

Him: i want you Kwash

Me: i want you too..

He put his hands around my waist and pulled me closer to him, Lord Jesus i screamed in pain...Does this guy know how much pain he put me in..

Me: Banzi I'm still in pain.. And..

He shut me up with a kiss, i thought was gonna handle this but the pain was too much especially when he squeezed me..

Him: i didn't mean to hurt you..

I put my hands on his cheeks

Him: Please forgive me

Me: i forgive you..

He took off my pj shirt, he knelt down and kissed my bruises.. It was Painful but at the same time i felt myself wanting him.. I'm not sure what kind of love Banzi and i have, but it sure ain't normal.

Part 34

You know this is a whole different experience for me, i never thought that my first relationship would be like this i don't even know how to describe it..

Incase you were wondering if Banzi and i had sex, yes we did most painful thing ever..

Banzi had no Mercy on my bruised body.. I couldn't sleep peacefully i was in pain, my pain killers didn't do much they only kicked in at 2am.

I woke up the next morning, i went to my bedroom to bath.. Noxolo was still sleeping on my bed, this bitch can sleep...

It took me a long time to bath and but all the bathing salts that Banzi bought me really helped...

When i was done i wore my short dress and sleepers, i Walked down to the kitchen...Today i wasn't feeling good..

Banzi was in the kitchen preparing breakfast he was wearing a suit but without the jacket. Just pants, a white shirt and shoes..

Him: Good morning.

Me: Hi

I sat down..

Him: i wanted to bring you breakfast in bed but you beat me to it..

Me: i guess so

He came to me and kissed me on my forehead....

Him: How are you feeling today?

Me: Not good.

Him: I'm sorry, we should've waited before having sex..

Me: Its okay

Him: Kwash i..

The door bell rang..

Me: Expecting someone?

Him: No, you'll find its Noxolo's people

He went to open..

Banzi: Nigga what you doing here so early?

Tpee walked in, he was holding his daughter and her bag..

Tpee: i need a huge favour Dog

Banzi: i hope that this is not what i think it is..

Tpee: i just need someone to watch her only for today, i have back to back meetings with important clients i can't bring her along..

Banzi: Nigga can you see how I'm dressed? Just like you i have a company to run

Tpee: Nigga i ain't here to ask you

Tpee looked at me..

Banzi: Hell no!

Tpee: Nokwanda I'll pay you whatever amount of cash you want..

I looked at his daughter, shame she was soo adorable with her dummy in her mouth..

Banzi: Nokwanda is not feeling well..and where is Kresi?

Tpee: She's not feeling well, had a major surgery

Me: What happened?

Tpee: She had her womb removed

Me: That sounds painful

Tpee: Ya she's In pain i don't wanna burden her with anything i want her to have a speedy recovery

Me: does that include sex?

Tpee: Yes

I looked at Banzi

Me: You so sweet and considerate..

Banzi: Tpee and sweet they don't mix...ask him why Kresi started having problems with her womb, ask him w..

Tpee: She said I'm sweet Sweet Nigga let's leave it there..

Banzi: Kwash has to study Nigga and she's not feeling well

Tpee: Its just for today Nigga

Me: Its fine I'll look after her

Tpee: You and Angel thank you, if you ever need to favour I'm your Man there's nothing i can't do..

Banzi: And he means it

He put His daughter ontop of the table and kissed her, she cried when she saw him walking out...

I held her tiny hands...

Me: Ahhhh Nana Askies

She even dropped her dummy, Banzi picked it up and rinsed it..

He then gave it to her and she kept quiet..

Me: What's her name?

Banzi: Naledi

Me: Come on now Naledi don't cry...

Banzi: Let me hold her for you while you eat breakfast

Me: Thank you

He prepared breakfast for me then took Naledi..

Banzi: I'll go and change

Me: You no longer going to work?

Him: No I'll have to help you with this little rascal, plus you have to study you writing in 3 days..

Me: You don't have to remind me..

He went upstairs with Naledi while i finished my breakfast.

When i was done, i got my books and started studying.. While Banzi entertained Naledi...

After a while Banzi thought that it would be nice if we could go out for lunch plus i need a break..

Me: Let me feed Naledi before we go..

I sat her on the couch and took her purity..

Me: Banzi are you sure that Noxolo is still sleeping?

Him: She's watching Tv i think

Me: Okay please open for me

He opened the purity for me.. I took the spoon and tried to feed her but everytime i brought the spoon closer to her mouth she would start coughing..

Me: Ohh nana are you sick?

Everytime when i brought the spoon closer to her she would cough..

Me: Her father didn't mention she's sick

Banzi: She's not sick she's sleek like her father

Me: What you mean?

Him: She doesn't like eating, she does this all the time when they try to feed her you lucky she hasn't said No..

Me: Ohw so she's sleek like that?

Banzi: You have no idea

Noxolo came down..

Noxolo: omg Naledi is here!

She came and picked her up all playing with her..

Noxolo: Why didn't anyone tell me that My baby is here?

Me: Your baby?

Noxolo: me and her father we having an affair.

Banzi: And here you are Kwash busy calling him sweet..

Me: Isn't Tpee married?

Banzi: He is

Me: Noxolo!

Xolo: What? His having problems with his Wife so I'm trying to console him

Me: You heartless

Her: Whatever!

We heard footsteps coming into the lounge, we checked who it was and it was two Cops..

Cop1: Good morning

We greeted back

Cop1: the maid let us in

Banzi: Can we help you officer?

Cop2: We have a warrant of arrest for a Mrs Paulina Zulu

Noxolo: What?

Cop2: We arresting her for running a company that sells illegal fire arms to Gangsters, and also for the Murder of 2 Gangsters..

Me: This has to be a mistake

The cop passed the warrant of arrest to Banzi..

I am damn sure that they making a mistake.

Part 35

They couldn't arrest NaZulu since she was in hospital, but what they did is that they had a guard outside her ward incase she tries to "Escape" i just wondered how a sick woman can escape in hospital

The day came for me to write Maths, i was very scared because that's the subject that has always gave me problems... Before we got into the exam room, Buhle made me wear the tshirt in support of "Help find Bongz" if i didn't wear it, was gonna be awkward...

We went and wrote for 2hrs..out 150 i think i came with a 90..Some other questions slayed me... When we were done writing, Buhle and i Walked out to chill at the cafeteria as i waited for Banzi to fetch me, he the one who dropped me off in the morning...

I hope he doesn't forget to fetch me seeing that he has alot on his plate, he has to run the family businesses and try to do away with the charges against his mother. He was very stressed and under pressure i just didn't wanna get on his wrong side especially when his like this, and I want a smooth recovery..

Buhle and i got a pizza and cool drinks, we have Romans pizza at school and Galitos then our mere Cafeteria..

Bongz pictures were everywhere, tomorrow students were prepared to march and distribute pamphlets..

I do have my suspicions that Banzi is involved somehow but i can't ask him i don't want him killing me..

Buhle: i still can't believe that Bongz is missing

Me: Are there any suspects?

Her: Nope the Cops are still looking

Me: i hope his alright wherever he is..

Buhle looked at me..

Me: What?

Her: You really want your husband to hear that? I mean after the fallout that him and Bongz had on Facebook

Me: Bongz was way out of line

Buhle: He was joking I'm surprised your husband took it personally

Me: He was supposed to take it serious, i think any husband would've reacted the same way

Her: Sorry i was just making a comment no need to bite my head off

Me: I'm sorry, just stressed that maths slayed me today

Her: ya they made it hard, i hope paper 2 won't be as tough..

Me: i hope so too or else i can kiss med school goodbye..

Buhle and i chilled for 2 hours,we ended up going to sit at the park..

Buhle: You said his fetching you at what time? It's already 15:00 and i wanna go home and relax..

Me: Let me call him..

I took my phone and called him, but his phone just rang and rang..

Me: His not picking up his probably busy

She exhaled

Me: Its fine you can go

Her: i don't mind dropping you off at home

Me: Are you sure?

Her: Yeap

Me: Okay let's go

We stood up and went to her car, then she drove me home...

I got home and Noxolo wasn't around, i heard her saying she's gonna go and see her bf...
I didn't feel like cooking so i just chilled and watched TV.

Banzi came home at around 21:00 he looked very tired..

He threw himself on the couch next to me while loosen up his tie...

Him: a Nigga is very tired

I looked at him..

He leaned closer and pecked my lips, but he saw that i was serious so he backed up..

Him: Did i do something wrong?

Me: Nothing major other than that you forgot to fetch me from school...

He closed his eyes...

Him: Fuck! I'm truly sorry baby i forgot

Me: I figured that out..

Him: I'm very sorry my Angel how did you get home?

Me: My friend Buhle

Him: remind me to send her money as my token of appreciation... Why didn't you call me?

Me: i tried

He took off his phone and checked...

Him: Damn and you sent me tons of WhatsApp messages..

After a few seconds i saw his expression changing.. He looked at me..

My heart started beating very fast..

He gave me his phone..

Him: What is this?

He had viewed my profile picture, it was me and Buhle standing side wearing our Tshirts the ones written "Help find Bongz" and had his picture..

Me: It was gonna be awkward for me if i didn't support this campaign people were already saying awful things about me..

He was looking at me while biting his lower lip in frustration i could see that a part of him wanted to murder me..

He stood up..

Him: I'm going to bath..

He started walking but stopped..

Him: Where is dinner?

Me: i didn't feel like cooking

Him: You didn't what?

I didn't say anything..

Him: How can you feel like cooking when you up and down supporting this bloody stupid campaign of finding your useless bf!

Me: His not my bf

Him: Eyy don't fucken piss me off!!!

Me: I'm sorry then Banzi

Him: Nokwanda are you even planning the wedding? Do you even care?

Me: Yes i do, I've been swamped with alot of studying for my exams

Him: But you have time to support this fucken useless campaign!!!

I stood up..

Me: Fine I'll start cooking

As i was walking to the kitchen he pulled Me back by my weave and threw me on the couch!!!

Him: just sit the fuck down and support the stupid campaign of finding your stupid bf because obviously that's more important to you!!!!!!

Me: Banzi his not my bf

Him: Shut the fuck up!!!!!!!!!!!! (shouting)

Banzi was scaring me..

I stood up again.. He pushed me again and i fell on the couch, he was really hurting me..

Him: Move again I'll beat the shit out of you!!!! (shouting)

I was Shaking, i was crying, i didn't know what he was gonna do to me..

Him: You will not do medicine do you hear me?

I nodded..

Him: After this trial exams when you get your statement you gonna go work for Tpee, his gonna give you a learnership and you gonna be a pharmacist.. Kiss medicine goodbye what if you go to Varsity and then meet another Bongz we gonna be in this position again..

He was very angry, he was even Shaking in anger.. His hands were forming fists..

Him: Its Time you take your wife duties seriously! Fuck Kwash at your house they don't even know me, have i Ever heard you asking me if we can go to your house so they can meet me? No! (I'm sorry)

I was sitting there crying...

I heard a voice saying "Banzi what's going on"

I looked back and it was Wilfred..

Banzi: Stay the fuck out of this!

Wilfred: I'm not gonna let you mistreat this lady..

Banzi opened his briefcase and took out a gun.. I was scared, he pointed it at Wilfred..

Wilfred came closer..

Banzi: Stay the fuck were you are

Wilfred: put the gun down!

Banzi: Stay the fuck where you are!

Me: Banzi

He looked at me, that distracted him Wilfred tried to take the gun, but they wrestled for it until the it went off....

They both fell, with Wilfred ontop of Banzi i was sitting there wondering who got shot.

Part 36

I felt some hotness in my right breast..

Banzi: Kwash!!

I looked down, and i was bleeding.. Banzi quickly got up from the floor and came to me..

Him: Get the fucken keys, we need to take her to the hospital!!

Those were the last words i heard..

.

I tried opening my eyes, they were very heavy. I heard peeping sounds i knew i was at the hospital, i am quite familiar with the sounds..

I felt a sharp pain on my right side from my breast area to my shoulder..

I looked over and Banzi was standing there, starring out of the window..

Me: Banzi...

He looked at me, then came to me..

Him: Kwash, how are you feeling? Are you still in pain?

Me: What happened?

Him: uhm.. You don't remember

Me: Not really..

Him: I'll be right back, let me get the doctor..

He went to get the doctor, they came in after like 3min..

He came and checked me.. He was even shining that little light in my eyes..

Banzi: She doesn't seem to remember what happened to her..

Dr: Trauma can do that to most patients.. Especially patients who have experienced a traumatic event such as An accident and being shot...

Banzi: will she ever remember?

Dr: i think so.. But she seems to be tired she needs rest..

The Dr walked out..

Banzi came and held my hand, he was all kissing it..

Him: Get some rest..

I drifted off to Lala-land...

.
.

A few weeks had passed, i was recovering very well, i had remembered what happened to me, how Wilfred and Banzi were wrestling for that gun and it ended up going off and i got shot...

I had missed all my remaining exams, i only wrote English and maths.. NaZulu had been discharged and she was at home, Noxolo told me she was recovering very well and she couldn't wait to see me...

This time around i was mad at Banzi, his Anger almost got me killed. I don't want anything to do with him or his family anymore..

I am very done with the Zulu family there's just drama and drama and drama...

Noxolo was fetching me as always, i had made it clear Banzi that i don't wanna see him..

Noxolo came and i got my things then we drove home..

We were very quiet in the car, i didn't wanna say anything i was fed up.

We got home, and shame from the door all the way in the was balloons i even saw "Welcome home Nokwanda" food was prepared for me, it looked very nice i won't lie...NaZulu was putting the plate full of snacks on the table..

She looked at me and smiled, she had short hair now because of the Operation I'm guessing, she was looking better...

NaZulu: Kwanda welcome home

She came and hugged me.. I didn't hug her back..

Her: Sorry i didn't come to see you, i had alot to deal with but i hope this will make it up to you.

I looked around, and i saw the couch were i got shot at.. For that short moment i lived the horror of what happened that night.. NaZulu came to me and put her hands on my shoulders, i freaked out a bit..

Her: Its just me Bokkie...

She looked at me.

Her: Awuu Nokwanda I'm truly sorry

I had tears in my eyes.. He put her hand on my cheek and wiped my tears..

Her: i should've been here to protect you from everything.. I have failed you i am sorry..

Me: i would like to go and rest a bit

Her: Ofcause I'll bring you something to eat later

Me: Thank you

I walked up into my room, and just drugged myself with my medication and slept the whole day.

I woke up and saw that it was dark outside, i checked my phone and it was 20:00.. I got out of bed and went to bath..

Lord how did i get myself in this situation? This life is heavy for me i cannot do it..

After bathing, i put on my Pjs and went downstairs..

The whole family was gathered around the table eating dinner, i went to join them..

Banzi looked at me..

NaZulu: I'll dish up for you.. I went to check up on you but you were still sleeping...

She passed Me the plate..
Noxolo: How are you feeling now Kwanda?
Me: I'll be fine..
We continued eating.. I looked at everyone.
Me: i have an announcement..
They looked at me.
Me: i would like to go back home..
NaZulu: uhm Ofcause you can go visit your family, it's been a while.
Me: I'm not visiting, i want to move back home permanently..
Forks Hit the plate..
NaZulu: Nokwanda you are our bride we paid lobola for you, you cannot pack up and leave just because you experiencing a few problems
Me: wth all due respect Mama but this is not a few problems, i almost died..
I looked at Banzi
Me: Banzi has brought me nothing but Pain, i understand that he doesn't love me but he shouldn't treat me like this I'm human too..
I was getting emotional, i stood up and went to my bedroom...
I want out, this is too much now..
Banzi came in after a while. Let's hear his sorry speech again..
Him: i cannot let you move back home, I'm not prepared to lose you..
I didn't say anything..
Him: i love you Kwash with all my heart and.. I do realise that i have been nothing but unfair to you..
I am so sorry
As if like sorry would make a difference..
Him: would it make a difference if you moved in with Tpee and his wife, I've seen how you are with Naledi and Kresi is a very humble soul you will enjoy your stay there.. You can stay there for as long as you want until you ready to give us a chance, and in the meantime I'll try to sort myself out..
That doesn't sound like a bad idea, i mean i love Naledi and she brings me great joy, and her joy is what i need now..
Him: You can pack a few clothes and I'll drive you there tomorrow morning
Me: Fine.
He tried to kiss me but i turned my face away..
Him: I'll see you tomorrow morning then
He stood up and went out..

Part 37

The following morning, Banzi drove Me to Tpee's place as promised. NaZulu was very against it but they found it better than me going home....
I don't care where I'll be right now, as long as I'm away from Banzi it's better.
We got to Tpee's place and i was fascinated by how big and beautiful this house is, but then what did we expect because he is the CEO of a multimillion rand company..
Their maid let us in, made us wait at the lounge.
Maid: Can i get you something to drink
Banzi: I'm fine thanks
Me: Same here
I saw this beautiful dark skinned woman coming down from upstairs, yazi i could just tell how friendly she is by just looking at her. She had this humbleness crowning her..
She was wearing a White gown and sleepers with a towel around her head, looked like she's got out

of the shower..

She was limping, from her facial expression i could tell that she was feeling pain as she was walking down those stairs....

Banzi went to help her walk, i didn't know he could be a gentleman..

She finally got to were i was sitting, she smiled at me..

Her: You must be Nokwanda?

Banzi: Do you wanna sit down?

Her: i think I'll be fine thank you Banzi

She stretched her hand to me...

Her: I'm Kresi

I stretched my to her..

Me: I'm Nokwanda

Her: Wow i never knew you were this beautiful

Me: You also beautiful

Her: i guess black girls Rock

Me: They do

I don't know Kresi but I like her already, she's just too sweet to hate on her..

Banzi: i hope Tpee told you about Nokwanda coming to live with you guys for a few days.

Kresi: Ofcause he did, and Nokwanda is welcome

Me: Thank you

Banzi: I'm sorry ladies but i have to go, i must get to work.. And Kresi thank you again

Kresi: Don't mention it..

He looked at me..

Him: I'll call you later

Me: Okay

He walked away..

Kresi: Well let's get you all settled in.. Viola!!!

The maid came rushing in

Kresi: Please show Nokwanda were she will be sleeping, i can't go up the stairs again im already in pain..

Viola: Yes Mam

Kresi: Sorry about my bad hospitality, I've just had a major Operation and ya this stairs are not having any Mercy on me..

Me: Its okay..

Viola took my bag and we walked upstairs.. Something is not right with me, I've been feeling very weird.. I was nauseated and light headed..

We got on to the bedroom and i held on to the door handle, i felt like i was going to faint..

Viola came to me...

Her: Madam are you alright?

Me: Please walk me to the bed..

She walked me to the bed, and helped me to lie down..

Me: Please be careful my right side is painful, i got shot..

Her: Okay Mam'

She put a pillow under my head..

Me: Thank you very much

Her: would you like me to get you something?

Me: No thank you Viola that would be all...

Her: Okay Mam' I'll come and check up on you to make sure that you don't need anything

Me: You very kind.

She put the duvet over me, and took off my shoes..

Me: Please get me my phone from my bag

She went to my bag and got me my phone, then handed it to me..
I put it under my pillow..
Me: Thank you Viola that would be all
She smiled at me and left,Aii i think I'm gonna enjoy my stay here.

I was woken up later by something pecking my lips, i opened my eyes and it was Banzi..
Me: i thought you'd be at work
Him: i decided to knock off early
Me: Is it?
Him: Ya..
Me: Okay
I closed my eyes again..
Him: Aii Kwash no this is not on
Me: I'm just tired Banzi
Him: Kresi told me that you been sleeping for a while now,what's wrong?
He was crouching on the floor, and busy playing with my weave
Me: i just feel tired
Him: What got you tired?
I shrugged my shoulders but caused myself pain
Me: awwwww..
Him: You must take it easy..
Me: Okay
I opened my eyes and he yawned
Me: It looks like I'm not the only one whose tired
Him: I've been very tired for the past few days too
Me: working hard?
Him: Naa i knock off early and i always go to bed early..
Me: That's weird
Him: Come on get up i want us to go out just me and you
Me: Do we have too?
Him: i just miss my wife and i wanna spend at least a few hours with her
I smiled at him...
Me: Can we skip?
Him: Tomorrow I'll be busy i have back to back meetings
Me: Fine then
He helped me get you.. I almost and he held me..
Him: You alright?
Me: Just felt like headed.. Can you help me take off this long sleeve tshirt I'm hot now.
Him: Okay
Me: Just take it easy
Him: i will
He helped me take off the tshirt and i was left with my bra..
He looked at my body
Him: i think your bra is small
Me: You've noticed too eish it hurts me..
I took it off.. He whistled
Me: Yini? (what)
Him: Your dairy is just bigger than usual
Me: I'm probably close to my periods they get swollen when I'm about to go on my periods
Him: Okay, should we change the bandages on the right breast?
Me: Ya

Him: And you bleeding
Me: Its probably this small bra
Him: Don't wear bras until you healed.
Me: i can't let my breasts dangle around plus you see how swollen they are
He looked at me again..
Me: What now?
Him: This line goes over your belly button, and it's darker than it used to be.
Me: Speaking of that i did notice
Him: weird there's alot of changes in your body
Me: i have noticed that too.

Part 38

2 weeks had passed since I've been living with Tpee and Kresi. They were such good people, Especially Kresi she was an Angel..
What's been going on in my life lately is that, I'm planning my wedding with the help of NaZulu and My Grandma. I love Banzi and despite what he is, I'm still gonna marry him anyway..
I have requested at school to write the exams that I've missed, the principal was still running the Matter with the SGB and they gonna get back to me..
I was getting dressed, today i was going to fit my wedding dress. The theme of the wedding is purple and white, purple being Banzi's favourite colour....
I was putting on my skinny jeans and it was very tight, i felt like it had shrunk in a matter of seconds..
I was gaining weight like crazy, especially my tummy was a bit big i didn't have a flat tummy like i used to have before..
I have tried eating healthy like salads but who was i kidding? I am obsessed with junk and greasy food..
I decided to wear leggings, a white tshirt and white sneakers.. Leggings and dresses are the only thing that fit me now..
I took my bag and phone, then went downstairs..
Kresi was trying to feed Naledi, but she was being reluctant as always..
As soon as Naledi saw me, she got all excited and opened her arms for me to pick her up..
I went and picked her up.
Kresi: I'm starting to get jealous now, my baby loves you more than she loves me..
Me: Agh you exaggerating..
I took the spoon, and started feeding her while i was still holding her. She wasn't so reluctant to Me..
Kresi looked at me..
Me: What?
Kresi: You are.. Are you on contraception?
Me: No
Her: You are putting a bit of weight on you lower body and you have chubby cheeks..
Me: ive been trying to get rid of all this extra weight by eating healthy
She came and put her hand on my tummy..
Her: Kwanda you Pregnant
I laughed..
Me: i cannot be pregnant, I've always drank a morning pill after sleeping with Banzi
Kresi: This cannot be a coincidence look at how Poonkie pie is very fond of you, i heard that when a baby loves you, they sensing someone in your tummy
Me: That's just a myth.. Look Kresi if i was pregnant I'd know
Her: Well when was the last time you had your periods?

Me: Well i didn't have a heavy flow i just had a bit of spotting

Kresi: You should buy a pregnancy test..

Me: Kresi im not pregnant

The door bell rang..

Kresi: I'll get it

She went to the door and opened, Banzi walked in.

Kresi: Morning

Banzi: Eyy

This days i am soo madly inlove with Banzi. I mean his always been attractive and hot and sexy, but this days nje he drives me crazy, his always looking super hot...Most of all i miss our crazy sex moments...

He looked tired, he was yawning and his eyes were heavy..

Kresi: You look tired, did you sleep last night?

Banzi: i have been feeling very tired lately and i always go to bed early but still..

Kresi looked at me

Kresi: i wonder what's wrong

Banzi looked at me..

Banzi: Kresi tell me what are you and Tpee feeding my wife?

Kresi: Why?

Banzi: She's gaining weight, not that I'm complaining because she's gaining weight in all the right places..

Kresi: We are not feeding her anything out of the ordinary

She came to take poonkie pie, but she didn't wanna go to her..

Poonkie pie: Nooooo!

Kresi: i wonder where she heard that from because everything is now "No"

Kresi took her forcefully, she was crying and scratching her..

Banzi: poonkie is very fond of you now

Me: We spend a lot of time together

I took my things and we walked to his car.

Me: Are we gonna fetch my Grandma?

Him: NaZulu is gone to fetch her, we'll meet up with them at the bridal shop

Me: Okay

We walked out to his car, he was running his hand on my Ass while walking behind me..

Me: Stop it baby

Him: You so sexy i can't help myself

We got into his car, he unlocked and we got in..

He leaned over and kissed me

Him: i miss you Barbzie

Me: i miss you too

Him: When are you coming home?

Me: Not now Banzi please

Him: Okay i won't pressure you

Banzi's attitude towards me had change, he was laid back or maybe it's Because i don't live with him anymore...

He was yawning and all that as he was driving..

Me: You that tired?

Him: You have no idea, i don't even think that I'll stay at the bridal shop. I'll drop you off then go back home and sleep a bit..

Me: Okay

We got into the bridal shop and my Grandma was already waiting for me with NaZulu
My Grandma and Banzi were meeting for the first time, and my Grandma liked him..
NaZulu: Shall we go in?
Grandma: Yes
Banzi: I'll see you guys later
NaZulu: You not staying?
Banzi: Naa just wanna go home and sleep
NaZulu put her hand on his forehead
NaZulu: You have been feeling very weird lately
Banzi: i know but I'll be fine
He kissed me on the cheek and left.. My Grandma looked at me
Her: i can see that you have been taking care of my Granddaughter very well i mean she has gained weight Phela Kwanda was skinny
NaZulu: I'm also surprised at the drastic changes, she has put on some weight but she looks good..
Grandma: She looks very good.
We went to check out some dresses and i found me a beautiful simple white dress with a purple belt..
I went to try it on, my Grandma and NaZulu sat on the couch waiting for me..
I liked it, it was very beautiful...I got out of the fitting room.
Grandma: Ohh Nkosi yami akesemuhle
NaZulu couldn't stop the tears.
Her: You look beautiful Nokwanda
My tears were not so far too, i cannot believe that in a months time I'll be getting married.

Part 39

I had spent the whole day with NaZulu and My Grandma. We did alot of shopping afterwards and just spent the whole day together.. Although i enjoyed spending time with them, kodwa nje my heart was yearning for Banzi i was missing him like crazy,and everytime that happens i feel like crying, i never knew it would hurt this much missing someone...

Tpee decided that we should have a braai later, and he had invited Banzi. So it was me, Kresi, Banzi and Tpee..

Tpee's dad had fetched poonkie pie to spend a night at his place..

I look at Kresi and Tpee their relationship is perfect, they are also great parents and i just wish that Banzi and i could reach that point someday..

So there i was with Kresi, we were taking the salads to the garden, we were gonna dine there..

I was wearing my white sleeves dress, was just a long summer dress with sleepers my feet were killing me..

I no longer had a weave, i had braids now i did i twist,it was black and red..

Banzi was standing with Tpee by the grill, they were drinking whiskey and just talking.. I stood at the door starring at him, i looked at how his lips were moving, at how he made gestures with his hands as he was talking, his intoxicating smile, how Gorgeous he was if i could put it that way..

I love this guy, i am obsessed with him, i don't care what anyone says he is mine..

I was interrupted by Kresi whispering in my ear..

Her: He is yours, you should stop starring at him as if like you still have a crush on him..

She then went to the table with a basket full of rolls, i looked at them and they were looking at me then they laugh..

I went to put the bowl on the table it was some salad that Kresi made..

I went back to the kitchen, i was so tired and my feet were killing me..
Banzi entered after a few minutes, he came and hugged me from behind while kissing me on my neck, his lips were a bit cold..
He put his glass on the table, it now had ice only..
He was running his hands on my tummy, then he whispered in my ear..
Him: i didn't hear you complaining about period pains this month.
Me: They probably still coming
Him: Kwash only 2 days left then month end..
Me: i don't know Banzi maybe i went on my periods..
I was busy licking off mash potatoes from that wooden spoon that i was holding..
He separated from me, and came to stand next to me..
Him: Kwash you really have no idea what's going on here?
I looked at him..
Me: What are you talking about?
He didn't say anything he just looked at me digging in that bowl of mash potatoes with that wooden spoon..
Me: Yini? (what)
I said that with my mouth full of mash potatoes..
He smiled..
Him: Nothing, let me go and get a refill
He dipped his finger on the mash potatoes then put a bit on my cheek
Me: You shouldn't play with your food Banzi, NaZulu should've have taught you that..
Him: And when your body changes it means something, your Grandmother should've taught you that..
He started walking away, holding his glass
Me: Don't talk about my Grandma like that!
He gave me the middle finger..
Iyadelela lento ka NaZulu..
Kresi entered..
Her: Please don't finish the mash potatoes, we also wanna eat that..
Me: They just taste so good..
Kresi: Let me take them before you finish them...
She took them and started walking away..
Me: i was never gonna finish the whole bowl
Kresi: i used to say the same thing too.
After a few minutes we all gathered at the table, Kresi was sitting next to me Tpee and Banzi were sitting together...
I could tell that Banzi was getting a bit sloshed, what was surprising was that he still kept his cool he was talking, smiling, and laughing which was shocking because Banzi and alcohol nje don't get along.. He tends to be more violent when his drunk..
Me: i think we can eat
I started dishing up, i filled my plate that everyone around the table looked at me..
I looked at them, they continued with what they were doing..
Kresi: i never knew how nice this Saint wine is..
Me: is it?
Kresi: Yes..
Me: Well let me taste
Banzi: No!!
I looked at him..
Him: Barbzie since when do you drink?
Me: Well there's always a first time for everything

Banzi: Kwash i said no!
His voice was a bit firm..
Me: What's going on
Tpee: i dom lento yakho (this thing of yours is stupid)
Kresi: You pregnant Kwash, you can't drink
Me: No I'm not! You know Kresi i get tired of you saying that..
Kresi: i tried Banzi but it seems like she doesn't understand
I looked at Banzi
Me: What is she talking about because you have been giving me morning after pills everytime when we done having sex..
Banzi didn't say anything..
Me: Banzi what is going on?
Tpee: What's going on is that you can kiss medicine goodbye for now
I looked at him..
Tpee: Look Kwash being pregnant is not a death sentence
I looked at Banzi..
Me: What is he talking about?
Banzi: The pills I've been giving you were actually iron supplements of some sort..
Me: So there wasn't morning after pills?
He shook his head no.. I felt tears stinging my eyes, how could Banzi do this to me..
I was very emotional, tears were falling..
Me: So im..
Kresi: Yes sweety
I seriously felt like the whole world was closing in on me.. I stood up and started walking away, my knees were weak, i just didn't know what was happening to me..
I felt someone grabbing my arm i turned around and it was Banzi..
I slapped him..
Him: Kwa..
I slapped him again..
Him: Please stop doing that
I tried slapping him again but he held my hand, it was a very tight grip..
Him: Never ever do that again!
He let go and Walked away, he exited through the kitchen door banging it behind him..

Part 40

Crying wasn't gonna solve the situation anymore, I have cried until i exhausted all my tears..
Although Banzi did me this bad, i have no choice but to accept the situation and try to make a better life for my baby..
It took me the whole week, to process this situation. I mean i am 19 i still have dreams and he took them from me...
After clearly thinking this through, I have decided that now i have someone to think off, my baby is forever going to be my first priority. I must make sure that he/she doesn't come across what i came across as a child, the last thing i want is for my baby to grow up in an abusive environment..
Each day that passed, i felt the connection between us.. I never knew it was possible to love someone whose not even born yet, I just had so much love for my baby that sometimes it scares me. I woke up that morning and bathe, everyday i wake up with soo much joy because of the person that is growing inside of me..
The whole family knows about the pregnancy now, including my Grandma. It was best to tell them

now so i can get support from both families because this is a whole new experience for me..
Banzi and i haven't been really communicating, i need him to grow up. I need him to show us if he really wanna be a part of our perfect family, or he doesn't. I had asked him to get help for his Anger issues, the only time I'm gonna let him in my life is if he shows me that he is making an effort to change...

I went downstairs and Tpee was having breakfast..

Him: You up so early

Me: Ya i wanted to talk to you before you go to work..

Him: Okay im listening

Me: Banzi Hinted that your company gives away learnerships?

Him: Yes we do

Me: What does one have to do to get a learnership there?

Him: One has to have a matric certificate off which they passed with an exemption. One must make sure that they at least have 60% for maths, physics, and Life sciences together with English..

Me: How long is the learnership?

Him: 5 Years max.. But that's only if we feel like you not ready yet but you have potential so keep on teaching you. But some people who are smart it took them 2 years..

Me: Are the learnerships available right now?

Him: They always available

Me: i would like to apply for one

Him: How are your studies going so far?

Me: Well i wrote Maths and physics and i didn't write the rest of the other subjects, but the SGB has allowed me to write the remaining subjects then if i didn't pass well i will have to sit for final exams.. So here how the college works. We write trial exams then if you have passed with 60% or more you can sign a form to be exempted meaning automatically you have passed if you take an exemption you don't have to sit for final exams.. But if you have passed with 50-40% it's compulsory for you to write final exams.. If you have obtained below 40% then you have failed you need to come back next year to repeat again, that's how strict they are.

Me: I'm hoping to get exempted then i don't have to sit for final exams..

Him: Good luck then, we'll talk after you have re-written those subjects that are left..

Me: Thank you

He stood up and went.. I really need to pull up my socks and work to get those 60% on physical sciences and life sciences.. I know English went well, but I'm not sure about maths as I'm going to go and fetch my statement of results for those two subjects..

I wish Bongz was here, he was still missing and just case was going cold because Cops still had no leads. The campaigns were still going, and i supported them fully i was surprised that Banzi hasn't made a big deal out of that...

As i was sitting there, someone rang the door bell.. I stood up and went to open.. A man wearing formal was standing there..

Him: Good morning

Me: Morning

Him: I'm looking for a Mrs Nokwanda Zulu

Me: This is she

He handed me alot of documents

Him: I'll need you to sign that for me...

Kresi and poonkie pie walked in...

Kresi: Good morning

Me: Hey..

I looked at the guy again

Me: What am i signing?

Him: Documents for your new car

Me: My what?

I stepped outside and a brand new Land Rover was parked in the driveway

Man: Its a 2015 model

It was red and mad beautiful

Kresi: Wow!

Me: Who bought it for me?

Him: Your husband

Kresi: Well Banzi has taste and his expensive..

Me: Can i go and look at it?

Him: Ofcause

I walked up to it, damn i won't lie it was mad beautiful..

Number plates were written "KWASH" the rims were to die for, it was spotless.. You couldn't really tell if it was red or Maroon.. I walked all around it and at the back it was also written "Kwash" you wouldn't notice until you close to it..

He gave me the keys and i opened it.. The interior was just crazy!! Pure black leather seats, the car seats were engraved "MRS ZULU THE 2ND" it was soo beautiful i was even scared to drive it. It still had that brand new smell....

Me: If Banzi thinks that I'm gonna forgive him that easily he has another thing coming..

Kresi: So you returning the car?

Me: Are you crazy? I am keeping this baby..

I was given a pen and i signed all those papers..

Me: Out of curiosity how much did all of this cost?

He chuckled

Him: uhm.. I'm sorry he gave me strict orders not to tell you

Me: come on its not like his gonna know

Him: I'm so sorry i cannot tell you

Me: 6 figures?

Him: i have to get back to work

He walked away..

Kresi: i am jealous

Me: You have a Bentley, a lamborghini and a Mercedes-Benz GLA i should be the one whose jealous

Her: Well i don't have a Land Rover or a Range Rover.. I'm just thinking it would be nice to have one..

Me: Well then let me take my baby for a ride...

I went back to the house, my heart was jumping.. I cannot believe he bought me such and expensive car..

I changed my outfit i wore a black dress that was open on the sides, it was open up to my thighs.. I had it printed "Bring back Bongz" at the front the words were in Gold..

I put on my black Js(Jordans)..

I put on black LV hat and i didn't tie my twist.. I took my bag and went to my car..

It was an Automatic i was even scared to drive it.. I was driving soo slow.. I was going to school to get my results..

I got to school, and nje most eyes were on me as i closed and locked my car.. I was feeling like the black Kim kardashian..

I got to admin, produced my student card and they gave me my results for Maths and English..

I was soo Scared, i was very scared to open them..

I got inside my car and i was busy praying, that God please let it be 60s at least i need this Pharmacy leadership i need to do this for me and my baby..

I opened the results and i couldn't believe my eyes:

English-75%

Mathematics-60%

Tears fell down, this is what i need.. This is my big break Thank you God..

Part 41

I was now 3 months pregnant. Life for me was a Bliss, you know when God finally bless you it's like his trying to show off.. I was truly blessed with all the people in my life. I had rewritten the remaining exams i was now waiting for my results which were gonna be out in a week.. Banzi had got me the best tutor who helped me alot and i had put more effort in my studying..

What's new was that Banzi wanted to be a part of me, and our baby's life. He was going to anger management classes i know he hated it but sometimes in life you don't have a choice. It has been 2 weeks now and i communicate with his Therapist who told me that his really putting much effort and opening up. At first i didn't believe him, i thought he bribed the Therapist but when the Therapist started telling me about everything that Banzi has told her about his childhood i knew that he wasn't fronting....

I am proud of him, i know it's not easy but i am not ready to live under the same roof as him, i really want to see that he has changed before i live with him and before i marry him..

Between him and NaZulu they were always competing because both of them would buy me expensive things always showering me with expensive gifts and money..

Since i was getting bigger and bigger i had moved from wearing ordinary to wearing expensive labels such as Armani, LV, Prada, Chanel, Versace, you name it I'm wearing it..

Most of my bags were Versace and Prada I'm talking about even Mere flip flops were Versace...

What has changed also is that Banzi's ex bitches are always trash talking me on Facebook and Twitter, they talking about I'm gold digging him especially when they see my lavish lifestyle on instagram...

They talking about i might have bewitched him, why is that he has been with soo many bitches before and he never got one pregnant, why he never talked about hitching one of them.. They were talking about they better looking than me what did i feed him??

Sometimes it gets too much for me that i ended up crying, although there's a few random people who would defend me by saying at least she's better than looking than yall she's natural and beautiful.. It was just a mess...

Banzi and i left for Cape Town, we was to spend some weekend together just me and him. Who am i kidding? His going to do some business at Cape Town so he asked me to come along so we can also spend time together...

We flew to cpt ka Friday we was to come back Monday..

I was wearing a short Armani white dress, and Versace flops my feet get swollen sometimes that I can't handle any other shoes other than flops and sleepers..

I had the most expensive weave ever and it was very long, i had Manicure and Pedicure i am still gonna look good even though I'm pregnant.. I was wearing a cap with big gold hoop earrings...

I thought that we were gonna check in a hotel, but to my surprise Banzi had purchased a house a very big beautiful house to be exact. When i asked him why? He said he mostly does business here in cpt so a house is better than hotels..

His house was very beautiful, Red and white was the colour...

Me: How much did it cost you to get such deco for this house

Him: Don't worry about that, do you like it though?

Me: Its good

I was drinking a milkshake, you cannot find me not drinking or eating something i think that's why i was putting soo much weight..

Him: Let's go see the master bedroom

We walked up the stairs, he was carrying our bags..

Him: We need to do something about this stairs can't have you walking up and down you'll get tired..

Me: Its just for the weekend i think i can survive..

Him: if you say so..

We got into the bedroom and it was white everything, it was very beautiful..

I went to sit on the bed..

Him: What do you think?

Me: Its very beautiful

He came to sit next to me, then got my leg to be ontop of him and started massaging my foot..

Him: Are you sure your feet are not painful?

Me: Not really

Him: They look very swollen

Me: I'll survive.. So when are you meeting up with your business partners or whatever you call them..

Him: tonight

Me: So im gonn be alone?

Him: just for an hour

Me: which business is it? Selling guns illegally?

Him: the less you know the better

Me: i think as your wife i deserve to know

He looked at me all shocked

Me: Did i say something wrong?

Him: No you just acknowledged that you are my wife

Me: So?

Him: Nothing

Since Banzi has started doing this therapy thing, his been very calm and i hope it lasts..

Him: i wanna show you something

He stood up and went to get his tab, he showed me pics of this beautiful big mansion..

Me: Wow it's beautiful

Him: You like it?

Me: Ofcause i like it, who wouldn't

Him: Good because that's our house

Me: our house?

Him: Its supposed to be my wedding gift to you, we supposed to move in after the wedding but i don't see that happening any time soon they still building it..

Me: Banzi this house looks big, it looks like 3 days can pass without me being in other rooms..

He put his hand on my tummy..

Him: big girls deserve big things

Me: But i had no problem living with NaZulu

Him: We can't live with my mom forever

Me: Why?

Him: Because there's things we won't feel comfortable doing

Me: things like what?

He put the tab away then came to kiss me..

Him: Things like this

He then went and kissed my neck..

Me: But that has never been a problem

Him: It will be, what if i wanna fuck you at the kitchen? I won't be able too with my mom around

I laughed

Me: You so naughty

My phone rang..

Me: i need to get that

Him: Let it ring

Me: Could be important

I stood and got it from my bag..

Me: See its your mom

I answered it, and put me on loud speaker.. Banzi pulled Me closer to him while he was sitting on the bed and he was busy kissing my tummy..

Me: Hey Ma..

NaZulu: Hello sweetheart have you guys arrived?

Me: Yes just a few minutes ago

Her: That's good to hear i was just checking up on you

Me: Thank you

Her: Okay if you need anything just call me

Me: i will

Her: Okay i love you

Me: i love you too

Her: say hi to Banzi

Me: i will

Her: Bye

Me: Bye

I am soo blessed to have such in lawes, Noxolo and NaZulu love me to death and i love them too

I put my phone away and pushed Banzi he landed on the bed, and i got ontop of him.. And i was just kissing him, we all know were that is gonna lead too in a few seconds i am just obsessed with him his sexy man of mine..

Part 42

I had thee best time with Ndeecce, he was such a gentleman throughout that i couldn't even believe it..

We were on our way back home, i was very sad because I'm gonna miss him soo much i wish we could've stayed a bit longer.

He drove me to Tpee's place. I wish i could just move back in with him but, I'm still not sure about him if he has really changed...

We got there, and he walked me inside.. The house was empty no sign of Kresi and poonkie pie, i know Tpee is at work..

Him: I guess I'll call you later
Me: Okay
Him: What's wrong?
Me: Nothing
Him: am i supposed to believe that?
I didn't say anything, tears fell..
Him: What's wrong Barbzie?
Me: I'm just gonna miss you
Him: Say what?
Me: Its not a joke okay..
Him: i just never thought that such words were gonna come out of your mouth someday..
Me: i had a great time with you at Cape Town
He hugged Me..
Him: i had a great time with you too..
Me: And I'm gonna miss you (crying)
Him: Ahhhh Kwash come on don't do this to me, you know how bad i feel right now that i have to leave you..
I love Banzi and a day without him is hell!
He wiped my tears
Him: it doesn't Have to be like this, you can just move back home
Me: I'm still uncertain about that
Him: i call you then, i have to go
He kissed me and went.. I sat in the lounge crying for about 5min, this might seem stupid to cry about but i missed him already..
After all that, I got my phone and called Buhle asked if we can meet up for lunch. She agreed that we should meet at McDonalds..
I took my bag and my car keys then drove to McDonalds..
I get an allowance of R10 000 a month from NaZulu and Banzi.

I got to McDonalds, and parked not far away from the entrance. I walked in and she was already there..
She stood up and hugged me..
Her: You getting soo big i might not even be able to hug you
I laughed
Me: Stop exaggerating.. Have you ordered?
Her: Nope was waiting for you...
Me: Well lunch is on me
Her: Clinton is blessing you?
Me: Don't talk like that, his just taking care of his wife and baby..
Her: lucky you, so how are the wedding preparations coming along?
Me: We have postponed the wedding
Her: Why? Is everything alright?
Me: Everything is fine we just need to sort out a few things before we can go ahead with the wedding
Her: i hope i am going to be the bride's maid?
Me: Do you even have to ask
Her: Let's go and get something to eat
We went and got ourselves some burgers then came back to seat down..
Me: So have you received your results?
Her: Yes and unfortunately physical sciences killed me
Me: How much did you get?

Her: 58%, now i have to seat down for an exam i was hoping to get exempted for it
Me: I'm sorry hey
Her: Its fine, and you?
Me: I'm gonna fetch them tomorrow
Her: Nervous?
Me: a bit
Her: ya it's nerve wrecking
Me: True
We continued eating in silence until she freaked out..
Her: Omg!
Me: What?
Her: I'm not sure If I'm supposed to show you this
Me: Buhle what's wrong?
She passed me her phone..
I read an online article about Bongz.. A body was discovered in a lake and autopsy was done and tests were ran which confirmed that it is the body of Bongane Mazibuko a grade 12 student student at St Thomas Aquarius school.. Autopsy further revealed that he suffered a gunshot wound from his head which led to his untimely death..
No arrests have been made yet, the police are still investigating..
My heart sank, i cannot believe that Bongz is dead.. I was just too much in shock i felt my body freezing..
Buhle: Kwanda should i get someone to pick you up?
Me: No I'm fine, as a matter of fact i have to go..
I took my things and went to my car, i couldn't put the keys in the ignition they fell..
I leaned on the starring wheel and started crying, who could do something so cruel like this..
Bongz was a very humble soul he never started trouble with anyone..
I took out my phone and looked at his pictures, it still didn't wanna sink in that his gone forever.

Part 43

I am sitting at the kitchen still sobbing. My heart is broken, Bongz was a very good friend and study partner to me. His one of the people that i first got used too when i started attending school, and for him to have died like the way he did, that is just too cruel..
Tpee walks in as i am sitting there, his from work and looks a bit tired.
Him: Good afternoon
Me: Hey
He starts walking away, then stops and he looks at me.
He exhales.
Him: What is the Matter?
Me: i just found out that someone close to me passed on
He sits down....
Him: Relative?
Me: No, Bongz the one whose body was found in a lake
Him: Ohh that fucker
I look at him..
Him: That's what Banzi refers to him..
Me: i just don't understand how a person can kill another person so cruelly what is happening in this world?
Him: What i don't understand is you crying like this for that fucker as if like he meant something to

you!

Me: He was a good friend to me

Him: Fuck that! That guy wanted to get in your panties

Me: You cannot be talking like that about him, you don't know him!

Him: Banzi told me about the Kiss..

Me: That was a mistake

Him: You know I'm glad his dead!

Me: What did he do to you?

Him: He was fucking with you, and you happen to be my best friend's wife!

Me: That's rich coming from you, especially since you are fucking Noxolo but you Married

He looked at me and didn't say anything..

Him: Then i did good by killing your bf!

Me: Excuse me you did what?

Him: One bullet to the head and he was gone!

Wait, wait, wait, wait.. What the hell did he just say?

Me: You killed Bongz?

Him: He was bound to die someday and i happen to make him meet his death sooner than expected.

Me: Does Banzi know about this?

Him: Don't come at him, come at me

Me: Did he fucken know about this?

Him: Yes!

Me: So it was a tag team thing?

Him: You can call it that

I stood up and took my things..

Him: Where you going?

Me: Far away from you!

I went and got into my car. I cannot believe that Banzi let his insecurities drive him to do such..

I took my phone and called Xolo, she didn't take long to answer...

Xolo: my love

Me: Hey Xolo

Her: How are you? Is everything okay?

Me: Yes I'm fine.. Xolo is Banzi home?

Her: No he is at work

Me: Can you give me the name of the company, and tell me where it is?

Her: I'll Sms you

Me: Thank you

Her: was that all?

Me: Yes

Her: Okay Kwanda when are you coming home?

Me: Can we talk about that some other time, right now i really have to see Banzi

Her: Okay then, take care of yourself

Me: Okay

I hunged up.. After about 5min she Smsed me, and i drove there.

I got to the company and it was a beautiful small one, i just don't know what it deals with and pretty much i don't care.. I walked up to the receptionist

Me: Can you please direct me to Banzi's office

Her: Uhm I'm sorry who are you? Do you have an appointment?

Me: Yey ntombazana angizanga ukuzodlala (i didn't come here for games)

Her: Mam you cannot come here with all this hostility..

Me: Do you know who i am?

She looked at me..

Me: i am his damn wife, and if you value your job you will show me his office!

She picked up her phone and dialed some number..

Her: Sorry to disturb you sir but i have a lady here she says she's your wife and would like to see you..

She looked at me..

Her: Yes she is sir... Okay

She put the phone down..

Her: i will escort you to his office..

We walked to his office and she opened the door for me...

I went in and closed it, Banzi was sitting on that leather boss chair. There was pictures of guns around, and artificial guns in a glass shelf..

Him: i didn't expect to see you here

Me: So you killed him?

He looked at me dumb founded

Me: Don't try to deny it because Tpee told me everything

Him: Trust Tpee to keep quiet

I threw my bag on his table.

Me: So im gonna be married to a killer?

He looked at my bag..

Him: I'm not gonna fight with you Kwash

Me: Why did you do it though!

He kept quiet..

Me: Banzi!!!

He still kept quiet..

Me: What kind of Animal are you?

Him: 10..9..8..7..6..

Me: i hate you Banzi! I hate you with all my heart!

He took the stress ball and started squeezing it..

Him: 5..4..3..2

Me: i should've left you for Bongz!

After saying that i took my bag and went..

I got into my car and drove straight to the police station, yes i am gonna tell the police about this.. I cannot withhold such an information especially since the cope are going up and down trying to find Bongz killers.

Part 44

I did drive to the police station, i really wanted Banzi and Tpee to pay for what they did to Bongz.

Don't get me wrong, i love my husband but i am not gonna support him in his criminal ways..

As soon as i blurred it out at the reception that i knew who Bongz killers are they called the detective who is in charge of the case and he took me to his office..

Him: Can we get you anything to drink?

Me: I'm fine thank you

Him: if i heard you right, you said that your husband is the one who killed Bongane together with his best friend?

Me: Yes sir

Him: What was the motivate?

Me: Well Bongz and i were study partners and good friends, it happened one time that i kissed him

and my husband found out then that's when he eliminated Bongz

Him: between him and the best friend, who killed Bongane?

Me: the best Friend Tshepiso Thobekgale my husband was an associate to the Murder

Him: I'm tired of Tshepiso Thobekgale's name popping up in every murder

Me: meaning?

Him: Tshepiso is done kill alot of people. Although it was not proven that he was the one behind the murders but i know he killed all those people

Me: How many people has he killed?

Him: It was alleged that he killed his former Fiancé's ex bf Lindo, then his ex girlfriends Palesa and charmaine, it was also alleged that he killed A former colleage lecturer Brandon and his Aunt

Moodley

Okay i didn't expect that, Tpee sounded really dangerous..

Him: So be careful with what you tell people we wouldn't want you being his next victim

Me: Excuse me?

He looked at me..

Him: if you know what's good for you, you are gonna stand up and go home. If you ever breath a word to anyone about this, I'll be walking ontop of you in a few days time..

Me: Let me guess, you work for Tpee?

Him: just go home and forget about this

Me: Do your colleagues know about this? That you a dirty cop?

Him: Don't test my patience lady

I stood up...

Him: if you value your life, you will keep quiet.

I took my bag and went. That is such a disappointment, how can the station assign dirty Cops in such a critical case? The justice system has failed Bongz i won't lie.

I drove straight home, thinking about Tpee's house sent shivers down my spine, but at the same time i have nowhere to go..

I got home, and Kresi was preparing supper with poonkie pie on the floor trying to crawl...

Kresi: Hey look whose back

I put my things on the table and took a deep breath.

Her: Are you alright?

Me: No..

She put the wooden spatula Down..

Her: What's wrong?

Me: i just found out that your husband and my husband killed my friend and study partner Bongz

She didn't look surprised or shocked at all..

Me: You knew?

Her: No

Me: Then why ain't you shocked?

Her: Where my husband is involved i stopped being shocked

Me: i still can't believe that they killed him, Bongz did nothing to them! And why are you still with such a monster? The detective told me how many people Tpee has killed!

Kresi looked at me, with her eyes wide opened..

Her: You went to the Cops?

Me: Well had i known that Cops are on your husband's payroll i wouldn't have went there

I felt something a bit warm and wet on my toes, i looked down only to find poonkie pie sucking on my big toe.. I picked her

Me: Don't do that it's disgusting

Kresi: You shouldn't have done that Kwanda, if Tpee finds out Ohh Lord have Mercy

She looked a bit shaken

Me: Kresi why are you with him?

Kresi: Its not easy Kwanda. Tshepi is a very dangerous man and i tried leaving him alot of times but it's not easy..

Me: Kresi this is not healthy

Her: Please don't judge me

Me: I'm not judging you. Look Banzi was very abusive to me, and when i left that's when he started seeking help..

She laughed a bit with tears in her eyes...

Her: even counselling couldn't save Tshepi...i made him go see a therapist when i was pregnant but that didn't last.

Me: Kresi leave him!

Her: the last time i tried to leave him, i had my womb removed. He beat me senseless

Me: kanti nawe you tell him when you leave?

Kresi: Kwanda I'm stuck with Tshepi till i die

Me: Let's go tonight you me and poonkie pie

Kresi: Kwanda..

Me: Tpee is cheating on you with my sister in law

She looked at me..

Me: He is fucking my sister in law

Her: i knew he was cheating but i didn't know who it was...

I held her hand..

Me: Let's go Kresi, far away from this men

Her: i can't i mean how am i gonna survive? I'm used to this luxurious lifestyle

Me: Do not allow him to control you with his money.. Kresi do you want this guy to kill you? Do you want poonkie pie to grow up without a mother? Look at her she is soo innocent do you think this atmosphere is healthy for her?

I saw tears falling from her..

Her: i guess you right

Me: We run away tonight?

She nodded her head..

I put poonkie pie on the floor..

Me: Don't eat my toes

Poonkie pie: Da da da da da..

Me: You are a strong woman Kresi..

As i was saying that the door flung open, the monster himself walked in.. He looked like a lion that was ready to devour anyone that stood in his way..

Tshepi: Kwanda wtf!!

Kresi: Baby please Kwanda is just..

He approached me, Kresi went up to him trying to cool him down.. I won't lie i was scared..

Him: Don't touch me Kresi i don't wanna hurt you!

Kresi: Tshepi please..

He pushed her, and she hit the end of the kitchen cupboard then fell...

I stood up..

Me: Kresi!!

I didn't know who to attend first, poonkie pie who was crying or Kresi who was also crying on the floor..

Tshepi came to me and strangled Me..

Him: i have been patient long enough with you!

I couldn't breath, and i couldn't get his hand off me..

Kresi: Tshepi stop!!!

He didn't, i was ready to pass out.

All i thought about was my baby not getting much oxygen since i couldn't breath.. The monster that Tshepi portrayed i have never seen..

Kresi: if you don't stop, I'll take poonkie pie and leave!

That's when his hand loosened around my neck, he let me go then he left..

I was on the floor coughing, Kresi came to me..

Kresi: I'm so sorry

I was crying, she was crying..

Me: i thought he was gonna kill me

She was wiping my tears

Her: I'm sorry, you know what let's go.. Let's pack our shit, and go far away from this men!

I nodded my head..

She stood up and helped me stand up.. We took poonkie pie and went upstairs to pack.. This was it! I am leaving Banzi for good, and she's leaving Tpee. It's about time that we stop being victims.

Part 45

We had packed our things, and everything that we will need including poonkie pie's things..

We took my car because we didn't trust Kresi's cars what if they have a tracker.

So there we were driving to only God knows where..

Kresi: i cannot believe that i am leaving Tshepi

Me: Its about time. Poonkie pie cannot grow up in such an environment

Kresi: But knowing Tshepi he won't rest knowing that I'm gone, and worse i have taken his daughter with

Me: Make sure that you have switched off your phone, I don't want any tails following us..

Her: Its off..

We drove, and we drove far away.. I was getting tired, we needed a break plus poonkie pie was sleeping and i was hungry as hell.

We stopped by at some restaurant and got something to eat, poonkie pie was in her car seat sleeping we couldn't leave her alone in the car..

Me: i am soo hungry i can eat a cow

She laughed.

Kresi: So where are we? We have been driving for a while

Me: I'm not sure

The waitress came to take our order..

I ordered rice and chicken curry, Kresi got herself a chicken salad..

We asked the waitress were we are, and she answered Hendrina.

Kresi: So where are we going now?

Me: i was thinking phalaborwa in Limpopo not everyone knows that place it's an isolated town.

Her: Sounds cool

Me: How much do you have in your bank account right now?

Her: not less than 30 000, you?

Me: 15 000-20 000

Her: that will do for now

Me: Ya we'll try to get jobs if we start struggling..

We continued eating, then after when we were done we Hit the road. Kresi drove this time around while poonkie pie and myself slept at the back..

We arrived at phalaborwa in the early hours of the morning it was around 03:00am. All i wanted was to sleep, i was very tired..

We checked in at some hotel called "Cajori" very fancy hotel and very expensive..
Phalaborwa looks like a small town, a very small town for that matter.
We got into our hotel room and we slept....

I woke up later, and Kresi was dressing Poonkie pie

Kresi: Hey you

Me: What time is it?

Her: 11am

I yawned..

Me: Did you even get some sleep?

Her: honestly no

Me: Why?

Her: i kept on thinking about Tshepi bursting through that door and beating me to the pulp

Me: You worry too much, Tshepi will never find us..

Her: i hope so

Me: Let me wake up and bath then we'll go and get something to eat..

3 weeks passed with me and Kresi living ko phalaborwa. I was now 4 months pregnant and i could feel my baby moving around every now and then, and that alone was reason enough for me to protect him/her.

We were now living in a flat paying R3700 was a pretty good flat, and it seemed like we were making it but we were running low on cash.

Weird enough, Tpee and Banzi never tried to contact us, or look for us they were very quiet about everything. We had changed our sim cards and we would check them on social media every now and then under fake accounts and those bastards were living their lives, everything was normal for them..

Me: Look at them, going out and having fun like nothing happened!

Kresi: i am still in shock that they not looking for us

Me: i wonder what their plan is

Kresi: Let me take poonkie pie out for fresh air..

Poonkie pie has been crying alot lately, Kresi says she might be missing her daddy. Not only was she crying but she was also always down, doesn't wanna eat or play she wasn't the happy baby that i know. She wasn't alone though, i was missing Banzi like crazy i would cry a few nights when i sleep.. I took a few coins, i wanted to call him from a public phone just to hear his voice. Kresi took a few coins too and we went..

We were very scared i won't lie..

Me: You can go ahead first and call Tpee I'll hold poonkie pie for you..

Her: No you go ahead first..

Me: Okay

I gave the lady R7 and she put it in then i dialled his number.. I was breathing in and out, i was very nervous the phone was even Shaking.. Kresi was busy brushing me on my shoulder, Banzi answered the phone my heart sank. I was overwhelmed by different emotions i felt tears burning my eyes..

Him: Hello??

Me: Hi.. Ba.. It's me

He kept quiet for a few seconds...

Me: Banzi..

Him: You who?

Me: Its Me Kwash

Him: What can i do for you "Kwash"

Me: uhm.. I.. I was just greeting you

Banzi: Ookay

Me: You not even gonna ask how the baby is doing?
Banzi: What exactly is it that you want?
Me: Excuse me? I am your wife!
Him: Sorry i don't have a wife anymore, i used to have a wife until she went left!
Me: Banzi!
He hunged up..
Me: i cannot believe this!
Kresi: What happened?
Me: He acted like he doesn't know me, he was very cold towards me
She gave me poonkie pie..
Her: Let me call Tshepi
She called Tshepi and i went closer to her to hear what was being said.. He answered too.
Kresi: Tshepi hi..
Tpee: Who is this?
Kresi: Its me Kresi
Tshepi: Ohh Hey
Kresi: uhm just wanted to..
We then heard a female voice at the background
Voice: Tpee are you coming babe? Clinton and his chick are going to beat us..
Tshepi: I'll be right there baby...
Wtf!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Tshepi: I'm kinda busy right now, so try calling me later
He hunged up.
We looked at each other..
Kresi: That's it Kwanda! I am going back home before I loose my husband to a cheap skank!
Kresi.. Kresi.. Kresi.. She can't go weak on me, not right now!

Part 46

Kresi was very up there, in simple terms meaning she was very upset.
Me: Calm down!
Her: i cannot calm down Kwanda did you see what happened?
Me: They planned this whole thing out so that we can go back running to them!
She sat down.
Her: This is messed up!
Me: We need to show them that we cannot be fooled that easy
Her: my daughter is suffering Kwanda, look at her she's not herself anymore she misses her father
Me: She's just a baby she will be fine as time goes on..

Time passed with us living there, we were running out on money, no make that we have ran out of money.
Life was really hard on us, we were late on rent and the landlord was determined to kick us out soon...
Kresi had compiled her CV we were walking around trying to get jobs, even cleaning toilets would do just to make ends meet..
I even sold my expensive clothes, i was left with wearing ordinary clothes now life was very sad for us..
Me: i am tired of walking
Kresi: We have no choice Kwanda we need to find jobs, poonkie pie didn't eat anything today

Me: same here and I'm pregnant

I sat on some big Road

Me: And I'm thirsty too

Kresi: What are we gonna do?

Me: i don't know, everything is soo messed up. I mean we were supposed to be starting on a clean slate and making it on our own but i don't know how we ended up here.

Kresi: This reminds me of my prostitution days

Me: You cannot go back to that

Her: my baby is starving, i might as well consider it

Me: Stop being crazy we'll find something..

We stood up again and continued with our journey.

We walked to the Airport which was very far from were we live, was about an hour walk..

Unfortunately our walking didn't pay off because they told us that they don't have any open vacancies...

I didn't want anything anymore, i just wanted to go home and sleep.

I'm sure usually asking why we didn't take my car, it didn't have petrol. Life was hard that we couldn't even afford petrol.

We got to the flat after an hour, my feet were killing me i was hungry and thirsty yazi everything nje was not coming together..

I threw myself on the bed and just slept.

I woke up later, i was very hungry Kresi was just sitting on the couch, poonkie pie was sleeping.

Me: Kresi

She looked at me

Me: Are you okay?

Her: I'm sorry Kwanda but i cannot do this anymore

Me: What are you talking about?

Her: i am going back home

Me: Kresi we talked about this

Her: Kwanda I'm not doing this for myself, I'm doing this for my daughter..

Her phone rang, she looked at me then looked at it..

Me: i can't believe this

She answered..

Her: Hello... Yes please.. We at phalaborwa.. Not far from Cajori hotel... Okay I'll be waiting....i love you too..

She hunged up.

Her: I'm sorry Kwanda but you can see that this is not working out

Me: Is he coming alone?

Her: Yes

I was very disappointed, as much as I'm still mad at Banzi but i thought that maybe he would come too, just to show that he cares...

Kresi waited for poonkie to wake up, she bathe her then she bathe also and packed their things.. I was sitting on the bed looking at them.

Kresi: You should contact Banzi too

Me: I'm not weak Kresi

Her: You need to stop with your stubbornness think of your baby. You pregnant Kwanda you need to take care of yourself what if you suffer from malnutrition?

Me: i will stand on my own okay, something will come up

Her: Okay suit yourself!...

Tshepi did show up after a while to fetch Kresi.. Poonkie pie was soo happy to see him...

Tpee: Hello Princess...
She was busy jumping In excitement as Tshepi held her..
Him: Stop that you'll fall
He looked at Kresi..
Him: How are you?
Her: I'm fine
He pulled her closer and kissed her..
Him: i missed you guys
Kresi: We missed you too
Seeing them standing there having their perfect family moment i felt like i had a million needles in my heart..
Tpee looked at me...
Him: Hey
Me: Hi
Tears were close to falling but i held them back..
Me: Did you.. Is Banzi coming?
My voice was breaking, i was scared of the answer that he might give me..
He shook his head no..
Him: Are you guys ready to go?
Kresi: Yeap we all packed
Tpee: Okay let's go
Kresi: We'll have to buy her something to eat she hasn't eaten nothing at all
Tpee's eyes popped out of his eye socket..
Him: wtf?
Kresi: We broke Tshepi..
Tshepi: the sooner you stop listening to Kwanda the better
Me: Excuse me?
Him: Kresi has never thought of running away until you came along, i know you behind this!
Me: i don't have energy to entertain you
Him: Then don't...Let's go yall
Kresi came to hug me and whispered in my ear..
Her: call him sweetly, you cannot do this on your own
Me: I'll be alright, have a safe trip
They took their things and went..
I was soo heartbroken i was crying hysterical..
Me: Ohh God please help me..
I cannot believe Banzi is doing this to me. I really thought that he was gonna come..
As i was busy crying my eyes out i heard a voice saying
"if you got paid for crying, i swear you'd be rich by now"
I looked up Banzi was standing at the door.. I was happy to see him, made me cry even more..
Me: i thought... I thought you was never gonna come...
He came up to me and crouched infront of me while kissing my hand...
Him: Stop this stubbornness of yours for once, and let's go home okay?
I nodded.. He stood up and made me to stand up too then he hugged me.. I really needed that hug..

Part 47

One thing that i have learned in life is that, never give up on someone that once meant something to you. Some other people need you to let them go, some other people need you not to give up on

them.

Being in an abusive relationship may make me weak to other people, but to me it showed me something, something that I never thought of. It showed me that a heart that holds so much anger and hate, can also hold love..

I didn't ask for my story to be told as a form of promoting abusive relationships but my stories holds 2 great lessons.

1. When it's time to walk away, walk away sometimes holding on to an abusive relationship does more harm than good.
2. Sometimes the ones we love don't need us to give up on them, but they need us as an encouragement and motivation to make them change. The truth will always prevail "No one was born an abuser"

Money cannot buy happiness, money can only make your life easier. I don't care what you say but money cannot make you stay in an abusive relationship or marriage, but love can.

Unfortunately we were not created the same, and unfortunately we cannot choose who we fall inlove with, and that alone makes us unique as to not to fall for the same person..

What the future holds for me and Banzi I'll never know, but he had given me many reasons to stay because as long as his trying I'll stay.

What the future holds for Kresi and Tpee will never know.

Continue season 2...