

**Description :** Life is tough for Nompilo in a city she has never been in. Running away from her boring background of bad memories and trauma she is introduced to Impilo yase Goli by her bestfriend Nandipha ' Nana ' She tries to forget about her failing arranged marriage and the loss of her Father's baby in the process of exploring new things ! Will everything turn out well for her or will she end up in back home in a coffin from the demons of Johannesburg.

## Prologue

### PROLOGUE

“Yeyi Voetsek man !!”

My mother shouted at the barks that are disturbing her while she is watching tv I looked out of the window as our dog was barking at the gate. I laughed as I watched him trying to open the gate but the dog isn't giving him any justice. He opens it slowly and it pounces but he closes the gate quickly and runs off while whistling.

“Who is that ?”

My mother asks me. I turn to her removing my hands from the curtain. She is glued to the night news at the moment she doesn't want to miss any details on the news and doesn't want any disturbance she is not looking at me at the moment even.

“Bayede”

I move from the window and I wear her big slippers.

“I am going to check what he wants” I say.

She waves her hand shushing me and I walk out. My dog is sleeping at the corner by the gate. I look at him and he picks his head up

“Rexy what are you doing to my friend ? ” I say

The dog looks at me as I walk out of the yard and I walk down the street. The music from Jiava 202 is loud enough it's a Thursday and that's when the weekend starts at this township. I see him standing with his friends as they are laughing. Probably narrating what had happened everything is a joke to Bayede even on serious situations.

“Bayede!”

He turns to me.

“Ekse Ngizonibona majita ( I will see you guys )” they do their hand shake and he comes to me.

“Mpilo”

He places his hands in his pocket the smell of Nicotine on him can't be missed as well. It's in him his smoking habits have been with him since he started high school. It's over 6 years now but he still goes on. I don't like the smell of the smoke I don't think I will ever get used to it.

“My mother was shouting. ”i say

“I know. I didn't see you today. How are you?”

He puts his arm around my shoulder and we start walking. You would think we are lovers when we are just friends. I have never seen Bayede like that but only as my big brother. He had his own women ladies round about his age from here eKasi that suited him and his shady personality.

“I am ok” I say

“Nana told me what happened at School today” he says.

Nana the forever faithful sister. His sister and my Bestfriend. She always informs her brother about anything that happens around us

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I am the only child and I automatically fall under the sibling wing in their family. Whatever happens to us Bayede has to know. Today at school I was cornered by some boys. Luckily I escaped. I was scared that I told Nana and Nana spilled the tea on her brother.

“Nothing happened ” I say

“Nothing Nono ungangicasuli ( don't irritate me )”

“I have to go home. I can't stay”

I turned around and I walked off.

“I will see you tomorrow!” I nodded and ran home.

My dog barked as I got in but only to notice me. I went inside the house and my mother was standing on her feet while putting her hands on her hips.

“Your father wouldn't be pleased to find out you went outside at this time ”

I told her I am going out but I humble myself.

“I am sorry” I say

“Go to your room”

I walked slowly to my room. I threw myself on my bed I took my books and started studying.

Going to school was tough we had to catch trains to go to school we went on the other side of eKasi. That is where our school was based. I always went with Nana we were always known for Nana and me Mpilo the only person who called me Nono was Bayede.

“You told Bayede what happened” I said as soon as we hopped inside the train. We were walking to the back.

“I am sorry”

“How is Fana?” I ask her.

It's her boyfriend. I turn and she smiles while we stop then keep on walking

“He is good ”

“I am surprised Bayede doesn't know about your relations with a boy”

“I am not stupid ”

I stop and we get to the other side . Our stop is coming soon so we will hop out.

“You speak too much ” she pushes me.

“Mxm”

I laugh. The train stops and I hold onto my bag and I hop out and she follows. Gun shots were fired and we ran off and so as people on the train.

“Nana ! ” I held her hand as we ran.

Our slippery school shoes weren't helping but we held a firm grip as we could hear more shots.

The police have arrived this time we get to the stairs and we run down them and jump.

“I can't run anymore ” Nana says.

“Come Nana ” she is tired not fit enough yet I have more meat than her.

We stop to take a breather a bit and I feel a sting on my shoulder. Nana covers her mouth and no one speaks to anyone. We just run for our lives . My arm hurts but I suck in the pain and keep on running till we are out of sight. We get to a bush we are late for school and our principal won't be pleased. I undo my shirt and my boobs are exposed. It's stained with blood only turned red taking it away from it being white.

“How does it feel?”she refers to my wound

“It hurts ”

She takes a stick from the ground and holds my arm. She takes off her shoe lace and ties it around my arm .

“Be strong”

She plunges the stick in my arm taking the bullet out and I cry.

“Sorry”

She is done and it's out. My arm is throbbing from everything. I put my shirt back on.

“Lets go” my shaking voice says

We walk off. I am shaking as we are walking to school. The blood has stopped flowing because of the shoe lace

“I feel weak Nana ”

“Mpilo”

I collapse there and there.

This is the beginning of my story.

## Chapter 1

### CHAPTER 1

#### A FEW YEARS LATER

“Abanye banomona

Abanye banomona

Ngeke bawuthinte umuzi wami...”

The music played on the little stereo in the kitchen. I am making super and he should be home anytime soon. I hear the van and I step away from the kitchen after lowering the music. I run my fingers through my skirt and I wait for him to walk in anytime. I check if I am fine and the door opens. He looks tired and his heavy looking boots seem to drag him more. He throws his blue cap on the couch and I move towards him ready to offer any service he needs. It's what a wife should do.

“How was your day?” I ask

“I am tired.”

He sits on the couch and I look at him before breathing out. I try my best. Yes we are arranged but that doesn't mean that we can't try. My mother told me that I will love my husband. She told me he is a police man and will take very good care of me. After that shooting I have a huge scar left on my arm. It was very deep and that rod made things a bit worse but I got treated ok. It's been 3 years in this marriage and we haven't brought a child. I wanted us to have one and maybe we would be as happy.

“Is the food coming?”

“Yes”

I moved from the kitchen and I went to serve him.

“Can I get you anything else?”

“I want to find you on the bed naked”

“Ok” I walked off to the kitchen.

I put everything away and I went to our bedroom. I undressed and I laid there on the bed looking at the ceiling. My mind Jots to the day I mistakenly gave my virginity to Bayede. Yes ! I did and I don't regret it. I went back for more and more. This was before I got married. Before his death. My heart aches as I think of the way he died. I was visiting Nana that day and his mother was away to the city. She stays there and sends money most of the time. Nana was under Bayede's care. He has always been shady and his shadiness caught up with him that day. The day we learned Bayede was selling weapons and did hits around the area. The day the Community took matters in their own hands and killed him.

I remeber him saying

“Nana stay here. I am coming”

He went to his bedroom I followed after him as I saw Nana was distracted with watching Brenda Fasi on the tv. She admired music at that. I got in his room and saw them on the his bed.

“Baye..”

He closed the door behind me and shut me up with a kiss pinning me on it. Oh his touch did wonders that I never thought would happen before. He breaks it and moves to pack the guns.

“They are coming” he said.

“Who ?”

“Take care of each other Nono”

I didn't understand. He was packing rather too fast and got done. He threw the bag under his bed and pulled the long cover to cover it.

“Bayede what is going on?”

He kissed my lips again and held my waist.

“I love you ” he said.

I loved him too. Only wish I told him before he died maybe It would've been better accepting that he is gone.

We heard commotion and he opened the door and walked out. Nana's eyes were out peaking through the window and she closed the curtain.

“What is going on ?”

Nana asked.

“Just stay here I have got everything go to your rooms and hide ”

He walked out we went to Nana's room and stay there. We sat there and obeyed we never went against Bayede's comands.

“Something is burning outside”

We rushed out and went out of the gate. It was the community marching and we pushed our way. Bayede's screams haunt me every night. He was burning a tire over his head was the last image I had of him and it haunts me till this day.

He never met his son nor knew I was pregnant. I never knew I was until birth but my son stays with my parents. My mother didn't want me to take him with me and my husband didn't agree. I miss him and when I look at my son I see his father.

“You are ready”

I snap out of my deep thoughts and he takes off his clothes and gets on the bed. He kisses my neck and also my lips. It's not the same as way he is touching me but I push my thoughts at the back and participate. He takes a condom and gets between my thighs and holds my waist. He thrusts in once he is prepared and I am waiting. Waiting for everything to be done.

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He has left and I have made Fatcakes ready to sell. I am thinking of passing by my home just so I can see Nkosana my son. I have missed him so very much and it's not normal anymore. I wish I can take him and run away somewhere. I take my bag and the plastic container filled with the food and I walk out of the house. It's clean and vibrant. My husband has left for work. When his friends come over I am the most amazing thing to have with him. Clearly my trying is not going anywhere but I was taught to stay and not go anywhere but I am unhappy. I wish I could go back in time. I get to my mother's house and I knock on the door. Oh Raxy seems tired. I miss my dog very much. I miss home so much

“Mama ”i say as I put the container down.

She appears and she has a frown on her face.

“Haibo what are you doing here?”

“I came to see Nkosana ”

He appears. My joy life all in one . I go to him and crouch then give him a warm hug.

“How are you boy boy kaMama ”

“I am fine Mama.”

“When are you going to school ? ”

“Next week”

“Ok I will take you to school ok”

He nods and I take out my wallet and give him some money before kissing his lips and he giggles while rushing off. I smile .

“His grandmother wants him”my smile fades and I stand up looking at her.

“She wants to live with him”

“Mama ”

She shrugs and walks off. I sigh and take my things before walking out. I take out my Nokia and I make a quick call .

“Sisi wami( my sister)”

“Nana ”

I say. I am sure she is happy and living her best life in Johburg.

“When are you visiting me ?”the noise in her background can't be missed.

“I will ask my husband ”

“Argh Mpilo stop boring. Come here man ! ” she says.

“I will see. I will call you” I hope she is ok”

“Ok call me. I love you”

“I love you too”

She hangs up and I put my phone away and go around people would stop me and buy the fat cakes while I am walking around looking for people to buy some fat cakes from me. They got sold out and I went back home. I wish that I can have my son around me every chance I can get. He has grown now into a big guy and I really love that he loves me as well I try to be the best mom I can be to him. I get home and I go and wash the container. I don't know when Xolani will be back. He never mentions but I am always prepared for him.

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My son is finally going to grade 1. I am happy that I have witnessed this day. I wave at him after giving him so much kisses on his face His giggles made my heart skip a beat. I took him to school today and I made a nice lunch box for him on his first day. He wave back and shouts “Ngiyakuthanda Mama ( I love you mom )” I feel happy each time I see him. I hold onto my cardigan as I see him disappear with other kids. My parents have never dropped me at school or witnessed my first day at school. We walked with Bayede on our first day in primary. He knew the way as he was in grade 7 when we started grade 1. My mind dogs from those thoughts and I turn around and leave the place once my little one has disappeared.

I make my journey home. Today I am not selling anything. I am dedicating this day to my son. I haven't told my husband about visiting Johburg. I do miss Nana so much and I haven't seen her in the past 2 years. After I got married she left but we kept contact.

I get home and I throw myself on the couch.

“Where do you come from?” I look up and it's him.

“I took Nkosana to school” I thought he will come back home at noon.

“Should I cook for you ?”

“No I will buy something. I am in duty. Just needed somethings ”he says.

“Xolani” he stops his tracks by the door.

“Can I go and visit Nana ? she needs me ”

He is silent for a moment.

“We will talk when I come back” he walks out. I breathe out.

He didn't turn me down but I expect anything right now.

## Chapter 2

### CHAPTER 2

I hold onto my bag and suit case The guy smoking at the corner looks at me with lingering eyes and that makes me hold everything I have very close to me. He gave me a week to be here and I am happy I know that it will give him time to be with his mistress. I know the sweet scent and lipstick on his neck can't be missed but I don't say anything. Never question your husband my mother said and I never question him. I try as much to obey and please him at the same time. I keep on walking away and I take out my phone. I have little airtime to call but I call her.

“Nono !”she answers.

“I have arrived” I say while scanning my eyes around. I am scared and wish that I had stayed home

.

“ok wait there I am coming ”

She hangs up and I wait there for her I couldn't move my eyes from the guy who was looking at me by the corner. Finally Nana arrives and I run to her She takes my bag and I am so happy to see her. I am not happy of the way she looks. I am worried. We share a hug for a moment before breaking it off

“You look old we need to change that.”

She says putting my bag in the car and gets in the back. Is this her new boyfriend? The guy doesn't say anything and niether does she. I get in next to her and the car drives off.

“You look...”

“New I know ”

“Definelty new.” I don't know how she looks but this is not the Nana I know from back home.

She lights up a cigarette and opens the window.

“You smoke ?”



“Yes alcohol is nice as well”

What is going on ? She smokes at that tip.

“How is Nkosana ?”.

She usually doesn't talk about him or see him. Even ask about him before I guess it's because he reminds her of Bayede.

“He just started grade 1”

“Isn't he 6 years?”

“We started when we were 5 ” she giggles and throws the cigarette away after the last puff.

“Where do you live ?”

“Naturena” I nod.

I don't even know where that is. This is my first time being here I look outside the window and watch the tall buildings pass us by I am facinated and also want to explore my visit here. We get to the area and the car parks Infront of some house and she gets out and I do the same. She takes my bag and she swings her sling bag to the side and takes out money and gives it to the guy. Oh he is the cab driver. We walk inside.

“You live alone ?”

“Yes Rodney got me this place”

We got inside and it looked nice. This is Nana's style I guess.

“Who is Rodney?”

“Are you hungry?”

She is ignoring my question but I let it go for now.

“I need to call Xolani and tell him I arrived safely”i say and she rolls her eyes and goes away. I ignore her and I take out my phone.

I make the call and he takes time to answer.

“Mpilo”

“i have arrived safely”

“Ok bye ” he hung up after that.

That was very quick of him to hang up like that . Nana appears from the passage and she comes to me.

“Go and change we are going somewhere real quick”

“I am fine ” I look at myself.

“Don't you have jeans atleast Mpilo?”

“I do”

Only one pair that I bought a long time ago and I am not sure if it even fits me.

“Go and wear them ”

“I am fine ” I say and she groans.

“Fine let's go ”

She grabs her small bag and I take mine and we walk out. I can't go anywhere without having my bag there. She is on her phone and it looks quiet fancy those touch screen type of phones that Xolani has as well while I have the small button one. It's what I can afford and most things I buy myself. Xolani only buys for me when he is in the mood to otherwise. Everyone for themselves.

“How is your job?” I ask Nana .

We are now waiting outside the gate for the unknown.

“My job is a job you want to work here?” she asks.

“Is it a good job ?”

“It pays bills

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you want to work here?” she asks.

“Is it a good job ?”

“It pays bills has good money when done right ”

“What kind of job do you have ?”

A car parks in front of us and we get in the back and it starts moving. It's a cab that I have collected. She ignored my question once again. She started asking me about my marriage and I told her that everything is fine. I know she doesn't like my marriage but there is nothing she can do about it. We start talking about the years we missed together. Mostly asking about things from home but doesn't touch on her arrival and how she ended up in that nice two bedroom house. Maybe Rodney is her rich boyfriend. We get to our destination and it's a club. She pays and grabs my hand as we walk inside. It's has minimal people in here just to eat. She keeps on walking through until we reached a group of men.

“Rodney” I am about to see this Rodney

A dark skinned guy stands up and she throws herself at him and they share a kiss one too nasty when he squeezed her butt almost revealing her butt cheek from that small dress. I am traumatised. I hold onto my bag tightly as we are around men I don't know.

" Who is this baby girl ?"

His accent gives away that he is not from here it's different maybe from some country around Africa.

"My sister Mpilo" she says

“Oh she is going to work for us ”

Work for them ? I am here to visit.

“No she is here to visit me Rodney ”

I look at them. He looks at me and brushes his beard.

“We should talk later”he says

“Come and sit next to my friend there sister. He doesn't bite ”

“Nono sit down ”

I am scared. Nana had already made herself comfortable ontop of Rodney's lap. I slowly make my way and sit down on the empty seat. I feel uncomfortable while Nana is having the time of her life.

They start speaking about Nana saying she has to go to Europa hotel tonight but can't leave me alone. It's all whispers between Rodney and her but I can hear bits of what they are saying. I feel a hand on my thigh and my heart starts beating. I hold my bag tight and press my thighs together.

“Relax ” the guy next to me says.

He is smiling but its not sweet but lustful. He pours a drink and hands it over to me.

“Have a drink. You will be ok”

“I don't drink ” I say after trying to get my voice in order.

“Try it . ”

I look at it and he gives it to me. I take a sip of it and it doesn't taste nice.

“It doesn't taste nice ” I say.

“Kedp on drinking ” he says and gets his own drink.

I don't like it but I take another sip. He comes closer to me and I am feeling uncomfortable.

“Where are you from ?” he asks.

“I am from Ladysmith” I say

“Kzn?”

I nod and drink this thing so I can put this glass down once and for all.

“I have been there once ”i nod.

“My name is Benjamin” he says.

“Oh nice ” I faintly smile and he chuckles.

“What is your name ?” he puts his hand on my thigh and I remove it. He places it again.

“Relax. I won't hurt you” he says. I look at where Nana is and she is a bit far from me with Rodney.

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I pour more water into the sink and I pull my sleeves up more so I wouldn't wet myself. She walks in and it's 9 am. That's not the time a lady wakes up she is still in her pyjamas and hasnt bathed.

“Good morning” I don't know when she arrived yesterday.

After the club situation we were brought home. She bathed and changed and told me she is going she will be back. I will officially say that my first day was not as nice as I thought it would be. I feel like my friend has changed but she is still my sister.

"You woke up late"she presses on the kettle and looks at me as I wash the dishes.

"What time did you wake up?"

"5 am "

She clapped her hands.

"i can't shame. Your husband is not here Mpilo" she says.

"Still"

She shakes her head.

"i made porridge"i say.

"Oh I will dish up " she says.

"When did you come back ?"

I look at her and she turns off the kettle.

"Stop asking me questions Mpilo. We work !" she finishes up and walks off.

I didn't mean to upset her with my question. I will just keep things to myself from now on. I get done with te dishes and I am done with cleaning. I went to take my phone and went outside. I got lucky and bought airtime yesterday just so I can call my mother. I do so and she answers it.

"Mpilo Mntanami ( my child )"

"Mama how are you?"

"I am good "

"Did Nkosana go to school?"

"Yes. You can come and see him "

"I am away from home a bit "

I bite my lip. I am in for an earful I know.

"Where are you?"

"eGoli mah ( Johannesburg )"

"Ufunani lapho ?!( What are doing there ?)"

"i am visiting Nana "

"You are a married woman for goodness sake Nompilo ! Go back home to your husband "

"He agreed for me to be here "

"Yeyi Voetsek. Come back home ! " I sigh I regret calling.

"Ok" she clicked her toungue and hung up.

I sighed I called Xolani but it went to voicemail. I will call him later on. I went inside and found Nana sitting in the living room while watching tv.

"I am sorry for snapping at you but don't ask me alot of questions about my job"

"Why ?" what does she do Kanti?

"Unless you want to move here and get on the job"

I look at her.

"It pays well. Let me show you "

She got off the couch and she went away to the bedrooms she came back with a brown envelope and took out a stack of money. I gasped.

"Nana where did you get this kind of money from ?"

"My job. That's R2000"

"R2000 in one day?"

She nods.

"Yes or more. "

"Uhm wow "

"Lets put this away. Think of Nkosana selling fat cakes back home and your lousy husband " she walks away. I am left in thoughts.

She comes back and I am still rooted at the same position.

"Ben called " she sat down.

"Who is that ?"

"Benjamin Rodney's friend. "

That one kept on touching me.

"Oh " I say

"He wants to take you out today. "

"I don't know him "

"Relax. He won't do anything. He has money take the opportunity Nono and eat his money "

"He is not my boyfriend " she rolls her eyes.

"He will show you around and stop with your boring tendencies. Live a little dress nice not like you are 59"

That stung a bit. I looked at myself and touched my hair. It's not like hers and the nails as well. She looks pretty I will admit. It would be nice to fit in like other Johburg ladies.

## Chapter 3

## CHAPTER 3

Nana went to bath herself while I stayed to cook lunch I don't know her Benjamin friend and I don't want to be involved with a guy like him. A knock from the door disturbs my thoughts and I turn the stove heat down and I wipe my hands before I went to see who is at the door. I opened and he smiled at me. He has a bottle of wine in his hand the way he dressed and smelled shouted expensive .

“How are you ?” he reaches to kiss my hand.

I look at him at that moment and remove my hand from his hold. He chuckles and puts his one hand in the pocket.

“Oh Benny come in ! Nono why are you not letting him in ?” Shouts Nana behind me

The fact that I don't like and trust him ! Breathe in Mpilo and let the guy in. I move out of the way and he walks in. I close the door and they have settled on the couch having a chat Nana takes the wine and she stands up saying she is going to pour some. I walk away from the living room and I went back to my pots. Nana hits my shoulder lightly.

“Why are you a fool wena ?”

“In what ?” I ask.

“ Benjamin do you know that he can spoil you more than you lousy husband would ” she places her hands on her hips.

“Xolani is not lousy. He is my husband Nandipha !”

“Lower your voice hawu. Angilwi( I am not fighting)” she says

She was why does she want me to be involved with this guy so much.

“Go with him and see how he is if you don't like him then it's fine. I will let you be i promise”

I huff and turn to her

“Ok” she smiles

“You look bad but I am sure he will take you shopping”

She lowers the heat and pushes me out of style kitchen and he smiles when we return. Seems like he was on his phone. I faintly smile.

“You can go ” Nana says excitedly. He stands up

“Thank you shall we?”

“Uhm let me get my bag ” I say

“No Baby girl. You don't need it ”he says

He takes my hand

“Enjoy ” Nana waves at us as we walk out.

He places his hand around my waist and looks at my butt.

"We should get you some new clothes"

"What for?" I ask.

"To show that beautiful body for papa" I just nod.

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The way he kept on touching me made me uncomfortable but he kept on telling me that I should relax and it's normal. I tried to relax though we were at the mall in Sandton and he bought me clothes that I know My mother nor Xolani would approve. I should be respectful and dress appropriately like a wife and mother I am. The short dresses shorts tightening clothes. Those he went for and high heels. After he was done buying he paid and the bill almost made me faint. On that store alone he spent over R20 000 on probably 10 Items if I counted properly.

"How are you feeling about your new style baby girl?" he asks

"That was pricey . I wouldn't shop in that kind of store. I don't afford to " I say

"Nonsense You have me now . I will take you everywhere and give you the best life"

"I am married " I say

"Your husband doesn't know how to take care of a lady then "

I am silent while we are walking. We get to the next shop and he is still at it buying what he thinks will be fit for me. It's not my style but I guess it doesn't hurt to try something new right ?I was exhausted and we went to eat I was quiet hungry. He liked finer things in life and I wonder what he does. We settled and I looked at him.

"What do you do for a living?"

"I am head of a recruitment agency with Your sister's boyfriend"

"Rodney?"

He nodded and the waiter came.

"What kind of recruitment do you do?"

"We recruit young women like yourself. You mostly work around hotels "

"Doing what?"

"Entertainment. It's very easy to be recruited and it pays. Lets say 15 - 25 per month"

"Rands ?"

"Thousand Rands Baby girl!" he says.

"Wow that's alot"

"You start small though but stick with me and I will get you to top recruiting "

"I see " I sip my water.

So Nana makes that kind of money a month? Got me thinking what I could do for my son. I could take him to a great school with good education give him everything he desires in life. This job sounds interesting .

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I drop the shopping bags on the floor Ben just dropped me off and gave me some money on top of everything that he did for me today Nana lowers the tv volume and she takes the first bag as I throw myself next to her.

“Wow! Ben is a gentle man !” she says

“It was quiet expensive ”

“That's nothing to him. You are very lucky you know they don't just do this for any girl. He sees something in you”

“He told me about the recruitment agency. Your job sounds fantastic!” I say she shy smiles

“Yeah

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she shy smiles

“Yeah You want in?”

“It means I will have to move here leave everything behind ”

“Is that bad?” she asks.

“My marriage I am married Nana ” I say she rolls her eyes and throws the dress on the couch.

“You and this marriage of yours bore me ” she goes and pours some strong poison and then takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

“Its what I am given ”

“Can your husband buy you these clothes Nompilo?”

“He is not rich like Benjamin”

“Exactly !” she says and smokes while drinking.

I become silent.

“I am leaving tonight again. ”

“Night shift ?” I ask.

“Yes”

She puts her cigarette in her beverage and puffs out the smoke.

“I love you Nana ” I say.

“I love you too Nono. I am always looking out for you. You need to secure the bag ”

I nod.

“I will think about it ”



“Think about Nkosana. You won't start where the rest started. Ben has got you. He will give you the best” I nod.

She walks away leaving me in thoughts but I have to speak to Xolani about this. I take the shopping bags and go to the room that I am using while I am here. I put them on the bed and I take out my phone and try him again but it doesn't go through. Maybe he is busy or with his mistress. Christmas arrived early when I left. I call my mother and by luck she answers. I ask to talk to Nkosana and she gives me a chance to. I ask him about his day and he tells me everything I love hearing what he has to say and he is very talkative like his father. We end the call when my airtime is about to exhaust. I lay on the bed and look at the ceiling how would everything be if Bayede was still alive I wonder. The knock on the door disturbs my thoughts and I sat up. Nana walked in dressed in the type of outfits Ben bought for me. I don't like it by the looks because it looks revealing.

“I am gone ”

“Oh bye ”

“Come lock up”

Doesn't she wear a uniform. I wonder but won't ask we walk out of the bedroom and she walks out of the main door. I lock and watch her from the window going out the gate. The car is different from the one from yesterday she did mention her boyfriend has money. Maybe he has more than one car as well.

---

It's the 3rd day at the City and it has a very busy life shame. I am trying to get used to it while I am still here. The husband called me today. It was brief and was cut off. I was kneading some dough in the kitchen. I thought It would be nice to make steam bread and some oxtail stew as well. Nana hasn't came back home and I am worried about her. My phone rings and I went to wash my hands before answering it.

“Hello”

“Baby girl”

Where did he get my numbers? That's a bit alarming.

“Ben?”

“Yes Baby girl” he says

“Where did you get my numbers?”

“From your sister ”

I will kill Nana. How could she hand my numbers out like that to strangers

“Oh”

“Where are you ?”

"Naturena "

"Ok I am coming to fetch you. Wear one of the things I bought yesterday "

"Uhm ok"

He hung up. I took the dough and went to take a plastic. I guess I will cook this tomorrow. I then out it inside the fridge. I clean the kitchen up before going to the bedroom. I look for what is suitable in these clothes but I see nothing. I hear the door opening and I went to peak and it's Nana.

"I was worried "

She looks rough like she has had a rough night or fought with someone.

"I am tired "

"Ben is coming to fetch me "

"Enjoy "

I watched her walk away she didn't look ok and the way she walked was like there was pain between her legs. I followed her.

"Nana are you ok ? You don't look fine " I say banging on her door.

"Nana " she is silent. I let her be.

I go to finish my business. I find a dress I think is suitable and I wear it.

He has arrived and I don't like the dress. It's holding me tightly but Nana said it looks nice on me and Ben will like it I don't care I am just uncomfortable. She told me about fitting in and here I am in Ben's car putting my hands over my thighs. He steals glances off them and smiles while looking at me.

"You are good baby girl ?" I nod.

"Where are we going?" he is as good as a stranger. I have just known him for two days.

"Lonehill" he says and I nod.

We reach a nice Estate and I think we finally reached his place. It is nice and very beautiful . Nana was right he does have money because this looks wow. He gets me out of the car and I look around.

"Wow " I say.

"You like it baby girl ?" he says

"Its nice"

He pulls my waist towards the place. We get inside and it's more classy and clean. It's beautiful.

"Let me get us something to drink " he walks off.

I settle on the couches and he comes back with brandy and white wine.

"I don't drink "

I say as he hands it to me and sits next to me.

“Just one glass baby girl ”

I take it and take a sip and he smiles.

“Thats it baby girl. You need to get used to these things”

“Johburg things ?” I ask.

“Yes” he takes a sip off his brandy. His scent intoxicates me.

“Where is your wife ?” I ask looking around.

“I don't have a wife ” he places his hand on my thigh and traces it up my dress.

“Oh” I shift a bit.

“Don't be scared”

I drink the Wine ”

“What are we doing ?”

“Enjoying each other's company”

I felt a bit dizzy as he spoke.

“I don't feel the wine anymore ” I place it down.

“Are you ok ?” he asks I hold my head.

“I feel dizzy”

“Let me show you the bathroom ”

He places his drink on the glass coffee table and he takes my hand. My bag is left on the couch as we walk up the stairs. He is holding my waist we reach the last step and his hand moves to my butt.

“You look Sexy Baby girl” he says and pins me on the wall. I tried to get him off but I feel weak.

“Dont resist. I didn't give you those things for free.”

He kisses my neck. I feel numb as he holds me and his hand moves between my thighs.

“This is Johburg you pay for the good life. ” he says and picks my thick body with ease.

“I promise you will enjoy” he goes to the bedroom and I am crying.

“Let me go please” I say softly as he lays me on the bed. He takes off his belt from his pants.

“Don't cry baby girl you will be ok ”

My heart is beating very fast.

## Chapter 4

### CHAPTER 4

The engine is killed and I feel numb at the same time my soul is not here yet my body is in the car. He takes out his wallet and takes out a few hundreds and hands them to me. I look at it and then him my eyes are glossy. I feel so empty inside at the moment.

"Take baby girl" he says in an intimidating tone.

My hands are shaking as I take the money slowly I feel sick as I hold it. I don't want to take it.

"I will call you" he says and kisses my cheek.

I hop out of the car and I close the door. The walk from the gate to the door seems to be dreading and long feels like it took me centuries to reach the door. I open it and I find Nana laying on the couch she has a blanket over her and there are tissue's on the table. She sits up and wipes her face I try to hold my tears at that point.

"Hey you didn't come back" she says. I look at her.

"He...he slept with me " I say softly and she is not moved instead her eyes wonder around.

"I am sorry Nono " she says and tears stream down my cheeks. A sob escapes my lips.

She embraces me and pulls me to the couch.

"I am sorry " she repeats it again.

My chest is paining. I hold onto her as I sob on her chest I can't believe what had happened. He pleased himself while I was numb on the bed I wonder what he put in my drink yesterday.

"I have to report this to the police" I say standing up and she does too.

"No you can't ! "

"He raped me Nana ! " I sob.

She is across me.

"I know ok? But you don't know how dangerous he is. He is friends with these police that you want to run to!"

I cry.

"You can't do anything. You just have to follow his orders "

"I don't want to see you at the moment "

I walk away from her and went to the room I use. I close the door and I slid down crying . It hurts me and I would have done something but this is hopeless.

---

I changed after crying and got myself in bed and I slept. I have just woken up and I haven't went outside. I take my phone and I make a call with the little airtime I have. It goes through right now I need security at the moment and feel safe I guess through words.

"Hello" a woman's voice answers. Must be his mistress. A lump forms in my throat.

"Hi it's...it's " I hang up and put the phone on my chest.

I breathe out and the tears fall on either side of my face and I blink them and I wipe them away. My phone rings and I take it. It's him I look at it till it dies down and it starts again. I swallow the lump and I answer the call.

"Hello"

"Open the door baby girl" My heart skips a beat.

"Be..B"

"Come " he hangs up.

Oh god what have I done. I get off the bed and I slowly go to the door

### **Sponsored**

I unlock it and he is standing in front of it. He wipes my tears and holds my chin and kisses me.

"Why are you setting your beautiful face?" I swallow.

"I miss home. I am going tomorrow" I say.

It's decided. I don't want to be here anymore.

"Mmmh" he says.

My phone rings and I go and take it. It's Xolani I look and Ben who is looking at me as I answer the phone call.

"Hello"

"What did you want?" he asks.

"Oh I was informing you that I am coming back tomorrow"

"Oh ok. We will talk" he hangs up.

I look at Benjamin and I want him out right now. He turns and he sees that I want him gone and walks away. I breathe out.

---

I didn't see Nana when I left I would say we left in sour terms. I got a cab on my own and it took me to Park Station. I stayed there and waited for my bus and I then went to hop in. I watched it leave the place of dreams and aspirations where people find themselves or break. I look at the bag beside me and it has so many clothes. I left some at Nana's house. I will visit her if Benjamin won't bother me anymore. I closed my eyes along the way home.

I got home and I was happy I will see Nkosana later I just want to check on Xolani and make sure that everything is well as his wife. I am glad that Benjamin used a condom but he doesn't do any justice to me. I am scared of telling my husband so I would rather be quiet with such news. I open the door and I get inside. It's dirty and clearly his woman just left. The sweet scent is there but he is no where in sight.

I went to our bedroom and I opened the curtains and I took the bedding and I changed it. I will wash it . I get done and I go and wash and hang it outside. I start cleaning while cooking and I hear the Van from outside and I peak and it's him. He gets out and comes inside the house. I move to the kitchen while at that. He walks in.

"You are back?" I nod.

"Yes"

"Oh " he watches me as I cook.

"We need to talk "

He says and I look at him.

"Ok" I stop cooking and I move away from the stove. I went to the living room and he follows after me. He sits down on the couch and I do as well.

"Nompilo" he says

"Yes ?"

"I don't love you " he says and my heart squeezes. He has never said he loves me but hearing those words shattered me.

"Oh" I say.

"I want us to divorce" I feel tears prickling my eyes. I went on my knees.

"Don't do this Xolani. I will obey everything you say please"

"Thats the thing. You are boring and weak Pack your things I want you out"

"Xolani please " I beg

"I will send the papers. Don't expect anything " he says standing up and he walks away.

I sat on the floor and I cried. What is happening in my life?

I called my mother while he packed my things he was throwing me out for real and I am hurt.

"Are you at your house?" that's the first thing she asks.

"He is kicking me out "

"What ?"

"He said he doesn't love me "

"Angithi uyagalavanta igoli Lelo ( You are galavanting Johburg)"

"Mama "

"Ayi Voetsek Nompilo !" I cry.

"I don't want you here fix that marriage " she says and hangs up.

I carry on crying he comes and places my bags Infront of me.

“Xolani...”

“Leave Slindo”

I stood up sobbing. I took my bags and I slowly walked out he was really kicking me out. Those years didn't mean anything. I know they are short but .. is it done on the pavement. I have no one to call besides Nana. She answers

“Nono ”

I sob.

“I need you ”

“Where are you ?”

“Lady smith. ”

“Shuu Uhm ok I will come give me time ”

I nod and she hangs up. I sit there crying and people are looking at me as they pass by.

---

It was getting dark when I saw a car approaching me it stopped Infront of me and Nana came out of the door she came and hugged me and I just cried.

“He kicked me out” I say

“He doesn't want our marriage anymore” I say

“Everything will be ok ”

She says and takes my things. I don't know how to feel because I feel very numb at the moment. I don't know how to process everything right now.

## Chapter 5

### CHAPTER 5

She hands the glass over to me and I take it slowly as the nerves kick in and I take a gulp from the glass. She is smoking and she puts her stud in the whisky Infront of her and she sits opposite me on these white leather couches. She folds her legs and lays back on the couch.

“They are coming. I am sure that they will recruit you ”

“I can only sing you know that ” she laughs.

“Baby girl that's not the kind of entertainment we deal with ” She is a bit drunk

“What is it Nana ?” she keeps quiet as they walk down the stairs.

Ben and Rodney that is. She came with Rodney to fetch me and we are here at his house. I need a job so I can provide for myself and take Nkosana with me. Rodney sits next to Nana and they are facing me. Ben as well .

“Whats her body count ? ” Ben asks while looking at me.

“Two three with you ” she said looking at Ben

“She is like you when you came ”

Nana nodded. I don't even know what is a body count I am not 3 kg if that's what they mean.

Argh this is confusing.

“What is happening?” I ask and drink.

“She will start tonight she is taking Carlos”

“But that's my biggest Clients Rodney ! ” Nana says standing up.

“amarradayda miyaad diidi?( Ae you defying me ? )”

She shook her head. Does she understand what he said.

“Go and prepare her ” Ben says.

“Come ” she takes my hand and I put the glass down and I went up the stairs following her. She is silent and also myself.

We get into a bedroom and it's nice and big smells manly and I assume its Rodney's. She went to the closet and took out a dress and came back with it and placed it on the bed.

“Go and bath there. You are leaving soon ” she didn't sound ok

“Are you ok ?”

“Yeah go and bath ” I put my bag down and I went to the bathroom that she showed me.

It looks like a little white heaven. I open the bathtub and I look at myself through the mirror. I am going to work now. I hope the environment and people are as friendly I close the water and then I dip myself after I have made the water warm. I start bathing and I get done after some time. I walk out and Nana is sitting on the bed waiting for me.

“We need to do nails tomorrow ”

“How will I work with nails ?”i ask.

“Work with me here Mpilo ”

“I am sorry”

She gives me lotion and I lotion. She helps me get dressed and the dress is a bit tight especially by my hips I can't even walk properly. She takes heels and I look at her.

“Wear them. It's all part of the job ”

“I can't walk in them ” I say

“You will learn ”

I pull the dress down. She has a wig in her hand and removed the doek from my head. She shakes her head when she sees my benny and betty. She puts it on my head and she brushes it.

“And this too?”



“You want a job or not ?”

“I want it ” I say

“Then stop asking questions”

She finishes brushing it and then she take a little bag from her bag and it has make up. She does my face. I keep still and don't ask questions at all. She gets done in a quick one and she then looks at me.

“Carlos is a client who likes things his way. Clients are always superior than you are. You have no say ”

I nod

“Come ” she gives me a small bag and we walk out.

I am struggling to walk as we get down the stairs. They stand up and look at us Rodney kisses Nana 's cheek.

“You look beautiful Baby girl” Ben says while licking his lips.

“Come here ” he says and I walk to him. I am scared of him and after what Nana told me I don't want to cross him .

He pulls me by my waist and I feel his boner poking my abdomen and he smells my neck. My heart is beating fast. He takes a sip off his whisky that is in the other hand and he smiles looking at me.

“A goddess”

“Surely ” Rodney chips in and Nana is looking at me.

”Behave yourself” Ben says and I nod.

“Come let me drop you off” he puts his glass down and takes my hand. We walk out of the house and he pulls me and my back is incontact with his chest. He kisses my shoulder.

“I don't want to let you go” he says.

He has to let me go so that I can work and be introduced to the staff. It's going to be a long day he lets go of me and his hand goes to my butt.

“Lets go ” I swallowed as we walked to his car. We got inside and he drove off.

---

We arrived at some place and it looked like a house more than it is a Hotel. Shouldn't I be at the hotel working as an entertainer ? I look at Ben and he is concertrated on the road. He parks and he looks at me.

“I will fetch you in an hour ” he says.

“Is it that quick ?” so entertaining takes an hour a day then you go home ?

“Yes. Don't disappoint me. This is the biggest client we have. He brings in alot of money ”

“I won't ” I got out of the car slowly and looked at him. I closed the door and struggled my way to the door.

I rang the bell and looked around. It looked scary to me because we are in a house. Maybe they are hosting an event here and I have to entertain. The door opens and a muscular giant opens. I swallow hard and peak behind him if there are any people or am I just early.

“The new one mmmh exciting” he has a very weird accent.

“Come in Bella don't be shy” I walked in and he closed the door behind me and I turned.

“What kind of entertainment is done ?” I ask.

“Lets start with a drink ”

“Water is fine ” I say.

“Wine will relax your muscles” he says

I go and sit down and he pour the drink Infront of me.

“Whaf is your name ? I am used to Nana” he says

“Nompilo” I say

“Oh Mpilo. You are new?” I nod

He smiles and comes to sit next to me.

“We are going to have fun”

“Fun?” I drink my wine and he leans to kiss my shoulder and I jump up .

“I think I need to leave ”

He gets off the couch and comes to me.

“I paid a great deal for you tonight. ”

“What ? ”

“Take that dress off !” he says.

“No !” I say and he slaps me. I fall on the floor and hold my cheek.

“Its either you co operate or we do this the hard way” I am scared and shaking So Nana is a prostitute and she signed me up for this too ? I can't believe I am such a fool.

I sob and he comes and grabs me up.

“Now go on your knees and take Papa” he says.

“I ... I don't know that” I am shaking.

“Go on your knees” I do go on my knees .

“Wipe your tears” I do so and he pulls down his shorts and takes out his dick and it's looking at me. I swallow.

“Suck on it ”

He says while getting closer to my face. I feel a lump on my throat and I take it in my hand and I put my tongue on it. I have never done this before. He groans and lays his head back at the same time.

“Fuck baby. Put it all in your tiny mouth” I swallow and I move my head and I put it in my mouth a bit and he holds my wig and he pushes my head to take in his whole dick. I gag and take my mouth out. He looks at me.

“Lets do this again ” he puts it in my mouth and he moves my head so it can go in and out of my mouth. He is groaning and enjoying that's for sure.

He shoots his load in my mouth when the time comes and I spit it out. It's disgusting and I have never done this before.

“Come ” he says and pulls me up.

He takes off the Gucci slides and his shorts and he then turns me around and undresses the dress. He zips it down and kisses my neck. I am not drugged and it's going to happen. Tears stream down my cheeks.

“Stop crying ” he says and wipes my tears.

“I can't wait to devour you” he says so hungrily. I am left in an underwear and bra. I feel his warm breath on my back and he turns me around and kisses me. I have to respond before I get in trouble. He loves it by the groans. I feel his shaft poking my abdomen and he picks me up with ease and puts me ontop of his black piano.

“Lay on your back”

I lay on it and he takes off my underwear and then bra. He picks his lips and he then dives between my thighs. I felt a bit of pleasure as it felt so wrong. He went on eating my Nuna roughly now and it wasn't as nice. I was shaking. He stopped and pulled me by the edge. He wore a condom and he then lifted my leg before he pushed inside of me. I cried out a bit in pain as he thrust.

“Fuck baby you taste fucken good ! ” he said. I wish he could finish and stop right now.

---

The water was feeling warm on me when I got in the shower and now it feels cold I don't care because it mixes with the tears in my eyes as they run down my cheeks and end up down the drain. I switch off the water after some time and I feel a bit cold but not as cold as I feel within. I take the towel and I wrap my body with it and I walk out of the bathroom. He is standing by the dresser sniffing the white substance up his nose with a R100 note. He rubs it and turns to me. I am looking at him and he comes to me and pulls me by my waist. He had fetched me from that

man an hour ago and I was a sobbing mess he didn't talk and Nana hasn't called me I don't want her to call me because she sold me for this !

“Do one line and you will be fine. You will forget ”

Forget. I want to forget what they both had done go my body. I nod slowly and is perks my lips as I hold onto my towel tightly.

“Thats it Baby girl” he takes out another pack from his pants and he spills it on the dresser. He takes out a card and does the lines. He is done and he gives me the note.

I take it and look at him.

“Do it slowly don't rush too much you will be fine ” I nod and start with the first line. I do it and I close my eyes and shake my head while running my nose and I cough a bit.

“You will be ok”

“Should I do another ?” I asked.

“Yes” he looks at me and places his hand on my back. I do another one and I feel a bit lighter.

“Thats it for today ”

I closed my eyes. Taking in everything. He picked me up and placed me on the bed he kissed my lips and removed the towel slowly I opened my eyes and look at him. He caressed my boobs and I closed my eyes once more.

“You are Mine Mpilo” he says .

“I am not a man to be messed with ” he says and I swallow.

This was now my life This was how IMPILO yami turned out to be.

## Chapter 6

### CHAPTER 6

“Nompi come to bed ” I did a third line and I took the brandy Infront of me and I gulped it down and let it sting me a bit.

I turned around and I went towards the bed and I got on it. My body is relaxed and my mind has accepted and given in to my now reality. There is no escape and I am under this man Benjamin ! The man that Nana put in my life to control all my being. Our relationship was rocky after those encounters but as time went by we fixed it again. I am in a relationship with Ben and also work for him. I do get a share of the money I work for. Let me rephrase that. Sleep my way for and it's a very good share. He has a brothel in Hillbrow and we mostly work in Europa Hotel or Hillbrow Inn. There

are a lot of us. Nana and I are the privileged ones. We don't stay at the brothel house nor do we go on the street and wait for the next man at night looking for a girl to fuck. A prostitute no we are classy he says. We deserve better treatment meaning better clients Mafia bosses Blessers of the game . You name it all.

I place my hands on his thighs and I take off the silk gown slowly. He groans and I see he is excited to touch me. I run my hands over to his torso and get closer to him. I crawl over to him and get on top of him and I lean down and kiss his lips.

"You are getting Naughty " he says and I lean by his ear and blow air softly and he groans.

"Its sexy !" he says I know that tomorrow morning I will be spoiled like a queen.

His fingers run over my black lacy lingerie and goes to my boobs. He then moves his hands to my butt and he squeezes it and I gasp then giggle a bit. I am tipsy at the same time and it's only when I relax is when I am a bit drunk. He smiles and spansks it and I moan in pain a bit.

"Let me put it in " he says

I lift myself up and move my g-string to the side and he takes the condom from the side and inserts it on his shaft with my help. He is done and rubs my clitoris so that I can get wet quickly. I do and I feel the tip of his shaft and I slid in and he groans digging his nails on my waist area. I place my hands on his chest and I start moving.

"That's it baby girl " he says.

In over 2 months of starting this I am a quick learner. Nana is the one who taught me and she once said we pay with our souls to have this kind of life and here I am in debt of it. I know he will get kinky after this. My wrists are a bit sore but I don't complain. Rule number one never complain . Nana said and I obey that rule.

---

I woke up and my whole body is in pain. I feel like I was run over by something a car even a truck as well. My weave is by my eyes and I move it away. He is not in bed gone Maybe to Hillbrow or some shady business meeting. I get off the bed and there is a note by my bed side with a card and I take it.

"I booked you a Spa spoil yourself Baby girl " it says and I crush the little note.

I take my naked self to the bathroom and I get inside and opt for a bath I need one after the crazy night we had. He pulled Spanked

### **Sponsored**

Spanked choked me pricked me and did everything his heart desires on me. I got done and I got out of the bath tub. I walk to the wardrobe and I open it and take out a dress I feel like a loose one so I can let my body feel loose as well. I haven't called my mother since two days ago and I feel worried.

I do send money and she never asks where I get it from. All she wants is for me to go and beg Xolani to take me back. It was better off there I guess.

I take my phone and bag and I walk out of the bedroom after keeping it clean. I asked Benjamin that the main bedroom be kept private. I am the only one who cleans it and he accepted my request. The helper can clean anywhere else she wants. She comes once a week but most of the time we are not both at the house. I got a cab and it came to fetch me. I got in and it drove off. I called my mother in the process.

"Hello" I say

"We got the money" she says.

"Ok how is Nkosana?" I ask

"He is well he went to play" I breathe out and look out to the city of Johannesburg.

"Where are you working that's alot of money" she says.

"I work at some recruitment company" that's what I was first told when I came here "

"You left your husband really?" she says

"Mah " I don't have energy for this.

"i have to go " I say and hung up.

I sigh and I look out of the window while at that. The driver is not making any small talk and I am happy that he is not because I am not in the mood of conversating. My phone rings and I take it from my lap and it's Ben I answer it.

"Babe " I say

"How is your body today?" he asks.

"It hurts " I lie. I know that if I say I am fine. I will work. I am tired really.

"Ok go to the spa and rest baby girl "

"Ok "

He hangs up and I put my phone away. I get dropped of near Bree taxi rank. I walk through and I check the text from Nana she said that she will meet me near here and I don't know why ? Maybe her client will drop her here. I stand there and wait for her to arrive. I send a text to her but she doesn't respond. This is not compitent at all. Finally she arrives and she looks a bit messy but still good. We share a hug and I look at her a rough night she had by the looks.

"Dont ask. Let's go to the spa " she says.

"Sure" We get another cab and it takes us away.

"I bagged 5K last night " she takes the money out and the driver looks at us.

"Mmmh " I don't like talking about this.

---

We had our spa day. Nana started to relax and she didn't mention anything that relates to what we do for a living and I was glad. The only thing she mentioned is that Rodney is thinking of buying her a car. I nod at that while listening to her. I am trying to loosen up as well. We get wine and I kill myself with it. We get done and Nana looks better by the time we walk out of the place. We decide to go and have lunch and we do we sit down and my phone rings at that moment.

"You still have that phone " Nana says. I ignore her and answer the call.

"Hello"

"Nompilo" it's Xolani.

"Xolani " Nana shoots her eyes at me. A part of me is happy that he is calling me.

"My lawyer has the divorce papers. When can you come to sign them ?" he asks.

I swallow and feel a lump in my throat and I push it down.

"You can divorce me without me being there " I say.

"Ok then "

He hangs up and I still have my phone by my ear. I turn and put it away.

"I hope you are done with him or Ben will sort it out "

"Just leave me alone "

"Hey you are eating here because of me. Get yourself in check "

I keep quiet. We eat the food and I ask for a bottle of wine and the waiter brings it back. Nana and I keep on pouring glass after glass and I feel a bit tipsy by the time we are done with the bottle.

"Let me call Rodney" she says and rummaged through her bag.

She locates her phone and she calls him. He says he will come and we wait for him. A few moments later he is Infront of us and he pays for our bill. We grab our bags and walk out we get in his car and he drives me to Lonehill. I look out of the window and zone them out as they are talking. We get to the house and I get out without saying good bye. Nana is not considerate at times. Did I love Xolani ? A bit. I had feelings for him. He was my husband for God damn sake and ...and ..

I grow myself on the bed as soon as I get in the bedroom and I sob on the pillow. I am heart broken to be honest. I feel a hand on my back.

"Baby girl" I sit my butt up and I wipe my tears.

He is wearing sweatpants and a vest. When did he come back ?

"How was your day?"

"Ok"

"Carlos wants you tonight" he says

"But I haven't healed " I say

"This is money Nompil. You will heal along the way"

“You are cruel” i say. I wipe my tears sniffing and he holds my jaw tightly making me look at him. It hurts.

“Don't ever talk to me like that !” he says.

”Ok ?” I nod and he lets go of me. I rub my jaw line.

“Get your ass ready!” he says and I stand up and walk to the bathroom. I close the door and I rub my jaw. He really squeezed it. I went to get ready.

---

“The sexy Mami” he says as soon as he opens the door. It's the second time I will be entertaining him and he is Nana 's client usually.

He makes way for me and I walk in holding the dress and the little clutch bag. He spansks my butt and then closes the door. I settle on the couch and he stands Infront of me.

“I want you to be my regular now. The other one is not as nice as you ”

I look at him. He puts his drink down.

“How about you come kiss Papa ” he says.

I stand up from my seat and I walk to him. He pulls me by my waist and runs his fingers on my painted face. He smiles and then smashes his lips onto mine and his hands go under my little dress and holds my butt. I moan softly as he pulls me closer to me. He squeezes my butt cheeks and groans.

“I missed you sugar ” he picked me up and walked up the stairs. Today it's not an hour he wants me to spend the night that's what Ben said to me.

## Chapter 7

### CHAPTER 7

I can't move my legs or my hands anywhere. His shafts swinging around as he goes to put the key on the table and he comes he takes the bowel filled with oil and he pours it on my body. He puts the bowel away and he runs his fingers on my upper body and squeezes my boobs in the process. It's the 4th round and after midnight. I checked the clock. We are both tired especially me being on top the last round.

“You are such a good girl”

He goes to my private area and I feel his tongue there with his finger. I moan in the process of that. I won't lie that feels good I bite my bottom lip and he goes a bit rough than he is doing. He rubs my clitoris vigorously and I feel my legs weakening and about to shake. He stops and he kisses it before



he gets ontop of me. I am staring at him straight in the eyes. The shots from earlier are making me ease up. Alcohol helps alot in this situation.

“Come ” he untied my legs and I am free. He holds them over his shoulders and he reaches by my side and he takes a condom and he removes it. He then puts it on one thing I am glad of is that they all put condoms and they don't make a mistake. I feel him inserting himself and I moan.

“Moan for me ” I do as he tries to slam deeper.

I close in my walls and he groans

“Fuck baby ” he says. I offically hate the word Baby or baby girl. Those two disgust me.

He reaches his point and then pulls out and collapses next to me.

“That was amazing ”

I am silent and he untied me. My wrists hurt but I don't say anything either than rubbing them. He goes and disposes the condom and I sit by the edge of the bed. He comes back and throws himself on the bed. A few moments later he is snoring like the world is coming to an end. I stood up and made my way to the bathroom and closed the door.

---

I didn't get rest after that. No I had more clients. 2 3 3 4 or 5 a day. Make that 6 with Benjamin. I was now a certified Prostitute and it has sink in. He would send me out if the called I was always available. They would do anything to me and I was too high or tipsy to even feel any dignity in me. It faded and I lost it. I was now Meat to everything called man.

We were at Rodney's club. I have found out that Rodney and Benjamin are from Somalia and moved here I don't know when but they made an underground street name for themselves. They take me and Nana everywhere. We are their ' image ' as Ben has mentioned before. I haven't called my son in the past week but I send money. I was ashamed. How can I speak to him while feeding him dirty money but it kept him going.

“You are such a hypocrite” Nana says and I snap out of my thoughts. Soft music is playing.

“I am a hypocrite in what ? ” I say while drinking some Hennessy.

“You stole all my important clients. ”

“Oh ” I drink more and she looks irritated Infront of me.

”Dont forget I made you and I can break you ”

“Its not my fault you brought the best in the game ” she clicked her tongue.

“Listen here ” I put my glass down and lean forward to her.

“You broke Nompilo. I have no consious. The best in the game wins ”

“Oh I will win alright ”

"Don't be intimidated by me Best friend " I smile. She looks irritated. Ben and Rodney come back holding brief cases.

"Lets go " Ben says and I grab the whole bottle of Hennessy.

"You should tone the drinking down " he says softly by my ear.

"I will " I say.

We say our good byes and we walk away . We get to the car and he puts the brief case at the back and he fiddles with his pockets and takes out a bag of white coke. He shook the packet first and he gave it to me. I opened it and I dipped my pinky finger inside and I tasted it. I close my eyes and open them. He takes the book and he puts it on his lap while undoing his pants and his shaft springs out.

"Sniff then suck" he says and I pour it on the book and he does the lines for me and gives me the note. I lower my head and I sniff two lines and it feels so damn good. I lift my head up and moan in the process. I look at him and he runs his fingers on my arm and bless to my shoulder.

"I want to do another " I say.

"Do it baby girl. "

I lower my head and I do another line and I feel much better and lighter. He takes the book and throws it at the back. I take his shaft and I put it in my mouth I take it all and I take it out and spit on it before running my hands up and down on it. I look at him as I give him a hand job and he does the same. His hand goes to my hair hair and he holds it. I put his shaft in my mouth again and started sucking. I hear him curse but I don't get the words or what he is saying.

"Yes baby girl that's it " he says. I keep on going.

"Oh fuck baby girl !"

The way I hate that word but I don't say anything but keep on going. He cums rather too quickly this time and I sit up and wipe my lips. He takes the tissue box and he wipes his dripping cum. I am not about to swallow that. I take the tissue and I wipe my lips.

"You will cancel Michael tonight. I want you to myself " he says and I nod.

"Come let me kiss those tiny lips " he pulls me to him and we share a brief kiss.

"Good girl "

We cleaned up and he then starts the car and drives off.

---

We get to the house and Ben has an emergency. He tells me to behave myself before he leave. Good I should cook because it really has been a long time since I have cooked. I went upstairs to clean myself up and I then went down to cook. I will make something simple and very quick. I go to

Ben's wine collection and I take out the Allée Bleue Isabeau. I walk to the kitchen and I carry on with the chopping. I down the wine down and it goes down very perfectly well.

Soon enough I am done with cooking and there is someone at the door. I went to open and I was attacked by police. The one officer holds me and I want to be set free. The detective looks around.

"Check the place " he commands the others and stands Infront of me.

"Who are you ?" He asks.

"Nompilo" I am scared of the police. I became sober one time.

"Where is the owner of this house?"

"I don't know. He ...he went out " I say.

"Did he say where he is going ? "

I shake my head.

"found anything ?! " he shouts.

The other officer shakes his head and he sighs.

"We will be back. Tell the owner that " I nod and they let go of me. I close the door as soon as they are gone and I breathe out. I rush up the stairs and I call Benjamin but it doesn't go through. I get frustrated. I went to the wardrobe and search inside moving our clothes. I saw a bag and I took it out and placed it on the floor. I opened it and it had stacks of Cocaine inside. I looked around and I was in awe where did he buy this much. I take out one and it seems heavy. Probably weigh 1 kg. I stood up and I went with it down the stairs.

I got in the kitchen and I put it on the counter and looked at it. Wow I wonder how much it costed. I take the knife and I am about to cut through it when someone speaks behind me.

"What are you doing ?" i jump and turn. He is here.

"The police were here " I say

"I know. What are you doing ?"

"I just want to... "

He grabs the knife from my hands.

"You don't touch stuff you are not supposed to "

"You give it to me all the time " I say with a bit of an attitude and he slaps me and I hold onto the counter then place my hand on my cheek.

"You are becoming disrespectful "

"Isnt it a bad girl vibe ?" he pulled me by my hair.

"I made you Nompilo. I can break you !" he shouts

I swallow. I shouldn't have provoked him at all.

## Chapter 8

## CHAPTER 8

I am standing in front of the small mirror in the bathroom. I look at myself and tears have dampened my cheeks. I touch my left cheek and it has a bruise. I look at my forehead as well and I touch those places and I stopped. I placed my hands inside the water and I splashed it on my face and I softly sobbed while holding onto the sink and I put my hand in my chest. A knock on the door is loud enough for me to hear and very aggressive. I am scared and there is nothing I can do. I tried running last night. I managed to get out of the gate when he started hitting me. I was running and I managed to get a lift from a stranger. The stranger was concerned. I didn't care what Nana said. Ben didn't have power in my defense but I was very wrong. As soon as I was dropped off the police station he was there coming out with the same detective. All he said was.

"Let's go home baby girl" I was defeated. When we arrived home he showed me who he really is. I swallowed the spit that is quiet hard to swallow and I drain the water and I went to open the door.

"The doctor is here. Get dressed" he says and I went to the wardrobe. He grabbed my arm roughly and turned into him.

"Don't double cross me ever" I nod.

"Drop that attitude and we won't have these problems" I nod again and he perks my lips.

"We don't want to ruin your beautiful face again"

He walks out after that and I slid down and I cry while cradling my legs. I put my hand over my mouth and I sobbed. The door opens and I look up. Nana looks at me. She is dressed in tracksuits. She drops her bag and comes to kneel in front of me and pulls me in a hug. I sob more than I did before.

"It's ok obey him and everything will be ok"

My whole body. My whole being is in pain and I don't know how or where to start removing it. I hold onto her as I sob.

"Everything will be alright." she says.

"I don't want to be here Nana"

"You have nowhere to go. It's better being here just listen to him and don't disobey his orders and you will be ok"

She pulls me up

"Come let's wipe those tears and get you dressed. The doctor is here for you" she sits me on the bed.

"Have you gone through this too?" I ask her.

“Yes the first time but I got used to it. Just obey him and everything will be in your favour ” she says and starts playing with the weave on my head.

“Make up was created for this reason ” she takes the foundation from the dresser as I look at myself through the mirror. I don't know this lady Infront of me.

“It will transform you ”

She is busy with it.

“I miss Bayede ” I say and she looks up to me through the mirror.

She is silent and doesn't say anything. He would've protected me from this I know non of this would've happened and I wouldn't be in this situation all because of his sister.

“Don't bring him up please ” she says softly and outs the foundation down.

“You will find me downstairs ” she walks out banging the door. I place my head on the dresser and I sob.

I hear the door opening slowly.

“You should be ready now ” I look up and he is leaning by the wall watching me.

“You need another beating? ” I shook my head.

“Get your ass ready then !” I stand up from the dresser and I wipe my face full of tears.

I walk to the wardrobe and I open it. I take out tracksuits.

“Take out a dress” he says and I take one out and I drop the towel around my body.

I slip it on and he comes and takes my hand swiftly.

“Behave ” I nod and we walk down the stairs and Nana is having a drink while the doctor is sitting opposite her.

The doctor stands up and his eyes have pity for me I can see. I look away and Ben sat me on the couch. He places his hands in his pocket. The doctor takes his kit and opens the bag. He puts on his gloves and he holds my face. He is poking every part of my body and I can't stop moaning in pain.

“I have to take her to the hospital to check if she doesn't have any internal bleeding or any broken bones ”

“That won't happen. Give her something to heal fast ” Ben says and I look at Nana who looks away.

“Ok”

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the doctors says and he rummages through his bag. I swallow and he takes out a note pad and writes down on it then rips it off and gives it to Benjamin.

“You have to get that prescription”

“I will” the doctor nods and he packs his things away.

He walks out and I stand up from the couch and I run up the stairs I could feel the pain pressing harder and harder against my bones as I am running. I get to the bedroom and I open the drawer next to the bed and I find it. I need to forget and feel less of the pain. I spill it on the dresser and get a card and a note. I do the lines and two up my nose. I lift my head up as I lean against the bed and I open my eyes and he is looking at me.

"That's enough for today" he comes and puts it away and cleans up. He then picks me up and lays me on the bed.

"Rest" I lick my lips as I close my eyes slowly. I feel better now that I have had some coke.

I later woke up and there was no one in the room. I got of the bed slowly and made my way to the bathroom to pee. I walked out of the bathroom after I was done and went out of the bedroom and made my way down the stairs and I find him on the phone while looking out of the sliding door with one hand in his pocket. He was speaking in his language. I looked at him how can a man be this cruel in life? He wraps up the call and turns to me.

"Food is in the kitchen " I nod and I was about to walk off but he pulled me to him and held my waist.

"I didn't want to mess up your pretty face" he brushes my cheek.

"When that fades you are going to work" he means the scar on my cheek. It will remove I know but with time.

I nod.

"Carlos wanted you tonight he offered to double and I am tempted " he kisses my lips and I return the kiss and he squeezes my butt.

"Go and eat." he says and I walk away to go and eat.

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"How is school?" I ask

"It's good Mama " I smile. I miss him so much

"Know mama is working for you here. When she has everything she will come and take you ok?"

"Ok "

"I love you"

"I love you Mama " I hang up and I look at my phone.

Last night was a rollercoaster night. My first time having a 3 sum and it was something else. I am enjoying the sun outside while I am having lunch. The helper is here today. My scars have faded. I have been here for 5 months and it has been quiet official. I decided to call Nkosana and check how he is and I miss him. I miss Bayede at times but I have pushed his existence at the back of my head and just blocked that he was ever in my life. I sigh as the breeze kisses my skin. I stand up when I

am done from the chair and I walk back inside the house. I get to the kitchen and I wash my dishes and make my way upstairs.

I take off the robe I am wearing and I went to the drawer and there is a new stash. He out it this morning I assume. I take it and prep it . I sniff two lines and I feel good. I put everything away and I took the wine bottle and a cigarette and I light it up while I stand by the balcony whoever sees me will seemein my underwear . I took the first puff. Nana once said that it helps release stress and I take anything that helps me cope in this life. My phone rings and I gulp some wine before going back I side. I take it and I look at it it's Nana.

“Mngani ”i say

I take a puff and put the wine away while sitting on the bed.

“Ben and Rodney just got in an accident ”

“Accident ? What ?” I was praying inside.

“Rodney is critical”

“What about Ben? ” she heaves a sigh

“I am sorry. He died at the scene ”

I dropped the call after that and laid on the bed looking at the ceiling.