

HER HEART

Introduction

- Chapter 1

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Life can be unfair when you decide to just take a route that you were never destined for. I made mistakes that I most definitely learn from.

Mistakes that will follow me until I die. I had met an amazing guy who was a saint in my eyes. He treated me like a queen but you know they do that when they want something right?

That was the same situation. Thapelo, on my birthday, broke my virginity and also knocked me up. I thought maybe the next day after having sex with me he'd leave, no. He didn't. He simply stayed until he heard that I was pregnant. He said I was lying. He said because of their wealth back home I wanted to trap him with a baby that was not his but little did he know that after we had sexual intercourses I have never been with anyone else. The night after being dumped I cried myself to sleep. I was a fool. I was also drunk in love. Thapelo was such a charm. He knew the right words to make a woman's knees go weak. I was so glad I had that kind of man in my life but I was such a fool I did not see that he was the man who will steal my sanity. If I knew better I would not given him something that was so special to me: my virginity.

After being made the community's laughing stock I stayed home and never have I been in

the public eye because I was scared that people will continue seeing me as a loose girl.

My mother learned about this. She made my life a living hell. She sent me away to live with my grandmother Margret. She took me in with open arms. Treated me like her daughter. She helped me go through this pregnancy. Though I needed Thapelo's support the support I received from my grandmother was enough. She was living with Hlumie who is her deceased daughter's second and last child. Hlumie has an older brother Samkelo. He's a troublemaker that one. Anyway, my grandmother was a principal but when she went for pension she used the money to build herself a beautiful house. We do struggle but Hlumie and grandma do try and make ends meet. Hlumie wasn't lucky to get a bursary but she does work at a lounge as a waitress. Both my parents have money but non of them have taken care of me. Especially my father. He only knows I exist.

The reason why I came to Johannesburg was because I thought I would get a job but if you dont have a matrix they do not hire you so I didn't have luck. I also thought my father would be happy to see me and also spoil me but no. He turned me into a maid. Taking care of a baby and also this big house was not easy. Kea cries so much when she is hungry but she is not a struggle my princess. No matter the circumstances my baby was made nor born I love her neither less.

I got so scared after bhut Themba and sis Noluntu left me with a man I thought was my father. He is my father but, what he almost did to me. I remember, he squeezed my neck so much while ripping off my panty. I got lucky when he received a call from work. That night I couldn't sleep. The event kept on playing in my head. The worst part was that I did not have money nor a phone to call grandma so she could borrow me some money for transport. I

was stuck here. With him. Forever..

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[02/11, 07:46] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 1 - (2)

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In the morning i woke up as always and gave my baby a bath then myself. I dressed into a dress with sandals. I combed my afro which was the biggest hence back at school they called me a real African woman. It was very big and also natural. I picked Kea up and walked downstairs. I found Reggie. I cleared my throat before greeting him. He intimidates me and also after what happened yesterday I doubt I'll ever look up to him like I did before. I saw this man as my father. I respected him but he lost all of that when he tried to rape me. I couldn't even look him in the eye. Unfortunately he did not greet me back. He just ate his breakfast. I decided to go sit in the lounge until he leaves so that I could also go have something to eat.

He decided to leave 10 minutes after. I went to the kitchen and made Kea and I porridge. I fed her before feeding myself. When Themba came i was done washing the dishes.

Themba: "Hey."

Me: "Bhut Themba. Should I get you something to drink?"

Him: "No Brown I'm okay. I just came to check my father. Is he in?"

Me: "No. He just left."

Him: "Okay. I'm leaving for Lesotho. Just tell him that. Okay?"

I nodded.

Him: "Goodbye."

Me: "Bye."

He turned and walked out the door.

Since my father was not around I used the telephone to call my grandmother. She

answered..

Her: "Hello?"

Me: "Hello Koko...kenna? Brown?"

[Its me? Brown?]

Her: "Aww Brown my baby. How is Jo'burg treating you?"

Me: "Uhm...sharp."

Her: "Where's your father my baby?"

Me: "He left for work some time ago."

Her: "I am sure he is spoiling you rotten."

Me: "Uhm...Gogo where is Hlumie. I miss her."

Her: "You know that one and her grooving. She has been gone for the whole weekend."

Me: "I'm sure she will come back. She always does."

Her: "How's your step mother treating you?"

Me: "Koko...mam Naomi passed on."

Her: "Aww marn. Send my condolences neh?"

Me: "Okay. I will."

I heard a car pull over outside.

Me: "Gogo I have to go."

Her: "Okay. Call us more often."

Me: "I will. Bye!"

I ended the call. The door opened and Reggie walked in. He went straight to his bedroom. I also went to the room I sleep in.

I sighed.

I just could not wait to get some money and go back to Eastern Cape. I could not deal with living here. I turned when the door opened. Reggie walked in.

Me: "Can I help you?"

Just like yesterday, he marched towards me and dug his nails on my neck. He threw me on the bed. He spread my legs. He smelled alcohol.

He left kisses on my neck..

Him: "This time no one is going to stop us."

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After that I completely zoned out. I could feel his touch. His kisses and also his thrusting within me. My brain was off though. I could not think of anything else. I tried fighting him but I ended up hurting myself. I ended up giving up. On life. I regretted coming here because if I had stayed home then I would not be raped by my own father. I would be taking care of my baby and also helping my grandmother where I could help.

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After taking a shower I packed everything that I owned. I took a towel and placed my baby on my back. I could hear the shower water running so I tip toed to his wallet that was on top of the drawer than stole all the money in their before I went to take my bag an left. I walked until a

familiar car stopped. I remembered that it was the doctor's car. He lowered the window.

Him: "Get in."

Me: "No! I'm fine."

Him: "I will take you wherever you want to go. Just..get in."

Me: "I'm fine. Please leave me alone." He stopped the car.

Him: "I'm not letting you wonder around alone at this hour. With a damn baby! Brown think of Kea." He was right. I dont know but for some reason I was trusting this nameless man. I opened the back door and entered.

Him: "where should I take you?"

Me: "bus station."

Him: "you're going home already?"

Me: "Yes."

Him: "I haven't even spent a day with you. Why

don't I take you to my place then we could catch up before you leave."

Me: "No!" I could feel the tears wondering down my cheeks.

Me: "just take me to the bus station!"

Him: "or I can take you home tomorrow."

Me: "I just want to leave this sin city!" He stopped the car and stepped out. He opened the back door and entered.

Him: "is someone abusing you?" I shook my head no.

Him: "I'm asking because of your bruised neck." I kept quiet. I did not want to explain myself.

Him: "Brown I became a doctor for a reason. Its because I want to help people and right now I want to help you. Okay? I have a little sister. Imagine how I'd feel when I learned that she is being abused." I wiped my tears.

Him: "I care for you and everyone out there.

Okay?" I couldn't even respond. I just laid my head on his chest. Kea was now on my arms. He placed his hand around my neck and kissed my forehead. Life can really be unfair sometimes..

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[02/11, 07:46] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 2

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I wasn't surprised when my eyes got itchy and painful because I cried for hours and I appreciated Karabo for the shoulder to cry on. I do not know what I would have done if he hadn't come for the rescue. And yes I now know his name. It was kinda weird being comforted by someone you feel so safe around but again you do not know their name. It was really weird.

I walked into his beautiful home. He said he was renting the house since he wasn't going to stay here any longer. In the lounge there were baby toys lying around on the black fluffy mat and also on the beautiful grey couches. I turned around and looked at him as he was standing behind me.

Me: You uh..stay with someone?

Him: Uhh yeah..

He scratched behind his head.

Him: My sister...Refiloe.

Me: Okay. Is she around?

There was no need for him to answer my question since a beautiful melanin walked downstairs dressed in a flourishing peach dress that complemented her skin. I wished to have been a bit dark in complexion because I was already teased at school about my skin color. They said in actuality I was ugly just that my skin color did me some great favor. Funny thing is that girls said that and the boys always threw myself at me. I admired Refiloe who was holding a baby boy that looked exactly like her. Just, he was a bit lighter in complexion.

Refiloe: Oh you're back.

Karabo: Yeah. I am.

She looked at me .

Her: Who's this?

Karabo: Brown. Brown this is my sister Refiloe.

Her: Why is your name Brown when you're so

yellow.

I smiled. I knew she was trying to piss me hence I showed no sign of anger.

Karabo: Uhm...Brown will be staying her until tomorrow. She is flying back to Port Elizabeth

Her: Uhm...oh?

Him: Yeah. And she is very tired so Fifi, could you make her something to eat.

Her: I'm not a maid.

Him: Who said you were?

Her: No one. Just assuring you.

Him: Mxm.

He took my bag and I followed his lead upstairs. His house was really beautiful. The bedrooms were so clean.

Me: You have a help?

Him: Yes. She comes in every day and today is her day off. Her daughter is sick or something

like that.

Me: Okay.

Him: And Brown, I'm sorry for the way my sister acted. Its so like her. She thinks she is some Queen Elizabeth.

Me: Of course.

I sat on the bed. The guest room had a TV. This guy is absolutely loaded.

Him: Let me to make you something to eat and is Kea's formulas warm for her?

Me: Yes.

Him: Okay than. I'll be right back.

He walked out leaving me to admire this room some more. It was absolutely beautiful. The bathroom, the pure white sheets and the TV had a dstv. I have never seen such beautiful luxury. Some things like these are mostly seen on televisions so for me to stand in the same ground they stand in is an achievement.

Karabo came back with a very fancy treat which at first I thought I'd hate but at the end I wanted more. It was phenomenal.

Me: I love it.

Him: Its really nice.

I glanced at Kea who was in deep sleep.

Him: Where's her father?

I cleared a throat. That was a topic that will forever hit me deep in the heart that I will never be enough in a man's life.

Me: He's...not around.

Him: He left?

I nodded with my head down. I was making as if the reason my head is bowed was because I'm eating but in reality it was because I was too embarrassed to look him in the eye and face his pity towards me.

Him: I'm sorry but...he's a fool to leave you with

his child to raise. He is a fool to leave such masterpiece. I'd actually kill to have a woman like you. You seldom find such design and beauty around this world. Either they are rare or taken for granted.

I kept quiet because I did not know what to say.

Him: Who do you stay with?

Me: My grandmother and my cousin Hlumelo. Her mother kind of passed on so my grandmother takes care of her.

Him: And you, where's your mother?

Me: She uhh...she is alive but we do not have a relationship. She's a hard nut to crack. When I fell pregnant she did not take the news so well so I was sent to live with my mother since I had refused to abort the baby. I do not believe on taking another person's life.

Him: I love that but...I think there's more.

Me: More?

Him: More you'd like to tell me.

Me: What would that be?

Him: I dont know. You tell me. Where is your father?

Me: My father?

I did not want to talk about Reggie because what he did to me still haunts me. I try by all means to just forget about him. About what he did to me.

Me: He's around.

Him: You dont want to talk about him?

Me: Its just...

I exhaled.

Me: Yes Karabo. I do not want to talk about him.

Him: Its okay. I get that some things are better off unsaid.

Me: Thank you.

I pushed the tray closer to him.

Me: Im full.

Him: Okay. Would you like some desser?

Me: Would it be rude if said no?

He chuckled and so did I.

Him: its okay if you dont want it.

Me: Yeah. I just need to rest.

Him: Okay. I'll give you some privacy than. Okay?

Me: I'd appreciate that very much and thank you for allowing me to stay here.

Him: Anytime.

Me: Thank you.

He stood up holding the tray.

Him: I will wake you tomorrow. I will check if theirs an available flight.

Me: A flight? I'm kind of afraid of heights.

Him: Have you been on a flight before?

Me: No but I know I'm afraid of heights. I just can't even bare the thought of being in one.

Him: Come on. Just for once see if its just expectations. Okay?

I sighed.

Me: For once than.

Him: Awesome and I wish to fly with you but being a doctor comes with duties. I changed my working schedule and as you see i am going to work.

Me: It sucks hey.

Him: Big time.

He checked his phone. I lowkey wished for him to leave because I was exhausted.

Him: Goodnight.

Me: Goodnight.

Him: And don't worry. I'll be here by 6 to fetch you.

Me: Thank you.

Him: Touché.

I chuckled.

Me: Touché.

He smiled before turning around and he closed the door behind him. I attended Kea who I changed into something warm then I also dressed in my pyjamas before getting under the covers and immediately I slept.

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Hope: "Dont forget to drop a comment family."

[02/11, 07:46] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 3

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I woke up to a smell of food. When I opened my eyes I find a woman dressed in white with a smile on her face and a tray filled with a scrumptious breakfast on her hands. She was an African beaut. The way she tied the black doek I could tell that she was strict when coming to her culture. I sat on my butt..

Me: "Morning." I said as I rubbed my eyes that were a bit painful.

Her: "Morning. I am Thokozana and I am Mr

Thobang's help."

Me: "Nice meeting you."

Her: "This is your breakfast. I was ordered to take care of you for the rest of today."

Me: "By Karabo?"

Her: "Yes ma'am."

Me: "Please just call me Brown. That's my name."

Her: "Nice meeting you." I took the tray and thanked her. She turned and left the room. I first went to brush my teeth and it happened that the guest room had a bathroom. After brushing my teeth I went back to the room and ate. Kea wakes up a bit late so when she wakes up i will feed her. I made a bed with her blankets on the mat, placed her on top of them and made the bed. Afterwards I woke up, gave her her both bottle than went to take a bath with her. After dressing I went downstairs holding her and also

holding the tray.

Thoko: "Brown you should have called me. You cannot work while holding the baby."

Me: "I-"

Her: "do you want me to get fired?"

Me: "Of course not Ma. Why would I want that?"

Her: "When Mr Thobang wants something done he wants it to be done his way. When he finds you working after ordering me to take care of you then what do you think he will do to me? He will think I am disobeying him and fire me!"

Me: "I-" I seriously did not know what to say.

Me: "I'm sorry Ma. It won't happen again."

Her: "Please dont let it happen again. Please?"

Me: "I promise you Ma." She turned and walked to the kitchen. Refiloe was playing with her son in the lounge.

Me: "Uhm...morning."

Her: "Morning." She did not even look at me. That's a sign that she did not even care if I greeted her or not. We sat in silence for an hour or so. I thought Karabo said in the morning she'd come fetch me but no. He wasn't even here. I checked the time on the TV as Refiloe was changing the channel and it was 9 am. He must be playing with me.

I breathed I'm relief when I heard him speak with Thokozana in the kitchen. He walked in the kitchen and he noticed the tension between his sister and I. He cleared his throat..

Him: "Dumelang."

Me: "Hey." Refiloe chose to just be quiet.

Karabo: "Can I speak with you upstairs." I stood up and placed Kea's head on my shoulder as she was sleeping. Mind you she's just 3 months old. Actually 2 months 3 weeks and a few days old. I got to Karabo's beautiful bedroom.

Him: "I'm sorry but you'll have to leave

tomorrow."

Me: "What!?"

Him: "The flight-"

Me: "There's a bus Karabo!" I could feel my tears threatening to fall.

Me: "I want to go home. I have money. You just drive me to the park station."

Him: "those things are not safe Brown. I don't want something to happen to you!"

Me: "oh God this is not happening to me." I said sitting down.

Him: "I promise that tomorrow you will be home. A flight takes less time meaning it won't be tiring for you to fly than like a bus would."

Me: "I just want to go back home."

Him: "and you will be home. Okay? Soon." I nodded. He sat down and placed my head on his chest. I listened to his heart as it was

beating and I slept to such a beautiful tune..

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Karabo

After Brown slept I placed her on the bed and took Kea who wasn't sleeping. Her eyes were wide open. I went downstairs..

Me: Refiloe can you babysit Kea?

Her: I have a child to take a care of Karabo. I can't.

Me: Okay.

I really hate arguing. Especially with Refiloe. She is just so disrespectful and stubborn and she took from our mother. I was meeting with my uncle hence I wanted her to babysit Kea but since she doesn't want to I grabbed the car seat

and went to my car. I strapped her in the backseat and headed to my uncle's house.

His wife, Kitso, opened the door for me with her wide smile.

Her: Karabo...wow. This is so beautiful. Is that your baby? She's so fresh.

She took her from me and looked at her.

Her: You have a child with a colored now?

Me: No. Just her mother is as red as a tomato.

She laughed.

Her: Come in and tell me about her.

My uncle came from behind.

Sakhile: That can wait my love. Karabo and I have something to discuss.

Me: Of course.

I took Kea from Kitso. For some reason I was just so protective of her. I wanted her for myself. My uncle and I went to sit in the lounge while

Kitso went to get us something to drink.

Him: You can talk..

Me: I...

I sighed.

Me: I just met this beautiful girl.

Him: Okay?

Me: I think she is emotionally broken and she also come from a broken home so..I was just thinking maybe I could..

Him: Spit it out Karabo..

Me: I want to take her as my wife and take care of her myself..

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[02/11, 07:46] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 4

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Sakhile: What's this mysterious girl's name?

Me: Brown, Brown Jacobs.

Him: Did you just say Jacobs?

Me: Yea. I'm sure you know her father. Reggie

Jacobs?

Him: I refuse to allow this marriage.

Me: Excuse me?

Him: Reggie Jacobs is a ruthless arrogant bastard that does not care about anyone but himself.

Me: Hence I said I want to take care of Brown. He failed to take care of her.

Him: I dont care Karabo. I am not going to allow this marriage!

Me: Look I get that you have some vendetta with her father but just leave her out of that vendetta. She's not her father. Shes-

Him: She has the Jacobs blood. Once she is in our family and sees the need to act like a whore then she will act like one! The Jacobs women love money. They squeeze themselves into wealthy families and ruin everything. Your father worked hard to build your family a legacy.

Make a name for the Thobang family. That girl will drag it down the mud without even trying!

Me: I do not care about my father's dirty scheming-

Him: That dirty scheming got you a bursary so you could become the person you are today. The money that raised you. That dirty scheming made you!

Me: You know that's not true.

Him: It is true! Karabo...you can marry this girl but you should just know that I will not support this joke. I won't. I refuse to!

He stood up and walked away. Kitso replaced his seat. She placed her hand on top of mine.

Her: If you love her...marry her.

I smiled.

Me: Thank you..

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Brown

The moment I realized that Kea was not next to me I jumped down the bed and looked for her but I found her nowhere. Karabo too was nowhere to be found. I was already in tears thinking about the worst. When he walked in with my baby in his arms I grabbed her and took some steps back..

Him: "What's wrong?" I said nothing but just take more steps back.

Him: "Brown what's wrong? Did I do something wrong?" I was scared. I have heard stories of babies being sold. Body parts being sold and right now I thought that Karabo wanted to sell my baby for money.

Him: "Is that what you think of me? How you

see me?" I gave him a raised eyebrow stare. I did not know what he was talking about.

Him: "i have a sister and she has a few. Imagine how I'D feel when someone would want to sell their body parts!? For God sake think about my feelings!" I stopped and stared at him. What is he?

Me: "you....you just read my mind." My voice was even shaky.

Me: "what are you? Who are you!?" He sighed.

Him: "Get to know me. Maybe you'll know who i am or even what i am."

Me: "im scared."

Him: "Don't be.." He attempted to come close but I moved back.

Him: "please dont be scared of me. Never in my life would I hurt you." When he touched and placed his hand around around I allowed him because I felt so safe around him. I dont even

know why I'd think such about him. He is such an amazing man. He took Kea from my arms and lead me to his bedroom holding my hand. He first placed Kea down than looked at me. Just when he was about to say something he's cellphone rang. He checked it...

Him: "I need to take this. It's my mother." I nodded and he walked out..

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Karabo

I did not know why my mother was calling me now. We hardly exchange words.

Me: mama?

Her: Son...how are you?

Me: I'm fine? Wena?

Her: I'm not fine. I received two calls today that left me upset.

Me: From who?

Her: 1 from your sister and the other from your uncle. Care to explain?

All I did was exhale.

Her: Karabo Thobang I am talking to you.

Me: and I heard you mama. Look...I have to do the right thing.

Her: Oh?

Me: Yes.

Her: Let me guess. This has to do with this gift of yours neh? You believe that girl was sent by God to you.

Me: That's right.

Her: Nonsense! That is nothing but nonsense and I won't allow it.

Me: Mom-

Her: Who is this girl anyway?

Me: I won't tell you.

Her: Then i, Gloria Thobang, will be glad to come take that less fortunate out of that house!

Me: i won't allow that mom.

Her: You can't disobey your mother and you know it.

Me: Mom-

Her: I am coming!

She than ended the call.

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Brown

I changed Kea's diaper and as I was dressing her Karabo walked in. He did not look happy but

he succeeded on hiding it.

Me: "O sharp?" He nodded.

Me: "Should I make you something to eat..drink?" He shook his head. He placed his head on the big pillow and kept himself busy with his phone. I felt like I was occupying him hence I picked Kea up and attempted to leave but he stopped me.

Him: "im sorry its just my mother..she's just so demanding and I can't even disobey her." I yanked my hand from him.

Me: "you need some time alone. I'll give you time alone." I turned and walked out of the room and headed to the guest room..

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Karabo

I felt bad. I just don't know how to control my moods. I never really saw the need to control my moods. Why would I? But now I had a reason to control them. Fifi walked in as I was still in my thoughts.

Fifi: Mama is close by. She said you should prepare something nice for her to eat.

Wabona Refiloe? She's just like my mother. Babora blind! I stood up and headed downstairs where I went to make Brown something to eat instead. I doubt she ate. As I walked upstairs the door bell went off but that did not stop me. Brown was sitting on the soft mat while Kea made baby sounds. That was the cutest thing I have seen or even heard. I placed her food down.

Me: I'll be back.

She nodded. I could tell that she was upset.

Me: Brown...I'll be back, okay?

Her: Okay.

Me: Thank you.

I turned and stepped outside the room.

Downstairs I found my mother and the second guest was someone I never thought I'd ever see again. I closed my eyes. Just the memories that I was able to shut down after a long year struggle came flooding back. My mother just had to do this. My mother just had to open a chapter that I had closed..

Tshego: Hey Karabo...

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[02/11, 07:47] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 5

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I was angry at how my mother was handling things. She always does something to ruin whichever thing that I have worked to build just because she sees a better idea to do things. Her own ideas. This is the reason why me and her never see eye to eye or even why I never call her. I dont even visit home anymore just because of her. She will be the reason I leave the country.

Me: What's Tshego doing here?

I could not even look her straight in the eye because there was still a part in my heart that loves her. I love her. I did...I kind of still do but she's the part.

Mom: As you do not know..Tshego and I are the best of friends now. We are also partners.

She came and kissed my cheek and gave me a hug. My mother of course.

Me: Partners?

Mom: She owns a cosmetic company of course. She always spoke about owning a cosmetic company.

Me: Of course but why did you bring her?

Tshego: What? You are not happy to see me?

Me: Tshego-

Her: There's no need to answer. I know that you are happy.

She gave me a smile. That angelic smile.

Tshego and I were together for over 3 years. God that was the best years of my life. Our careers got in the way though. She flew to London where she did her cosmetic course and I stayed and did my medicine. I had even engaged but we canceled. I loved her so damn much though I knew what the future held for me. My feelings towards her were very strong. They still are but my heart was supposed to belong to someone else. Brown Jacobs.

Tshego: Look at how cute and chubby he's becoming.

Mom smiled

Mom: I brought her here so you can remember that she was your everything. The woman you dropped everything for. You guys were even close to getting married. Whoever this girl is...Karabo forget about her. I don't know why you want her so bad but Tshego is here. I love her. Your father love her. God our families even

know that you guys are madly in love.

Me: Mom-

I was so weak. I did not even know how to defend myself.

Mom: No. I'll leave you two alone so you can talk. I'll be upstairs watching TV while you two talk. Okay?

She didn't even wait for me to say anything. She just walked upstairs..

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Brown

A pair of heels passed by the bedroom I was in. The beautiful woman stopped and looked at me as I was sitting on the mat playing with Kea. The woman had such an intimidating look. She

reminded me of Noluntu's mother. A woman of style and class. She was sassy. Her expensive pair of heels walked into the room. I stood up in respect.

Her: "Who are you?" She finally said. God she had a beautiful voice as her looks.

Me: "I am Brown."

Her: "Are you in any relation with my son?"

Me: "No ma'am. Mr Thobang just helped me when I was in need."

Her: "So you're not in a relationship with him?"

Me: "No."

Her: "Are you even friends?"

Me: "No we're not." She examined my body.

Her: "I am Gloria Thobang. Your Mr Thobang's mother." I could tell where Karabo gets his looks.

Me: "Nice meeting you ma'am."

Her: "Likewise." She sat down on the bed. She smiled when she saw Kea.

Her: "She looks so much like you. My God I have never seen such an angel." She knelt down and took her.

Her: "She is so fresh and adorable. Reminding me of Refiloe when she was born." I smiled.

Her: "What's her name?"

Me: "Keabetswe."

Her: "What a beautiful name." She sat down still holding Kea.

Her: "Can you take care of her?"

Me: "Yes. Perfectly well."

Her: "No darling I mean financial wise."

Me: "Oh. That's not a problem. I mean the sassa money-" she mocked me by laughing.

Her: "Sassa money.." She said still laughing.

Her: "I doubt that money is enough so I was

thinking-" she was interrupted by Karabo who walked.

Him: "I think you should leave."

Gloria: "What do you mean I should leave Karabo?"

Him: "I'm sorry but mom you have overstayed your visit. Please."

Her: "But son-"

Him: "mom please." He gave her a pleading look.

Her: "Fine." She placed Kea down and stood up.

Her: "You father is going to hear about this though." She than walked out of the room. He sighed.

Him: "Did she say anything to you?" I shook my head.

Him: "Good. My mom can be mean at times."

Me: "She didn't."

Him: "I'm glad." he sat on the bed and laid on his

back. His hands were on his face.

Me: "You look stressed." I also sat on the bed.

Him: "Its nothing I can't handle." He took my hand.

Him: "Do you think I'm attractive?" My jaw dropped. I didn't know how to respond to him.

Him: "Just be honest."

Me: "Hawu Karabo ekase ong potse potcho e'so mos."

[Karabo you can't ask me that type of question.]

He laughed.

Him: "Please. Just answer me."

Me: "Give me your phone."

Him: "Why?"

Me: "Just give." He took it out of his pocket. It was an iPhone. I did not know how to use one but I tried. I went through his song list and bumped into Jhene Aiko songs. I applied the

aux cod that he said was in the drawer than played the song.

Him: "You're going to play a song other than to answer me?" I sat on the bed and ignored him. We stayed quiet for quit some time.

Me: "You're attractive." He laughed.

Him: "You're so damn stupid." We both laughed. For the first ever I spent time goofing around other then to cry. Karabo is good company. I wished to stay with him forever because he brought out the inner me. The me that I did not even know...

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[02/11, 07:47] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 6: Tshego's perspective

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Ever since we left Karabo's house Gloria has been rather quiet and aggressive. I'd say something to try and start a conversation with her but she'd shut me out without even saying a single word but a single look that threatens my entire existence. This woman does things without even trying. Kore waba nyisa. I sighed before uttering another word.

Me: Okay I'm sick!

She turned and looked at me waiting to hear what i have got to say to her but I had no guts. Though I didn't I tried..

Me: Just tell me what happened? What do Karabo say to you for you to be this way.

Her: Who said it was Karabo...Tshego?

Me: It can be nobody else but your son to put you in such a state.

Her: Well...you're wrong.

Me: Then what's the problem Gloria!?

I hated raising my voice at her but she just made me so mad.

Her: Tshegofatso just drive this cheap car of yours and phuma kum! Ndivah? This is all your mother's fault.

Me: My mother?

Her: If she had not given birth to you I'd not be trying to fix your relationship for you.

I opened my mouth to speak but I was drained. She sucked the energy out of me. I had stopped the car so I could speak to her. I started the ignition and the journey continued. I could not even think straight. Gloria Thobang is one mean bitch!

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Brown

I looked at him as he slept. He looked absolutely cute. I took his phone and took a picture of him and stared at it. Karabo is a light skinned guy who probably attracts all Jo'burg women. He has thick eyebrows with pink juicy lips that are definitely soft. I even touched them to confirm my expectations. He has a beautiful

nose. He had curly sideburns complementing his curly fade. His eyes a brown of course and they are big and savage. I think that will be my favorite part of his face: his eyes. I got startled when he opened his eyes because I thought I was too close to his body and that sort of gave him the wrong impression because without thinking he grabbed onto my bottom lip with his lips. I didn't know what to do. I was scared. I did not know how to react to all this. I mean, is this right? Kissing a man that is not even mine? He pulled away when he realized that I had frozen into ice, fugitively speaking.

Him: I...I'm sorry.

Me: Its...its okay. I...i should be the one to be sorry. I should not have been so close.

He didn't say anything and I did not know what to say next because there was nothing that I could say. He cleared his throat when he noticed how uneasy I was.

Him: a mistake is a mistake.

He smiled.

Him: Cheer up.

I faked a smile.

Him: If you're going to say anything positive with that fake smile than please forget it. I won't buy whatever you'll be saying.

This time I gave him a genuine smile. I was smiling at how handsome he was and how he was. Personality wise.

Me: Are you always like this?

Him: How?

Me: Talkative.

I stretched the word while looking into her eyes that were looking back at mine. He laughed..

Me: What?

He just continued to laugh.

Me: Why o tseha motho?

Him: Your look...its just so cute and funny.

Me: Stop.

I said as I shyly hid my face by looking away.

Him: Look at me.

I didn't.

Him: Brown look at me..

He forced me to face him by holding my chin and dragging my face to the front.

Me: Wang kgobatsa!

[You're hurting me!]

Him: Stop being a baby man.

I massaged the back of my neck.

Him: Let me see.

Me: Just leave it.

Him: Let me!

He said pulling me closer to him than placed my head on his lap. Actually my face was facing his manhood.

Him: Brown wetsang?

I chuckled.

Him: Wetsang!

He said also laughing. I faced him.

Him: What were you going to do to my dick?

Me: Karabo!

Him: I mean..

He pointed at his area.

Him: You were literally facing it. Like you expected something to pop out of my pants.

Me: You have a very dirty mind Mr Thobang.

We both laughed.

Him: I'm joking. Okay?

Me: Are you?

Him: Mxxm. Let me massage your neck cause I broke it.

Me: Would I be alive if you had broken it?

Him: I wish.

My jaws fell.

Me: Karabo..

I hit his shoulder.

Me: I can't believe you!

Kea made sounds catching both our attention.

Him: You woke the baby up.

Me: I will put her back to sleep. Akere ke ngwanake!

Him: Shade all day Brown.

She stepped down the bed.

Him: I'm going to sleep. I have a night shift.

Me: If you say so.

Him: Ndizo bona vah?

He placed his hands on the bed and looked at me.

Him: vah?

Me: Okay Karabo. Yerr uyadika vah?

Him: So you speak Xhosa?

Me: No. Im singing.

Him: Mxm. Just when I was beginning to enjoy your company. I'll see you.

Me: Bye Karabo.

Him: Bye.

He kissed my cheek before walking out of the room. I laughed at how silly he was. That's what I actually needed in my life. I looked at Kea and picked her tiny but chubby self then fed her her formula.

The next day I woke up and looked at my bags. I was leaving today. Whether Karabo likes it or

not. Kea was on my back so it was easy for me to take my bags and headed downstairs where i found him. Ever since I told him that I'm leaving he hasn't said anything to me. He turned around and walked out and I just followed like a lost puppy. He helped me with the bags though. I was happy that I was going home. I mean, that's where I receive genuine love from my cousin and grandmother. I know for sure those are the people that will never desert me. He waited for me to get in the bus then he walked back to his car and drove off. A woman walked in and came to stand next to me.

Her: Brown?

Me: Yes?

Her: Do you know Gloria Thobang?

Me: Uhm...yes.

Her: Follow me honey.

She walked out and i could not help but stand

and walk behind her. We stood next to a silver Benz that was not far from the bus. Gloria stepped outside and as always she looked glamorous.

Her: I could not say this yesterday because Karabo would have refused.

She took her shades off.

Her: I have a job for you. One that would make you a lot of money and also your daughter will receive proper care.

I waited for her to tell me what the job was.

Her: Become my help..

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[02/11, 07:47] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 7

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Me: Uhm...a help Ma?

I asked trying to comprehend all of this. Gloria seems like a very strict woman and also has a good heart but hides all that with a front. I could tell she is a good woman and that she was genuinely giving me this job to help with the struggle that I was facing financially. I did not even have anything to take back home with me

but disappointment.

Her: Yes. I want you to independent and there are tones of ways to be independent right? So this is me helping you achieve your dreams. Which is to obviously give your daughter a bright future..

She pinched Kea's cheeks and by now she was sleeping.

Me: Thank you so much Ma but what about my daughter? I trust no one to take care of her but myself-

Her: I have someone that will take care of her while you work.

Me: Oh?

Her: Yes.

I could not fathom her kindness towards me until now. This was all because of my daughter.

Her: Uhm...

He looked at the driver.

Her: Go take her bags. She's coming with us.

The woman that had come to fetch me from the bus led the driver to where my bags were while I stepped into the car with her.

Me: So Karabo-

Her: No no. I will give Karabo a call once I'm at the house.

I nodded.

Her: Relax.

I once again nodded and watched as the car was driven. My jaws literally dropped when we entered the Thobang residence. This house was huuge. I could not even find descriptive words to describe he magnificent and huge this house was.

Gloria: Welcome to my home.

Me: Its so big.

Gloria: This is nothing. Go to Lovemore and you will see what big means.

We stepped inside. I could not help but admire the hard work and sweat these people went through to get to where they are today.

Gloria: Suzette!

A woman dressed in black and white came from the dining room.

Suzette: Madam?

Gloria: This is Brown. Our new help. Show her where she will be staying. Your uniform is in your bedroom darling.

I nodded.

Gloria: Go on.

I attempted to leave but her hand landed on my arm and stopped me.

Me: Yes?

Gloria: What about baby Kea, you need help with

her?

Me: I'll manage.

Her: Okay.

I turned and followed Suzette. She made small talks with me as we headed to the small house at the back.

Her: This is where you will be sleeping..

It was beautiful inside and their theme was brown. Wood actually. The bed looked really comfortable. I placed kea down as she was sleeping. I changed into the uniform that was placed on the small couch and it fit me perfectly its just...it exposed my ass a bit. Like, it was too tight at the back. I picked Kea up and walked back to the house where Gloria was.

Her: The nanny will arrive in 5.

Me: Nanny?

Her: You can't work with a baby Brown.
Someone needs to take care of her.

Me: Will the payment to the nanny be deducted from my salary?

Her: Truth be told? I love Kea hence I am doing this for you so no I will not deduct money from your salary.

Me: Thank you.

Her: You're welcome. Give her here and you will help Suzette upstairs.

Me: Okay.

I gave her Kea before walking upstairs where I cleaned the bedrooms. The last bedroom belonged to Reabetswe who was at school. It was beautiful and not so dirty. Just her heels lying around. I cleaned it anyways.

After I headed downstairs. Refiloe was here with her mother. She just had a different weave on and she looked more stylish and the way she spoke...it was different.

Refiloe: Mama I like need my car back as in

asap.

Her mother kept her focus on Kea who was wide awake.

Her: Mama I know that baby is so damn adorable but what I'm saying here is important. I need my car back.

She still continued to ignore her. She screamed in frustration.

Her: Mama-

She threw the TV remote at her.

Her: Wtf!?

Gloria: You scared the baby setetwe kwena!

I walked in.

Me: Do you need my help?

Gloria: I'm fine Brown!

I stepped back.

Refiloe: Hi.

She was even waving.

Me: Uhm...hi.

Her: Hawu Brown dont look all scared. I'm Rea.

Me: Excuse me?

Her: Res Thobang. Tell me you dont know me and I'm kicking you out of this house.

She said jokingly.

Me: I thought....aren't you Refiloe?

The room dropped dead afterwards and I wished for the world to swallow me down that instant moment..

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Karabo

I got to work and did what I had to do.

Afterwards I met up with Josh at our usual bar.

I had asked him to look for Brown's home and also her grandmother's number. He studied IT so all this was not hard for him. He handed a brown envelope to me.

Josh: She's from Eastern Cape and her grandmother Margret takes care of her. She was a principal but retired not long ago. Her number is in there and her mother stays in Western Cape.

Me: She has uncles right?

We both laughed.

Him: Of course. Are you serious about this though?

Me: I'm dead serious.

Him: She's beautiful so I get why you want to wife her so quick.

Me: She's dead gorgeous man.

Him: But...you ready to be a step dad?

Me: I love Kea man so yeah. She's young so she will grow knowing me as a father.

Him: Good to be you. At 25 already you're not just going to be someone's husband but someone's father.

I saved her grandmother's number in my phone.

Me: And I am excited man. For real.

Him: I won't congratulate you so early though. We just need to see how this ends.

Me: Of course. See you man.

I stood up.

Him: No drink? Nothing.

Me: I have work so no.

Him: I feel sorry for Brown man. First week and she will want out of the marriage.

Me: Shut up!

I turned and walked out of the bar. I was leaving for Eastern Cape tomorrow but first I need to

speak to Brown's grandmother.

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Brown

I felt like a fool when I learned that Rea was Refiloe's twin sister. Her mother was in the lounge while I was cleaning the kitchen and Rea was on my throat talking when I just wanted to be left alone and clean.

Her: I can't believe you thought I was that Refiloe. Ew!

Me: Why do you hate her so much?

Her: Refiloe...she...its a secret.

Me: I'm sorry on her behalf.

Her: Its something that you just dont forget Brown. Its hard to forget.

Me: I'm sorry.

She signed.

Her: I'll be in my bedroom. Okay?

Me: Okay.

She stepped down the bar stool and left. I finished with my cleaning before going to take Kea from the help since Gloria had went to rest in her bedroom. We took a bath together then I rocked her to sleep. I was extremely exhausted. No lie.

[02/11, 07:47] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 9

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I was still moping the floor when Gloria entered the kitchen holding the cup that I had made tea for her with earlier. She placed it in the sink before facing me.

Gloria: Brown?

Me: Yes ma'am?

Gloria: You'll have to go to the mall where you should buy a few things needed here at the house. The shopping list is with Suzette.

Me: Okay. Who will I be leaving with?

Gloria: With the chauffeur. He's waiting outside.

I nodded before exiting the room and went on a quest to look for Suzette who I found in the garden.

Me: Hey Suzette...can you give me the shopping

list?

She took it out of her pocket and handed it to me.

Me: Thanks.

I turned and walked back to the house. I went to the waiting car and the chauffeur took me to the biggest mall that I have seen. I'd say its the biggest in South Africa: sandton city mall. I was just so thrilled. This was beauty at its best. I took all the necessary things that were placed on the shopping list. I even bought myself toiletry since I needed one and bought my baby some baby food. This was a risk but I had to take that risk so my baby does not starve. The chauffeur took one trolley and I took the other. Two big trolleys, both filled with shopping. We got back to the house and I hid my things in the utensil closet until the Suzette and Gloria left the kitchen. I took them to my bedroom, stuffed them in my bag and went back to the big house.

I looked for Kea and she was with the nanny in the lounge.

Me: Hello my baby.

I attempted to pick her up but the nanny slept myself away.

Me: Sorry but that's my child.

Her: Dont you think I know that?

Me: So why won't you allow me to touch her?

Her: I was given orders from the madam thank no one comes near this child but her.

Me: No no where is she?

Her: Just go clean and leave before I call the guards to kick you out of this house. Now!

Me: No give me my child!

I attempted to hold her but she pushed me. Awakenning the hood within me. I pushed her back and her head collided with the couch. I could tell that she was unconscious or even

dead. She wasn't moving. She just stood there with her nose bleeding. I picked Kea up and hurried out of the house. I ran to the streets and looked back as I was jogging away from the house. I was so scared. I saw this from a mile away. Something was up with Gloria. She wanted to take my child away from me.

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Karabo

I arrived in Port Elizabeth and called Margret who gave us the address and coordinates too. I was using a car that I rented since mine was back in Jo'burg. We found the beautiful Jarvis residence and we were welcomed by the colored grandmother. I now knew where Brown

took her mixed race from.

Margret: Would you like some tea?

Tau: Yes please.

Me: I'd like juice. I dont like hot stuff.

Margret: Okay...Hlumie please go make 2 cups of tea and bring Karabo orang juice.

She nodded before turning on her heels and exited to the kitchen.

Margret: That is my daughter Mandisa's second child Hlumie. She has an elder brother Samkelo. You just never know what these boys do in the street right?

George: True.

Margret: Then comes Brown's mother May. You can never understand that one. She's around Cape Town spending her money and living lavishly. Leaving my beautiful Brown alone but she has me so basically she's not alone right?

Me: True.

Tau: Is Brown done with school?

Margret: Unfortunately not. She left school at grade 11 to take care of her daughter Kea though I did want her to finish with school. She is a bright student. She never failed. She left grade 11 on the fourth term to give birth and luckily she passed it so she has to be in grade 12 now.

Me: That's actually good. Soon I am transferring in Eastern Cape so next year we can go apply at the best school in Eastern Cape and I will take it from there. I don't mind paying for her fees.

Margret: Oh? But do you know Brown? She is as stubborn as her mother. Just worse.

Me: Really?

I have always seen Brown as a fragile and isolated person so hearing this was a bit shocking.

Margret: Ask Hlumie..

She gave uncle Tau and George their tea and my drink she placed in front of me.

Margret: She knows her very well.

Me: But I still want to marry her and we're actually here to pay the lobola.

Margret: But you have to come in a traditional manner. Things should be bought.

Me: I know.

Margret: Then if you want to pay lobola come back in a different manner. I think your uncles know what you need to do.

They both nodded.

Me: Okay. If that's so but before I leave...can I see her?

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Brown

Kea was crying hysterically on my arms and I didn't know what I should do to her. I was still shaken about what happened earlier and what could possibly happen if I were to be found by Gloria and her people. I looked around and there were a few people from where I was. I sat on a rock and rocked Kea to sleep. She was hungry hence she was crying the way she was but I had nothing to give her.

I sat at the rock until it was getting a bit late and its like God was hearing my prayers because Suzette showed up with my bags. I stood up and met her half way.

Me: Suzette thank you so much. You have no idea.

Suzette: You should leave.

Me: Leave?

Suzette: Yes. Leave before they find you.

Me: Who?

Suzette: The police and Gloria and by the looks of things Gloria will find you before they do. She is angry. She seeks your blood so I'd say run before they find you.

I was so shocked and scared at the same time that I even shed tears.

Suzette: Buy a ticket and run Brown!

I nodded before taking a towel and placed my baby on my back. I took the bags and walked to the park station. It was far but the situation did not allow me to care about the lengths and sacrifices I'd make just so I could be alive at the end.

I opened the bag only to find 5 hundred rand notes. I was grateful to Suzette and what she

did for me. Instead of hurrying up I shed a few more tears. I wiped them afterwards and headed to the bus and climbed in. This time I was not going to look back. No matter the offer or the amount I will not look back. I am going home.

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Guys i won't be able to post tomorrow. Its a time where we will be spending time with family after all so I want you to enjoy your weekend and family time.

[02/11, 07:48] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 10: Tshego's perspective

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I usually give Gloria a visit just so she and I could talk and have a leisurely lunch or whatever the both of us would love to do but not today. Today I meant business. I stepped into the house and found the maids cleaning a stain of blood on the couch. Gloria walked in and when she saw me she rolled her eyes. This woman's attitude though.

Me: Hi Gloria.

Gloria: linyanisile eli hule ufuna ntoni?

I just wondered what "linyanisile eli hule" meant but I most definitely know for sure that Gloria Thobang was insulting me but I did not have time to have an argument about meaningless things with her.

Me: Hi to you too Gloria.

Gloria: Tshego.

Me: I came to talk about the meeting that Dylan had set at the Monte casino-

Gloria: Tshego you drove all the way from your house to tell me that? What are cellphones made for woman!?

Me: Were you even answering your phone?

She checked it.

Gloria: Oh. As you can see I am busy so that meeting will have to wait.

Me: What's going on?

Gloria: Some girl named Brown betrayed me. I mean, I gave her a job. Took good care of her daughter and now she attacks the nanny and runs away with the baby.

Me: Whoa! That's bad.

Gloria: That's worse than bad. I can't believe that girl. I swear I'm going to find her and ketlo motrapa hle.

[I'll beat her.]

Me: Yhu and I believe that you're capable of beating hey. I mean you do have a ghetto side.

She looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

Gloria: What are you still doing here? Go girly, to you cheap car walking ka di heel tsao cheaper. Kemang o rwalang di makarena ka 2017? Yoh!

I looked at my shoes before looking back at her.

Me: Be at that meeting or I will cancel your contract.

Gloria: You'll cancel my contract?

Me: Yes?

Gloria: Girly are you forgetting that I made you?
That you are Tshego Masetlo because of me?
Are you forgetting?

Me: Look...you better be at that meeting or I'll
do as I say. Whether you made or even end me I
dont care. Be at that meeting or v'tsek!

I turned around.

Gloria: Ohh I will end you alright!

I got in my car and drove like a mania. Gloria
just ruined my whole mood. Just as always she
ruins things.

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Karabo

Me: What do you mean Brown is not home?

Margret: Brown is in Johannesburg with her father.

Me: I took her to the park station. She should have been here 3 days ago!

Margret: 3 days?

Me: Oh God this is not happening.

I took my phone attempting to call Josh but Tshego's call delayed me.

Me: Tshego?

Tshego: Teach your mother some manners!

Me: What?

Tshego: She just disrespected me in the worst way. How could she!

I exhaled. I can't deal with Tshego's dramatic

predicaments. I had bigger things to take care of.

Me: Tshego I'm sure something or someone bothered her.

Tshego: Yea she said some girl named Brown betrayed her.

Me: Wait what?

Tshego: What?

Me: Brown? Did you say Brown?

Tshego: Yes. Brown.

Me: Did she say where she is?

Tshego: She ran away with her baby. Why am I even telling you this?

Me: Tshego...bye...I'll call you later.

Tshego: Wait!

I ended the call and looked at uncle George.

Me: We are going back to Johannesburg.

George: Hawu...what's with the jumping up and down?

Me: Uncle Brown is back in Johannesburg. She has been there all this time.

George: Why didn't she tell you?

Me: I dont know why but I know for sure your brother's wife is involved in this.

George: Gloria is always trouble. I saw her the very moment she and Eric started dating.

Me: Let's go.

We said our goodbye and walked back to the car. I could not help but to drive very fast. I just hope I find Brown on time.

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Brown

I was dehydrated and hungry and the morning sun did a number to my skin. I was 10 minutes away from home and I had been walking for 5 minutes but it felt like I had been walking for an hour. Kea was sleeping on my back.

Luckily for her she had food and her bottle had an orange juice that she half drank as we entered PE. Hlumie met me half way. We hugged.

Hlumie: Broooooownn!!

I laughed as she was hugging me. She woke Kea as she was screaming in the process.

Hlumie: My nanas!

I took Kea off my back and gave her to Hlumie. We walked into the house where mama was. I hugged her.

Mom: My baby...you look so tired my darling.

Me: Yhu I am.

Mom: I'm sorry. Should I make you juice...bring you water?

Me: I'll go take it for myself mama.

Mom: No. I insist.

Me: Okay. Thank you.

Mom: You're welcome my baby.

She went to the kitchen leaving me with Hlumie who had this face that something has been brewing while I was gone.

Me: Out with it.

We both laughed.

Hlumie: Why didn't you tell me you found yourself a hot rich man that side?

Me: Sorry...ini?

Hlumie: You know...that light skinned vanilla latte.

Me: I dont know what you're talkig about.

Mom came and gave me my glass of water. I thanked her before drinking.

Mom: I'm sure Hlumie has already told you.

Me: Told me? What are you guys talking about?

I placed the glass on the table.

Mom: Do you know Karabo Thobang?

Me: Yes I know him.

Mom: Well he was here with his uncles yesterday.

My heart skipped a beat.

Me: What?

I asked feeling very scared.

Me: Where is he now?

Mom: Someone called him and said you're in Johannesburg so he went back to Johannesburg.

I was speechless. I simply did not know what to

say next hence I just shook my head in disbelief.
This was not true.

[02/11, 07:48] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 11

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I could not believe that Karabo was here and the worst part was that I was not told why he came to my home. My grandmother simply just told me that a time will come where I'll have to know, just not now. I was in my room with Hlumie and she was helping me unpack and I was telling her about what Gloria almost did to me. I was still shook.

Hlumie: This woman needs a klap and a hot one. She clicked her tongue as sign of her annoyance.

Hlumie: I'd suggest you go back to school and no longer go back to Jo'burg. I mean, it shows your father doesn't care about you.

Touching a topic about Reggie Jacobs just made my heart beat really fast at an abnormal pace that I even touch my heart. Its like I'm about to spit something from my mouth. And something being my heart. That's how it is when I think about him. The things that he did to me. The pain that he caused me.

Hlumie: He never did actually.

Me: Yea. I know hence I'm no longer going there.

Hlumie: So you're going back to school?

Me: Hlumie who's going to take care of Kea for me?

Hlumie: Mama won't mind.

Me: Cha. Mama is old and won't be able to handle Kea.

Hlumie: She can and she will. Kea is not even a problem. As long as she eats and sleeps she's fine.

Me: Can I think about that later when I have a sober mind? Right now I'm still traumatized of what Karabo's mother would have done to me if I had no ran away with my child.

Hlumie: I understand hence I suggest we go out to frost bite.

Me: You and that place.

Hlumie: Its fun and we get to see all the hot guys.

Me: No. I'd rather not.

Hlumie: Fine then I'm calling Minnie.

Me: Do you have to though?

I seriously did not need someone to come rub

their success on my face right now. That just Minnie. Just cause she has the ring she thinks rubbing that all on everyone's faces shows she has made it in life.

Hlumie: Yes!

She walked out while her phone was pressed against her ear calling Minnie. I finished packing my clothes in my wardrobe and just after I finished she walked back in.

Hlumie: Guess what...Minnie invited us to her fiancé's house.

I sighed.

Hlumie: So dress into something nice.

Me: No thanks.

Hlumie: Please Brown. For once nje be fine and put your anxieties to the side. I do not remember a day when-

Me: Fiiine!

I threw my t-shirt at her.

Me: Let me take a bath.

Hlumie: I'm also going to bath.

She turned on her heels and walked out of the room leaving me to pick out an outfit before going to the kitchen where I boiled myself water, went to dilute the water and took a nice bath.

After I dressed in something simple. I didn't have anything nice to dress into though I did want to look good but what was I going to wear? I combed my afro after than headed to the lounge where Hlumie was already done. She was dressed in ripped jeans with a crop top revealing her belly ring and she looked so good and as always I felt insecure when being around Hlumie though she did not rub it in my face that I was loser like Minnie does to other people.

Mom: You look beautiful Brown.

She said with a genuine smile. I love my grandmother because she did not make me

small. Even if I was she'd make me feel like a Queen. She'd praise me, complement me. I loved her for the person she is.

Hlumie: Let's go baby. I told grandma to watch Kea.

Me: I'll be back by 5 mama.

Mom: It's okay.

I nodded. Hlumie pulled me till we got outside where there was a car outside.

Hlumie: Relax its Sbongile.

Me: Ooh.

Inside the car I greeted Sbongile an Hlumie kissed him. I just sat there and watched.

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We arrived at Minnie's fiancé's magnificent house. It was big and really beautiful. It wasn't really anything compared to Karabo's house because that was literally a mansion with a

driveway like a car dealership but it was nice. She opened the house dressed in a tight yellow dress with a silk long one sleeve. She was really beautiful with her Brazilian and all that.

Minnie: Hlumie...Brown!

She said enthusiastically. Someone dumb might buy into her act but not me. I know Minnie without her mask.

Hlumie: Heyyy.

They hugged. She glanced at me.

Minnie: Brown. You look so beautiful.

Me: Thank you Minnie.

Minnie: You're welcome sweetie. Come in. Mandlenkosi is upstairs in the gym.

Hlumie: Okay. Damn gyel your house!

She was shook I could tell by her expression.

Minnie: Levels mntase.

She poured us something to drink. The rest of

our visit here was just so boring. Things spiced up when we got to go to the beach because that's when Mandlenkosi and his friends turned up. He was nice and all but he was like a manwhore. The look he gave my ass when walking down the stairs showed me that he was a pervert. I could see one in him through a bird's eye. Hlumie disappeared with this other white guy named Steezy and Minnie was all over her man so basically I was left alone. I like isolating myself from people so being neglected by Hlumie wasn't such a big deal. I had some thinking to do so I took a walk.

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In the evening, it was late and I truly just wanted to be home. Minnie and Hlumie had disappeared on me and I was left all alone. I looked for them but they were nowhere to be so I began to panic.

"Brown are you okay?"

I made a fan with my hands but it was not helping. This guy is trying to help but failing to get through me. I just wanted Hlumie so she could take me home.

Me: I can't....I can't breath!!

"Brown just relax. Its me!"

I am having anxiety attacks and I am crying at the same time. This was a bad combination for me.

"Shhhh sweety relax."

He knelt with both knees in front of me and brushed my hair back.

"Breath in...and out...in..and-" I tried breathing but its like its getting worse with every breath. He continued to wipe my tears which voluntarily kept on falling.

"In and out." I felt like I was getting better. The exercise made me feel better. That's when I actually realized who was in front of me.

Karabo: You're getting there. Continue breathing.

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I can't post constantly hence I have been skipping days. Everything will be better as time goes.

[02/11, 07:48] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 12

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It took 10 minutes for Karabo to actually calm me down, 10 minutes to bring me back from my hallucination and 10 more minutes for him to get me to remember what happened before he arrived. Let's just say that that's the 3 phases of terror. Since we could not find Hlumie we decided to go home without her. The worst part was that I did not even have a phone. The drive home was silent...I needed the silence. I needed to find myself once more. Minutes ago I did not know who I actually am. I just do not know what terror this was but Karabo understood it very well. We stepped out of the car and he went to knock at the door. Mom opened the door.

Mom: Brown...

She hugged me. We stayed in that position for some time. I guess she was worried. We finally pulled from the hug. She allowed us in.

Karabo: Can she have some water. I think she needs to drink 2 glasses of water and 1 cup of black tea.

Mom: What happened? Did she have an episode or something?

Karabo: Yes.

Mom: I will.

She went to bring me two glasses of water and made me a cup of black coffee.

Mom: Thank you so much my son. I do not know what I would have done if you had not showed up.

Karabo: Its okay. I had to do what I had to do.

Mom: Thank you.

Karabo: You're welcome.

I finished my coffee.

Mom: So where do you currently stay?

Karabo: My old home in Jeffrey's Bay. We stayed there a while ago. Its actually my mother's old home when she and my father were not together. She agreed that I stay there for some time or even forever if I want.

Mom: That is good.

He smiled.

Karabo: I should get going.

Mom: Safe drive son.

Karabo: Thank you.

Me: I'll take you to your car.

Karabo: Please.

We both stood up and walked outside. I closed the door behind me. We went to stand by his car. There was awkward silence for some time.

Me: How did you find me?

Karabo: I came here to see your mother. She told me that you arrived in the morning but its been a while since you and Hlumelo had left the house. She said you went to Minnie's house. I go there and find her boyfriend's friend who needed a lift to the beach where you all were. Everyone told me where you were...thats how.

Me: Ooh. I thought maybe..

Karabo: Maybe what?

Me: You sensed me or something.

He chuckled.

Karabo: I sense people now?

Me: You could read my mind so I thought you could also sense peoole okay!

Karabo: I'm not a dog...or a wolf so how could I sense you?

I shrugged my shoulders.

Me: You are an unpredictable person so I don't know.

Karabo: I did not sense you Brown.

Me: I'm glad and...uh..have you spoken to your mother?

Karabo: Yes.

Me: What did she say?

Karabo: She said you attacked her help.

Me: I did not do it intentionally okay?

I am such a fragile person. Already I was in tears.

Karabo: Hey hey Brown don't cry.

I was crying so hysterically...out loud. Karabo squatted in front of me.

Karabo: I'm not angry. You must have had you reasons.

I nodded trying to make the tears stop but no. They voluntarily falling.

Me: She...she wanted...she..

He buried my face on his chest and tried shushing me but I could not. I was still shaken about what happened.

Karabo: Can we talk about this when you're better? When you are actually ready? You're still shaken about something but I dont know what. What happened?

Me: We'll talk about it.

I still tried to stop the tears but still I was failing to.

Karabo: I will be 40 minutes away from you okay? Its far but...I'll drive at my best speed when you need me.

I nodded.

Karabo: I love you.

Me: You love me?

I was a little shocked that he loves Me. What

kind of love is he even talking about?

Karabo: Yes Brown...I love you and I want you to call, text anything to contact me okay and I'll make sure I get here in time.

Me: You are so amazing.

He let out a manly giggle.

Karabo: I try.

He kissed my forehead.

Karabo: 40 minutes.

I nodded.

Me: 40 minutes away.

He pecked my lips before turning around but stopped on his tracks.

Me: What?

He turned.

Me: What Karabo!?

He marched towards me and a sudden gun shot

was fired at us. I screamed in terror when I saw blood. There's nothing that scares me more than blood. I have seen things happen and some of those things have scared me before but when I saw Karabo shot I screamed my lungs out. The predator murmured "shit" before running off. I didn't even see his face. My grandmother came running outside and when she saw Karabo holding his belly she ran back to the house where she called an ambulance.

Me: Karabo!...Karabo! Look at me please!

He brushed my hair smiling before closing his eyes in agony.

Karabo: I'll be fine okay?

He was able to say under the pressure and pain he had. His breathless words scared me more than a wrong turn movie would which I have only heard of but not watched.

Me: Karabo please don't leave me.

Karabo: My creator...you know what he's saying?

I shook my head.

Karabo: Its not my time.

Finally the ambulance arrived and Karabo was taken. My grandmother promised to look after Kea while I go see how Karabo was. I climbed into the ambulance with him and we were driven to the mercantile hospital.

[02/11, 07:48] Mai Kundi: • Chapter 13

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We got here at 20h32 and that's when Karabo was rushed to the emergency room. They operated the wound and took the bullet. The doctor first came to inform me that the operation was a success as I continued to wait for more feedback until the next morning at 5h00. But the nurse didn't say much. Just that he was sedated. At that same time Karabo's friends came. I do not know who informed them but they were here in front of me already drilling me with endless questions. Worsening my anxiety. I didn't know how to answer them. I just got scared instantly and they noticed they hence they chose to wait for the doctor. There was four guys and they each introduced themselves as Zyder, Phumla, Kutlo and the last was Akani and he spoke a lot that one. The two ladies were Kristina and Hleskow.

Hleskow: "Why didn't he call to inform us that he was around P.E though? Karabo can be hard sometimes." She said as she was sitting by the

bench with her head rested in Kristina's shoulder.

Zyder: "Just relax Hlesk. He has his reasons."

Hleskow: "We're his friends though. We deserved to know if he is around."

Phumla: "Hleskow you're the only one who's blabbering. Can't you see some of us would love to think!?" She wanted to say something back but chose to just stay quiet so an altercation won't be started. I could tell that Akani and Phumla were the most stressed hence they were snapping every time. I was exhausted and so hungry but mostly I missed my baby girl but i had to be here for Karabo. He took a bullet for me. I never thought anyone would ever in their existence do such for me and for that I was really grateful.

At 6h00 am the doctor came to inform us that Karabo was awake.

Dr: "But Mr Thobang asked to see Brown first.

Who's that?" I cleared my throat.

Me: "That's me doctor."

Dr: "Follow me please." I nodded before following him to where Karabo was. He was lying on the bed with his back rested on the big pillow. He smiled when he saw me. His smile was faint but it was genuine.

Me: "Hey."

Karabo: "Come here." I went and hugged him. I immediately pulled back when I felt him flinch.

Me: "Did I hurt you? I am so sorry."

Karabo: "You didn't hurt me. Come give me a hug." I shook my head.

Karabo: "Please. I flinched because of something else. Not because of you."

Me: "I'd rather stand here where I won't hurt you." He sighed.

Karabo: "Have you slept?" I shook my head.

Karabo: "Why though?"

Me: "Bruh I was scared to lose you okay? How was I even supposed to sleep knowing that you're fighting for your life?"

Karabo: "I told you Brown. My creator said its not my time and when he said it then its the truth. You can't question him."

Me: "Karabo...creator...when? How?"

Karabo: "Just believe that the time I was on your arms he told me." I shook my head.

Karabo: "For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned. Matthew 12 verse 37 I serve a living God and I believe he has brought me into this earth with a motive...a mission that I will only die after finishing it."

Me: "What mission?" He gave me this beautiful smile revealing his white perfect teeth.

Karabo: "To make you my wife and make you

happy." I smiled.

Me: "You are such a darling-" our moment was cut short when his friends barged through the door.

Karabo: "What are you guys doing here?"

Hleskow: "Did he just ask what we are doing here?"

Phumla: "Don't exaggerate Hleskow."

Hleskow: "You know Phumla you have a problem with me since this morning."

Phumla: "Yes! I have a problem with you Hleskow. I have a problem with your existence!"

Hleskow: "It happens that your existence also suffocates me Sax. Just by looking at your face I'd puke."

Phumla: "Why dont you?"

Hleskow: "Keep opening your mouth and I'd consider using it as a toilet!"

Karabo: "You two still love to fight? Seriously? One would not believe that you're exes."

Phumla: "Exes do not require recognition bruh!"

Hleskow: "Nxn! You make me so sick!"

Phumla: "You make me wanna die!"

Hleskow: "What!?"

Phumla: "You're ugliness makes me want to die. I mean who gave birth to you?"

Akani: "Guys we're not at a theater play okay? So please pause this until we leave the hospital. Now we are going to give our friend attention. Not you because I can tell you want it."

Hleskow: "He's the one-"

Akani: "Hleskow...I begged you." She folded her arms.

Phumla: "Apologies Hleskow.'

Hleskow: "To who?"

Phumla: "Mxm! Anyway how are you feeling

man?"

Karabo: "Thank you for finally giving me attention Phumla."

Phumla: "Its just this woman man. She drives me nuts."

Karabo: "It's cool man and I am better now that i have my lady to be by my side." He said before pulling me close to his body.

Akani: "Brown. She's beautiful."

Phumla: "Truly beautiful."

Hleskow: "Beautiful than that skank of yours neh Phumla?"

Phumla: "Say another word and I will bust your mouth open." Zyder stood in front of Phumla who was breathing fire.

Akani: "These two neh."

Hleskow: "Mxm! I'll be outside and it was nice seeing you Karabo."

Karabo: "Thanks Hles." She blew a kiss at him.

Hleskow: "Nice meeting you Brown." I nodded.
The two ladies walked out leaving the men.

Akani: "Why do you have to always poke her?"

Phumla: "Me!? I poked her?"

Akani: "Yes!"

Phumla: Mxm! You don't know what you're talking about."

Akani: "I know."

Karabo: "Can you guys leave me and my lady to be alone? Please."

Zyder: "Cool man. It was nice seeing you and I'll be coming back later on with Paris."

Karabo: "Thank you."

Zyder: "You're welcome." After they said their goodbye we thought that Karabo and I would resume our conversation but we were once again delayed when Gloria walked in. God I felt

like disappearing because this woman's presence is felt.

Gloria: "Hey my baby."

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Like I said, her presence is felt. Immediately when she walked in the room I felt this unusual pain that throbbed my skin. I was nervous. Should I leave or should I stay? I stared at her intimidating eyes that stared right back into my eyes. I could not keep on staring at her. She's too intimidating. I can't even stay in the same room as me. I feared her.

Me: "I should get going." I attempted to leave but Karabo pulled my hand.

Karabo: "My mother won't bite...right mama?" She looked away.

Karabo: "Mama?" She glanced at her son again before a fake smile was painted like graffiti on her face. It was convincing.

Gloria: "Of course. I won't bite Brown." I moved back a little.

Gloria: "How are you feeling Karabo? Any pains? Or just tell me how you feel instead of guessing."

Karabo: "I am okay mom."

Gloria: "Really?"

Karabo: "Yes. The bullet was removed and I could tell the operation was a success."

Gloria: "So soon you'll be coming home with me?"

Karabo: "Actually I'm coming to stay here with Brown." My heart skipped a beat.

Gloria: "Just because of Brown?"

Karabo: "And work...but mostly because of Brown."

Gloria: "She's big enough to take care of herself mos Karabo. Why would you want to stay here with her?"

Karabo: "You did hear that I said also because of work right?"

Gloria: "Yes but-"

Karabo: "Great mama! I am taking a transfer here." She sighed.

Gloria: "Why are so hard to handle?"

Karabo: "I'm not hard to handle mom!"

Gloria: "You are!! Nowadays you dont care about my feelings."

Karabo: "Trust me....I do."

Gloria: "i am not happy that you're moving back to P.E to where those devilish friends of yours are."

Karabo: "Insulting my friends won't make me change my mind mama."

Gloria: "You know what? I am going back to Jo'burg. Take care of yourself?" She turned.

Karabo: "Mama!" She walked out of the ward and Karabo sighed.

Karabo: "She will have to be strong." I nodded.

Karabo: "How will you get home? Should I call Phumla to come fetch you?"

Me: "if I had a plan to go back home then I'd say no but I don't."

Karabo: "Call the doctor for me than."

Me: "Okay." I went and looked for the doctor. He followed me back to Karabo's ward. They spoke for some time before he walked out. The doctor returned.

Dr: "He's coming."

Karabo: "Thank you doctor."

Dr: "You're welcome." He walked out again.

Phumla arrived some time later.

Phumla: "She'll guide me to her home right?"

Karabo: "Yes. Brown he's a good friend of mine, okay?"

Me: "Of course."

Karabo: "And Phumla don't try your luck on her. I'll know."

Phumla: "Of course you will." I said goodbye to Karabo before walking out with Phumla. I guided him to my home and when we got there I said my thank you and goodbye. When I walked in I found mama scolding Hlumelo and it seemed like she just arrived home.

Mom: "Yerr you act like a 2 year old maarn Hlumelo!"

Hlumie: "Mama-"

Mom: "Until you have a stable job, your own house and married then you can have the right to walk out as you please. Not under my roof." I cleared my throat.

Mama: "Oh hey my darling."

Me: "Hey mama. What's going on?"

Mama: "Isn't it this Hlumelo! She makes me so angry I feel like slapping her." Hlumelo must have really crossed the line for grandma to be this angry. She has never been this angry before.

Me: "Ooh." Hlumelo stood up and stormed out of the living room leaving us. I cleared my throat.

Me: "Let me go bath."

Mom: "But first...how's Karabo?"

Me: "He's awake."

Mom: "That is good news mos. Are you going to visit him again?"

Me: "Yes but later."

Mom: "Okay. Kea is sleeping."

Me: "Did she drink her formula?"

Mom: "All of it."

Me: "That's my angel. :-) I'll go bath now."

Mom: "Okay my darling." I left her in the lounge and went to my bedroom.

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Karabo

After Brown left my hands glowed. I knew Gina was around the room. She appeared with her beautiful smile on her face.

Gina: Karabo.

Me: Gina.

She walked to me and placed her hand where I was shot. The pain vanished.

Gina: Now that's better. I see you found her.

Me: Brown?

Gina: Yes. You're so in love with her that its beautiful Karabo.

Me: Love is an understatement Gina.

Gina: But your affinity comes with a higher bridge. A bridge you two will have to walk over together.

Me: I know.

Gina: You passed your first phase which is to overpower Gloria.

Me: And I believe there is more.

Gina: That's right Karabo. You'll have to hold her hand on this one. This phase might involve Gorgon.

Me: What?

Gina: You heard me.

Me: Gorgon was trapped on the pond...remember?

Gina: Pelonomi was trapped into the pond. Not Gorgon. Her spirit is still roaming around here and she's looking for an available candidate.

Me: Who?

Gina: You'll have to find out.

We heard something break and when we looked at the door where the sound came from we found Brown with her hands covering her mouth. I could not believe that Brown could see Gina....but how?

[02/11, 07:49] Mai Kundi: Chapter 15: Brown's perspective

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I turned and hurried out of the hospital. I was beyond frightened. What I saw was no human. She had wings...freaken wings for God's sake! How could I have acted if I had walked inside that room and act like I did not just see Karabo's hands glow and also an angel with wings bigger then her in the room. I never thought that I'd see an angel. Never have I thought. I caught taxi which took me home where i walked to when it dropped me at the stop. All the way to the house I was just thinking of what I saw. It really frightened me and it also left me with million unanswered

questions. Mom was even surprised to see me back so early.

Mom: And than? Why are you back so early?

Me: I...its...

Mom: What happened?

My tongue was tied and it happens that I'm not so good with lies.

Me: Can I not say?

Mom: Why? What's going on?

I just sometimes wish my grandmother would leave certain things and not try to compel them out of a person. She was seriously giving me a hard time.

Me: He had visitors so I did not want to bother.

Mom: Couldn't you wait?

I shook my head. I went and picked Kea up from the couch. She was sleeping.

Me: I'll just go and rest.

Mom: Okay.

Me: And where's Hlumie?

Mom: Mxm! Somewhere in the house.

Me: Ooh.

I turned and went to Hlumie's room. She was busy talking on her phone. I sat on the bed and waited for her to finish talking but by the looks of things I could see that she was not going to finish anytime soon hence I left. I got to my bedroom and checked Kea's diaper. It was still fresh so i just laid down next to her and looked at her as was sleeping until I also slept.

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Karabo's perspective

I sighed.

Me: Did she see you?

Gina: Yes. She did.

Me: But how? I mean, if she had some sort of gift I could see it from a mile away but I didn't.

Gina: That means you should find out Karabo.

She disappeared after saying that. When a nurse passed I stopped her and told her to call Damon. That's a good doctor friend of mine and apparently my telephone for my stay here. He came.

Damon: You called.

Me: I did. When will I leave this place?

Damon: I told you earlier Karabo. After 2 weeks.

Me: I can't stay 2 weeks Damon.

Damon: Your wound is still fragile and you just came from an operation. Don't you think you

need proper care before facing the world again?

I shook my head.

Me: No man I want out.

Damon: I can't discharge you now Karabo and I won't!

Me: Fine. Borrow me your phone. I wanna call my girlfriend.

He handed it to me.

Me: Err can you go and look for Margret Jarvis's number for me. Or even their home telephone number.

He exhaled.

Damon: You're handful man.

Me: Thanks man.

He exited the room and I gave Phumla a call.

Phumla: Hello?

Me: Its Karabo. Can you get me a few clothes

and come pick me up in an hours tops?

Phumla: I should buy them?

Me: Eh monna kgante o nyaka gwetsang? -
(what do you want to do?)

Phumla: Sharp geh. Gimme an hour.

Me: Cool.

I ended the call me waited for Damon to come back with the number though I didn't really want it.

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Brown

We told mama to rest while Hlumie and I cooked. I actually forced her. She wanted to

leave for fros bite and I noticed that she was still upset about what happened yesterday between her and mama. The moment was just so awkward. She didn't seem like someone who wanted company but I needed help to finish preparing lunch in time.

Me: Hlumie what's going on? Are you angry at me or mama?

Hlumie: Leave me Brown.

Me: You can't shut everyone out you know.

Hlumie: I can and I will.

She slammed the knife on the counter creating a sound before exiting the room. I guess I'll have to cook alone.

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Karabo

Phumla brought my clothes exactly after one hour. I excused myself and walked in the bathroom where I attempted to undress but immediately stopped when I saw Gina.

Me: Shit!! You have timing hey.

I said sarcastically.

Gina: It was changed.

Me: What?

Gina: The Devil's plans were changed.

Me: That's a good thing though...right?

Gina: Yes. It is but I believe something will soon happen. Have you had a vision today?

Me: Yes.

Gina: What was it?

Me: It's a vision I actually have every time when

I have negative thoughts.

Gina: Thoughts of going back to being a gangster? Thoughts of becoming the bitter man you was before. The devil has been trying to get you in his plan and soon he will succeed.

Me: Look Gina believe in my God okay? I'll never betray him him that.

Gina: I know you won't have such intentions but please be careful.

Me: Why? What's gonna happen?

Gina: Just be careful.

She than disappeared.

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Sorry for the delay.

[02/11, 07:49] Mai Kundi: Chapter 16

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Gina left me with a million thoughts and it just happened that I was running out of time. I stepped into the shower, showered, lotioned,

dressed and got the hell out of this hospital. I'm supposed to be helping people when they are here and not me being helped. To me, it doesn't work like that. I stepped into Phumla's car.

Him: Brown's house or?

Me: Yea her house but...I can't just arrive there without anything. Let's make a stop at the Greenacres mall.

Him: Sure thing.

He started the car and we made a stop at the Greenacres mall. I bought Brown a few things like: a bunch of red roses with a box of Ferrero Rocher chocolate and a non alcoholic beverage. Kea is just a new born so I bought her some formulas. After I walked in a baby store and Phumla had a problem with that.

Phumla: But Dude..

Me: What?

Phumla: A baby store? Really. You leave all

kinds of liquor stores and you chose a baby store!

Me: Mxm.

I walked in and bought a few things for Kea. Like I said, i can't just arrive with nothing. After paying I walked out and gave Phumla a few bags. He still had a problem with that.

Phumla: I dont get paid to do non of these things.

I threw two R200 notes at him.

Phumla: Add 6 more.

Me: I'll transfer the cash man.

Phumla: Do it now...I wanna see you.

I sighed before taking my phone out and sent his money.

Phumla: Click click hustler.

He checked how much I sent.

Phumla: Now that's what I'm talking about.

Me: You act like you don't work.

Phumla: Pretty is a walleache man.

Me: Walle-what?

Phumla: Wallea-ache. She brings hurt into my wallet man!

I laughed

Me: Really?

Phumla: For real. He does not come cheap that one. 3 karat for a single weave. A damn weave man!

Me: Oh how I wish I was spending on Brown like that.

Phumla: Whaaat?! She don't? Damn man I wish I was you right.

Me: You don't even know why.

Phumla: I don't want to either. But she's beautiful though. Like how natural she is with her hair. That's her hair though right?

Me: Yep!

Phumla: She's beautiful man and her chinese eyes. Man can I have her though.

I shook my head.

Me: She's not even mine...yet.

Phumla: Hold the fuck up! Not yours? Why the hell are you buying all this shit for than?

Me: Can you just drive?

We just sitting in the car now and talking.

Phumla: You have a damn liver pool. Like Gloria always said: Onale sebetse mosimane!

I laughed.

Me: Phumla just drive man.

Phumla: A'ight.

He started the car and immediately drove off.

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Brown

I just had lunch with mom and now I was just in my bedroom with my daughter and I was just staring at this beautiful thing in front of me. My baby is cute though and I thanked God for giving my baby such beauty because she won't be crying because she felt insecure about her looks.

The bedroom door opened and I just wondered who it was because mom knocks before coming in. I immediately sat up straight when I saw Karabo walk in my bedroom holding a bouquet flowers with his one hand and his other hand was occupied by shopping bags.

Me: Aren't you supposed to be at the hospital.

I went and tried to help him but he declined.

Karabo: I discharged myself.

Me: But your wound Karabo. Sit down so I can see it.

Karabo: Its okay Brown!

I pushed him on the bed and luckily his weight drop didn't scare Kea.

Karabo: Brown I'm fine.

I lifted his shirt up only to find a tattoo where he was shot.

Karabo: Brown-

Me: The wound.

Karabo: Just let it go Brown.

Me: The wound is not there.

Karabo: Brown-

Me: I saw you getting shot Karabo. The blood was on my hands and...and you were operated.

Karabo: Listen-

Me: Where's the wound Karabo?!

Now that startled Kea.

Karabo: You scared the baby.

Me: Karabo!

He stood up and went to pick Kea up. When grandma tried to get in I pushed the door.

Mom: What's going on in there?

Me: Everything is fine mama.

I shut the door. I looked at Karabo and demanded answers with my hands and he just chose to rock Kea.

Me: What are you?

Karabo: I'm a human being Brown.

Me: Then...the events of today...what's going on? And don't say nothing. I know something is going on.

Karabo: Brown...just let it go. For now. Just..please.

Me: No.

He sighed before looking down.

Me: The wound...what made the wound disappear.

He looked up with his eyes closed. He opened them some time later.

Me: Where is it?

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Karabo: By God's grace I got healed.

I exhaled. He was trying me and at the same time I was freaking out.

Me: Fine.

Karabo: Fine?

Me: What do you want me to say Karabo? Akrr wa gana gong polelela.-(You dont want to tell me.)

Karabo: I will. You just won't believe me.

Me: Try me.

Karabo: I have a gift. To heal people and this

gift I was given by God.

Me: To heal?

Karabo: Why do you think I became a doctor?

I kept quiet.

Karabo: You remember Blessing? Blessing Nduna?

Me: I have heard of her.

Karabo: Her soul was trapped in the dark world and these hands healed her.

Me: How?

Karabo: Just like I can heal you if your soul has been trapped or even if you are wounded but the wound won't disappear like mine did.

Me: Why? Because you own the gift?

Karabo: No. Because I was healed by an angel.

Me: Wait so what I saw was real?! There was an angel in your ward?

He nodded.

Me: What did it want?

Karabo: Its my guardian angel. Its with me all the time.

Me: She's here?

Karabo: Yes.

Me: Where?!

Karabo: Behind you.

I turned around only to find the angel. I went to stand behind Karabo. I was scared. Her size intimidated me and even her wings. They were touching my ceiling. I couldn't believe it. She is here. I tightened my grip around Karabo.

Me: Please get her out of here.

Karabo: Gina...give us some space.

Gina: But I won't hurt her.

Me: Ahhhh!! She can even talk?!

Gina: Of course I can talk.

Karabo: Gina! Give us some space.

She sighed before disappearing in thin air.

Karabo: She's gone.

I still held on tightly onto him. I loved this. His cologne intoxicated me and feeling his smooth skin was a great sense of touch against mine.

Karabo: Brown?

I snapped out of it.

Me: Yes?

Karabo: She's gone.

Me: Right.

I said standing straight.

Karabo: I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you.

Me: Its okay. It was also so stupid of me to react like that.

Karabo: You were really scared.

He said chuckling.

Me: Its not funny.

Karabo: Right!

He pulled me close to his body.

Me: Don't touch me.

Karabo: You do realize you are willingly coming towards me right?

I slightly punched him.

Karabo: Come here.

He pushed back my hair and pulled me closer to his face that my lips and his touch. He was about to kiss me. God I could not believe that he was about to kiss me and I could not believe that I had fallen into the snare of temptation when I responded on kissing him. The lingering kiss continued until I pulled out. I moved back a bit.

Me: Uhm...Karabo...I'm sorry.

Karabo: Why are you sorry?

Me: I...I should not have kissed you back.

Karabo: Is it a crime to kiss someone back?

Me: I...I..

My tongue was tied. I didn't know what to say.

Karabo: I'm sorry to kiss you than.

Me: Why?

Karabo: Akr you said its a crime to kiss someone.

Me: I never said that!

Karabo: Did you have to say it?

Me: I didn't think it either.

I said folding my arms.

Karabo: You didn't need to think it either.

He picked Kea up.

Karabo: Let's leave your grumpy mother and see what KR bought you.

He took the two baby store plastic bags from the floor and laid the clothes down as he baby talked Kea. I sat down on the mat and watched this. It was so beautiful though. I mean...Kea has never been held by no male so having Karabo do this for me was just a blessing.

Karabo: What?

Me: Nothing... Its just. You're good with babies.

Karabo: I've always wanted to become a father.

Me: So why don't you grab someone and make a baby with them?

He chuckled.

Karabo: Grab?

I nodded.

Karabo: No...I just haven't gotten the right one to mother my kids and also be a wife to me.

Me: Look for one ke.

I stood up and went to admire the clothes

Karabo bought.

Me: These have cost you so much Karabo!

I said looking at the price tags.

Karabo: So? Its my money woman.

He took the shirt from my hands. His phone rang so he answered it.

Karabo: Malume?

- Yah I found her.

- I know but I just couldn't sit there. We have some preparations to do.

- I suggest you guys go check the prices and I will pay everything and I'll also make arrangements for Sakhile to come this side.

- I'll have to force him than.

- Okay...bye.

He placed his phone down.

Me: Preparations?

Karabo: Yes. What do you think when it comes to marriage?

Me: Do I want to get married?

Karabo: Yes.

Me: Yea. I would love to get married one day.

Karabo: What if you were a teen wife?

Me: A teen-

I studied his expression.

Me: Karabo-

Karabo: Don't get any ideas. I won't engage you.

Me: Oh.

He smiled.

Karabo: I have to go. I'm not even supposed to be here.

Me: Why?

Karabo: Can I not tell you?

Me: Fine!

Karabo: But soon you will know.

Me: How soon?

Karabo: Meet me tonight. I'll have someone drive you there.

Me: Where?

Karabo: My driver will take you.

Me: You are not going to spend anything right?

Karabo: Can I be the judge of that.

I sighed.

Karabo: I'll see you.

Me: Karabo-

Karabo: Tonight.

He walked out of the room leaving me with a whole lot of questions. What was he planning.

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So Karabo's plan was to take me to Angelou's. There was a black beautiful dress that was sent

with glass heels and a few accessories. I loved the heels more than the dress though it was beautiful and also it looked expensive. A black Range Rover was sent to come and collect me. I climbed in and sat there until we arrived at Angelou's. I opened the door and climbed on. I walked in the 6 inch heels like a pro since I used to wear Hlumie's heels and practice around the house in them. I looked around hoping to find Karabo but he was not around so I waited as I enjoyed the aura of the breeze until I heard someone clear their throat. I turned to only find Karabo dressed in casual wear looking all handsome.

Me: What am I doing here Karabo?

Karabo: Hi to you too.

He walked closer holding a bouquet of red roses.

Karabo: Beautiful view.

I turned smiling.

Me: Indeed.

I turned around and for a second there I thought he had disappeared on me but he was standing in his one knee with a suede engagement box that had the most beautiful piece.

Karabo: Will you marry me?

I covered my mouth with tears already streaming down my eyes. What was going on?

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[02/11, 07:49] Mai Kundi: Chapter 18

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What was he? I think I have asked this question a thousand times now and still I have no answer but Karabo just did was beyond beautiful. I stared at that beautiful piece as it was shining in my eyes. I loved it already but I was scared. I have been in love...once and it led me to having anxiety problems and lack of trust. Could I even trust Karabo to not break my heart. My told me

that he would take good care of my heart but my head was telling me otherwise. I chose to listen to my heart and stretched out my hand. He held it.

Me: Can I trust you with my heart Karabo?

Karabo: I already have it and I'm taking good care of it. You just dont know it yet.

I wiped my tears with my free hand.

Me: Than yes. I will marry you.

He smiled. He slid the ring half way before looking me in the eye.

Karabo: You said yes right?

Me: Yes weirdo!

He slid all of it before standing up and kissed me. There was a round of applause which got me very very shy that I hid my face on Karabo's chest.

Me: Please get me out of here.

Karabo: What's wrong?

Me: They making me shy.

I still had my face hidden. He laughed.

Karabo: Fine...let's go my fiancé.

I giggled before being pulled by him out of Angelou's. We went and gotten into the Range Rover which drove us straight to a nice hotel with so fancy suites.

Me: This is so beautiful.

I said introspecting the hotel.

Karabo: You love it?

Me: It's so beautiful.

Karabo: I knew you'd love it.

He took my hand and pulled me closer to him. He pecked my lips...making me shy.

Karabo: You are so shy though.

Me: I am not used to all of this Karabo so

please bare with me.

Karabo: Who said I wasn't?

He said with a side smile.

Karabo: You wouldn't want to get your dress dirty so go change in the ensuit.

Me: What am I going to wear?

Karabo: I bought you some pyjamas.

Me: You know my size?

Karabo: Of course I know your size you're my fiancé.

That felt so good I loved it.

Me: Okay fine...fiancé.

But again weird? I dont know why though but I had this weird feeling. Was I moving a little too fast? Nah I dont think so. I mean, Karabo makes me feel so protected and nothing will happen to me and again he makes me happy. One thing everybody has failed to make me. He

succeeded. Of course he's the one for me. I checked the plastic bag and it contained these cute little pyjamas that I fell in love with already. I could not wait to see myself in them. I wore them before heading to the bedroom where Karabo was speaking on his phone. He was Surprisingly he was talking to my grandmother.

Karabo: She said yes and now I brought her into a hotel so she can enjoy herself.

- She's really happy hey and I doubt I'll forget the look she gave me when she saw as I knelt down.

- haha and who told you that kneeling down is only for white people.

I chuckled.

- Okay. Give Kea a kiss from KR and Bee a'ight?

-- Night.

He ended the call before turning around.

Karabo: That was your grandma.

Me: Ncoo I wanted to talk to her though.

Karabo: You will...tomorrow.

Me: Of course. So for the rest of the night what will we be doing?

Karabo: Let's go to the movies.

Me: I'm in my pyjamas though.

Karabo: That was the whole idea. Let's go.

Me: No Karabo!

Karabo: Mfazi wam, as your future husband I command you to do as I say.

Me: And as your future wife I command you to sit down and eat some strawberries with me.

Karabo: Do you want to make this night memorable?

Me: Yes.

Karabo: Than come with me.

He pulled me but I stopped him.

Me: Wait wait wait!

Karabo: What?

Me: I need my shoes.

Karabo: There are no flat shoes here though.
Just your heels.

Me: God Karabo!...fine!

We walked out of the hotel and he made me walk barefoot to the Baywest mall where we first started at the cinema to watch despicable me in 3D and after that we headed to the game show. It was just so fun though. I mean...I was me. I did the things I could not do the past years and that being having endless fun. The whole night Karabo and I roamed around town like we were in a Bruno Mars music video and I just enjoyed myself so much that indeed Karabo and I made this night memorable.

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The next morning my feet were better then how

they felt this morning when Karabo and I arrived at 1 : 30 am. He massaged them with a special oil before we went to sleep. The bed was filled with teddy bears that we could not stop buying last night and there were some goodies on the bed. It was just filled with last night's memories. Immediately Karabo opened his eyes. We stared at each other until we broke in laughter.

Karabo: God I enjoyed last night.

Me: Not as much as I did.

I smiled.

Me: You know I felt like I was in that step up movie where the crew went to LA and just had fun?

Karabo: Really?

Me: Yea or even a Bruno Mars music video.

He laughed.

Me: I really enjoyed and all thanks to you.

I slightly punched his shoulder. We both got up and went to freshen up. He took a shower and I took a bath. I dressed in last night's dress.

Karabo and I headed down where the car was and he opened the door for me before driving to mom's house. I climbed off with my teddy bears and the goodies before heading inside with Karabo following me but his eyes were on the car that was parked outside our yard. I also wondered who's car it belonged to.

Me: You know it?

Karabo: Know it? Yea. Its...it belongs to my dad's.

Me: Your dad?

I think mom had seen us hence she came and opened the door even though I didn't knock.

Mom: Hawu. Why are you two just standing outside and not getting in?

Me: We were mama.

Mom: Get in and Karabo your parents are here.

We stepped into the house. Karabo was already distressed. I could tell by the look on his face. Inside the lounge Gloria and her husband who was rather an older version of Karabo was sitting down having coffee. They looked up when we entered.

Karabo: Dad...aren't you supposed to be-

Eric: In India? I came when your mother called me crying hysterically over the phone. I had to cancel all my meetings so I could come and see what you have done now.

Karabo: What have i done?

Eric: You tell me.

Karabo: I won't explain myself to you.

He turned and walked out. Leaving me alone. Isn't he supposed to be my side?

Eric: You have spoiled that boy Gloria. He's like that because of you.

Gloria: Why are you blaming me now? A while ago you were singing a different tune.

Eric: I realized that this is actually your fault! If that boy wants to marry. Let him. You're used to letting him do whatever he wants to do akr? Now let him do this. I won't be in this scandal. Tango alone.

Gloria: Tango alone?

She stood up and followed her husband. I sighed. Already there are problems even before i have gotten married to Karabo. Will it be like this forever? Having to fight his family? Having to deal with their intimidations and also having him leave me alone every time?

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[02/11, 07:50] Mai Kundi: Chapter 19

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Mom: You looked really beautiful my darling.

I've been standing at the same spot Karabo left me. I was just so shocked.

Me: Uhm...thank you mama.

I smiled.

Mom: You're welcome.

Karabo walked back in some time later and he had cooled off.

Karabo: I'm sorry for storming out. I just wanted dad to follow me so we could talk. I didn't want you to hear some things.

Me: It's okay. I understand. Everything is okay right though?

Karabo: Yes. Everything is fine.

He kissed my forehead.

Karabo: I'll see you after some time.

Me: When?

Mom: After the lobola negotiation has been settled. Until then you won't be seeing much of him.

Me: Oh. Of course.

Karabo: Can I first go say goodbye to Kea?

Mom: Yes.

He followed mom to her room but stood outside so she can come out with Kea. After saying his goodbye he left and I just stood there like a statue...wait? Didn't I want Karabo to leave? Of course I didn't want him to leave. He's my fiancé after all.

Mom: Don't worry..

She brought me back to reality by placing her hand on my shoulder.

Mom: Sunday he'll traditionally be your husband.

Me: Of course.

I smiled.

Me: Let me go see Kea...has she drank her formula?

Mom: All done and I bathed her hence she is sleeping.

Me: Of course.

Hlumelo walked in looking all messed up. She obviously stayed at a club all night.

Mom: Yhuu Hlumelo guess what?

She stopped on her tracks and looked at mom with a bored expression.

Mom: Brown is engaged!

Hlumie: Engaged?

Mom: Yes.

She took my hand and looked at the piece.

Me: He went down on wine knee last night and popped the question.

She was so surprised.

Hlumie: But...are you ready though? I mean, you're just 17.

Mom: Hayi suka wena Hlumelo.

Hlumie: No but seriously though. What does Brown know about marriage. I mean, she can't even keep a man.

I gently pulled my hand from her. I was surprised when mom gave her a hallelujah slap.

Mom: How dare you say that about Brown?!
What's with the jealousy Hlumelo?!!

Hlumie: I'm not jealous!

Mom: What you just said, its proof that you are jealous that finally your sister has a man who loves her and her daughter. A man who has wealth and dignity other than those things you call boyfriend. Because Karabo is not a nyaope boy!

Hlumie turned and stormed to her room.

Mom: Hlumelo you have a dirty heart my child and I hope you lose all negative thoughts because all of those will kill you. Jealousy makes you nasty and that jealous is a crack open for the devil to enter and take over.

I sighed.

Mom: Dont mind her. Just be happy.

Me: Of course.

I went to take my daughter before going to my bedroom.

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"In the name and holy spirit I command you to leave. You're unwelcome in our home. In our world. Go!! You're an unwelcome guest. You're not needed here. You are around God's children. God's children are not your kind. Why would you want to mix with those that are not your kind? Are you sent?! The devil sent you? Go!! In the name of God's son go!! Yo unwelcome guest!!"

I was in Hlumie's room and she was on the ground speaking in a language that I did not know of. She was possessed by a very strong demon. The devil's demon that was sent upon our house.

"I said...you unwelcome guest...go and do not return! Go to your father. Your soul buyer. Give him a message. Tell him...the devil will never

succeed!"

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I opened my eyes after catching my breath from afar. I sat up straight. I had sweat so as the breeze passed by mixing with the water that was covering my body I shivered from a cold. I realized that the window was open. I stood up from the bed and tried to close it but the wind got strong.

"Brown?"

I turned to find a woman...a woman with wings. The very same wings that Karabo's guardian angel had. Just that her wings were not as big as touching the ceiling. I panicked.

Me: Please leave my room.

"I won't hurt you Brown."

Me: I know but please...go. You're scaring me.

"Fine. Once your heart is strong enough to balance fear and fierceness then I will return."

She then disappeared leaving me to sink on the floor. I have never been so scared. I am a very sensitive person. I have so much fear in my heart. I am not ready to face these types of things. Things like this are like a threat to my anxiety. It weights up every time when something that seems like a threat to me occures hence every time I react in such a way.

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Karabo

I wiped the sweat after sitting up straight. I had a dream. A guardian angel had visited Brown but she reacted in a way that made my heart bleed. My breath was very heavy and the pace

of my heart was very fast. I stood up from the bed and headed downstairs where I had a glass of water before going back to sleep.

Gina: You have to teach her to balance her fears and her fierceness.

Me: I will.

I opened the balcony door and went to lean on it.

Me: What's her gift?

Gina: To heal and cast demons.

Me: Why didn't I know?

Gina: You shouldn't either. God knew you'd make this an easy task for her. He knew it won't be such a hard obstacle to beat with you by her side.

Me: I won't help her but I will help mend her broken heart. She's just so broken.

Gina: I see. Go rest and don't worry about her. Tammy is there for her.

I nodded. She disappeared and I went to sleep.

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The exhaustion though.

[02/11, 07:50] Mai Kundi: Chapter 20: Brown's perspective

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Wednesday, four days left for the lobola negotiations. I woke up in the morning still shook from what happened last night or was it earlier this morning? I could not understand what all of that meant, or was it even real? Was I dreaming? It all felt so real and scary. To stop trying to comprehend all this madness I headed to the bathroom and took a bath. In the bedroom I dressed. Kea was still sleeping but I woke her anyway and went to bathe her too. Afterwards we headed to the kitchen. Mama was there.

Me: Morning.

Mom: Morning...Karabo was just here.

I frowned.

Me: He left without seeing me?

Mom: Are you his wife?

Me: I'm his fiancé.

She chuckled.

Mom: You will see him Saturday.

Me: I guess. Where are you going though?

Mom: To the mall to buy some things.

Me: Okay. Let me join you.

Mom: Bring the baby than.

Me: Yah. Go so long. I'll go check on Hlumie.

Mom: Okay.

She took Kea before walking out the house and I headed to Hlumie's room where I knocked a couple of times but my knocks were not answered. That didn't stop me from getting in.

Me: Hlumie?

She wasn't around the room. I walked towards her messy bed and it was just a few seconds later when I felt cold hands grab onto my neck..

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Tammy's perspective

Immediately when i learned that Gorgon's plans were to strangle our medium till death i made my entrance. Brown can't and won't die. Not now. I used my power ball to throw her body against the wall where her back hit it the wall hard and watched as she slid down on the ground and moaned in pain. I could feel that Brown's anxiety was already approaching so I turned..

Me: Go!

She didn't hesitate. She immediately turned and ran out of the room with all pace that she had. I walked towards Gorgon. She tried to speak but I clashed her lips together so she does not utter a single word. I did this not using any physical activity but just rubbed my index finger and thumb together. Like a superhero would but I have no supernatural powers. I am an angel but my anointed one does.

Me: Begone!

She disappeared..

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Brown's perspective

I literally ran out of the house and went to

grandma who wasn't far from the house.

Mom: Brown...what happened? Why are you running like that?

I looked back to see if that lady with wings was not following me and coast was clear.

Mom: Brown?!

Me: Huh?

Mom: What happened?

I thought about telling her until until voice said next to my ear: don't tell anybody. They won't believe you.

Me: Ah!

I looked around to see who just said that but there was no one but my grandmother and I.

Mom: Brown weh!

Me: I'm fine mama.

I wiped the sweat from my forehead.

Me: Let's go.

Although she gave me a look like i was crazy I acted like nothing has ever happened. I was still shook by what happened. Things like these you dont see everyday.

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Karabo's perspective

I was at the mall but when i was alerted that something was wrong I drove to Brown's home immediately. I walked around the house until the trail that I found led me to a bedroom 2 rooms away from Brown's. I could smell Gorgon's sexuality around it and i hated the

smell that I blocked my nose.

Gina: Tammy delayed her.

Me: I can tell.

I saw a gold necklace that Brown owned on the ground.

Me: Do you believe in supernatural powers?

Gina: Its against my beliefs but there are that believe in them. Why though?

Me: This necklace needs a bit of work.

Gina: You think a necklace will protect her? She needs prayer and to believe in her God. She lacks spirituality that one.

Me: I guess.

I placed the necklace in my pocket.

Me: Let's go.

I walked out of the house and on my way to the car I answered mom's incoming call.

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. [02/11, 15:38] Mai Kundi: Chapter 21

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Me: Ma?

"Where are you Karabo? You said you'll come see the dresses today."

Me: I remember perfectly but I also remember saying the bride must be there or there weren't be any dresses that you will help choose.

I heard her exhale.

Me: You want to be part of this mom. I know but for you to be part of my life and also my wedding you'll have to treat my wife with respect and let her do whatever she wants to do. Even if she wants to buy a dress with millions. Leave her. Its the money I worked hard for.

"Fine! I dont know why you have to manipulate me !" I chuckled.

Me: Thanks mom. They are on their way to the mall. Be there on time.

"I will. I love you."

Me: I love you too.

I ended the call before starting the car. On my

rear mirror I could see one standing at the gate looking for a crack to get in. I exhaled.

Me: Fine...we'll do this all day if that's the deal.

I climbed out of my car and built a fire ball on my hand. Once it was time, it was play time.

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Brown

We arrived at the mall and at the entrance we bumped into Gloria. I tried ignoring her but she caught up to us with this wicked smile on her face. She had some girl with.

Her: Molo.

Mom: Molo sisi.

Her: How are you doing? I hope you're well.

Mom: I am.

Her: I am glad.

She glanced at me afterwards. I scratched the back of my head.

Her: Hi Brown.

Me: Hi Ma.

Her: This is Tshego...she's a very very good and also close friend of Karabo's.

I didn't say anything. I could tell the girl did not like me and I could tell that her and Karabo were lovers. I guess she's his ex.

Her: Karabo said I should take you dress shopping. You know, traditional dresses.

Me: Oh.

Her: Is your grandmother coming with?

I looked at her.

Me: Yes. She's coming and she will help me choose.

Mama smiled. We walked to a boutique and it seemed like Gloria knew the owner because they began to converse while I went to check the dresses out. I liked none of them.

Gloria: Oh my look at this beautiful piece Sue. That's probably the shop owner's name.

Gloria: Look at this Brown. It'll look good on you. She said referring to a black and white Xhosa traditional dress.

Gloria: Go try this one on Brown. It's my favorite. I looked at mom then Gloria.

Me: I don't like it.

Tshego: Whaat?! This dress is beautiful and you have the audacity to say you don't like it. It's cheap and also so you. I mean, look at you.

"It's time you beat your demons Brown. This

here is your demon. Replace fear with anger."
The voice that said earlier repeated. But I didn't even have anger. What anger will I use?

"The anger you have towards yourself. You hate being this weak. Use that as a weapon."

Me: Stop being a bitter ex Tshego and maybe when someone decides to grab and make you a wife, maybe you can wear this cheap dress that's so compared to your cheap and stinking personality.

Gloria wanted to say something and defend the dumbstruck woman but I had long moved to another dress. It was nice. Really nice.

Me: I like this one.

Sue: One of the most expensive and I think it'll look good on your figure.

Gloria: That dress is ugly and how do you think my son will afford this.

Me: Since he engaged me he will.

Gloria: I-

Mom's phone rang interrupting her. She handed it to me as the incoming call was from Karabo.

Me: Hello?

"Baby..how's the shopping going?" There were unusual sounds from the background and he was breathing so fast.

Me: Not okay.

I moved away from them.

"What's wrong?"

Me: Your mother Karabo. She's making things so hard for me. She chooses cheap and ugly dresses and say they are what I am and when I choose something that I like its expensive and she even asks how will you afford that.

He exhaled.

"I knew something like that would have. I'll have to send Rea and Refiloe. They can compete

with mom's attitude."

Me: Where are they?

"At a hotel. Its not far from the Greenacres mall. I will tell them to come there."

Me: Okay.

"And dont listen to mom. Buy whatever you want. I'll pay. Every single thing I will pay for you and better yet. Tell her to give you the credit card."

Me: Yoh! I'll give you the phone so you can tell her.

I walked to Gloria and handed the phone to her.

Me: He wants to talk to you.

She took the phone and placed it on her ear.

Her: Son?

- But Ka-

- Mxm! Fine and just know that I am still part of this. No matter what. No gir - hello? Karabo

hello?!

She took the phone from her ear.

Her: He hung up on me. What has gotten into that boy?!

Mom took her phone. She took the black card out and handed it to me.

Her: Enjoy..

She and her puppet walked out and we continued to check the dresses until I found one that I liked but again I wanted my husband and I to match. We will have to speak about the theme. We continued to do the shopping and grandma got to do her grocery that she came to do before Gloria delayed us. As we were walking at the mall I felt someone cover my eyes.

Me: Mama!

Obviously it was Karabo. I could tell by the smell of his cologne. He uncovered them and

made me turn around.

Me: Silly you!

I said laughing.

Him: Where are you guys going?

Me: Home. I am exhausted. What are you doing here?

Him: I came to buy my attire.

Me: What color?

Him: Blue, white and black.

Me: Okay.

Him: Did you get your dress?

He took the black bag, unzipped it and peaked.

Me: Would I have allowed you to take that if that was the case?

He chuckled.

Me: I haven't bought it.

Him: When will you buy it?

Me: Tomorrow? I am tired fiancé.

He smiled.

Him: I dont mind taking you guys home and come back. I still have to go to the bank. I have to withdraw a whole lot of money.

Me: That's not a problem, right?

Him: Why would it? Of course not.

I nodded.

Him: Can I take my child please.

Mom: Okay.

He took Kea from mom and baby talked with her. Kea doesn't even know how to baby talk. She's just a month old. We headed to Karabo's car and he first made a stop at McDonald's before driving home. I was even sleeping because when we arrived Karabo shook me. We climbed out of the car and I helped Karabo unload the shopping bags. He didn't enter the house. He just hugged me outside.

Karabo: 3 days to go.

Me: 3 days and a few hours to go. I can't wait.

Karabo: Me too. Come here.

I pecked his lips.

Karabo: Ndiyakuthanda vah?

Me: I love you too. I have to go inside now.

Karabo: Okay. I have to do some-

He turned and looked at the gate.

Me: What?

Karabo: I thought I heard a car coming in. Baby go inside neh and eat. A lot.

Me: Am I skinny?

Karabo: You fat ass skinny!

He pecked my lips before literally placing me inside the house. Why was he acting like this all of a sudden? Karabo is really weird.

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[02/11, 15:39] Mai Kundi: Chapter 22: Karabo's
POV

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Once I was done at the bank I headed to
Richard's Bay where Phumla and the others
were. I parked my car and already they were

inside having fun with beverages on the side.

Me: So you turned my house into some pub?

Akani: Relax man. Just a few drinks won't hurt right?

Me: Won't hurt?

He handed a glass to me which contained Hennessy. I took a sip

Akani: Where's Brown?

Me: Back at the house.

Phumla: Couldn't you have come with her? The girl's are on their way.

Me: She's not really a people's person and I am not allowed to see her.

Phumla: Sucks to be you.

Zyder: But don't worry. Once the lobola negotiations are over she will be all yours to keep.

Me: I know hence I want to speed them a little

bit. I just can't wait to have her live here with me.

Zyder: And fuck.

Me: I guess.

I never really thought about sex. Not that I don't see it as a need but because with all that's happening there isn't time to even think about sex.

Phumla: I believe he's not getting any.

They gave me a look.

Me: What?

Akani: You're not getting any?

Me: Who said I am not getting any?

Phumla: That's because he isn't and don't try and deny it man. We know that you aren't getting laid.

Me: My relationship with Brown just started. Sex is just a rush.

I took another sip of Hennessey.

Zyder: Understandable man. You're not like your best friend who is the worst pervert Hleskow has dated.

Phumla: Hayi bhut. Off my ass now! Please. Stop. Dont. Ska leka!

He spoke in an Indian accent making us laugh.

Phumla: But you should have brought her man. She is getting married to you meaning that she is also our friend.

Me: Next time I will bring her with man.

Our conversation continued until the girls called saying they are in Summerstrand and that they wanted us there ASAP. I first went to shower and promised the guys that I will follow. After showering I dressed and grabbed my keys before heading to Summerstrand. It was a bit dark outside and already the lounge had people dancing and enjoying themselves. I spotted Phumla standing with Pretty so I went to them. It happened that the others were sitting down.

Me: Hey Pretty.

Pretty: Hey Karabo.

She had a bruised eye and I could tell that Phumla was the reason behind her hurt but won't admit even if I asked.

Me: You fell?

I asked, pretending to be stupid.

Pretty: Down the stairs.

I nodded.

Me: I'm sorry hey.

Pretty: Its okay. Mistakes happen.

Me: Of course. Phumla can I talk to you for some seconds man.

Phumla: C'mon man-

Me: 2 minutes won't kill you.

He exhaled before excusing himself from Pretty then we went and sat at a more private place.

He knew why I brought him here. He was just praying for me to not touch that topic.

Me: So, are you going to tell me?

Phumla: She's carrying a child that's not mine. She cheated!

Me: That doesn't give you the right to hit her though.

He chuckled with a shocked expression evident in his face.

Phumla: Really bro? You of all people gon tell me that shit?

I exhaled. Not this.

Phumla: You used to hit Tshego like there's no tomorrow now that you are some God worshiper you are holier than thou.

Me: I am no longer stuck in the past. I did things I still regret in this day okay? But right now I'm not trying to be holier than thou but trying to make you understand that beating Pretty won't

turn the DNA of the child that she is carrying because we know that this is about the child not being yours and not the other way around. I want a child with her right?

Phumla: Of course I want a child with her man!

Me: Why would you beat her up than? Why dont you just sit her down and you can raise the baby together.

Phumla: I am not fathering another man's sperm.

Me: Its that or never man.

He kept quiet for some time before exhaling. I knew he won't let this go. He's just so stubborn.

Phumla: No man. That ain't my kid. I'm not gonna raise him or her. Not in this lifetime.

He turned and walked back to Pretty. I sighed. I also went to where the guys were sitting and I was surprised to see Tshego and Paris having a conversation. I know her because she used to

date Josh and he introduced her to me years ago. We are all close friends, just Josh left because of what happened between him and Akani.

Me: Tshego... What are you doing here?

She smiled.

Her: Hey you. I was told that you are coming.

She stood up and came to give me a hug but I moved back.

Me: Uhm...so..how do you know Paris? You guys are friends?

Them: Yes!

Me: Ooh.

I stretched out the word because I did not know what to say next and on the other hand she has this smile on her face making me veery uncomfortable.

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Brown

Mama: Hawu how can that woman treat you the way that she did? Does she think that you forced Karabo to want to marry you.

Me: I guess that's what she thinks.

Mama: Then uyaphapha. With her ugly dress and too much makeup.

I laughed because mama was just exaggerating. Gloria is beautiful. Just her heart that is ugly.

Mama: Nx! Hawu. Where's your cousin Hlumie?

Me: I...I dont know.

Mama: Go call her from the room.

I cleared my throat before standing up. Instead of going to Hlumie's room, I went to mine where Kea was up. I just was scared that we stay with a possessed person in the house and we just do not know what she can possibly do to us. I sat in the room until mom came to check on me.

Her: I thought I said you should go check on Hlumie.

Me: I was but I heard Kea crying so I came to check on her instead.

Mom: Ooh. Okay. She's not there though.

Me: Where is she?

Mom: I don't know. That child sometimes she's a nuisance yaz. She's just so hard to handle.

I nodded.

Mom: And your aunt Shongo is outside with your cousin Timothy. They are unpacking.

Me: Timothy is here?

I laughed afterwards. I know I will be having the best week anyone would ask for. With my cousin around. I stood up holding Kea and headed outside.

Timo: Mamcethe!!

I laughed as he ran to me and hugged me. I hate it when he calls me with my mother's clan name though.

Me: (laughing) Timothy you're suffocating my baby and I.

Timo: Let me see this doll.

Me: Hayi Timothy don't call my baby that.

Timo: I can tell that lo ubane kaka eninzi.

I don't know Xhosa so I just kept quiet. It sucks. I grew up in the Northern almost my whole life hence when it comes to Xhosa I have no clue though Xhosa men do attract me..a lot.

Timo: Cethenyana!

Ms: Timothy just stop it.

He laughed while continuing giving my baby names like bug eyes since she had brown marble eyes that make her look extra cute. Aunty came..

Her: Wife to be.

Me: Molo aunty.

Her: How are you darling?

I just smiled. When coming to the elders I don't have much to say. A smile is enough to give them the idea that I don't want to talk.

Her: Where's my sister? She said she was leaving her house two hours ago mos. She must be here.

Me: Mama?

I asked concerned.

Her: Yes. She must be here now.

Does this mean my mother is coming? God she

is going to ruin my wedding. My happiness..again!! I cannot let that happen. I walked into the house on a quest to find grandma.

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[02/11, 15:40] Mai Kundi: Chapter 23

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Me: Mama! Ma!

I found her in the kitchen arranging what we will

be cooking tonight.

Mom: Brown what's wrong my baby?

Me: Shongo just told me that Ingrid is coming.
Is this true?!

She bit her lower lip.

Me: Mama no!

Mom: Brown just relax.

Me: I don't want to see her. I don't want her next to me nor even sleep under the same roof as me.

Mom: So what do you want me to do Brown?
Abandon my daughter?

I wiped the tears of my eyes. That's what Ingrid always does. She puts tears in my eyes. Even without her trying.

Me: Don't worry. I'll leave. Borrow me your phone.

Mom: What are you going to do Brown?

I snatched it from her and looked for Karabo's number as I walked to my bedroom. He

answered almost immediately.

"Baby?"

Me: Can you come fetch me?

Karabo: Why baby? What's going on?

Me: Can you just come and fetch me please?

Karabo: Okay. I'm in Summerstrand but I'll get there as soon as I can. Okay?

Me: Hurry!

I ended the call than took a bag that can fill in Kea and I's clothes. Once I was done I walked down the hallway and I could hear Ingrid's voice say: you know when you called telling me about Brown's wedding i could not believe my ears. I never thought that illiterate daughter of mine would get married.

The nerve!!

I passed the kitchen where she was speaking to my mother and headed to the lounge. When I

saw Karabo's car enter the yard some time later I stood up, took my daughter from Timothy and went to take my bag from the bedroom.

Margret (grandma) had seen Karabo's car parked outside so she came to beg me not to leave.

Her: Brown she is also my daughter. I couldn't have abandon her. She is my daughter. My flesh and blood.

Me: But she could abandon her flesh and blood. Let her sleep in the streets...pregnant!!! What kind of a mother would do that?!

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Karabo

Right now I am panicking thinking something bad is happening to Brown. She is fragile and her heart can't take any fear in. She's not ready. Phumla notices this.

Him: You okay my nigga?

Me: i have to go.

Him: Why? what's wrong?

Me: I have to go. I need to be somewhere ASAP.

"But we were having so much fun Karabo." That was a drunk Tshego behind me. She held my hand but I pulled it back.

Me: Make sure these girls get home man.

Phumla: I will NOT!

I didn't have time. I stood up and hurried out of the lounge and went to get in my car. I arrived at Brown's home at a respectable time. There were three more cars outside so I parked next

to the Mercedes GLS. I didn't see the need to get in the car but I saw the need to go and help my crying fiancé.

Me: Baby what's wrong?

She tried to walk past me but I pulled her.

Me: Talk to me.

Brown: Can we do that at your place?

Me: Fine. Give me your bag and Kea than climb into the car.

She did so and went to climb in the back. I opened the boot, placed her bag inside and went to place Kea behind.

Me: We need a car seat.

Her: I guess.

I stared at her for some time than closed the door and went to my side before heading to Richard's Bay. I parked in my garage and we walked inside.

Me: You hungry?

I turned around and faced my beautiful mess. Her huge afro was now laid down and messed up. Her skin was pale and that got me worried.

Me: Baby...what's going on?

I asked with worry evident in my voice.

Brown: My mother...she's back. She is back to ruin me once again.

I went to stand in front of her and gave her a very tight hug but made sure I do not suffocate Kea. I kissed her on the forehead.

Me: Can you please stop crying like that?

I pecked her lips.

Me: Hmm?

Brown: Okay.

She said wiping the tears from her eyes.

Me: Thank you. I will make you something to eat okay?

Brown: Okay but where's the bedroom? I want to put Kea down.

Me: Upstairs 4 doors to the left. Its the only door open.

Brown: Okay.

She turned and I watched as she walked upstairs before I could go and make her something to eat but I was delayed when a call from Skara came through. I just wondered what he wanted.

Me: Heita?

Him: Gunner, ntwana kasi. I need your help.

I sighed. I hate that name.

Me: Before we get to business, don't call me with that name again. Please.

Him: Why deny who you are ntwana kasi?

Me: I...that's the past man. Please!

Him: Okay. Im sorry.

I exhaled.

Me: How much?

I knew exactly why he wanted the money and it happens that Skara and I go way back and he always returns my cash. Not that i need it.

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Brown

I took a few more steps to the room. It was unusual for a room to just be closed but the light was switched on. And it was too bright for my liking. I pushed the door and it happened that it wasn't even closed shut. It was like a person's room. A girl to be specific. The theme was white and pink. The makeup table had all

kinds and brands of makeups and I could tell they did not come cheap. I heard a baby cry and one would swear that it was Kea but she was fast asleep. I turned only to find a baby girl on the bed crying. Kea's age and very cute with brown marble eyes.

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[02/11, 15:41] Mai Kundi: Chapter 24

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"Baby?" That's Karabo and before I could leave the room he's already in. He looks around and he has this unexplainable look on his face while looking around.

Karabo: Uhm...how did you get in here?

Me: The door was already open.

Karabo: But baby Rifloe keeps this room closed all the time. She actually had it locked when we moved to Jhb.

Me: Oh.

Karabo: Dont worry. I'm not angry...just surprised.

Me: Uhm...I saw a baby.

Karabo: A what? A baby? In here?

Me: Yes. A girl. She was on the bed.

I placed both my hands on the sides of my head.

Me: I don't know. Maybe I am hallucinating.

Karabo: You're not. Let's go to the room so we could talk.

Me: Okay.

We leave this unusual room and go to his beautiful bedroom. I place Kea down before turning around and facing Karabo wanting to already drill him with questions.

Karabo: Sit down..

I do as I am told.

Karabo: Reabetswe, Refiloe, Rethabile. They were triplets. Rethabile fell pregnant at 15. She was raped by her teacher. Unfortunately Retha did not believe in taking another's life. She was more religious and you'd swear this gift had to be hers other than mine because by then I was a bad boy but we won't touch too much on that

topic. Retha had a daughter and mom saw it best as to raise the child so that our sister could finish with school. Mihlali was more like Keabetswe. Cute, brown marble eyes and beautiful soft hair and she was her age when she passed on...her and Retha.

Me: What happened?

Him: I wasn't home then. I was mostly in the streets with my boys but when I came home I found blood all over the house until Retha and Mihlali's room. My sister was on the ground with a knife deep into her stomach and-

I could tell that this was hard for him to speak off but he forced into telling me all the details.

Him: And baby Mihlali's head busted up. We checked the surveillance cameras to see what really happened but the footage was wiped off. I couldn't bare burying my little sister so I left. I came back 5 weeks later after her funeral and already the family was moving to Jo'burg. Rifloe

was here and I believe she knows what happened.

It makes sense though. Gloria hates Refiloe and Fifi hates her mother. Could it be that Gloria is involved in the murder of Rethabile?

Karabo exited the room. He needed time to calm down hence I let him be. I just checked Kea before laying down next to her. Karabo walked back in holding my tray with a good smelling meal.

Me: Smells good.

He smiled.

Him: I believe that it also tastes good.

Me: You cooked something that you didn't even taste?

Him: Not really.

He said chuckling.

Me: I can't believe you Karabo!

He sat next to me after I took the tray from him.

Me: Are you okay?

Him: I just need a night drive.

Me: So you're going to leave me here?

Him: i am taking you back home.

Me: Whaaaat?! Why would you want to do that Karabo?

Him: Your mother called saying that your mother Ingrid went and booked into a hotel.

Me: So?

Him: She wants you back home.

I sighed. I was now feeling bad for reacting in such a way. I am now acting just as Ingrid's daughter would act. Heartless and ignorant.

Me: I think you're right. I should go home.

Him: Finish up than.

He laid down a bit while I ate. I informed him

when I was done then we left. The whole drive home was rather quiet and the drive got me feeling sleepy so I laid down and I went to sleep.

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Karabo

Some guy named Timothy came to take Kea while I carried her mother's tiny yet thick body to her bedroom where I laid her down. I said my goodbyes and immediately left. As I was just having this night drive that was actually helping me relieve I was stopped by a private police car.

Me: Great !

I said under my breath after pulling over. The office knocked on my window and I opened it.

Me: Yes office-

Him: Step out of the car.

Me: Excuse me?

Him: You heard what I said. Step-out-of-the-car.

Me: You have got to be kidding me.

He took his gun out of his gun holder and I just chuckled before stepping out of the car. My vehicle was searched by some other police over while the other one inspected me. I don't know what this man was thinking but he took the cuffs off and handcuffed me.

Me: Wait a minute? Are you arresting me?!

Him: Shut up.

Me: Are you fuckers even police officers?!

Him: Keep quiet!

Me: Dont tell me what to do!

I was placed in the back of the van and driven to the police station. In my head I was asking

myself in what trouble have I gotten myself into.

At the station I was taken to a cell where Phumla, Akani, Zyder, Zamani and Scar was here.

Me: Wtf?!

Zyder: I'm asking myself.

I sit down next to Phumla.

Me: I am here wondering what the fuuuuck?! I can't be in jail. Not at a time like this.

Phumla: Sorry man.

He tries touching me but I move. A sergeant is brought and we are taken to some basement that's like some war zone. Cars, tanks, choppers are all around and I just wonder who the fuck is playing games with us. Some old crook comes to us dressed in a black and white suit and when he's in front of us he takes his shade off.

Him: Hi gentlemen.

We said nothing.

Him: I guess you're all angry. Follow me.

We look at each other before following him.

Him: Let's say this is my war zone. As you can see I have it all. I have all that you want. And some wanted this right?

Akani: What are you talking about old man?

Him: I need your help gentlemen.

Zyder: Riiight! I think you might have mistaken today's calendar. Its not the 1st of April man now stop with the haux.

Him: It's no haux Veil.

We all look at him with questioning eyes. He just called Zyder by his old gang name that he buried when he had his first child...well his only daughter. He knew just that name can be a big threat to her life.

Phumla: What are you playing at?!

Him: Oh yes Mr Syther. The second best man in this "crew."

Me: Who's the first?

He smiled.

Him: A shooter who has an eagle's eye...Gunner..

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[02/11, 15:43] Mai Kundi: Chapter 25

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I sighed.

Man: Gentlemen I came all the way from the united kingdom to come look for the 6 of you. I am told you are best at what you do. Bank heists, car robbing..professional gangsters. I hear all you 6 started this at 16 and stopped at 23 to concentrate more on work and life but right now your skills are needed to good news.

Me: Which is?

Man: Undercover gangsters.

I sighed. I read about these types of things before.

Man: You'll be the first undercover gangsters in South Africa to work and protect the entire

world from your kind.

Me: I'd suggest you rephrase that.

Man: Gunner...you have the blood of a gangster, a brain of a gangster. You are a gangster and it's your title. No matter the denial you are who you are.

I looked at Phumla.

Man: I need you gentlemen to recruit a mean ass team. All the alleys you have and we will start training than in USA.

Akani: Why USA when you said you're some force from the UK?

Man: Who said I am a force?

We looked at each other. There's nothing I hate than someone speaking in riddles.

Man: Gentlemen you are looking at the richest man in the world and hoping to get help from you.

Zyder: We really dont care who you are. Just tell us why you need us.

Him: The CSI, NCI, CNN have tried to stop these top criminals but to them we are predictable because we think just as they think. If they are not one step a head of us they are 10. They are good at what they do and we are clueless to what we could do to make them stop. Half of our undercover team have died while on missions.

Me: So don't you think we can also die?

Man: I doubt. I mean, you have teams right?

Zyder: Look Mr Rich guy who needs help, we have families that need us so why would you think we will leave our priorities for this bull.

Man: Veil...prison or a job that could change not only your life but little Lwandle.

He attempted to jump on this anonymous man but we were able to stop him. This guy takes

out files that happened to be about us each.

Man: Pictures, information, associates waiting to take stand so all of you go to jail for approximately 30 years. Imagine all that you'll miss out about your whole families? Nobody knows who the pros of these heists are but darn soon they will know once I send this information to the Governor who happens to be someone I am close to.

No one said anything.

Him: I have all the authority in the world and now I am giving it to all of you so you can lock all these criminals in. You'll all be making half a million every month. That's if there's any progress and maybe if some of you would like to start your own companies we do not mind helping. Just say the word.

Scar: I'm in.

Akani: I don't see why not.

Zyder: We don't have a choice.

He was annoyed. Phumla and I said nothing.

Me: I have a lawyer that will defend me. See you in court.

I turned and walked out of this war zone.

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Brown

When I woke up it was light outside meaning its morning. I yawned while stretching my arms. Kea was not next to me so I went to check if she's with mom and she was with Timothy.

Timo: Which lightening hit you?

He said laughing.

Me: Mxm! Did my baby bath?

Him: Yep!

Me: Eat?

Him: Twice.

Me: Did you burp her?

Him: I can't believe you right now. Of course I burped the baby.

Me: I was just checking okay. I need to make sure phela you have no experience when coming to babies.

Him: I have two.

Me: I doubt you even know their names. Less seen them.

Him: Mxm! Can you go fix yourself. I'm starting to believe I'm in some horror movie.

I rolled my eyes before turning around and went back to my room to fetch my toiletry bag and headed to the bathroom where I brushed my

teeth while running my bath water. Once I was done bathing I walked back to my room with my gown on. I dressed into a yellow floral dress with gold gladiator sandals before walking out the door with my messy afro. I went to the kitchen...

Me: Mama has Karabo called?

Her: No my darling.

Me: But...can you borrow me your phone ke.

She handed it to me and immediately gave Karabo a call but his voice went straight to voicemail.

Me: Hawuu...o e timile. -(he switched it off.)

Mom: Maybe it died while he was sleeping.

Me: Di charger di etswe for eng kgante? -(what are chargers made for?)

I gave her her phone back and went to sit with

Timothy.

Timo: What time will your fiancé's uncles come?

Me: Usually lobola negotiations happen at 7 or late.

Timo: Are you excited?

Me: Too much!

Timo: Do you love him?

Me: What kind of question is that? My love towards Karabo is unquestionable.

Timo: I just want to know okay? You know I was there when that fucker broke your heart and said Kea was not his. I just want to make sure you do not go through what you went through before.

Me: Karabo makes me happy. He saved me when I was roaming around with a baby late at night. He took me in with open arms and took good care of me okay? I believe he is my knight in shining armor. The only one that can put the

biggest smile on my face. That's all I ever asked for and now I got it.

He smiled.

Timo: I am very happy for you babe.

Me: I am happy for myself.

"Brown come help me make some scones!"

The same time mom shouted from the kitchen, Ingrid walked in with her bag hanging from her hand with shades on. We stared at each other for some time until she broke the eye contact and I went to the kitchen.

Me: Your daughter is here.

I went and turned on the oven while Ingrid walked in and greeted mama.

Ingrid: Hi Brown.

I said nothing to her but just keep myself busy by applying the oil on the pans.

Mom: Uhm so today is Brown's lobola

negotiation.

Ingrid: Uhm I know and congratulations Brown.

I still said nothing.

Ingrid: Mama I'll just go to Shongo in the bedroom.

Mom: Okay.

As I was giving them my back I just heard as Ingrid's heels exited the room.

Mom: She is trying.

Me: Mmm.

She sighed.

Mom: You cousins will be arriving soon. At 6 I want you to be locked in the room until the uncle's are here.

Me: Okay but can I borrow your phone again?

Mom: Ha.a maan Brown. Leave Karabo alone!

Me: I just want to see how he woke up mama.

Mom: Go take Kea and go to your room before I get angry!

Me: I have to!

Mom: Tsamaya Brown!!

I turned and went to the lounge.

Me: Give me your phone.

Timo: Why?

Me: Just!!

He gave it to me. I had memorized his number so i just dialed it and some time later someone answered.

"Hello?" I was surprised to learn that my fiancé had just been answered by some female.

Me: Who is this?

"It is Bulelwa and this is?"

Me: Just give Karabo the phone!

"Just tell me who you are?!"

Me: It's Karabo's fiancé. Brown.

"Oh...oh my...I see."

Me: Give Karabo the phone.

"Unfortunately Karabo is sleeping doll." She said clearly wanting to piss me off.

Me: He's not dead now wake him!

She exhaled.

"Phumla go wake Karabo cause his fiancé is on the other line!" I waited till I heard shuffles.

Karabo: Baby?

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I appreciate what you guys did for me in the previous chapter. Please do give me 200 comments again on this one too.

.[02/11, 15:42] Mai Kundi: Chapter 26

Him: Baby?

His voice was very low and I could tell something was wrong.

Me: Where are you?

Him: I'm at my house baby. Why? Do you need me? You know I can't come.

Me: No. When earlier your phone was off I was a bit worried.

Him: It had died.

Me: I figured that out.

Him: I'm sorry. I promise you tomorrow night you and I will be together. No one will disturb us.

Just Mrs and Mr Thobang.

I smiled.

Me: I can't wait baby.

Him: You called me baby?

Me: I...yea..I mean..you're my fiancé.

He let out a giggle.

Him: Don't be shy baby. Okay?

Me: Uhm of course. I borrowed someone's phone so I'll uh, call sometime later or maybe we will meet tomorrow when we get married.

Him: Phumla will bring you a phone in some time.

Me: Is Phumla your right hand man or what? You send him like you pay him to do jobs for you.

Him: So you want me to bring it myself?

Me: Yes.

Him: I'm not allowed to come there remember?

Me: 2 minutes won't hurt.

He sighed.

Him: Baby...fine. I'm coming.

Me: Call me on this phone okay?

Him: Oright sthandwa sam.

Me: Bye.

I ended the call. Timothy was giving me this look that said he wasn't approving.

Me: I'll bring back your phone.

I left immediately before he could even protest. I locked my room and waited till a message came through: I'm outside.

I walked out the room and indeed his car was at the gate. I approached it but stopped on my tracks when I saw Phumla step out the car. I felt my blood boil. Karabo was making me a joke. The smile on my face vanished when he

approached holding a Vodacom plastic bag.

Him: Hey Brown. I was told by Karabo to come and give you this.

Me: Where is he?

Him: Back at the house.

Me: Why didn't he come?

Him: You know he's not supposed to come.

Me: I can't believe him right now! He said he was coming.

Him: He lied obviously.

I snatched the plastic.

Me: Okay...bye.

Him: Bye.

I turned around and headed back into the house. I threw myself on the couch. Timothy could see the irritation on my face hence he chose to be quiet.

Ntebo, Masego, Kwezi and I were in the room dressed in the same attire. I haven't said a thing to these girls because I am not used to having conversations with them. We are just cousins by title. No words have ever been exchanged between all of us.

Mom walked in and covered my face. The girls and I were dressed in the same attire meaning they will have to guess who is their bride. There were ululations in the lounge I could hear in the bedroom. I was the second girl from the right. We got to the lounge where we all bowed in front of the uncles. They whispered and whispered until the older one spoke.

Him: Lo umakoti wethu.

Uncle: Are you sure?

Him: I'm sure.

Mom came and took me back to the room. My aunts and grandma sang all the way to the room where I changed into a Xhosa traditional

shidiki with sleepers and placed a traditional printed doek on my head before heading to the kitchen where I made the elder's tea than headed back to the room. I could hear singing and dancing in the room. The iPhone that I was bought rang. On the caller ID it was written "Owam" and obviously Karabo had saved his number. I answered.

Me: Owam?

He giggled.

Him: How is it there?

Me: People are outside singing and enjoying themselves. I am in the room locked up. What about you?

Him: I'm home with Phumla and Zyder. Uncle called saying they asked for a lot.

Me: How much?

Him: It doesn't matter.

Me: Just tell me Karabo.

Him: It's okay. What matters is that I could offered the price.

I exhaled. Karabo is such a hard cookie to crack.

Him: Why aren't you saying anything?

Me: What can I say Karabo?

Him: Anything. Just dont be silent. I feel some type of way when you ignore me.

Me: Just tell me how much your family paid.

I heard him exhale.

Him: 90k and 10k for vula mlomu and all that.

My eyes widened. I didn't know what to say. I mean, that was a lot of money for someone who has a child who's not his husband's and I also dont have matrix as yet since now I am just a teen wife.

Me: Baby that's...too much.

Him: Dont tell me a lot of things that are irrelevant. I paid that money and you

complaining won't make me go there and demand it back because I want to make you my wife. Even if they asked for a whole more than what they asked for today I'd still pay it.

I sighed.

Me: Xolo ke and I'm sorry for asking.

Him: No biggy. I just don't like you worrying about irrelevant things. Okay?

Me: Okay. So tomorrow where will we go stay? Your family's home or?

Him: Somewhere in Lovemore.

Me: That's like the best estate in PE Karabo. I-

Him: You promised Brown!

Me: I'm sorry.

"Karabo I need your help in the kitchen." The female that answered earlier said. I exhaled. I just didn't like her being there and me being here. She is basically seeing more of Karabo

then I did today. I actually didn't even see him today.

Karabo: Baby I have to go.

Me: Okay. Bye.

Karabo: Brown I am with Phumla, Zyder and Bulelwa. Trust me, she's not a threat to your marriage.

Me: Bye Karabo.

He exhaled.

Him: I'll see you.

I ended the call and just closed my eyes wishing that I'd sleep immediately.

The next morning I was woken up in the early hours. I bathed before being dressed in my traditional gear: a shweshwes, a blackdoe, ikhetshemiya scarf, ixakatho ontop. There was singing outside and when we got out with mom holding my hand the Thobang and Ndamase family standing outside our gate singing their

own song. I could see my husband in tradition dressed in his Xhosa gear. The gate was closed. Words were exchange, a sheep was brought and that's when the Jarvis and Cethe family allowed them inside their home.

Time passed and I was taken to indlu ekulu where I was given a ikukho to sit down. My head was bowed down as the great men gave me wise words, about marriage, being a wife and keeping it going. Once all that was over, Karabo went out with his relatives and went to slaughter the sheep. The right leg was given to the women so that they can go and cook it. When it was cooked, Masego and I went and sat in the room where we ate it but she did most of the eating. I didn't feel like having anything to eat and it happens that I don't eat sheep nor a goat. We finished and went to the elders. Gloria was with them. It was time for her to give me a name. A whole of things was said and she spoke in isiXhosa. The only thing I

heard was..

Gloria: I give you the name...Owethu.

I smiled because she was also smiling at me. Both aunts and relatives began to ululate and others were singing.

I went to where my husband was sitting with his friends and uncles. I went down on my knees and handed his food to him. As I was approaching him he began to praise me in isiXhosa. I just could not help myself but blush.

Phumla: You're making her shy Owam.

Karabo: This is my wife. Mosadi waka! I will praise her until I die. She can blush. She can be shy as much but I will continue praising her.

"Owethu you are needed in the kitchen." One of my in laws said behind me.

Karabo: Ignore her.

Me: Ha.a Karabo.

Karabo: That is a warning from your husband.

Me: Then I will have to not obey you on this one.

Karabo: Owethu!

The others chuckled.

Karabo: Come sit on my lap.

Me: Ha.a Karabo!

I stood up and as I walked to the house he once again praised me. I loved the attention. Its what I just needed and I just could not help but wish to be home with him so that I can get all of the attention.

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Last one for the night. I hope tomorrow at 10 am I find 200 comments.

[02/11, 15:44] Mai Kundi: I always deliver. :-)

Chapter 27

I got to the kitchen where I helped the elders cook, peel or anything that was needed to be done around the kitchen. It was not long until my husband Karabo Owam Thobang came to the kitchen holding his plate, placed it in the sink before standing behind me.

Him: Where's our daughter?

He asked whispering in my ear. Alerting aunty Zikhona or something like that.

Zee: Karabo you are disturbing.

She said jokingly though.

Him: This is my wife aunty. I just want to know

where our daughter is. That's it.

Me: She's with Timothy.

He looked at Kwezi.

Him: Go call Timothy. I want to see Kea Thobang.

I chuckled. Kwezi walked out to call Timothy while I continued to peel and my ignorance was getting to Karabo because he ended up complaining saying that I am overworking but he didn't know that these were my chores of a wife. The chores I am going to do until I die. Timothy walked in with Kea and handed her to Karabo.

Karabo: Thanks man.

Timo: Cool.

He winked at me before stepping out again. I finished peeling the potatoes than went to place them in the pot that had hot water.

Karabo: Anything to help mfazi wam?

Zee: Yes Karabo! Do all of us a favor and go outside to where you belong.

Karabo: Hayi I do not remember you being my mfazi.

He clicked his tongue in annoyance. This was kinda unlike Karabo because in actuality Karabo was indeed pissed.

We finally finished cooking then went and served everyone. Karabo was still in the kitchen.

Me: Aren't you bored?

Karabo: I am.

Me: Why dont you go outside and sit with Phumla than?

Karabo: Its okay. I'll wait for you to finish.

Me: Okay.

Gloria walked in looking fabulous in a blue and white Xhosa dress. This woman's beauty though.

Gloria: Makoti the food was just so lovely.

Me: I'm glad you enjoyed the food Ma.

She smiled. I seriously did not understand Gloria. Is she faking?

Gloria: Let's go to your room. I have something for you.

Me: Oh.

I left what I was doing and walked out. In my room a beautiful dress that is similar to what Gloria was wearing was laid on the bed with blue traditional printed heels on the floor.

Gloria: A gift from me.

Me: Its so beautiful Gloria.

Her: So you love it?

Me: You have no idea. Like the printing is just on point and the fabric is just out of here.

Her: Designed by my one and only Medley.

Me: i love it. I'll change into it.

Her: Okay.

She helped me undress and i was concerned to know why she stopped helping me.

Me: Is everything okay Ma?

Her: That tattoo.

I took my towel and covered my body.

Her: I've seen it before. What does it represent?

Me: Its Brown in Italian. Nothing big. I got it when I was 15.

Her: 15?! Yhuu i hope your mother gave you a beating of your life.

Me: She definitely did and also kicked me out for 2 weeks.

Her: She kicked you out?

I nodded.

Her: I doubt I'll ever kick my children out. No matter what they they.

Me: Of course Ma.

I finished dressing and the dress fitted my body like a glove.

Her: These you'll put on until the night Karabo makes love to you.

I coughed.

Me: Make love?

Her: Yes. Ha.a Brown ska nagana go chwarisa ngwanake salt. -(dont think of making my son suffer)

I laughed.

Me: Let's not talk about that.

Her: Ha.a child. Motlo hele gore ao nyobe goet!

Me: Hawu Gloria!!

I laughed.

Her: Don't be shy. We get fucked out here.

Me: Yoh I can't wait to leave leave room.

Her and I laughed. After wearing the heels she took my hand and we walked to the kitchen where Karabo was. The look he gave me when he saw me all dressed up.

Karabo: Baby..

He whistled.

Karabo: Mama Kea you look so beautiful.

Me: Thank you.

He made me twirl for him.

Karabo: You really look beautiful. So we're leaving?

I looked at Gloria who nodded. We said our goodbyes to everyone and when I wanted to take Kea with mama suggested I come fetch her tomorrow. Karabo opened the door for me and the family walked us out with a traditional song.

Already Karabo's friends had invaded my new home. They were in the back braaing. When we

arrived they screamed. Some girls I didn't know were happy to see me...weird.

Paris: That ring mntase. Can you even close your hand?

I chuckled.

Me: Yes I can.

Hleskow: Its big and its just what I need.

Phumla: Mxm! I doubt that stupid taxi driver can afford it.

Here we go.

Hleskow: At least he can afford a house then somebody I know who sleeps in an rdp.

Phumla: Don't mistaken me for you love.

Pretty: Just ignore her.

Hleskow: Listen to your hun baby.

She said with a cocky smile.

Karabo: You two will not ruin this moment for

us. Please.

Hleskow: As always its Phumla's fault.

Phumla: Shut up Nanzimanga!

Hleskow: Fuck you!

Phumla just chuckled. A camp chair was brought for me and I sat next to Karabo. The guys went quiet when some white guy in a tux walked in.

Karabo: You have got to be shitting on me. What? You came to arrest us again Mr rich guy? I sank on my chair.

Man: I've been trying to get to you but you have been ignoring my calls.

Karabo: And you didn't get the message guy? Look here. I dont want to do that favor for you. I just got married and right now all I need is my wife and close friends and not some imposter okay?!

He smiled.

Man: Tomorrow come to HQ. I want you there and it's not up for discussion.

He turned and left.

Karabo: I'll end up putting a bullet on his head.

He walked inside and we followed him. He took a ciroc and gulped it down like water.

Hleskow: Karabo you dont drink!

He ignored her. Everyone was surprised at Karabo when he took the bottle and drank it. I guess this took them by surprise.

Throughout the whole night Karabo was prompting himself with nothing but alcohol and I just watched him as he drank. I didn't know what to say but at a point I had to stop him. They were all having fun, having throwback stories. I didn't feel this chillas hence I stood up and headed upstairs. I knew he followed me when i felt as he wrapped his arms around my

waist.

Me: Are you angry?

I pushed him back and went back to undressing. He didn't even need to undress. He just threw himself on the bed and slept as he was very intoxicated. I took his sneakers off, placed over a blanket on his body then switched the TV on. My mind wasn't on the TV but on Karabo. I was mad at him. How can he act like this when earlier he was so sweet? I was so mad that I even pulled the blanket off his body. He can freeze for all I care.

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Read than gimme that 200 comments.

[02/11, 15:44] Mai Kundi: Chapter 28

The next morning I woke up to Karabo who was endlessly complaining about his headache which is definitely hangover. I ignore him totally. I am still angry about last night. What he did was unacceptable. Trying to drink his problems away is unacceptable. I get to the ensuit where he is brushing his teeth. I had brought my brush with too so I join him.

Karabo: Morning to you too.

Me: Morning.

I say without even looking at him. I run my bathwater while he chose to take a shower. We both finish and go back to the bedroom. I have a towel wrapped around my body and now making the bed.

Karabo: Baby?

I say nothing.

Him: So you're going to ignore me until when?

Me: Until you grow up!

Him: Grow up?

Me: You handled that situation like a baby would okay? Getting drunk to avoid certain situations is not just cliché but also childish Karabo!

He exhaled.

Him: So this is about last night?

Me: What else would it be about?

Him: Okay. It was stupid of me okay? I apologize for what I did. It was definitely wrong of me to ruin our wedding night like that.

Me: Why did you do it?

Him: Truth be told? I wanted to avoid questions from me.

Me: Why?

Him: Because some things I just can't tell you.

Me: You're saying as if you tell me everything.

Him: Brown dont be like that. I have my reasons and you know that.

Me: If you say so Karabo.

I was just so tired that I was willing to just let all this go. I dressed before heading downstairs and Karabo was just following me like a lost puppy.

Him: So what, I should wait for you till you feel like speaking to me?

Me: I guess that's what you should do.

Him: I can't believe you right now. We are married. Sometimes communication is better then silent treatment.

Me: And who does not want to communicate with who here?

He kept quiet. I made him a scrumptious

breakfast since all the ingredients were here.
We both ate in silence but I could see the
silence was freaking him out a bit.

Him: Can we not start our marriage with a fight?

Me: We're not fighting though.

Him: This silence though..its freaking me tf out.

I placed my fork down.

Me: The fuck? Since when do you use vulgar?

Him: Uhm..I..

He scratched the back of his head.

Him: I'm just freaked out about something.

Me: I see.

He cleared his throat.

Him: I have to go.

Me: Where?

Him: I'll be back. I just need...to do something.

He hurried upstairs leaving me to wonder what

the hell was happening to Karabo. His attitude was slowly changing.

Karabo

I got to the study, locked it and looked around hoping to find Gina around here but she was nowhere to be found. That's when I began to really freak out. Immediately when Gina feels like I need her she comes. No matter what. She comes.

Me: Come on Gina I am freaking tf out!

My hands would glow just for a second than go back to being normal. Like they were flickering.

Me: Gina!

Still nothing. I sat down before wiping the sweat off my forehead. I can't go back to bring Gunner. I worked so hard to leave the past. I can't go back there again.

Brown

Karabo showed up after some minute and I

could sense that something was wrong but chose to keep quiet and not drill him with questions because he will not tell me what the problem is. No matter how big it can be.

Me: So uh..will we just be sitting around here for the whole day and die from boredom?

He said nothing.

Me: Karabo!

He snapped out of it.

Him: Huh?

Me: I was asking what will we be doing the whole day.

Him: We can visit Phumla if you want.

Me: Its better than to just sit around here all day.

Him: Let's go than.

He grabbed his car keys and we went to the garage. I got in the front and he started the car. The drive to Phumla's house wasn't that long.

He lived in the best estate: Lovemore heights. I just wondered what Hleskow was speaking of yesterday saying he lives in an rdp house when this man owns a mansion. At the door Pretty (I believe that's her name) opened the door for us.

Her: Karabo...Brown welcome.

She said with enthusiasm evident in her voice.

Her: Thank God someone came to give us a visit. I was about to die from boredom.

Me: Makes the both of us.

She left us in and Phumla came downstairs.

Him: Karabo my G!

They exchanged handshakes.

Karabo: How you doing man?

Him: Cooler than ever...man I always thought Hleskow was the baddest when it comes to laying it down but damn Pretty has a side I never thought she ever had.

I heard as he whispered to Karabo who just laughed.

Karabo: So you two are now in good terms?

Phumla: Yes.

Karabo: And the pregnancy?

Phumla: We went to see the doctor. They told us she's 3 months pregnant.

Karabo: So?

Him: 3 months ago this nigga wasn't even around P.E

Karabo: Meaning the kid is actually yours.

Him: Hell yeah!

Karabo: Congratulations man. At least you won't fathering some assholes sperm.

Pretty: I am still here you know.

Karabo: Haha sorry. We will be in the lounge.

Phumla: Bring us a bottle of Hennessey love.

Pretty: Okay.

They went to the lounge while Pretty and I went to the kitchen. She first went to give them their Hennessy before coming back to the kitchen. We were close to starting a conversation but the doorbell went out. She exhaled loudly.

Pretty: I'll be back.

Me: Okay.

She went to get the door and I heard screaming coming from the front. She came with two females: Paris and Tshego. That's when I lost my appetite. I wanted to go home immediately.

Tshego: Oh you have guests I see.

Pretty: Yea. Brown this is-

She cut her.

Tshego: We know each other.

Pretty: Oh.

Tshego: She's the one who married my first love.

Pretty: At least she got married.

She cleared her throat after. Was Pretty kinda defending me?

Tshego: What does that supposed to mean Pretty?

Pretty: Oh. Tshego I didn't think it had to mean something.

Tshego: Mxm! I'll be with the guys.

She stood up and walked out.

Paris: Pretty you didn't have to act like that with her.

Pretty: Paris you know how Tshego is. She just wanted to start an altercation with Brown who's Karabo's wife and he's out friend meaning Brown is also our friend. What happened to friends for blood?

Paris: I guess you're right.

Pretty: You know me. I'm not like her. I am

actually the total opposite of what she is.

Paris smiled at me.

Pretty: Any who! Y'all go to the lounge while I pour us ladies some wine. Hey?

"Divas!" Hleskow walked in with a night bag. Were all these people informed or what?

Paris: Hleskow Snethemba Phongolo.

Hleskow: Yes gyel !

She hugged me.

Hleskow: Can you walk mntase?

I gave her a raised eyebrow stare.

Hleskow: I mean...last night I'm sure Karabo fucked you so hard and good that-

Me: Sneeee!!

We laughed.

Her: Ha.a girl don't be shy. Sex is life. With no sex a person is meaningless.

I chuckled.

Her: So?

They looked at me waiting for an answer.

Me: Well...Karabo and I.. We didn't get it down last night.

Them: Whaaat?!

Me: I mean..he was drunk and I didn't want it to be with him all intoxicated and stuff.

Paris: We totally get you girl.

Hleskow: Mara what kin of a person is Karabo? I'm sure you're suffering from salt.

Me: Hleskow stop it!

Hleskow: I'm joking girl though it's true.

We laughed.

Paris: You know who I wish was here with us?

Their faces saddened.

Pretty: Ndimzukise.

Me: Who is that?

Pretty: Our friend..her and Scar were married but she left.

Me: Why?

Paris: Work..she works in New York as a model. We mostly see her at ref carpets and stuff like that.

Me: Oh.

Paris: It was her passion to become a model and be successful.

Me: I see. I dont know this Scar.

Hleskow: He's probably going to come.

Me: And why is he named Scar?

Hleskow: Because he leaves a Scar wherever he goes. He doesn't kill. He just gives you something you'll live with the rest of your life.

Paris: Dont even talk about that.

Pretty and Hleskow laughed.

Me: What?

Hleskow: It happened that he didn't leave Paris with a Scar but a baby.

Me: You have a baby?

Paris: Yep. Luxolo.

Me: How old is he?

Paris: 2 years.

Me: Wow.

Our conversation continued until the guys decided to come and join us. That's when we were forced to change all that we have been speaking of. It was fun though.

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[02/11, 15:45] Mai Kundi: Chapter 29

Feeling used

But I'm still missing you

And I can't see the end of this

Just wanna feel your kiss

Against my lips

And now all this time

Is passing by

But I still can't seem to tell you why

It hurts me every time I see you

Realize how much I need you

I found him in the kitchen after placing Kea to sleep and he was jamming to this song. It was a really nice song and I could tell that he enjoyed it very much. I then realized that he was cooking. I am the woman in this house. I can't let him cook while I'm around. That's not his job. It's just disrespect.

Me : " Husband why don't you go and sit down

while I finish up here. " he smiled.

Him : " No. I want you to taste my food. "

Me : " No but baby I am your wife. I should be the one doing this. "

Him : " Yea but I just want to spoil you baby. "

Me : " I know but Karabo please don't make me beg you. I suck. "

Him : " And you must also not make me beg. Let me just take good care of you baby. Please. I promise you that tomorrow you'll be the one to cook. Let me spoil you for today. " I sighed. I hated this. Really.

Me : " Fine! "

Him : " Great! You just sit down and just watch as your husband rocks this meal. "

Me : " Rock? Haha! Ok. " I took my seat and watched as he worked his way around the kitchen like the pro he is. I could tell he does this often. His phone rang from the lounge.

Him : " Snuggle please go to the lounge and check it is for for please. My hands are a bit messy. "

Me : " Ok." I headed to the lounge where I answered his phone. It was a call from a Scar. By the way, he never showed up.

Me : " Hello? "

Scar : " Uhm..hi. This must be Karabo's wife. "

Me : " That's right! "

Scar : " Is he in? "

Me : " Yes. Let me take the phone to him. "

Scar : " No! It's nothing big. Just tell him to come to Greenacres..that's if he is not busy. "

Me : " I'll hear what he says than definitely he will get back to you. "

Scar " Thank you ma'am. " Ncaww these guys are really respectful. Reminds me of Zyder when calls me mfasa wakhe and unlike Phumla

who calls me "wena" that guy is annoying. I went to the kitchen after ending the call.

Me : " Baba Scar said you should meet him at Greenacres. "

Him : " No can do. "

Me : " Why? "

Him : " Im cooking for my wife. ". I blushed.

Me : " Ok. " once he was done cooking we both sat down.

Me : " Before we eat...can I say grace? "

Him : " Go ahead. " we closed our eyes. I didn't know what to say but i tried.

Me : " Heavenly Father, this prosperous day you have blessed us with an amazing meal. Stacked on a table surrounded by love and contentment. Under a roof called home. All because of you. The blessings you have thrown upon us. Endless happiness and love. Thank you Father. Amen! "

Karabo : " Amen. " I smiled. Him and I immediately devoured the food.

Him : " Tastes good? "

Me : " Amazing. You should cook these more often. "

Him : " Would you let me? "

Me : " Well...yes. Once a week though. "

Him : " I dont want you working yourself too much. I didn't marry you to become my maid. We can actually hire one. "

Me : " Uhmm...no. Im okay. I can definitely manage. "

Him : " Youre sure? "

Me : " Definitely! Im used to working and it helps clears my head and also it helps with my nerves. "

Him : " About those. I think you should see a psychologist. "

Me : " I don't think I need one. "

Him : " Its good to see someone. "

Me : " I dont mind talking to you. I mean, you're a doctor. "

Him : " Yea but will you be comfortable to speak to me? "

Me : " We can put a test to that when the time comes. "

Him : " I know it won't come because sometimes you are just so hard headed baby. "

Me : " You're my husband. I will listen to you. "

Him : " How about after our white wedding?"

Me : " White wedding? I thought we are married already? "

Him : " We should sign baby and go to a honeymoon. Your choice of venue. Where would you want to go? "

Me : " Hmm...is your arms acceptable? "

Him : " Haha! Baby be serious. Where would you want to go? "

Me : " Anywhere? "

Him : " Anywhere. "

Me : " How about...Italy? I've always wanted to go there. "

Him : " Only Italy? "

Me : " Hawu Karabo where else? "

Him : " I've always wanted to go to the middle east. "

Me : " Really? "

Him : " Or even Bahrain? "

Me : " Italy baby. We can go to the middle east on a later stage. "

Him : " Italy it is than. Aaand a new a new piece. "

Me : " No Karabo - "

Him : " Yes! "

Me : " Is it even necessary? I mean, i love this ring. "

Him : " You can keep them both. " i sighed. I felt as some tingles on my throat and my tongue began to taste funny. I covered my mouth when I felt the food come back up. It was too late to try and run to the bathroom. Already the food were on the floor. Karabo hurried to my side.

Him : " Baby are you okay?! "

Me : " I don't feel so good. "

Him : " Come.. " he helped me up.

Me : " I have to clean that. "

Him : " I'll do it. Let's go. " on the stair case when I vomited, I literally cried with my hands pressing hard on my belly.

Me : " Karabo it hurts!! " (crying)

Him : " Just come.." He first helped me rinse my

mouth, wiped my lips and went to help me lay down. He gave me some syrup to drink before heading downstairs. When he returned he placed a cold cloth on my forehead.

Him : " How do you feel? "

Me : " Nauseas. "

Him : " You can't have any pills as yet. I first need to make sure that you are on the right state to actually take medication. " I nodded.

Me : " I think your food did this to me. "

Him : " I'm sorry. "

Me : " Its okay. I guess i also ate too fast. " he kept quiet. His phone rang. He ignored it.

Me : " Who are you ignoring? "

Him : " It's...its Tshego. She's just so..I can't take her calls. "

Me : " Is she your ex? "

Him : " Uh...yes. She is. We broke up ages ago. "

Me : " That's all I wanted to know. " my eyes voluntarily closed themselves.

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I tried. Do read, comment (need approximately 200 comments) and wait for me again fam.

[02/11, 15:45] Mai Kundi: Chapter 30

When I woke up, Karabo wasn't by my side and so was Kea. I woke up really confused. I didn't even know which day it was. I placed my feet down on top of my sleepers than held my head. I had a very excruciating headache so I stood up and went to look for some pills in Karabo's

kit. I popped 2 panados when I found them than headed downstairs where I found the two watching TV.

Him : " Oh you're up. "

Me : " Yeah and I'm also in grieve pain. "

Him : " We are heading to the doctor to do some tests. I hope you dont mind. "

Me : " Can't we go tomorrow? "

Him : " But it's still early in the morning. "

Me : " Really? " I asked with a raised eyebrow. See what I mean when i say I'm confused asf?

Me : " Well can we first pass by my home. I want to check on my gran. "

Him : " Go bath than. I'll go give Kea her formula. "

Me : " Baba please dont feed her too much? I don't want vomit on my clothes. "

Him : " I promise. " I turned and headed back

upstairs where I first brushed my teeth before entering the tub that was filled with warm water and foam bath. Once I was done I went back to the room where I lotioned my body than dressed in a red and white traditional printed dress with white 6 inch heels. I was about to place on my earrings when my phone rang. I wondered who the person could be because no one has my number but Karabo. I did answer though.

Me : " Hello? "

" Hello, Brown? It's me. Gloria. "

Me : " Oh...hi Mma. " God my heart skipped a beat.

Gloria : " Brown I am calling to just ask you to forgive me. What I did was wrong. My sins are catching up to me and right now I just ask for your forgiveness. I'm sorry. " I kept quiet. I didn't even know what to say. Gloria Thobang was asking for my forgiveness. That was something

I never thought would happen in this lifetime.

Gloria : " I know. I sound very stupid. " Still I kept my mouth shut.

Gloria : " Do not judge, and you will not be judged. Do not condemn, and you will not be condemned. Forgive, and you will be forgiven. Says LUKE 6 verse 37. " so she even reads the bible?

Me : " Uhm.. Mma I have long forgiven you. I do not have a reason to not forgive you. You are an amazing woman. Deep inside.

Gloria : " Kealeboga hle ngwanaka. (Thank you my child) now I can sleep in piece. "

Me : " Of course Mma. Do enjoy the rest of your day. "

Gloria : " Thank you. You too. "

Me : " Bye. " I hung up and placed my phone on the dresser. I stared at it for some time before chuckling. That was really unexpected. I

finished what I was doing than headed downstairs.

Karabo : " You surely took your own time. "

Me : " I'm sorry. I was on the phone with your mother. "

Karabo : " My mother? "

Me : " Yes. Your mother. " he looked rather disturb after hearing that I spoke to her mom.

Karabo : " Are you sure? "

Me : " 100%. "

Karabo : " What did she want? "

Me : " Nothing much. She just asked for my forgiveness. "

Karabo : " That's just.. " he made this funny look.

Me : " What?! " I asked laughing.

Karabo : " Unusual. My mother is not the type to ask for forgiveness. Unless she wants to be close to a person and rack their life apart. "

Me : " Really? "

Karabo : " I know her better than anyone. She raised me remember? "

Me : " Of course. "

He took my hand and headed out. Kea was in his arms. At the car he wrapped her on the car seat and drove to the hospital.

Karabo

At the hospital after the doctor took Brown's blood sample I went outside to answer Zyder's call. He was mostly telling me about the braai that he's hosting on Thursday. That's three days away. Once our conversation was over I bumped into someone.

Him : " Hey!! Dude watch where you're fucking going! " I picked his cracked phone up.

Him : " This is not happening. Fuck! You sick prick you broke my phone! " I looked up. He had a stitch on his forehead and his eye looked a bit

purple'ish. I believe he was involved in a fight and funny thing is that this guy reminded me of me when i was 19. I got into a really bad fight.

Me : " I'll buy it. "

Him : " I don't need your money okay? Just an apology. "

Me : " Im sorry. " i seriously didn't want to fight. I mean, this boy was like a 1 comparing to me. I'd rip him apart. He's anger got worse. I get he didn't get the reaction he wanted.

Him : " Know what? " he snatched his phone from my hands before walking away. " Karabo? " I turned around. That was my father.

Me : " Dad? What are you doing here? "

Him : " Uhm...I came to do some tests. "

Me : " What tests? " he was just so shocked to see me and it was like he didn't want to see me here. He was definitely hiding something. " Dad are you coming or not? " that was the rude boy

again.

Me : " Dad? "

Dad : " Karabo...we...we'll talk later. "

Me : " No there's no later. "

Dad : " I'll call you. "

Me : " Dad!! " He didn't even turn to look at me.
He just walked away.

Brown

Some time later Karabo and the doctor walked in. Karabo was somewhat disturbed. I could see it in his eyes but he tried so damn hard to put on a front.

Dr : " I have the results. "

Karabo : " Ok. What do you have for me? "

Dr : " I did a couple of tests because you said you wanted to be extra sure right what the problem is right? "

Karabo : " Yea. "

Dr : " Good! Its not some bug nor any allergies. Brown, you are pregnant. " to me that sounded like a joke.

Me : " Doctor how can I be pregnant. I mean, Karabo and - " I stopped mid sentence when it all came back to me.

Me : " No! " Karabo and I's eyes met.

Me : " Karabo no! It can't be. He...I..no! " this was just so messed up. How can i be pregnant with my father's child? I can't be. Its just so wrong!

[02/11, 18:32] Mai Kundi: Chapter 31

I didn't know what to say and so did Karabo. We just looked at the doctor astonished. At this moment I just wanted the earth to swallow me. I wasn't ready to get home and answer the questions Karabo will throw at me. I know for sure already he wants to drill me with million question. The look on his face says it all. Finally he clears his throat after a moment that felt like

forever.

Karabo : " Thanks doc. That's all we needed to know. " He nodded. I dressed before climbing off the bed. I looked down and fiddled with my fingers.

Karabo : " So there's nothing we need right? "

Dr : " I just need to write you a prescription of the vitamins that you'll need at the pharmacy. "

Karabo : " Ok. " The doctor wrote the prescription down then we made our way out of the hospital. He opened the door for me.

Me : " Thank you. " I entered. I was surprised. I thought maybe he'd just get to his driver's side and speed off. He also entered the car.

Karabo : " I have to meet up with Phumla. Can I drop you off than head to his place? "

Me : " Of course. " he said nothing after. He just started the ignition and drove out of the hospital premises. At the house I took Kea from

behind and she was sleeping by now.

Me : " I guess I'll see you when you return. "

Him : " Yep! "

Me : " Bye. "

Him : " Bye. "

I closed the door and walked inside the house. At a time like this i always wish to have a friend that I could talk to about ups and downs but now I was dealing with them alone. That was rather depressing. My phone wasn't even interesting and Kea was also sleeping. To me, this was a risky moment. I can never tell what I will do to myself if I end up over thinking things.

Karabo

At Phumla's crib i parked my car and went to press on the doorbell. Paris opened the door.

Me : " Oh you're here? "

Paris : " Yeah. " I hugged and kissed her cheek.

Paris : " You know Pretty. She's always bored. "

Me : " Tell me about it. " We both laughed a bit.

Me : " Is Zyder also here? "

Paris : " Yep! They are in the back having a smoke. "

Me : " I'll go to them after seeing Pretty. Where is she? "

" Ncaww he cares about me. " she said coming from the lounge.

Me : " Yea yea! " I hugged her.

Pretty : " Where's Brown? "

Me : " Back at the house resting. Its not such a good day for everyone. "

Paris : " Problem being? "

Me : " Its a long story but dont worry. Its nothing serious. "

Pretty : " Okay but next time bring her along. I like that one. "

Me : " I will. Let me go to the guys. "

Pretty : " Yea but can I bring you some Hennessey? "

Me : " Why not. " I walked to the back where I found Phumla and Zyder relaxing and also having a smoke.

Me : " Gents! " We did our brother handshake before i took my seat.

Me : " Hawzit? "

Phumla : " Nothing much. We just decided to chill by the house and not go out. "

Zyder : " Plus the ladies don't want to go out. "

Phumla : " I sometimes just wish that I could go back to when Pretty wasn't sure committed. I mean back than at this time we are either fucking? At the club partying or having a joint together. She's too grown for my liking. "

Zyder : " Or you just don't love her the way that you did before. "

Phumla : " Trust me. I love Pretty so fucking much but being in a serious relationship isn't so me. "

Me : " You do know you're not getting a younger right? "

Zyder : " Yea man. You're 25 for God's sake. "

Phumla : " As long as I'm still in the calendar i am young man. When you're old you must be 32 or something. " Phumla is one stubborn person. You just don't know how to get to him.

Zyder : " You suck man! "

Me : " Too much. "

Phumla : " Mxm! I dont want to commit to Pretty and at 28 I'm already tired of her. Look at Karabo, Owethu is 17 years old and he's 25. Once he's 30 already he would want to marry another woman. "

Me : " You and I are two different people. I love commitment and I love my wife to do that to her.

"

Phumla : " Do you? "

Me : " Too much! "

Phumla : " How sure are you? "

Me : " We haven't had sex. "

Zyder : " Fuck! Dude you're lying to me? "

Me : " I'm serious and I love her nevertheless. "

Phumla : " Salt is probably killing you man. " I kicked his foot. Disadvantages of wearing push in's.

Phumla : " Oow! " (in pain)

Phumla : " Fuck why did you do that?! "

Me : " You better think twice when talking to me. "

Phumla : " I hate you man. " Our conversation continued until i saw that its time for me to now leave. Brown must be very worried by now.

Brown

The time was 5h00 when Karabo arrived. I had cooked some pasta for him and it was waiting for him in the oven. I was already in my pyjamas in the bedroom when he walked in.

Him : " Hey. "

Me : " Hey. " He sat on the bed.

Me : " You hungry? " his face was now buried in his hands. He just shook his head. I guess he had no appetite or maybe he just didn't feel like eating a meal that was cooked by me. I didn't know what to do. Its not like it was my choice to fall pregnant. This baby was conceived in the worst way possible.

Me : " I was raped. " Ok. I needed mean to say that. I was thinking it. Not wanting to say it. He slowly raised his head and looked at me like he did not hear what I said. He gave me a face that said " Say that again...just don't let it be true. " or something like that.

Me : " I was raped...by my father. " His eyes began to glow. Was he about to cry?

Me : " I went to Johannesburg hoping to find a job or even get financial help from my father but no. At first he just neglected me and acted as if I did not exist but the next time he...he forced himself into me. Karabo this baby was conceived of rape! " (crying)

Me : " I didn't choose to be pregnant. The pregnancy was compelled. You have to believe me. "

Him : " Come here. " he opened his arms. I moved closer and let him wrap his warm arms around me. I just sat there, crying like there was no tomorrow. This was just so painful.

Me : " I want to abort. " i was still in his embrace.

Him : " Are you sure? " I nodded.

Me : " I can't give birth to my father's child. I don't want this child to grow up with my hate

because Karabo already I hate this baby. " I once again cried.

Me : " I don't want her or him growing up feeling like a burden because truth be told? I feel like this child is a burden. My burden. Imagine the pain I'll be facing everyday when I have to raise him? Karabo...I can't. "

Him : " I'll support you in anything you want Brown. Believe me. " i nodded.

Me : " Thank you. " he planted a kiss on my forehead before going back to rubbing my forehead. This just felt so good. An amazing and also understanding husband. My own God sent angel. I couldn't ask for more.

[02/11, 18:33] Mai Kundi: Chapter 32

I finished changing Kea's diaper than picked her up. I felt man hands snake around my waist just when i was about to turn and exit Kea's room. Yes Karabo changed one the guest rooms into Kea's room. There were a few teddy bears there

and there but it didn't really look like a baby's room but soon we will turn it into one. I could tell by the cologne that it was Karabo. " You smell good. " He said with his breath hitting on my neck. I just chuckled.

Me : " Yea right. " i turned around.

Him : " I am serious. "

Me : " Of course you are. When do you ever joke around? " He chuckled.

Him : " But you do smell good though and this view of you picking Kea up. Its just beautiful. Just what I have always wished for. "

Me : " Do you want your own kids? Kids that have your email? "

Him : " Yes i do want kids but I think you and I will only have kids when you have finished with school. "

Me : " School? " I frowned.

Him : " Yes school. "

Me : “ I didn't even think about going back there. ”

Him : “ Why ” He followed me out of the room.

Me : “ Im not a school type of person Karabo. I just don't want to go back to that hell hole. ”

Him : “ You don't have a choice because next year we are going to take a remove. You're going to attend the best school. ”

Me : “ Can we not talk about school? Please. ”

Him : “ You're 17 Brown. You're going to be in matrix. You should be celebrating. ” i placed Kea on the couch before looking at Karabo who was standing behind me.

Me : “ Okay fine! ” I exhaled.

Me : “ I'll go to school. ”

Him : “ That's much better. I want you to finish school and go to the university of your choice. Where have you always wanted to go? ” I bit my lower lip thinking.

Me : “ AAA school of advertising. It's in Johannesburg. ”

Him : “ So we're going to move there? ”

Me : “ I can just choose a school here so that we don't move around. ”

Him : “ Nope! I don't mind going to stay in Johannesburg again or why don't we move there than you can attend school there? Jo'burg is the city of gold and its where dreams are found. ”

Me : “ You're right. ”

Him : “ So yea. After our white wedding we will first go on our honeymoon than move to Johannesburg with our daughter. ”

Me : “ I can't wait. ” He pecked my lips.

Him : “ I can't wait to see you in your graduation gown. ”

Me : “ i can't wait to see myself in my white gown. ” He sat down first before pulling me to

sit on his lap.

Him : “ i love you Wethu. ”

Me : “ I love you Owam. ” I moved closer and gave him a long lingering tongue kiss. After pulling out I pinched his nose.

Him : “ Let me go make you something to eat. ”

Me : “ No baba I can go make the both of us something to eat. ”

Him : “ Phansi Owethu. I want you to relax. I hate it when you're on you're feet. ” i sighed

Me : “ Fine! Is the WiFi router on though? ”

Him : “ Yea. Why though? ”

Me : “ I want to download some apps. ”

Him : “ Okay. ” He exited the room and I took my phone and downloaded apps like WhatsApp, Facebook, Instagram and also I download that song Karabo loves so much. Its sang by Gnash and the name is I hate you I love you. Once I

was done downloading I went to the kitchen to see what Karabo was busy doing ... Tuesday came sooner and this day is the day when I have to abort the baby that I was carrying. I didn't want to but imagine the pain I'll go through when I have to raise the child my father gave to me? Karabo and I showered together and I dared to look at what was in between his legs. I was just so shy and he also noticed that. I was in denial though. I wanted him as bad as he wanted me. I dressed into a nude dress with black gladiator sandals. Once everyone was done we went and gotten into Karabo's GLS. He pressed play on the car screen and love is in the air by Mario Winans played. He knew it and I knew it ...so we sang along. For a second there I forgot about my life problems. All I was thinking about was my growing love towards Karabo. I seriously love this man and all this time I thought I was just hallucinating about my love towards him. It's real and very strong and that

feeling on its own was phenomenal. At the doctor as always we didn't wait. We just went through to the doctor's office. I was scared but the doctor did run me through what will happen and I also signed some papers. Terms and conditions and all that. I was taken to a room where I was laid down. Karabo was in his doctor's uniform too and he was by my side all this time. That's all I needed. His support.

[02/11, 18:33] Mai Kundi: Chapter 33

Karabo walked in exactly at 12h00 meaning I've been sleeping for 4 hours max. I could feel that indeed something has been done to my body. My hands were so weak and the nurse had said that it was the Anastasia. It had kicked in immediately after I've woken up. My eyes had deepened. My heart rate was so slow and my body was heating up. I also had a dry throat which obviously made things worse for me when trying to speak.

Karabo : “ Hey. How are you feeling?” He placed his hand on my forehead.

Karabo : “ Damn baby you are heating up !”

Me : “ Wa..t..er. ” He could understand because he took out a bottle of oasis from the plastic bag than helped me drink it. I could feel as it pass though it was a bit painful.

Me : “ Better. ” He smiled.

Karabo : “ The abortion was a success. I just had a talk with the doctor. ” I sighed.

Me : “ I guess. ”

Karabo : “ You look sad though. ”

Me : “ I feel like its the right thing you know? Like I feel better though there is a glimpse of guilt. ”

Karabo : “ You did what you had to do Brown. Stop feeling guilty my love. ” He kissed my forehead.

Karabo : “ You and I will have kids one day just not now. The only thing you should be scared about is school. I know how your anxieties are so its going to be hard for you when you have to go to a new school. ”

Me : “ But have you noticed how better I'm getting? They were worse before. ”

Karabo : “ Your grandmother told me. Just no one knows the reason. ”

Me : “ I also don't know the reason. Just that when I am overstressed or over thinking things I begin to either hyperventilate or get anxiety attacks. ”

Karabo : “ All of this baby. We're going to beat together. ” I took his hand into mine.

Me : “ Thank you. ”

Karabo : “ For?”

Me : “ Firstly for being husband of the year...”
He chuckled.

Me : “ And secondly. Thank you for being this supportive. I believe if it was some guy he would have ran off like Kea's father did when I told him I was pregnant. It was hard for me to face society and also look myself in the mirror when I showed because I was alone. I was a disgrace to everybody but I know the moment I fall pregnant you'll be there for me Karabo and that's just what I need. A supportive husband. ” He smiled and he didn't say much. He just said “ I promise you you won't regret anything and I also love you. ” before kissing my temple.

Me : “ Where's my daughter though? ”

Karabo : “ With your grandmother. I have to go fetch her once you are discharged then we will go home and just enjoy the rest of the day. ”

Me : “ When will I be discharged? ”

Karabo : “ An hour less. Don't worry. You won't be sleeping here. ” I sighed in relief.

Me : “I can't stand hospitals !” He chuckled.

Karabo once again left when he received a call from his father and he promised to be here when I get discharged. It seemed like the matter was crucial judging by his solemn expression and his tone. The call wasn't a friendly one and by the looks of things, Karabo and his father don't get along. I get it. Pushy parents push us to a point where we can't even stand them. Not even in the same room or even stand breathing the same air as them and it was like Ingrid could perceive my thoughts because the doctor walked in and said "Your mother" before handing the telephone to me.

Me : " Hello? "

Ingrid : " Wow! I ... Ok. "

Me : " What Ingrid? " Already I was annoyed about the fact that she existed.

Ingrid : " I didn't think that you'd agree upon talking to me. " I rolled my eyes.

Me : " Did I have a choice? "

Ingrid : “ Yes you did Brown. ”

Me : “ You know what I love? ”

Ingrid : “ What?”

Me : “ People who get to the point! ” I raised my voice a little and that is something I do not customarily do.

Ingrid : “ Brown don't talk to me like that! ” That right there just caused a a vigorous consciousness to how she has the insolence to be telling me what to do. I was angry and hurt at the same time so I just ended the call before calling the doctor and gave the telephone back because if I had prolonged with that call I would have said some things to Ingrid and right now I have sin way too much to be disrespecting my mother to put a sin to my name. I just didn't! The nurse came when she saw me hyperventilating and she just didn't know what to do. She'd say "OMG! Just breath in and out " unlike an experienced person would react. I

believe she was new. My prayers were heard when Karabo walked in holding another bag which probably had more food to me but that was the least of my thoughts. This moment I felt like my heart was about to burst out of my chest!!!

Karabo : " Ok. You're doing better baby. " He kissed my forehead.

Karabo : " Better. " After calming down a bit I cried. I hate these days when I have to deal with something that I know I can't come to grips with.

Karabo : " What happened? " He was resting his chin on my head. He wasn't pressing too much for me to feel pain.

Me : " My mom called. "

Karabo : " And? "

Me : " I didn't want to talk to her because every time her and I's intertwineds end with an altercation. "

Karabo : “ Next time she must come face to face with you. Phone calls just create a barrier. ”

Me : “ I doubt that I'm ready to speak to her. ”

Karabo : “ Then she must wait till you're ready. ”
He leaned and took the juice from the plastic bag and handed it to me.

An hour later I was in the car with Karabo who was driving us home. We first went and took Kea at mom's and we sat a bit to talk and I told her about Ingrid and she promised to have a word with her. We left when Phumla called Karabo demanding for us to arrive home quickly and I got to learned that the reason he was such a nuisance was because they had made a braai for us. Apparently its s “ Welcome back” barbeque. It was stupid but that's just how their friendship Is. They are just so fond of each other and I was now part of the family because they were also so fond of me.

[02/11, 18:33] Mai Kundi: Chapter 34

“ Need any help? ” I was in the kitchen dishing up for myself. I had eaten but the food I was given were just not enough hence I came for more.

Me : “ Uhm ...no. I'm okay. ”

Paris : “ Ok. So are you feeling any better? I saw how weak you were when you walked in the door. ”

Me : “ I am exhausted but I don't want to sleep now because at night I will struggle to catch some sleep. ”

Paris : “ Okay. ” She sat on the bar stool.

Paris : “ I've been meaning to ask. Where did you and Karabo meet. ”

Me : “ Its a boring story. ”

Paris : “ I love boring stories. Now tell me. ” I chuckled.

Me : “ Ok. Well... ” With no detail left out I began to tell her my story.

Karabo's point of view

“ So where's Mr rich guy? Its been a while. ” I asked as I was outside with the gents having a few beers.

Phumla : “ He's still a nuisance to my life man but you know one thing that I almost fell for when he looked for some offer that I could not resist? ”

Me : “ What? ”

Zyder : “ He wrote out checks showing us how much we will earning just to do this whole mission thing. ”

Me : “ Truth be told? I don't see myself going back to that life. Its not just going to be a danger to me but also my wife and daughter. I can't put Brown through what I put Tshego. I just can't. ”

Zyder : “ And we support you Snyder promised to take your spot. ”

Me : “ Whoaaa Snyder? Thee Zambroskie Mayer? ”

Zyder : “ Yep! ”

Me : “ How? I thought he had went to the military and after losing his mother over that heist I thought he'd never return to South Africa again. ”

Phumla : “ Well he is back and better. ”

Zambroskie Mayer? Sounds scary hey. The twin of Zaine Mayer. The two bad brothers of the game. They call me gunner because I shot on an eagle's angle but he is the baddest on that range. He's not just a good fighter, he shoots and also has a very high IQ. That's the type of guy you want when you want you're about to make a heist. Rob a bank maybe?

Me : “ I'm still shook. Where's Zaine though? ”

Zyder : “ You know Zaine. Nobody can know where he is or what he is planning but I can tell you one thing. Once he knows that his twin brother is joining the South African force he will appear then ruin everything. ” I chuckled.

Me : “ That's just Zaine to everybody man. He destroys when he feels like it. ”

Brown's point of view

“ Ncaww I'm jealous! ” I laughed.

Me : “ Its not as bad as it sounds though right? ”

Paris : “ Yep! Though I wish I was you. ” We laughed. The doorbell went off.

Me : “ Let me go see who that could be. ” I climbed down the bar stool then headed to the door. I opened. Some guy was behind the door holding a bouquet of flowers. He had black long dreadlocks and God I could die if he were to slap me. I mean his physique is of someone who is a gym freak. He wasn't alone though. He

had a young vision of him.

Me : “ Oh hi. ”

Him : “ Uhm hi. You must be Brown. ”

Me : “ Yes. That's me. ”

Him : “ I'm Scar. Karabo's friend. ”

Me : “ Oh yes. Come in. ” I made a way for him to come in.

Him : “ This is my son Luxolo. Son say hi to aunty Brown. ”

Luxolo : “ Hi aunty Brown. ”

Me : “ Hello boy boy. ”

Luxolo : “ Baba ndicela phone yam. ”

Scar : “ Not now. I'll give it to you when we- ” He didn't even get to finish his sentence because Paris appeared and she excitedly came and picked the boy up. Oh yes it's her son.

Paris : “ Mtana ka Mma. Unjan boy? ” he said nothing but just hugged his mother.

Paris : “ I guess he missed me hey. ” God the look on her face was just priceless.

Scar : “ Don't squeeze my son too tight. ”

Paris : “ There is no need for that Scar. I just missed my son. ” He said nothing back but just stared at Paris with a life threatening look.

Paris : “ Boy would you like some food? ”

Scar : “ He ate. ”

Paris : “ Owwwkay. Then we will just go watch TV. Let's go. ” Her and Luxolo disappeared into the lounge.

Me : “ The others are outside. ” He said nothing but just followed. He is very intimidating and there was doubt what his name meant.

S'ne : “ Scar!! ” She got up and came to give him a hug. Everyone came and gave him hugs and they also did their secret handshake with Phumla and also Karabo.

Phumla : “ I thought you had to be in Cuba. ”

Scar : “ I was planning on flying out tonight. I just needed to say my goodbyes to you guys. ”

Phumla : “ Don't worry. Soon we'll be joining you. ”

Scar : “ It'll be better cause I can't sequel to this mission without my boys! ” the guys went and sat by pool while us the ladies went inside the house.

S'ne : “ Where's Paris? ”

Me : “ Bonding with her baby in the lounge. ”

Pretty : “ She must be so happy though. Scar doesn't really allow our girl to see her son. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

S'ne : “ He has issues that one but we're all used to him. ”

Me : “ I don't like the way he treats her though. ”

S'ne : “ He is a hard nut to crack. ”

The day went by pretty fast. The next thing I

know its Wednesday and this is when I have to take this whole wedding thing serious. I had spoken to the wedding planner and she promised to come later today so I used the few hours I had to go and check out the wedding dresses alone since Grandma was babysitting for me. Hlumie just disappeared in thin air. Karabo is not allowed to see the dresses and Paris and the others had work to do so I was alone. I arrived at the wedding boutique and checked out all the dresses until I found my ideal one.

[02/11, 18:33] Mai Kundi: Chapter 35

“ Look at your feet Brown. They are swollen! ” Mon scolded and I just laughed at how dramatic she was being at this moment. My feet were just fine. I dont know what mom was seeing that I could not see. We were now sitting by the porch and she brought us some lemon juice. It was cold and it was just what I needed after a long busy day.

Me : “ They are not that bad though Mma. ” She clapped her hands once.

Mom : “ Joh! Anyway has your husband called? ”

Me : “ He did call as I was in the taxi that brought me here. He said he was at his new surgery checking it out. ”

Mom : “ New surgery? ”

Me : “ Karabo is a doctor. He has been saving up money to buy a surgery and last night I heard him speaking to some guy who had his on sale since he was bankrupt. ”

Mom : “ But Karabo loves to spend neh? ”

Me : “ But now he is spending to make more Mma. ”

Mom : “ No I'm just saying that he loves to spend. ”

Me : “ But he uses his money to good use. ” She gave me a cocky smile.

Me : “ Hawuu Mma! ” She laughed.

Me : “ Don't have those types of thoughts tuu. ”
She continued to laugh.

Mom : “ I dont know what you're talking about
Brown ..” She took a sip on her lemonade.

Mom : “ So the December holidays are ending in
2 weeks time. Are you ready to go back to
school? ” I sighed.

Me : “ Karabo and I spoke about that the other
day. He offered to take me to school. ”

Mom : “ And what did you say? ” I firstly took a
sip on my lemonade.

Me : “ I agreed. ” She smiled.

Mom : “ Thank you. ”

Me : “ For? ”

Mom : “ For wanting to take a good step into
making a name for yourself. I am very happy for
you my child and you proved us all wrong.

Though I did not second thought you I know you proved a whole lot of people wrong. Like your mother. ” I sighed. I seriously did not want to touch on about her and I thanked my God's when Karabo's silver Merc - c class drove in our yard.

Mom : “ I believe he can't stay away from you. ” I chuckled.

Me : “ He's too attached. ” He walked out looking all good in formal wear. I seldom see my husband dressed in formal wear unless he's in his doctor's coat. He isn't the type to dress in formal. He finally got to us.

Him : “ Molo. ”

Mom : “ Hello son. ”

Me : “ Hey doctor Thobang. ” He kissed my forehead.

Him : “ Mrs Thobang. You look tired. ”

Me : “ I am. ”

Him : “ You'll rest once we're home. Are you ready to go? ” I glanced at mom.

Me : “ Mama I will see you tomorrow neh when I come help you bake. ”

Mom : “ Bye bye my darling. ” Karabo helped me up. He said his goodbye then we both walked to the passenger side together. He opened the door for me and I thanked him. He hadn't come alone. He had some boy with him. I guess its his brother because they looked rather alike but Karabo told me he was the only boy though? If not then who's he?

Me : “ Uhm hi. ” When he didn't answer I got a bit disappointed but I learned that he had headphones on. Karabo entered the car and I didn't need to verbally ask him who this stranger was.

Karabo : “ Mh! This is Kamogelo. My younger brother. ”

Me : “ You never told me you had a brother? ”

Karabo : “ He was hidden by my father for the past years. ”

Me : “ How old is he? ”

Karabo : “ 17. ”

Me : “ Ok, but where did you find him? ”

Karabo : “ In the streets hanging around with some nyaope boys. ”

“ They were not nyaope boys Karabo! “ I turned around stunned. He doesn't just have Karabo's resembles but he also spoke like him. Not so but the deep tone was there.

Karabo : “ mind your business when the elders are talking. ”

Kamo : “ I hate you man. ”

Karabo : “ I can stop this car you know! ” He kept quiet and went back to being busy with his phone.

We finally arrived home. I was the first climb

out and left the two brothers to talk while I went inside and showered..

Karabo

Me : “ You're this close to pissing me Kamogelo!
” I said showing him with my index finger and thumb the distance.

Me : “ I am your brother and I care about my blood. I could not just leave you there wondering in the streets like you don't have a family. I dont even see a reason why you should give me an attitude. ” he kept quiet for some time.

Him : “ Can I go now? ”

Me : “ Where? ”

Him : “ I believe you didn't bring me here to stay outside. ” I moved out of the way then he walked inside the house. I followed.

Me : “ Where have you been schooling? ”

Him : “ In this other school thats in Charlo. ”

Me : “ What do you think of going to Germany or Los Angeles. I have agents there ...well dad does but it doesn't matter. ”

Him : “ You're kidding me right? What the hell makes you think I want to leave home?! ”

Me : “ Better education perhaps. ”

Him : “ Fine! ”

Me : “ Fine? ”

Him : “ What? Did you want me to say no. ” I sighed. I just couldn't with this boy.

Me : “ Let me leave before I bust your face open!
” I got upstairs and I found Brown busy lotioning her body. She was standing naked in front of the mirror. I couldn't help but admire her beautiful stretch marks that were on her behind. To me that's the most beautiful masterpiece my eye has interacted with. I went to stand behind her thick, short body. I took the Chanel container then I lotioned her back.

Slowly and seductively just to turn her on a bit. Once I was done she dressed in my Calvin Klein's with my shirt.

Me : “ Let me massage your feet. ” She sat on the bed then placed her feet on my lap. I began to massage her.

[02/11, 18:34] Mai Kundi: Chapter 36

Its 2am in the morning and I am hearing some weird sounds coming from downstairs. Karabo is in deep sleep next to me. I shake him a few times so that he could go and see who was downstairs or what the sounds are. “ Karabo? Baba? ” I say shaking him. “Hmm! ” in irritation he groans like that. “ I think there is someone downstairs. ” Right now adrenaline rush has taken over. He reaches for his phone that is by the headboard then he checks something before speaking “ Baby just go sleep. ”

“ So you're not going to check for me who is downstairs ?” I am more than scared and

Karabo doesn't seem to care.

“ Its no one. I promise you. ” He then goes back to sleep. I can't sleep knowing that there is a possibility that some one might be in the house and probably the intruder might have a motive to kill. I toss the covers aside then slowly and quietly I tip toe down the hallway.

“ I think that's all of them. ” A familiar voice says from the lounge. Once I'm by the stairs I clearly on an open view see Scar and Phumla in the lounge. The room has 7 big black bags and on Scar's head looks like somewhat a balaclava.

Phumla : “ Uhm ...Brown. Did we wake you? ” I say nothing but just stare at him. My question was what were they doing here at 2 am in the morning.

Phumla : “ Brown? ” He expects another answer but I just continue to stare.

Scar : “ I think you should go back to sleep. ” He doesn't think. He is commanding me to leave

sight and go sleep but I freeze.

Scar : “ Brown.. ” He doesn't finish up. He ends at my name and gives me a death promising stare. I run back to the bedroom and I lock the door behind me.

“ Karabo! ” My chest is pumping up down.

Me : “ Karabo! ” Now I am pissed. I march to his side and slap him a few times until he is away.

“ Babyyy marnie! What?! ”

Me : “ Dont shout at me like that! Firstly, okay? ”

Karabo : “ I'm sorry. ”

Me : “ Secondly get rid of your friends. They are creeping me out. ” I get under the covers and he stands up from the bed.

Karabo

I placed on my silk gown then went to check what Phumla and Zyder are busy doing downstairs. Already they were counting the

cash when I walked in. Instead of Zyder being here, it was Scar.

Me : “ Dude aren't you supposed to be on a flight to Cuba? ”

Scar : “ I need to sort out some things before actually moving to Cuba. ”

Me : “ Oh! ” I check the bags.

Me : “ Seven? That's a lot. ”

Phumla : “ Each contains 5 mil. Imagine man! ” I chuckle.

Me : “ I'm impressed. ”

Scar : “ It is a great deal but we need a way to get the money to be transferred in our accounts with the bank not knowing where we got it. I am broke so they will obviously start wondering around. ”

Phumla : “ We need a multi mil to help transfer this money. ” They both looked at me.

Me : “ I can't guys. ”

Scar : “ Great! You'll go to the bank and deposits all of this. Right? ” One thing about Scar? A no is s yes and a yes is a no. You just don't understand him.

Me : “ Fine but this is the last favor that I am doing. ”

Scar : “ Cool! ” He stood up.

Scar : “ Tomorrow right? ”

Me : “ Yeah but I will need backup. I can't be wondering around with 35 million. ”

Scar : “ Skara and Zyder will have your back man. Dont worry. ”

Me : “ Cool than. I should go back to bed before the wife comes slap me again. ”

Scar : “ She slapped you? ” I nodded.

Scar : “ Shame! ” I also stood up and went upstairs where I quietly got under the covers

not wanting to wake Brown.

Brown

In the morning I woke up the same time as Karabo. He took a shower and I took a bath. He finished dressing before me. I was still lotioning my body.

“ Will I drop you at your grandma's ?”

Me : “ Yes. ” I finally finished then we went downstairs. I first ate before we got in the Jeep Cherokee.

Karabo : “ Rea will come help you okay? She called asking about your whereabouts. ”

Me : “ Okay but I didn't see Kamo. ”

Karabo : “ He was sleeping. ”

Me : “ Ok. Does Rea know where I stay? ”

Karabo : “ Mom is taking her. ”

Me : “ Your mom? ”

Karabo : “ Yes. ”

Me : “ Oh. ”

Karabo : “ Dont worry..” He held my hand and kissed it.

Karabo : “ She will definitely not give you trouble. I discussed that with her. If she disrespect you she's not coming to our wedding nor even being part of it. ”

Me : “ But Karabo she's your mom. ”

Karabo : “ God gave me you Brown. He said I should protect you. Love you. Make you happy. I can't let anyone be in my way of my mission. ”

I sighed.

Me : “ Ok. I get it and I respect what you're doing Owam but please don't be hush on her. ”

Karabo : “ I promise you. ” At my home he went and said his greetings to Kea before leaving. Mom had a pastor with though. Pastor Owen he introduced himself. He is no ordinary pastor though. He sees what a human eye does not

see. We were in the lounge. We were having glasses of coke while grandma had tea.

Owen : “ Brown ...you need to repent. ”

Me : “ Oh? ” I gave him a look of confusion.

Owen : “ You sinned. You need to repent before Satan uses that little crack to get to you and turn you into something weak again. Making you that girl that thouht she was not enough. You know how you were before right? ” I cleared my throat.

Me : “ Yes. ”

Owen : “ You need to repent. You have a beautiful powerful gift. One that's rare. Do not let Satan take one God has given to you. ” I said nothing.

Owen : “ And your husband. He has forgotten his belief. ” I gave him a questioning look.

Owen : “ He went from powerful to non riotous.
”

Me : “ Oh! ”

Owen : “ Shall we please pray? ” The three of us locked hands then the pastor began to pray.

- 200 comments guys.

[02/11, 18:34] Mai Kundi: Chapter 37

Karabo

Brown was all over my mind. Ive been with the guys after going to the bank to deposit the cash in my account and after we decided to go to some fusion bar and we just sat there drinking beer and having a mind blowing conversation but I found myself being in my own comfort zone and thought about my wife. Her beautiful genuine hypnotizing smile. Her tiny face and her imperfect but so perfect teeth that will surely need braces but I cared less about that. She's beautiful nevertheless. And lastly her body. God is just so amazing to have blessed me me such an amazing soul. I just wonder what I would do if it came to a point whereby one of us were to

leave. I decided upon to brush the thought away. I didn't want to be depressed at a time like this.

Zyder : “ I guess someone is in their own comfort zone.”

Phumla : “ He's probably thinning of the new style he'll be fucking Brown. ” The four of them laughed.

Me : “ True man! ” I worsened their laughter.

Scar : “ I hope you reach the g spot my G! ”

Me : “ Can y'all just shut up now? Like ...I can't ka lona. ”

Akani : “ Dont worry because 2 o clock is coming. ” I felt a hand caress the side of my hand. I was about to bite off somebody's head but I learned that it was Tshego.

Tshego : “ Hello gentlemen. ” They greeted her but Scar kept his mouth shut. Scar isn't really the type to like any typical woman or even a certain person. He's not just picky in girlfriend's

but also people he socialize with.

Tshego : “ Hi Scar. ”

Scar : “ Hi. ”

Tshego : “ You still hate me? ”

Scar : “ Can you leave? This here is guys who are serious about life and not roaming around losing their potent! ”

Tshego : “ Karabo please come sit with me than. ”

Scar : “ He can't. ”

Tshego : “ I wasn't talking to you! ” Scar stood up and for a second there we thought he was going to slap her but he just walked away.

Akani : “ What went down between the two of kahle? ”

Tshego : “ Haven't you noticed? All the girls Karabo has been with Scar hates. ”

Zyder : “ Figures. ”

Me : “ But not Brown though. He actually likes her. ”

Tshego : “ Maybe he wants her. ”

Me : “ Wrong! Because I married. ” That made her angry.

Tshego : “ Whatever. I'm out. ” She began to walk.

Me : “ Oh come on Tshego! ” I chuckled.

Phumla : “ I don't like her. ”

Skara : “ Makes the two of us. ”

Akani : “ You should not get back together with her man. ”

Me : “ Trust me. That's never happening. ” I took a sip on my Hennessey.

Phumla : “ Good because if you do I am definitely breaking y'all up. ”

Me : “ I promise you my G. ” Scar finally came

back and we went back to having a new conversation.

Brown

“ God that ring is beautiful. ”

Me : “ Thank you Rea. Your brother knows how to pick hey. ”

Rea : “ I underestimated him shame. I thought he was going to marry that skank of his. ”

Me : “ Who? ”

Rea : “ Tshego. Argh! Even when I hear her name I get annoyed. ”

Gloria : “ Rea stop it! ”

Rea : “ No mama. Truth is the truth! ”

Gloria : “ Okay but why talk about her in such a manner? ”

Rea : “ Mama are you still stuck up about that woman being your daughter in law? ”

Gloria : “ Of course not! But Tshego has always

showed me respect so I do not have a reason to not back her up. ”

Rea : “ Ok ke. ” We were in the kitchen and Gloria took the stand to bake. Rea and I were just watching. Grandma was with some friend of hers in the lounge having a conversation and Timothy had Kea. He had no intentions on going back home that one.

Gloria : “ Brown my darling, please come help me here..”

Me : “ Ok. ”

Gloria : “ And take your ring off. That's platinum skat. ”

Rea : “ Its not like Karabo can't afford another one. ”

Gloria : “ Just shut up wena! ” I placed the ring down on a safe place before helping Gloria. Her husband walked in and I didn't think he'd come since he said he wanted nothing to do with this

marriage. He even brought some flowers for I and a white teddy bear for Kea.

Eric : “ If I knew her size I would have went and bought her some clothes. ”

Gloria : “ You should have called me. ”

Eric : “ I will take her shopping with me when she's what? 5? How old is Kea Brown?

Me : “ She's just 2 months. ”

Eric : “ Kitso can't stop talking about how adorable she is. ” Gloria rolled her eyes.

Me : “ Who's Kitso? ”

Rea : “ Uncle Sakhile's wife. Dad's step brother. ”

Me : “ Oh. ”

“ Brown is in the kitchen with her in laws? ” My grandmother said in the lounge and some time later Ingrid walked in.

Ingrid : “ Sanibonani. ” (Hello) They greeted her back.

Gloria : “ What is Ingrid Jarvis doing here? ”

Ingrid : “ This is my home Gloria so what do you think? ”

Gloria : “ This is my daughter in law's house so please watch your tongue with me. ”

Eric : “ My love. ” He pleaded with his eyes. I guess Eric knows his wife has that ratchet side of her.

Ingrid : “ Good! ” I first went and washed my hands then threw the cloth I was wiping my wet hands with on the counter.

Me : “ Excuse me. ” I walked to Timo's room. I took Kea then went to my bedroom where I called Karabo. I just wanted to hear his voice.

“ Owethu? ” I felt that fam.

Me : “ Owam. I miss you. ”

Owam : “ You have no idea how much I miss you too my love. ”

Me : “ Come fetch me. ”

Owam : “ Now. ”

Me : “ Yes, now.”

Owam : “ I am coming. ”

Me : “ Thank you! Before you hang up. Your father is here. ”

Owam : “ Doing what? ”

Me : “ To check on me. He even brought me some flowers. ”

Owam : “ You're kidding me? Are you sure its my father? ”

Me : “ Yes! Come see yourself. ”

Owam : “ I won't even miss that for the world. I'm on my way now. ”

Me : “ See you Owam. ”

Owam : “ I heart you Owethu. ” I blew a kiss before ending the call. ♡

[02/11, 18:34] Mai Kundi: Chapter 38

Karabo arrived some time later and Gloria and I were close to finishing with our baking. Rea on the other hand was busy drinking her wine and by the look in her face I could tell that she was already tipsy about to pass out. Gloria didn't even take much thought to her since her most focus was on the baking and her husband.

“Family?” I smiled when I saw my handsome husband standing at the door looking all crusty and like a brown chocolate cake.

Gloria : “ Hey son. ” He first kissed my forehead before going to hug his mother and also kissed Rea on her forehead.

Karabo : “ Somebody looks drunk. ”

Gloria : “ Nx! You can never understand your sister. I don't even know what disrespect is this. ”

Rea : “ Hawuu Mma! ”

Gloria : “ Skang kwatisa Reabetswe! ” (Don't make me angry Rea)

She kept her words to herself because if she had something Gloria would have made sure the alcohol in her system fades away.

Gloria : “ Why can't you be like Brown? ” She said nothing.

Gloria : “ I mean the girl is respectful. She is a great help and she is more committed to family than you. ”

Karabo : “ Mom please! ”

Gloria : “ I will not keep this in anymore. Rea is just like Rifloe! They are useless! Right now she should be either going to school or even trying to make a family for herself. ”

Rea : “ I won't stand here and listen to your tantrums! ” She grabbed her car keys from the counter with her phone.

Me : “ Rea you can't drive in such a state. ”

Rea : “ I need someone to drive me back to the hotel though. ”

Me : “ Let me go and call Timothy. ” I wiped my hands, grabbed my ring before I forget it then went to call Tim from his room.

Me : “ Could you drive Rea for me please? She's too drunk. ”

Tim : “ Okay. ” He stood up from his bed and went to the kitchen. Took the keys from Rea then they left.

Gloria : “ She is disrespectful that one. ”

Karabo : “ Do you want to lose her just as you lost Rifloe and Retha? ” She stopped what she was doing.

Karabo : “ I am not trying to hurt you mom but I want you to open your eyes much wider this time. Brown when will you be done? ”

Me : “ I uhh ..” I looked at Gloria and she nodded meaning she's agreeing for me to leave.

Me : “ Let me go fetch Kea. ”

Karabo : “ Okay. ” I went to the bedroom, picked Kea up then we than left.

Reabetswe

I was so angry that all the way to the apartment I cussed and spoke my mind out to this handsome stranger next to me.

Me : “ Just because I am the only one who has always listened to her. Obeyed her orders, it doesn't mean that she should control my life any further. I am old for God's sake! ” He said nothing.

Me : “ I think I should move the hell out of her house or better yet. I should kill myself! ”

Tim : “ Whoaa! Rea don't you think that's a bit extreme? ” I shrugged my shoulders before crying.

Me : “ I hate my life Timothy. I really hate it. ”

Tim : “ I ..I mean ..I ” He exhaled.

Tim : “ Continue. ”

Me : “ Forget it! I'll just drink some more. ” I reached for my handbag and took out my bottle of Belvederes vodka and drank it by the bottle. We arrived at the apartment. Attribute to the vodka I couldn't even walk anymore so Timothy was forced to carry me into the hotel. We got to my suite and he wasn't struggling because I am a very big girl. He used his foot to close the door then to my room it was. He gently placed me down on the bed but I didn't let go. I finna get laid.

Brown

All the way to the house Karabo played R Kelly's album and the drive led me to sleeping because he woke me when we arrived at the house. He picked Kea up. He entered the house holding Kea by one arm and the other one held my hand. Karabo firstly placed Kea on the bed..

Me : “ Pastor Owen was at my house today. ”

Karabo : “ I know. ”

Me : “ How? ”

Karabo : “ I just know. ”

Me : “ Of course. Your gift. ” He chuckled.

Karabo : “ Not really. I am actually struggling gaining the power of either sensing demons or even interacting with Gina. She just disappeared.”

Me : “ What could possibly be the problem? ”

Karabo : “ I have been lacking prayer and serving God for quite some time. I need to do my daily dose again. Pray and believe. I have never really experienced something like this before other than the day when I did not know I even had a spiritual gift. I lost my grandfather who had to be my mentor and also my sister. ”

Me : “ I'm sorry. ”

Karabo : “ Its okay. Have you had any connection with your guardian angel? ”

Me : “ Angel? No. ”

Karabo : “ Bring your hands to mine. ” We both locked hands. He exhaled loudly.

Karabo : “ Let's pray. ” He began to pray. I could feel some uplifting feeling from my shoulders and this cool breeze of unnerving guilt was lifted up from my heart. I could feel that we were not alone in this room. Our room was filled of crying innocent souls that were trapped and they were asking for our help.

“ You need to tell her to stop punishing herself Brown. Make her understand. ” I opened my eyes. Karabo was lying on the floor unconscious and another vision of Rea and Rifloe appeared.

Me : “ Rethabile? ”

Her : “ You can see me? ”

Me : “ Yes. ”

Her : “ That means you're a medium. Brown

you're the one who has to help my mother lift off all the guilt and sustain in her heart. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Her : “ Because she feels like she is the one who killed me when it was only an accident. Brown make her understand. Tell her that all her crying and pain has trapped me here. Because of her pain and sorrow I can't cross the road. Please make her understand Brown. ” I nodded.

Me : “ I will help you but how will she believe me? ”

Her : “ I will show you how. Okay? Please Brown. ”

Me : “ I promise you. ”

Her : “ Thank you. ” She than disappeared. I opened my eyes.

Me : “ Amen. ”

Karabo : “ Amen ” We said in unison.

Me : “ That was so amazing. I feel better. ”

“Nothing beats jealousy, hatred and evil like a praying couple. ” Gina said behind Karabo. She still freaked me out.

Gina : “ Relax Brown. I won't hurt you. ”

Karabo : “ Where have you been? ”

Gina : “ Do not worry. You have gained your sanity. That crack is now closed but just so you know. You still need to fully believe that God will protect you no matter what the circumstances are. ”

Karabo : “ Thank you. ”

Gina : “ You're welcome. ” She disappeared.

Karabo : “ Are you okay? ” I nodded.

Karabo : “ We should take a shower. ”

Me : “ Go freshen up while I go and prepare something for you to eat. ”

Karabo : “ Thank you. ” I walked downstairs and

immediately prepared dinner. Once I am done Karabo goes to eat and I go bath. Once again, before going to sleep, we say grace.

In the middle of the night I am having this perplexing dream. I am floating in the air and I am dressed in a white romper (jumpsuit) that also has some parts that are covered in pure Gold. My hair is longer and more dark in color (black) and it is beautifully tied up in a long ponytail. I have a pure silver ring on my wedding finger and the long sleeve of the romper is attached to it with gold gladiators on my feet. My skin is even more lighter and before me is an opposite being then I am. Her laughter echoes in the room when it occurs but the most confusing thing is that no fear nor terror is in my heart.

[02/11, 18:34] Mai Kundi: Chapter 39

“Brown are you done fitting?” Rea was putting so much pressure on me that I couldn't even

focus when placing on the wedding dress. I was also stressed because it was too tight. I guess I gained too much weight. "It doesn't want to fit!" despair and anger mixed within me. This cannot be happening to me. Not when it's just 13 or even more hours from my wedding day. "Rea come in so that you can help." I heard her loudly exhaling from the other end but she did walk in the closet.

Me : "Look at me!" I frowned.

Rea : " Brown you're exaggerating! You look perfectly fine. Let me see. " She came and pulled the dress up easily.

Rea : " See! Its so beautiful Brown and so different. "

Me : " My royal wedding. " So our theme is sea blue. Our wedding is going to be held at the beach. Karabo did tell me that if that's what I want then he will make it happen.

Rea : " It's so beautiful Brown!"

Me : “ I know.”

Rea : “ Mama is definitely going to go crazy when she sees you in such a beautiful dress. ”

Me : “ I am going crazy looking myself in the mirror. ” I exhaled before a wide smile painted on my face.

Me : “ Better!” I looked at Rea.

Me : “ About yesterday. You and your mom have things that you need to handle. ” She sighed.

Rea : “ Can we not go there?”

Me : “ You do know talking helps right ?”

Rea : “ Says the girl that has so much hidden in her heart. ”

Me : “ I am taking this day by day. Its not easy expressing your feelings you know. ”

Rea : “ I am also taking it day by day. Give me time Brown. ”

Me : “ I won't really compel you but just know

that still today I wish I had a loving mother who's still in my life and supporting me into doing whichever thing I'd love to do.”

Rea : “ You're saying it like Ingrid died. ”

Me : “ She did. In my heart. ” I gave her my back.

Me : “ Zip me down please. ”

Rea : “ Okay. ” She helped me take the dress of then I went and checked if the glass sleeper fits me. Yep! I am fulfilling my dream of becoming Cinderella.

Karabo

By now I should be fitting in my tux but the guys and I were just by my old man's crib playing cards and my arrogant disrespectful brother was with. We were by the balcony where we could feel the cool breeze.

K-more : “ You do know we should be fitting our suits right? ”

Me : “ Yea but we will do that later. ”

Scars : “ That's what you said 2 hours ago. Do you want Brown to slap you? Again? You did tell me she fires good slaps. ”

Me : “ Guys. After tomorrow I will be seeing y'all scarce so dont you think I should be using this time to hang out with you for hours? The moment I say the magic words then I am going to finally commit to my God sent woman. One that I will never leave her side. I'll be there every single time. She will practically have all my time. ”

Phumla : “ So this means we won't play golf? ”

Scars : “ Shooting ranges? ”

Akani : “ Racing? ”

Me : “ Non! ”

Zyder : “ I believe Brown won't steal so much time man. She looks like an understanding woman. ”

Phumla : “ Plus I heard Pretty said she needs to

teach her a thing or two of being all freaky. ”

Me : “ Not happening! ”

Phumla : “ Its your choice man. You two have a boring sex life or one that's going to be unforgettable. ”

Scar : “ Missionary all the way! ” I laughed.

Me : “ I believe that will be between us. ”

K-more : “ But it depends. Either its 50/50 or she lays there looking like a dead potato. ” We laughed.

Phumla : “ Would you look at that. A 17 year knows a thing or two about sex. ”

K-more : “ Guys ...the most finest PE chicks throw themselves at me. A nigga should do what a nigga gotta do. ” We laughed before resuming our game.

Brown

Pretty : “ Brown do you even watch porn? ”

Paris : “ Or ride the D by you yourself? ”

S'ne (Hleskow) : “ Or give head. ” Its been an hour of being in the kitchen, drinking wine and also being interrogated by the girls. There answers were just so hard to answer.

Me : “ GuysI have given a guy head before. ”

S'ne : “ Did he cum? ”

Me : “ Yes! ”

Paris : “ Did you enjoy it? ”

Me : “ No! It was just so weird and gross! ”

Pretty : “ Then you were doing it the wrong way. Girl you need to play with your mouth a little. Suck the tip ...just the way you suck a lollipop. ”

Me : “ Lollipops have flavors. Ones that taste good actually. ”

Rea : “ Then you imagine its a lollipop. ”

Pretty : “ That's actually a good idea. ”

Me : “ Guys all this sex talk makes me hungry. ”

I climbed down the bar stool and went on a quest to find something to eat.

Saturday morning came earlier than expected. I was boisterous about this day but again adrenaline rushed when i got to the entrance of our beach wedding. Paris, Pretty, Rea and S'ne who were my bride maids had already walked to the front in their white dresses looking all flawless. I was scared and both my hands that were holding unto the bouquet were sweating that I could even feel the wetness. I blinked away the tears as I took every step towards Karabo. God I was so scared. Paris came and pulled my dress up and S'ne took the bouquet of flowers.

Karabo : “ I can take it from here.. ” He said to Paris before taking my hands into his. We first settled in before the pastor could speak.

Pastor : “ Dear beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the

presence of these witnesses to join together this Owethu and this Owam in holy matrimony which is an honourable estate instituted by God and signifying unto us the mystical union which exits..

Pastor: “ If any here can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let them speak now or else forever hold their peace.. ” We stayed quiet and that was the worst minute of my life because I did not know what to expect. Just when the pastor was about to allow us to say our vowels Tshego came in with two police men and Gloria's help that I once attacked when I refused to hand Kea to her.

Her : “ There she is! The girl that attacked me! ”
Shit.

[02/11, 18:34] Mai Kundi: Chapter 40

Adrenaline rushed when reality hit ...hard! I was going to jail. I never thought I'd ever be so

scared but here I was ..close to shitting on myself. Gloria stopped the police when they were close to cuffing me. She was surprised as everyone was. This wasn't just embarrassing but heart breaking. My wedding has just been ruined and there is nothing that I could possibly do about it.

Gloria : “ There must be a mistake office-”

Lady : “ Mrs Thobang you were there when she hit me. You even ordered the maids to help clean my wound.”

Gloria : “ Sonti please just calm down. There is no reason for you to;” Gloria tried dealing with the help and on the other hand the police wanted to proceed with the job.

Karabo : “ Don't you dare touch my wife! ” Gloria stopped hollying with Sonti and now attended to Karabo so that we both, as bride and groom, don't go to jail.

Gloria : “ Karabo baby please. ”

Lady : “ She must go to jail for assault! ”

Gloria : “ Sonti just shut up dammit! ”

Policeman : “ Ma'am we have to do our job. ”

Gloria : “ I know but sir- ”

Karabo : “ I said don't touch my wife! ” He said to the other policeman. God it was all a mess. Karabo trying to fight the policemen, the lady constantly throwing tantrums, Gloria trying to calm all them down. The next person to join this circle was Ingrid who got an earful from Gloria then they started having an altercation. I covered my ears and cried grabbing Karabo's attention.

Karabo : “ Baby its all going to be okay? I promise you. ”

Me: “ I can't go to jail Karabo! ” I said crying.

Me : “ What will happen to my daughter? Karabo you must find a way to help me.”

Karabo : “ I'll follow the police van. As always

Brown breath. Please baby. ” its like he was singing an old 80s song because everything he said just didn't make sense to me at this moment. He said I should breath but I didn't. I cried in the I painful way and that seem to hurt him more. I was placed in the back of the van and driven to the station where a whole lot happened. Karabo and his friends were already there waiting for us. Gloria was speaking to one of the Sargents while I was taken to the cells. I sat there for how long, I dont know. A woman dressed in a black suit with blonde tied up hair walked in.

Her : “ Take my client out of this jail cell. ”

Police man attempted to protest.

Her : “ I said take her out or you want your lieutenant to come and personally make you? Get her out this instant!” The policeman opened the cell and immediately I ran to Karabo who hugged me so tightly.

Karabo : “ Are you okay? ”

Me : “ I want to go out. ”

Karabo : “ Sonti dropped the charges against you. I am taking you home. ” I just nodded. Still at this moment I was terrified. I never thought I'd be facing so many challenges in my life. I even think that God is playing dodge ball with me because all this was just so meaningless and it brings heartache to my already broken life. We didn't stay long at the police station. Immediately after being let free Karabo took me home. Our friends were there waiting for us. At this moment I just wanted to be alone and not say a single word to anyone. There's a lot that's in my mind and it can't wait for me to think about it but again the guys don't get it and I wasn't about to show these people attitude because they have been nothing but nice to me.

S'ne : “ Kgante who was that sfeb ?”

Phumla : “ Shut up wena! ”

S'ne : “ You want me neh? ” Do all these two fight? Will there be any day where Hleskow and Phumla stop with their altercations?

Karabo : “ Guys I think Brown needs some time to rest. She isn't herself at the moment. ”

Pretty : “ We totally get it. ”

Paris : “ I'll help her out of the dress. ”

Me : “ Thank you. ” Scar on the other hand was in deep thoughts. I didn't mind him though. We weren't far up the stairs until he said “i say we kill her !”

Phumla : “ Who? ”

Scar : “ Tshego. I mean, imagine if she's dead? Karabo will be free from that slut.. ” In the bedroom Paris helped me out of the dress and also went to keep me company in the bathroom.

Paris : “ Its good to talk. It helps lift off the burden in your heart. ”

Me : “ I know but it also helps if you're ready. ”

Paris : “ Then when you're ready you can talk to me right? About everything or even we could express our feelings to each other. I do need someone to talk to. ” I smiled at her.

Me : “ I know. I will when I'm ready. ”

Paris : “ And don't worry yourself. All this will be over in no time. ”

Me : “ Its going to be hard to leave all this in the past. Nothing good ever happens to me just when I was close to finding happiness someone else came along and snatched it from me. I have never experienced happiness so this was actually big to me. I mean, i have a loving husband, a beautiful daughter that I love unconditionally but the only thing that could fill the puzzle is happiness. ”

Paris : “ Have patience love. ” I got out of the bathtub and wiped myself before wrapping a towel around my body. Back in the bedroom we found Karabo. Kea was sleeping on our bed in

her mermaid dress looking all cute and adorable.

Paris : “ I'll give you guys some space. ” She walked out and closed the door behind her. Karabo and I said nothing. He just opened his arms and I went to him. He gave me a very heartwarming hug.

Karabo : “ We will go through this together. Just dont lose hope or even give up on us.”

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Thank you so much for the 300 comments. I can see that we can do it. Let's not give up. Give me another 300.

[02/11, 18:35] Mai Kundi: Chapter 41

The time was 10h00 when I woke up thirsty. I

had been sleeping since taking a bath and Karabo was also so stressed that he chose to just try and sleep his stress and maybe when he wakes up it'll be subsided. I got downstairs, filled my glass of water and when I was just a half way through drinking a voice said "Are you ready for me now?" making me let the glass slide from my hand and break on the floor. The glass pieces that jumped up made echo sounds in my ears. I turned to only find that angel I once came across to when I was back home.

Her : " Fear not !" She said approaching me but in my fast paced heart I wished she had stayed where she was initially.

Her : " I am Tammy. I am a guardian angel. "

Me : " Who's guardian angel ?" I said, with a very shaky voice with no doubt of how terrified at this instant moment.

Her : " Your guardian angel."

Me : " Mine ?" I heard her, its just that all this

was hard to comprehend.

Me : “ Why me?”

Her : “ Why not you?”

Me : “ I do not know what to say. I don't really believe in any angels. ”

Her : “ But you are married to someone who is very spiritually committed. How can that be?”

Me : “ Fate can sometimes be fucked up. ” She cleared her throat.

Her : “ I did not mean to scare you. I just wanted you to know that you and Karabo are protected. Do not give up on your marriage. Yes you two got committed at a very young age and your marriage has so many challenges that you both need to beat together. Just dont give up on him. ”

Me : “ I'm not though. ”

Her : “ Brown you are young and you are very faint hearted. This is a test to strengthen the

both of you. Your love. You don't really have a strong belief. Your faint little heart will not be able to handle such bridges but that's the whole point. This is to strengthen you, your heart and your belief. ” I said nothing. I didn't really take in what she was saying. After a few minutes of staying in awkward silence she disappeared in thin air. I sighed. That was scary. I picked the broken glasses up and disposed them before going back to sleep. In the morning Karabo was still sleeping. I went and checked on my daughter before going to take a quick shower and go make Karabo some breakfast but the events of yesterday played in my head. I sat on one of the barstools and cried. The doorbell was the one that made me snap out of my sorrow, wipe my tears than went to see who is at the door.

Scar : “ Hi. ” He was behind the door with a bouquet of red roses in his hand and his other free hand was holding Luxolo, his son.

Me : “ Uhm .. Scar. Hey. ” I moved out of the way making space for them to enter.

Scar : “ You've been crying? ” I firstly closed the door before facing him.

Me : “ Not really. ”

Scar : “ Well ... I like your new makeup. ”
(sarcasm) I said nothing to him because technically he is mocking me.

Scar : “ I bought you these. ” He said handling the flowers to me.

Me : “ Thanks... ” I smelt them before smiling.

Me : “ They smell good. ”

Scar : “ Thanks. You cooking? ” it clicked to me that I had left the stove on.

Me : “ Oh God my food! ” I ran to the kitchen and attended to my pans. I finished with the eggs, chakalaka and bacon.

Me : “ Would you like some? ”

Scar : “ Why not. ”

Me : “ And does your son ever talk? I seldom see him speaking. ”

Scar : “ He's antisocial. As Paris calls it. ”

Me : “ Something we have in common. ”

Scar : “ I have noticed. ”

Me : “ Have you thought about taking him to see a psychologist? ”

Scar : “ Brown I am black. All my son needs is a kids meal. Right son? ” He nodded looking so much like Paris. That woman is beautiful. Like really.

Me : “ Haha! Of course. ” I gave them their food. Karabo walked in minutes later rubbing his eyes and he was still in his pyjamas.

Karabo : “ Hey man. ” He said to Scar before coming to kiss me then picked Luxolo up.

Karabo : “ Have I been sleeping long? ”

Me : “ Yep! I even made you breakfast. ”

Karabo : “ Thanks love. ” Him and Scar took their food and went to sit in the lounge while I went and checked on my daughter again.

When the time hit 12 we were all looking fresh. We were going to Home affairs to sign the papers. It doesn't mean if the wedding was intentionally ruined doesn't mean we can't still sign the papers. Karabo's aunt was our quick go through because she works at Home affairs. It didn't take us long. We signed and went to check on my grandmother. Karabo firstly parked the car then we stepped out. He had Kea in his arms. I turned around so quickly when I heard someone busy cussing in a very drunk voice. That person being Hlumelo. Its been some time since I have seen her. I was happy to see her but I did not like what I was seeing besides her. Karabo noticed this too.

Karabo : “ Brown get in the car. ” I didn't move.

In such predicament I freeze like ice on one spot.

Hlumie : “ Ya! You're married. You forget where you come from. You're busy driving your Mercedes and all the luxurious cars in the world but you forget where you're coming from. ” She said in isiXhosa. I didn't know what to say. This was Hlumie speaking in a very ill mannered tone with me. I, Brown.

Me : “ Hlumie- ”

Hlumie : “ Thula! I dont even want to hear all the lies coming from that rotten mouth of yours. I swear Brown. I will deal with you. You will then remember where you come from. ” The thing besides her began to march towards me but Karabo came and held my hand. Hlumie on the other hand does not see this. She is drunk and of course blinded. She clicked her tongue and walked in. Leaving whatever thing that was in front of me. It stood still. God I hated what I

was seeing. All this felt like a dream. It was so small like a child and its appearance was scary just as its presence and the nasty smell hurt my nostrils and throat. I felt like vomiting. It turned and walked out the yard. Then I gained my consciousness. I exhaled loudly.

Me : “ Was that a tokolosi?! ” I wanted to cry.

Karabo : “ I dont like working with such things. They always to come home with me.”

Me : “ No but why would Hlumie come home with a tokolosi? ”

Karabo : “ It was sent here obviously and she was the only candidate to be used with such things. ”

Me : “ Karabo this is witchcraft. ”

Karabo : “ Indeed. Relax. ” He kissed my forehead and we walked inside the house where mom and Hlumie were arguing.

Mom : “ Just leave my house maarn Hlumelo! I

don't know why you're like this when you were just fine my darling. What has Satan done to you so you can become so disrespectful and also jealous. ”

Hlumie : “ Jealous ?!!”

Mom : “ Yes! ”

Hlumie : “ Of who? Brown? Sies ukuluma ngi rubbish. ” I seriously had enough.

Me : “ Hlumie just stop it dammit !” She didn't stop. She continued to throw tantrums at mama.

Me : “ I said stop it!!! ” They both stopped at looked at me.

Me : “ Hlumie you have a serious problem. Not with me nor mama but with your Gods. You have been possessed Hlumie. You need to believe again. Close the crack filled with hate and vile because that crack invites in Satan and his demons. The reason you are like you are now. ”

Hlumie : “ You are talking rubbish! ”

Mom : “ Tsek Satan! ” She said throwing two slaps at Hlumie who stumbled back because also she was intoxicated. She grabbed her by the shirt and Karabo tried stopping mom but she did not listen to him. She continued to drag Hlumie until outside and threw her down on the ground.

Mom : “ Come back when you know Jesus my child because you need him. In my house will not live a devil. You are a devil yourself.” The little thing was standing at the gate. Waiting.

Mom : “ Just leave Hlumie! You are you disgrace maarn my child. It pains me to see such a devil like you. ”

Hlumie : “ Devil? ”

Mom : “ Yes!! You devil. Sies you make me sick. I'm even scared to say you're my granddaughter. All my daughters and granddaughters have never failed me. You're the first and definitely

you'll be the last. ” She clicked her tongue before entering her house again. I sighed.

Me : “ Hlumie let's go so- ”

Hlumie : “ Don't talk to me wena! ” She stood up and fixed her shirt that had sand but that alone didn't bother her. She turned and walked. I looked at Karabo hoping he does something but he just said “If she wants to repent she will willingly come but since she wants to choose this path I won't even bother myself. ” I sighed. We turned and walked inside the house. I was than depressed. I did not like seeing Hlumie being treated like that. It just made me so sad that I could not even control my feelings.

(Please do comment guys and I tried with the insert. ♡)

[02/11, 18:35] Mai Kundi: Chapter 42

Karabo

“I need you to just believe that I had nothing to do about what Sonti did and I am as angry as you are Karabo!”

Me : ” No. I just want you to know that I am keeping an eye on you mom. I swear you will regret ever hurting my wife in such a way. Right now you may seem genuine but you know that I know you better than anyone. I know Gloria Ndamase and Thabang combined. ”

Mom : ” Stop trying to intimidate me Karabo. I made you and I can also easily end you.” She said keeping her word. She clicked her tongue before walking to the kitchen where Brown was. I sighed. I swear I felt like snapping my mom's neck at that instant moment because she has a hand on this. I know! I went and joined them in the kitchen.

Mom : “ Brown about yesterday-” She stopped her.

Brown : ” Please. Let's not touch that topic. ”

Mom : " I just want you to know that I am sorting it out.. " She stopped and looked at my reaction before continuing.

Mom : " And I have my guy in it. "

Me : " Thuso? " I asked without even looking at her. Thuso, of course being the guy that shot me.

Mom : " Uhm no... " She began to feel uneasy.

Mom : " I have someone else. Brown just know I will get to the bottom of this.

Brownie : " I believe you Ma. "

Mom : " Thank you daughter and tell your husband that I did not have a touch in this. It may seem like that but its not true Brown. You have to believe me. " I did not believe her even one bit though I should but I know the woman that made me.

Me : " What about Tshego? I saw you two speaking at the wedding. "

Mom : “ i spoke to her and she denies even leading the police to where the wedding was held. ”

Me : “ I should have a talk with her. ”

Brownie : “ No no! You two should just focus on fixing your differences other than all this nonsense cause even if we find the culprit there won't be any difference because they succeeded on reaching their goal: to ruin our wedding. ”

Mom : “ Brown do you know how much that wedding cost not only Karabo but his father and I? No gyel with that money i could have went to Dubai and also Abu Dhabi. ”

Me : “ Mom please. ”

Mom : “ Ok. Im sorry but we do need to find who this person could be because they are still going to continue with this hoax of theirs. ”

Brown looked at me so I could say something. I could tell that she wanted us to stop with this

but we had to at least know who the person is and also stop them. I was about to say something but Phumla who rang the bell delayed me. He walked in with Snethemba aka Hleskow mami and also Pretty. The girls went to hug Brown.

Phumla : " Heita! " We shoulder bumped.

Phumla : " Tgom! " He mocked mom but that didn't bother but it boosted her over bruised ego.

Mom : " T and G Thobang. Thee Gloria Thobang. " We chuckled.

Phumla : " You are definitely Tgom. The greatest one MaThobang! "

Mom : " That's my thug name. " She may hate Phumla but their conversations are always one hunnid.

Phumla : " Man I have something that I need to discuss with you. "

Me : " My study. "

Mom : " I will leave than. " She firstly went to say her goodbye to Brown with a hug before coming to plant a kiss on my cheek then left. I glanced at Phumla.

Me : " And? "

Him : " I found pictures of Sonti and Tshego sitting comfortably at The Eat and that same day she sent her a lump sum of 50K and also a ticket from Jo'burg to PE. "

Me : " That bi- " I stopped myself from saying that sinful word.

Me : " I hate being me. "

Him : " Look, Karabo we're friends. If you cannot evacuate then dude I can do it for you and Scar has been craving to leave a huge ass Scar on someone's face. " i sighed.

Me : " I dont know. "

Him : " You dont have to. I have your back. Always. "

Me : “ Just ...just do what you have to do man because I am planning on surprising Brown with a trip to Hawaii. I need to lock her in a bubble I will then pop when her school open. ”

Him : “ And you dont want any disturbance? ”

Me : “ Non. ”

Him : “ Then consider it done man. ” We shoulder bumped then he went to take Pretty and Sne before leaving.

Brown

I walked in the bedroom where I found Karabo on his knees praying. I waited till he was down then I made my appearance.

Me : “ Feeling better? ” He turned and glanced at me.

Karabo : “ Much better. ” i went and wrapped my arms around his neck though it was hard with me to keep up attribute to his height but he leaned making it better for me to peck his lips

several times.

Karabo : " Is my daughter sleeping? "

Me : " Yes. I just checked on her

"

Karabo : " Then its safe for me to do this

"

Me : " Do what? " Within a blink of an eye i was pressed on the bed. He lifted my dress up then gave me a smirky smile before his face disappeared down my dress. With each touch my heart pace escalated. My panty was slid off and I could feel as his face got closer. I laid there there anticipation. Lingerin g for whatever he had in store for me. " Karabo! " I said under my breath when I felt his tongue began to play on my vagina. No one has went down on me before but God it felt so good and pleasuring. My own ocean filled with nothing but pure ecstasy. My hands held tightly on the sheets

with my lips pressed together not even wanting to be heard. By Kea for that matter because I doubt the neighbors could hear me but you should never underestimate the screams of a woman moaning from pure pleasure. I felt as the liquor was released from my vagina. I shut my eyes for some time until I felt Karabo wiping me down there.

Me : " That was amazing! " Oh God! I did not think I'd actually say that out loud. He came and pecked my lips.

Karabo : " Should I go make my wife something to eat? "

Me : " No. I think that could wait. " I took my dress off.

Karabo : " Why? "

Me : " Because I am about to keep my husband in the room for umu tsutsu nyana (for some time) you don't mind do you? " I went and kissed his lips.

Karabo : “ Not at all. ”

Me : “ Good. Sit down and just relax. Okay? ”

Karabo : “ Look who's talking. ” I pushed him on the bed and his eyes widened.

Me : “ I'm now in charge now. ”

Karabo : “ Who- ” I shut him up with a French kiss.

[02/11, 18:36] Mai Kundi: Chapter 43

In the morning i woke up with a very painful body and my vagina was heating up. The pain got real when I was peeing. I felt like dying that instant moment because the pain was unbearable asf. Once I was done I wiped myself then washed my hands. I found Karabo making the bed. I hugged him behind.

Me : “ Morning.” He turned around and hugged my short body.

Karabo : “ Are you okay? Feeling any pain?”

Me : “ Just a little but I am sure I can manage. ”

Karabo : “ I'll go get ice for you. Wait here. ” He walked out the door and I finished clearing the room. When he came he made me lie down then he spread my legs.

Karabo : “ Its okay to scream. ”

Me : “ I won't. ” He placed the cold ice on my vagina then ran it around. My eyes were shut and I also had bitten my bottom lip. Finally he was done then we went to take a bath together. Gosh we had totally forgot about Kea but luckily nothing had happened to her. She was just hungry. I fed her and also I fed my husband who would not stop telling me how hungry he was. I was basically taking care of two babies. Once those two were full it was my time to eat.

Karabo : “ Let's give Phumla a visit. ”

Me : “ No baby. I just want to rest. Last night was just too amazing but now I am exhausted. ”

Karabo : “ Ok. I'm taking Kea with me though. ”

Me : “ Ok. You guys should not take long though. I want to spend my time with the family. ”

Karabo : “ I promise you. ” He took Kea and placed her in the car seat.

Karabo : “ I'll pass by the mall. Do you need me to bring you anything? ”

Me : “ Something minty and the rest you can buy snacks because we will be having a movie night. ”

Karabo : “ I promise to come on time then. I love you. ” He kissed me.

Me : “ I love you too. ” He pecked my lips several times then left. I stood up from the couch and went to grab an apple in the kitchen before returning to the lounge and watched TV.

Karabo

Just a minute away from Phumla's house Gina appeared.

Gina : “ Karabo go back! ”

Me : “ Go back where? ”

Gina : “ Your house. Tshago has sent people to kidnap Brown and I promise you that they will kill her. Now go! ” i turned the car around and murdered the 360. When I arrived my guard was shot and the lounge was messed up. I closed my eyes when I had a vision. A vision where Brown was tied up in a dark room crying for help. I gained back my sight then called Scar. He will definitely know what to do.

Zolane (Scar)

I was at my house watching Luxolo playing in the playing room. I was handling Brown's case and right now I was waiting for a call from my resources but instead of getting that call I received Karabo's.

Scar : “ Amigo? ”

Karabo : “ Brown has been kidnapped. ”

Scar : “ What ?!”

Karabo : “ Its Tshego. There's no doubt. ”

Scar : “ Relax. I will find Tshego and I will get the truth out of her. ”

Karabo : “ I have to do something man! ”

Scar : “ The only person that can do something at this moment is Gunner. You're not Gunner. Just pray and see if it helps. ” Okay that came out sarcastically

Scar : “ See you. ” i ended the call then grabbed my keys. I informed Luxolo's nanny who was in the kitchen before leaving. I blasted Drake's God plans because right now God's plan was to allow me to kill that bitch I've been yearning to destroy for years. When I arrived at her apartment I didn't even knock. I entered and walked to the kitchen where she was.

Tshego : “ Scar- ” I fired a mean slap at her then held her by her fake weave.

Scar : “ Remember that day when you sent your friends to kidnap Paris? When she was pregnant with my son? ”

Tshego : “ Zolane that was a long time ago! ”

Scar : “ I don't want the same thing happening to Brown and Karabo. ” I pushed her and her head collided with the wall. I took out a very nice knife from my pocket.

Tshego : “ Scar please don't! ”

Scar : “ I won't run after you Tshego. ” She began to loudly cry. I grabbed her by the neck and brought her closer to me.

Brown

When I woke up I did not recognize the surroundings. I was tied up and the only thing that helped me with light was the little crack on the wall that brought in light. My throat was so dry there was not even a single saliva for me to

swallow. I was very thirsty. A whole lot of things were roaming around my head. But mostly I only thought about death.

[02/11, 18:36] Mai Kundi: SEASON FINALE

Chapter 44

Karabo

When the time hit 8 at night I got a call from Scar. I hadn't spoken to him since. I answered.

Me: Talk to me.

Scar: I need you to come to the address that I just sent you.

Me: Ok. Did you find Brown?

Scar: That's why I need you to come here now. I can't really say what I have to say over the phone.

Me: Ok. I'm on my way.

Scar: Cool.

I ended the call. Phumla, Zyder and Akani were

also on a quest. Kea was with me. I wasn't about to let her slip too. I arrived at the place. Inside where Scar was, Tshogo was on the floor drenched in blood. He really did a number on her.

Me: Scar this is bad.

Scar: Its nothing. She won't tell us where Brown is. She is even willing to lose her life then to tell us. You can even talk to her but I promise you that she won't say anything.

I looked at Tshogo. Her eyes were voluntarily closing themselves.

Me: Not even a single thing?

Scar: Nothing.

I sighed. This was the most hardest thing I have had to deal with.

Me: Then we will have to find another way to find Brown since she won't talk.

Scar: We can check the guys that she once sent

Paris to kidnap her.

Me: Have you checked her phone?

He took it from a table and went through it.

Scar: All the numbers are here.

Me: Then I guess we have to use that plan.

Scar: Let's go then.

Me: What about her?

Scar: She can die for all that I care.

He walked out first. I sighed before picking Tshego up. I just could not leave her there. She was going to suffer so much and I'd have to deal with the thought of leaving someone lose their life when I could have helped them. I placed her in the back of my car and just before driving off I called a good doctor friend of mine who owns a surgery. I dropped Tshego there.

Brown

Some guy walked in the room as I was still

wondering what I was doing here. The only thing I could make out about this guy is that he was white and he had blue eyes and also black hair. On his hand he had a tray.

Him: Are you hungry?

How can he ask me that? The only thing I wanted at this moment was to be home. I don't want food!!

Him: I asked you a question.

Still, with fear in my heart, I said nothing.

Him: I won't ask you again miss.

Me: I'm not hungry.

Him: So, was that hard for you to utter?

I again said nothing. He threw the tray in front of my feet before taking out a cigarette and a lighter then smoked. Two more guys, blue eyes and white in complexion, walked in.

Guy2: Has she said anything?

All this time these guys have black balaclavas on.

Guy1: He hasn't said anything.

Guys3: Have you even tried speaking to her?

Guy1: Yeah I did. He has said nothing to me.

The second one turned and faced me before coming to stand in front of me. He grabbed my hair then pulled me up. I flinched in pain.

Guy 2: Bring the camera!

The third one brought the camera.

Guy2: I will make a tape of you. You will tell Karabo that in order for him to get you he has to pay 50 million rand. His father can afford it. Am I clear?

I nodded while tears flowed down my eyes.

Guy2: Good.

He took the camera from the third guy then he began to tape me.

Karabo

I waited till Tshego up. All this time she has been sedated so I had to wait till she was up. She got scared when she saw me standing by the wall with my arms crossed.

Me: Where's my wife?

My voice was more deep this type and I had no time to play. I watched as she began to cry.

Me: I SAID WHERE'S MY WIFE?!!!

Tshego: I sold her!!

She said then cried loudly. I am not a woman beater but if I was I swear I was going to kill Tshego by using both my hands.

Me: Sold her?

I said, much calmer this time.

Me: You sold my wife Tshego? To who?

Tshego: Some guys named the Thirds. Tyson, Tyron and Tyce. That's all I know about them.

Fuck fuck fuck!!! She sold my wife to Mafias. The last time I had an encounter with the mafias I was still just a teenager and they were new in south Africa. They are younger than me but never underestimate the Mafias. They brutally torture and make sure you do not die in the process. I left Tshogo in the ward and walked outside where Scar has been the whole time making calls.

Me: You won't believe this!!

Scar: Enlighten me?

Me: Brown was taken by the Thirds. You remember them?

Scar: Who were they again? 3 Tins of fish? How can I not remember them?

He took his phone out.

Scar: I am going to get Brown. Believe me man.

I had placed my full trust on Scar because when he says he will do something he is definitely

going to do it.

(I will try and post tomorrow.)

[02/11, 18:36] Mai Kundi: SEASON FINALE

Chapter 45

I haven't received any feedback from Scar but I had just stayed up the whole night praying and speaking to Gina who only spoke in riddles. I could barely even understand a thing. My mind was very preoccupied. I thought about how scared Brown is at this instant moment. I know for sure she has had an episode and maybe those people might have heart her. The mafias do not joke. They have always been the worst to deal with but I always had my way with them. A way whereby they would not even be able to stomach the thought of how I was always a step ahead from them. Phumla walked in through the door. This whole time I am staring at Kea who was sleeping in her cot that I moved from her room to the lounge. Phumla didn't

immediately say anything but for a few minutes he stayed quiet.

Phumla: They crossed the borders.

I bit my lower lip.

Phumla: Scar was also shot.

Me: Where is he now?

Phumla: You know him. He never listens. Especially when someone is taking him for a fool. He is in Botswana following them. Its like he can think just as they do.

Me: He can't do this alone. I have to meet him half way too. Do my part of the job. Brown is my wife anyway.

Phumla: The only thing you can do is pray.

Me: Its not the only thing i am good at yo know.

He stayed quiet staring at me hoping I could fill him but the light bulb on his head lit.

Phumla: Oh hell no!

Me: Hell yes! Sitting here doing absolutely nothing depresses me to the max. I must do my part.

Phumla: Karabo come on. Don't do this man. You also know that you do not want to do this whole bullshit!

Me: Brown is my wife. My priority. I promised to protect her at all cost.

Phumla: Brown knows that you love her man so do not try and prove a point when you already have her heart.

I stood up and walked to mom and dad's bedroom with him following me.

Me: Just call Akani and tell him that I need a fill in.

Phumla: You don't even know where she is.

Me: Not now but after that call with Akani I will.

I entered the weapons room then firstly I placed on a bulletproof vest. Took the gun and clipped

it on his sack.

Phumla: Karabo my G-

Me: Call Akani Phumla and stop nagging me!

He sighed.

Phumla: Yes sir.

He took his phone out and made the call.

“Karabo I need you to be quick. Ok? Brown needs you more then she did before.”

Me: Do you think I will survive this?

Gina: Chances are that you will.

Me: Why are you letting me do this? Shouldn't you be scolding me like you always do?

She said nothing but disappear. Phumla walked in and handed the phone to me.

Phumla: Its Akani.

I pressed the phone on my ear.

Me: Talk to me?

Akani: I got the tracking device but you won't believe where it is.

Me: Where is it?

Akani: McCarthy surgery. Tshego was admitted there remember.

I closed my eyes.

Akani: Karabo?

I said nothing for some time.

Akani: Kara-

I gave Phumla his phone and made my way downstairs. I picked Kea up. The only safe place is if she is with my father but again him and i aren't really the best of friends but I had to try. This is a time whereby I place my pride aside.

Brown

Two days of being captured.

“Husband is taking his own time I see.” I just

laid on the bed and just let the tears flow.

“What do you have to say Brown?” i said nothing. He came and stood beside the bed. “i said what do you have to say?”

Me: What could I possibly say?

He chuckled before walking out the door. I guess I will have to wait till again they return to feed me their dry bread and tasteless mango. From the three triplets, the only one that has been kind to me and has showed that he does not want me to be tortured is Tyson. Tyron being their leader and Tyce being the third brother. Tyson and Tyron are twins and it shows that the other is the evil brother. The one rotten egg that spoils the rest. Tyson as always he enters with a tray on his hand then stands away from me.

Tyson: Brown?

I take my time to turn and face him.

Tyson: Your food.

I sit up straight and introspect the tray. Inside is a better meal I had 9 hours ago. There is something that looks like a taco and there's also a corn that's all cooked up and looking tasty. There's a tropica juice on a side and a Bar one chocolate.

Tyson: I bought them. Eat before they return.

Me: Uhm ... Thank you.

Tyson: Can I ask you to do me a favor?

Me: Yea?

Tyson: Behave. My brothers dont really tolerate bullshit. If they would like they would kill you.

How is that doing him a favor?

Me: Have they killed one of their victims before?

Tyson: You are their first.

I say nothing after but begin to eat as he watches me. Once I am done I push the tray

aside. We stayed quiet until a banging sound occurs. The door has been kicked down. Tyson stands up attempting to take out his gun but already the person has shot at him. He was down. I screamed in terror witnessing someone being murdered by gun. I stand attempting to run thinking that I will be taken by whoever these people are and be tortured times more than Tyron and Tyce have but I stop when the person holding the Ak47 take their balaclava off.

Scar: Are you okay?

[02/11, 18:36] Mai Kundi: SEASON FINALE

Chapter 46

Me: Uhm ... Yeah. I'm fine.

Scar: Let's-

“Where is she?” Karabo walked in with the balaclava on his head wearing it like a binnie. I walked to him then for some time we stood in each other's embrace and he was busy rubbing

my back. "Its going to be okay " that's what he said as he was busy rubbing my back.

Scar: There are some that are still on the loose so I will be in front of you to shield the both of you. Keep an eye out too.

Karabo: Sho case.

Scar was the first then after it was Karabo and I. Immediately after stepping out the door it was a war zone. Scar didn't like using his gun as I could see because he preferred beating the guys by hand while Karabo was a pro when coming to shooting. He wasn't even missing any hits. Once we were out of the building we entered the black SUV then the drive began. I was a bit traumatized so I will not lie. The past two days were just the worst for me. I never thought a person would ever in their existence go through what I experienced. Not even me did I think I will be a victim of being kidnapped. I just never saw it that such things could actually

happen in reality. We mostly see them in stories but hey. Reality has its days hey. Days whereby you can even see your whole life flash before you. Your last thoughts only being about death because you can sometimes feel that its near. When we arrived back in PE we didn't arrive immediately. We firstly slept at a hotel where I changed into fresh clothes after taking a long bath. When we arrived at the house Gloria was with her husband and Eric had Kea in his arms while K-more was playing with a play station 3. His whole attention was glued to the TV. I greeted my in laws before taking my daughter who I kissed so many times. She was just so happy to see me that Kea was even laughing. God I missed this soul.

Me: How's mommy's pununu doing? Hawu my baby I missed you! (Baby talking)

Gloria: We were so worried hearing that you have been kidnapped.

Me: God it was the worst.

Eric: What matters is that you're home safe. I am happy that you are. Kea still needs you.

Gloria: Even Karabo still needs her. God my son was so scared when he came to inform us that Brown had been kidnapped.

Me: I could imagine how scared he was.

I turned and smiled at him.

Gloria: Never have I seen him in such a state.

Eric: He was even crying.

I laughed.

Me: Yoh I doubt Mr Thobang.

He chuckled.

Me: He's still my baby though.

Karabo just smiled. Ok. He wasn't in the mood.

Me: Kea didn't give you guys hassles right?

Gloria: She's my granddaughter and you're my

daughter in law. I wouldn't even complain if she had.

Eric: She is a quiet baby though. Reminds me of Thobile.

Me: Thobile?

I asked curious to know who that might be. I chose to change the subject since everyone stayed quiet. I knew the baby belonged to Rethabile's child. The deceased Retha.

Me: Gloria I would like to speak to you.

Gloria: About what love?

Me: Its kind of confidential.

Eric: Karabo and I will give you guys space.

Karabo: I have somewhere to be. I promise to return on time.

Me: Oh. Ok.

Karabo: I will bring you something to eat.

Me: Thank you.

He turned and left. Something was offish with Karabo. He wasn't himself. I could just see from a mile away.

Eric: I don't mind taking Kea. She's probably hungry. She loves her greens.

Me: She's just 2 month though.

I frowned.

Eric: She still loves them.

I chuckled a bit.

Me: I guess you can go feed her.

He took Kea and Gloria and I went to Karabo's study. I saw it as a good place to speak. Its more private and has space that I could use to walk around. Walking around helps me with the nerves. Gloria still intimidates me.

Karabo

I couldn't just sit there and act like I don't know that someone wants my wife dead. I am a very

protective person and right now I have to keep my priorities under protection. Tshego will be the end of me. Not just my marriage. She must just be eliminated. I firstly went to Scar. I had called him telling him what I need. He took the plastic containing the injection then handed it to me.

Scar: I want you to be extra careful man.

I placed it in my pocket.

Scar: And I also want you to not miss. Its time Tshego gets eliminated.

Me: Don't worry ... That is taken care of. You know I don't miss.

Scar: Just do what you have to do.

Me: Cool.

I turned and made my way into McKenzie's surgery. He showed me Tshego's ward then disappeared. She was sleeping but the footsteps I made alerted her that she wasn't

alone in the room.

Tshego: God you scared me.

She chuckled a bit.

Tshego: Karabo ... You look angry?

Me: I am.

Tshego: Karabo I apologized.

Me: So you expect me to just forgive you and forget about this.

Tshego: Its hard to forget what I did but Karabo I need you to please forgive me. What I did was so stupid.

I grabbed her by the hair and pulled her closer.

Tshego: Oh no Karabo please don't anything to me!

Tshego

At this moment I was so scared for my life.

Karabo is very dangerous. I know him because I was with him for years. He used to beat me day

and night. If I did a stupid little thing I had to be punished and his punishments were the worsts. I could not die now. Not on this lifetime. I don't even know why I wanted to eliminate Brown for him because I knew so well that I would go back to being in an abusive relationship again but no. I carried on. I think I did a mistake. I don't want Karabo anymore. He can go to hell for all i care. I was able to pull from his hurting embrace then I firstly took the IV out before running out of the ward. He didn't follow me. He never follows me. Outside I bumped into some guy.

Guy: Whoa watch where you're going!

I didn't just stand to apologize but I continued to hurry out of the hospital premises.

Guy: Lady wtf is your problem?! You're not su-

He didn't finish his sentence. He just followed me till he caught me. It was just some kid. He was young. Probably 19.

Me: Don't touch me!

Guy: Look, you broke my iPad.

Me: So?!

I was fuming with anger.

Guy: You have to buy me a new one chick.

Me: Look just ... I will try and get you one but I need to get out of here. Please help me.

Guy: Ok. You need to go to a mental institution?

Me: Ment - you got to be kidding me!!

Guy: What? You look crazy asf chick.

Me: Just don't touch me!

I yanked my arm.

Me: I seriously need to get out of here. Please help.

Guy: Its gonna cost you.

Me: How much?

Guy: We will talk about that later. Let's go.

For some time my head didn't function well but I began to walk behind him until we got to a white City golf. Obviously he is colored.

Guy: Chick, don't try and be smart with me.

I opened the back door then entered. He started the car before turning around.

Guy: This is my guy's car. God be with you if you try anything stupid.

Me: Just drive!

I was annoyed. He took his time till he drove to wherever I will be going. I just needed to get the hell out of here.

(The next insert will be our last.)

[02/11, 18:37] Mai Kundi: Final Chapter 47

Brown

Gloria took a seat and stared at me as I tried gathering the best words not to seem stupid or even look like I'm some spy or anything for that

matter!

Me: For the past time I have had 2 encounters with your late daughter Rethabile.

She mocked my statement by chuckling a bit.

Gloria: Seriously Brown? You called all the way to tell me such stupidity?

Me: I swear this is not a joke. Rethabile wants you to lose all the guilt that you have. The guilt of thinking that her death is your fault.

Gloria: You're starting to annoy me.

Me: I am serious.

She really had a serious and intimidating look.

Me: I would never joke around like that.

Gloria: I dont have time for ama nonsense.

She clicked her tongue before standing from the chair. Rethabile appeared. Her daughter was sleeping in her arms.

Retha: Tell her that I am here.

Me: Gloria!

She stopped.

Gloria: What mahn Brown?! What the hell do you want from me?

Me: Rethabile is here ... She ... She doesn't want you to leave.

Gloria: I swear I will end your life if you continue with that nonsense of yours! Rethabile is dead. How the hell can you see her?!

Me: What could I possibly do to make you believe me?

Gloria: Give me proof.

Me: Ask me something that only you and her knows. She will now tell me the answer and I will send it to you.

She exhaled.

Gloria: What did I hide under her pillow on her 13th birthday?

Retha: A gold necklace that was owned by her great grandmother Harriet. She said that only her first daughter could wear it. Being that I was the first one to be born.

Me: A gold necklace. One that your great grandmother Harriet gave to you. It was special.

Gloria: Why did I give it to her?

Me: Since she was your first daughter. The one that was born first from the triplets.

Her eyes began to glow.

Gloria: I don't like this game Brown.

Me: Its not a game. I can really see Retha. She's standing not far from you..

She glanced to her right hand side.

Me: She wants to cross over but with your guilt and sorrow she can't seem to do so. All the guilt that has built up in your heart is making a wall that's unbreakable.

Gloria: She's really here?

I nodded.

Retha: Mom please. That day it was a mistake. I know you would never intentionally do what you did. Please just stop feeling guilty.

Me: She says what happened was a mistake. That she knows you would never intentionally do what you did. She begs you to stop feeling guilty because it is not your fault.

Gloria: Really?

I nodded.

Gloria: Ok. I am sorry Retha. I will stop feeling guilty because I know you love me my baby. I love you too.

Retha: I love you too mommy.

The light that flashed from the window captured her attention. A broad smile occurred on her face.

Retha: I'm leaving!

She attempted to leave but firstly she said a few words to me.

Retha: Thank you Brown. My brother's God sent wife. Enjoy this life because yours is filled with nothing but endless love and blessings.

I smiled. She turned and walked towards the light until she disappeared. So did the light.

Me: She's gone.

She nodded.

Gloria: Can I please be alone? I just need some time to...I dont know what but I need some time alone.

Me: I will give you some space.

I walked out the door and made my way back to the lounge.

.

That night, Karabo, Gloria, Eric and I had dinner

and we just spoke about life and its blessings. The dinner was an absolute success because no one said anything hurtful to anyone and Karabo was better than he was before he left. I guess he sorted whatever was bothering him in the other side. The next morning we took Kea out shopping and also for a checkup. After that we made our way to Phumla's house where I spent some quality time with our friends. Luxolo and Paris were together without Scar being on the way. At some point we started getting in the pool while the kids were sleeping. I got to see Akani's girlfriend who goes by the name Sandra. She had some guy and obviously what they had wasn't so serious. Everything just went well for us that day. A day came where Karabo and I went to Hawaii where we spent a week till new years. Just us in our bubble. A bubble filled with love making. We returned later on the 1st of January. Karabo went back to working at his surgery and I stayed home taking

care of Kea and also visiting grandma often. I haven't had any contact with Hlumie nor Ingrid. With Ingrid it was normally but with Hlumie it wasn't. No one knew where she was. Not even Minnie. There was no lie that I wasn't worried but I had to be strong. A day will come when we once again meet. It was a few days before schools reopening. That day Karabo took Kea and I to the best estate. It was one of the most beautiful mansions and it was really huge. In front stood a silver Ms.Thobang EC Mercedes Benz c - class and he says its mine. I was over the moon that day. I didn't know how to drive but I would take classes. The house is ours. Kea has her biggest nursery and our bedroom being the most beautiful. Schools reopened and I was back there. I am a very isolated person so throughout the whole year it was just I and my books at school. I'd come back and take Kea to grandma while I either went to Owen Revival Bible school or busy doing assignments. When

the year ended Karabo, my daughter and I visited Rea in Switzerland. She was with Eric's mother and I knew why she wanted to stay there. She was a very fun woman. Always laughing and telling jokes. We spent time with her until January and she even suggested Karabo and I to make another wedding since our previous was a disaster. Wedding went wrong. We saw it as a good idea. Since Karabo and Owen had been associating a day came where we went to Johannesburg where we attended the Owen church. My husband was now a member there then when Owen saw the need to go back to London he let my husband take over so now he was pastor Thobang though he was really committed to his doctor and husband duties but he was able to juggle the three. Being a pastor and a husband and also a doctor. He said, healing others is my calling. I passed my matrix with an admission in bachelors. I went to AAA where I am now busy

trying to get that bachelors. Karabo was by my side since the beginning until today. I am a mother of one doing my third year in university. I married at 17 years with a very loving and caring man. He strived me to do better. Inspired me and because of him I did not give up. I did not give up in life. You shouldn't too. Today you might seem unworthy and useless but just know that tomorrow is a day where you can be worthy and a somebody. You can be someone who inspires others but that could only be when you can inspire yourself. Never give up.

Thank you for attentively reading my story. No one did not want to listen to me before but you did and I am grateful for that. I hope you enjoyed Brown's Heart. Much love.