

In His Eyes -My Gangster

Introduction

☆ My name is Kayone 'Kay' Nyathi I am 17 years old doing Grade 11 in St Marry Girls High, it's in the suburb of Forewood Cove. I live with both my parents. My mom is a nurse by profession and my dad owns a couple of law firms across the country. My brother is doing his 3rd year at Rhodes University. I haven't seen him since I was fourteen. He hasn't visited us only because of a feud that took place at in my family 3 years ago. I don't know what ever happened to them but trust me I do want to know but they just say am too young to understand. Anyways my brother Ntando is coming back this afternoon that's why my mother is slaving me in this kitchen. He better be worth it

[03/23, 13:03] Mk: Chapter 1 . (The homecoming) °• °• °• °• I was sleeping peacefully on my bed. The holidays started last week. No more school. "Kayone get up! Your brother will be here in an hour" my mom called. Me:"So? Leave woman am sleeping" Mom:"You lazy bum. Get up and let's prepare lunch" she ripped my warm blankets off my body. Me:" Mom please it's like 8am" Mom:"Kayone it's 11:30 oh you are so lazy all you do is eat and sleep" Me:"I do other things too" Mom:"Really? Like what?" Me:"Uhh... watch TV" Mom:"That's it if you don't get up now I'll pour cold water on you" I knew better that woman is crazy. I got up from the bed muttering insults under my breath. She went out of my room. And got into the bathroom brushed my teeth and rinsed my face. I had long hair so I tied it into a messy bun. And went to check my clothes in the closet. I was tempted to get into bed again. It looked so inviting but I couldn't risk World War III my mom

is crazy . I wore my black sweat pants and I pulled over a black hoodie and wore black and white Vans old school. ° ° I hurried down the stairs. Mom was cooking up a storm. It smelled amazing. Me:"Wow mom it smells divine" she turned around. Her:"Thank you. Now I want you to peel those veggies over there and make green salad. And what the hell are you wearing?" I only noticed now that she was all dressed up. She looked stunning with her long hair in a neat bun. She was wearing a peach body hugging dress with nude high heels and pearls around her neck. Me:"Clothes" I started peeling the veggies. Her:"You look horrible finish up and go change" Me:"Okky dokky" I finished making the green salad. ° I went up to my room again. I took out a knee high navy and white dress and a wedge. I then applied my maroon mac lipstick. I was putting the final touches on my hair when the door bell rang. "Kayone get the door please!" "I'll get it" I hurried

down stairs again to the door. I opened it. My heart did a back flip in my chest twice! Fudge this guy is gorgeous. He looked 20 or so. The first thing I noticed on his face were his light brown eyes. They held me in a trance I wanted to speak but my voice was gone. Damn me and my weakness of cute guys. When I finally regained my composure I greet him. Me:"Hello. How may I help you" he chuckled. Him:"You could-" Mom:"Kayone don't be rude let your brother in goodness gracious this child" Me:"My brother? ...oooh. Well come in" I said offering him a smile. I thought he looked familiar. Him:"Thank you" he followed me. Mom was finished setting up the table. She gave Ntando a hug and muttered how much she's missed him. Mom:"Don't just stand there go call your father" I rolled my eyes and proceeded to my father's study. I knocked when I got no answer I simply let myself in. His chair was facing the other side and he was busy on his phone. Dad:" I want him

gone" Caller:"..." Dad:"Deal with it. Sort it out or I'll make you regret it" Caller:"..." Dad:"Have you forgotten who I Am?" I cleared my throat. He turned around and dropped his call.

Dad:"Pumpy. You look beautiful." I rolled my eyes. Me:"Dad. Stop calling me that am 17 years old geez" Dad:"You can be 70 years old but you'll always be my Pumpikin. Now Pumpy what brings you here" Me:"My brother. Ntando is here" Dad:"Okay Pumpy I'll be right down" Me:"Okay" I said joining mom and the prodigal son in the dining room table. Dad came a moment later. He came to sit next to mom and gave mom a kiss on the cheek. Me:"Eew PDA" Dad:"Don't be jealous Pumpy" he looked to Ntando who was seated besides me.

Dad:"Ntando" Ntando:"Dad" The tension was clear between them. It was so thick in the air that it was suffocating me. What the hell happened to these two? It's clear whatever it was it ruined our family. °• °

[03/23, 13:03] Mk: Chapter 2 ° ° ° ° ° ° Lunch was awkward. With Ntando and dad exchanging heated glances. I couldn't wait to leave. After eating I cleared the table. I offered to wash the dishes while mom rested she was tired. I went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. Dad was going out to take care of some 'business'. Ntando was unpacking his clothes and settling into his room. ° I washed and dried the dishes. After I was done I went to my room. I was tired and those heels were killing me . I took the off and wore my morning shoes. I got a call from my main chick Diamond. But we call her Dee for short. Me:"Hey you" Dee:" My hazel nuts. Come up to the mall we're chilling there" Me:"Bruh am tired and my brother just arrived" Dee:"Ntando? Oh my gosh is he hot" Me:"He's

gorgeous" Dee:"You are such a pervert he's your brother stay away from him" Me:" You won't say that after you see him" Dee:" Whatever now come to the mall I miss you" Me:" Am coming chillax" I dropped the call. I took off my dress and wore some casual clothes. Took my purse and went to my mom's room. It was slightly opened so I let myself in. Mom was sleeping. Me:"Mommy dearest" Her:"What do you want Kayone?" Me:"Am going out" Her:"Okay go out" Me:"I need your car" Her:"I knew it the keys are on the key holder" Me:"If only you'd buy me a car this wouldn't be happening" Her:"forget it. Get out of my room Kayone I want to sleep" I chuckled and went out of her room. I took the car keys. I was about to go out when I heard some shuffling in the kitchen. I turned around. It was Ntando he was topless in my kitchen. Me:"What are you doing?" Him:" Making pop conrn. Where are you going?" Nxaa! I couldn't concentrate with him and his well defined body.

His six pack looked so inviting and he had a beautiful tattoo of wings on his back it looked breath taking. He looked breath taking Him:" Kayone!" Me:"Uhh mmh? Heee" he chuckled. Him:" I asked where you going?" Me:" Me ? Um.. ehhh am walking the dog" Him:"We have a dog?" Me:" A dog? What dog?" Him:" But you just said.." Me:"Eeh can you put on Something?" Him:"Why" Me:" You're distracting me" he laughed a full blown laugh. Me:" Eeh I'll just leave" I opened the door. Him:" Yes go walk the dog" he yelled from the house. I laughed and shook my head. Damn him and his sexy body making me feel like an idiot. I seriously have to get my brain checked. But he looked so hot on that stove damn if I was a guy I'd be getting a boner now . Happy thoughts Kayone don't think about your brother like that. . ° I drove to the mall. Parked the car and humans got out. Diamond said to meet them at Mugg & Bean. I saw them chilling. It was Dee, Aya and

Buhle I greeted them and ordered a cheese cake and a latte. We ate and we were supposed to accompany Buhle to the dentist. ° We went to Milo's surgery which was in the same mall. We arrived at the dentist. I went with Buhle to the receptionist. She was a white woman
Buhle:" Hi am Buhle Bizo" Receptionist:" nice to meet you Bushle" Buhle:" No it's Buhle. These people get it right next time." Receptionist:" Uh okay... well am Gina" Buhle:" Jeanine?" Gina:" No G-I-N-A" Buhle:" That's what I said Eugene haybo. White People and their complicated names. Mind if I call you Gcogco?" I held back my laughter. Buhle can be quite rude sometimes. The poor woman was irritated. "
Gina:"Your 14:45 appointment. Doctor Davis is waiting for you go through that door" We left.
Me:"Buhle that was uncalled for " Her:"
Whatever let's go" .

[03/23, 13:05] Mk: Chapter 3 ° ° ° ° ° We spent the whole day at the mall. While we were

heading for the exit I got a call from mommy dearest to buy take away for supper. She and dad were heading to a business dinner of some sort and since she knew am lazy to cook she told me to get take away for me and Ntando instead. Me: "Sorry guys I gotta dash to McD" Buhle: "Okay well bye" she gave me a hug Dee: "Tomorrow am coming to see that hot ass brother of yours" I rolled my eyes and shook my head. °• I stood in line at Mc Donald. From the corner of my eyes I could see this guy starring at me. I ignored it thinking I was just paranoid. I ordered my food and went to seat while they prepared it, I logged in to my Twitter account. After 10 mins I got up to fetch my order. I saw this guy still starring at me, well this was getting creepy. I took an elevator to the parking lot. Something told me someone was following me. I turned around and it was that same guy. The parking lot was empty and my heart was beating rapidly I was sure he could hear it.

Me:"Excuse me but what do you want?" I tried to sound brave but my voice failed me. Him:" You forgot this" he was holding my drinks. Me:"Oh thank you" I took them from his still a little afraid of him. Him:"You want a ride?" Me:"Nah I brought my own car" Him:"Aren't you a little young to be driving?" Me:"Excuse me?" He wasn't really starting to annoy me now. Him:"I said-" I cut him off. Me:"I heard what you said you're just noisy" he chuckled a deep chuckle. It was so attractive. Him:" Can I have your number before you leave" Me:"No" Him:"Why?" Me:"Dude I don't even know you" Him:"You could get to know me" Me:"Mxm I don't have time for this" I turned around and opened the car got in and drove off. °• I pulled into my drive way 25 minutes later. The was an unfamiliar car parked just in front of the garage. I don't know anything about cars but Damn! That car was flames. But how the hell am I supposed to get in my own garage. I got out took my take away and

stormed into the house. I opened the door it was unlocked. Me:"Ntando whose car is-" I didn't even get to finish. Sitting on the couch with my brother was the parking lot guy. What the hell is he doing here. He turned his head to look at me and smiled showing off his deep dimples. Well fuck me but this guy is hot!

Me:"Are you stalking me?" Ntando:"You guys have met?" Ntando said getting up to take the food from me. Helping himself not even asking me. I said "No" the same time the mysterious parking lot stranger said "Yes" Ntando:"Okay which is which? You know each other or you don't" Me:"I met him at the parking lot he was following me" Him:"I wasn't following you" Me:"Now what are you doing in my house?" Ntando:"I sense some sexual tension here"

I gave him a glare and went upstairs to my room. •° •° I took off my clothes and wore my pink polka dotted pyjamas. I went to Instagram. It was about 21:30 when I felt my

stomach rumble. I put on my morning gown and sleepers. I went downstairs. That gorgeous parking lot stranger was still with my brother watching cricket or was it baseball? I am not really a fan of sport. I went to the kitchen and found my food in the fridge I warmed it up. I pulled up a chair and ate while on my phone. Someone came in the kitchen I did look up. I jumped when this person spanked my ass. Me:"What the fuck dude!" The mysterious parking lot stranger smirked. I didn't even know his name. Me:"You pervert get out of here before I call my brother." He rolled his eyes and pulled a can of beer from the fridge. Opened it and took a sip. He looked at me from head to toe. I felt hella self conscious. I was wearing short pyjamas and I didn't even tie my gown. He came closer to me. I backed up. For every step forward he took I took one back. Till I hit my back against the fridge. Me:"What do you want?" He held his index finger to my mouth.

Him:"shhh you talk too much" I was about to protest but he captured my lips with his. I didn't kiss him back I was still shocked. His mouth was warm. He licked my bottom lips asking for entrance. I opened my mouth slightly and his tongue massaged my mouth . This guy was good with his lips. Sure I've had a boyfriend before and had quite a number of kisses. But damn he was good. I put my arms around his neck pulling him closer to me also for support cause my knees were getting weak. He placed wet kisses on my neck and he found my soft spot. He sucked on it. I bit my tongue to hold back a moan. He chuckled his warm breath fanning my neck he sucked harder on my neck. I was sure he was trying to leave a mark. "Khaya you're missing out on the game. What's taking you so long?" My brother's voice rang from the living room. Khaya groaned in my mouth. And let go of me. Took his beer and left without a single word to me. My heart was beating

uncontrollably fast. I couldn't believe what just happened to me. I put a hand on my neck. It was a bit sore. That was the best kiss I've ever had. . .

[03/23, 13:05] Mk: Chapter 4 ° ° ° ° ° I put my dish away and walked back to my room and took off my gown and went to sleep. I was woken up by someone shaking me. I squinted my eyes there was too much light in my room. I swore at whoever was waking me up. I was having a pleasant dream. I heard this person laughing. I looked up to see Khaya holding a phone. Da Fuq? Me:"Get out of my room!" Him:"Oh my God did you hear yourself" Me:"Leave" Him:"You were dreaming about me weren't you?" Me:"You're not that important" Him:"But you just moaned my name right now" he showed me a video of me sleeping. Moaning his name aloud. What the hell! I felt my face heating up with embarrassment. Him:"Oh Khaya fuck harder! Deeper Khaya deeper!" He imitated

my voice. I was so embarrassed. I threw him with a pillow and yelled all sorts of curse words I could remember. He backed out of my room laughing so hard. Well sh*t my panties were wet. Did I just have a wet dream? Do girls even have wet dreams? Well I just had one. I got up and made my bed and showered. I dried my body and wrapped a towel around my body. Exited the bathroom to choose my outfit for Church since it was Sunday. I settled for a burgundy knee high skirt with a cream white long sleeved t-shirt and nude high heels I paired it up with nude lipstick. I straightened my hair and did a neat bun. I took my light brown clutch and my mom's car keys and went to the kitchen and made myself cereal. I went outside. Ntando and his friend Khaya were playing soccer. I greeted them I couldn't even look at Khaya in the eyes. Ntando could sense the tension between us. Ntando:"What's going between you two?" Me:"Nothing" I replied way too quickly. Khaya

chuckled in response. And winked at me. My face heated up once again. I seem to blush a lot when he's near. Ntando: "You're not messing around my sister bruh are you?" Khaya: "Nah bruh she's not my type" I won't lie that hurt. My heart dropped to my toes. I hurried to my car. I drove off sulking. I mean Khaya is a player you can see him he reeks of fuckboy. I played Young by the Chainsmokers. I arrived at church 15mins later it wasn't that far from my home. The service was Lit . I went back home at 1. I got a call from Diamond while driving. Telling me she's at the gate. I told her to wait am almost home. I arrived and found her car parked just outside the gate. Her dad is some big shot lawyer in the country so her family is loaded. I opened the gate with my phone I got in first with the car and Diamond followed. I parked the car and went to my friend. We hugged. She was wearing light blue jeans and a baige top with black block heeled high heels. She looked

stunning. She was little bit taller than me with small eyes while I had big light brown eyes. She had braids while I rocked my natural hair. She followed me in excited to see my 'hot' brother. I shook my head half heartedly. °° We got in the house and it was a mess it's only been 4 hours and they managed to turn the house upside down. I closed the door with a loud bang.

Me:"Ntando!" They came running from the back yard. They were wearing shorts dripping wet. They must have come from the pool. Khaya smirked when he saw us. They were totally checking Dee out. I rolled my eyes.

Khaya:"Wanna join us in the pool?" He said addressing Dee. Ntando:"Yeah come through" Dee:"Um yeah sure" Me:"You go choose a swimming costume from my closet while I clean this mess up" Dee:"Don't you want me to help?" Me:"Its okay babe I'll manage" Dee:"Okay then" she went upstairs and I started cleaning up. After 20 minutes I got done and I went to

my room. I took out a black body suit and a black bum short. I wore my flip-flops and tied my hair messily. I went to the pool. ° Khaya and Diamond were seating in the shade while my brother was listening to music next to the cooler box drinking. I went to sit next to him and took out a can of Export. Khaya was totally flirting with Diamond and I was jealous. I shouldn't be it's not like we're even dating. He said so himself am not his type. Me:"Ntando when did mom and dad say they're coming back?" Ntando:" They called saying they'll be staying at Aunt Sam's for the rest of the week" Me:"Why?" Ntando:"I don't know but mom said you should call her" Me:"And you're only telling me this now" Ntando shrugged. I got up go call my mom and I couldn't stand Dee and Khaya acting all lovey dovey. My phone was in my room. .. I opened my room my phone was on the charger I took it out. I was about to call daddy when I heard my door close. I whipped

around so fast my neck should have snapped. Khaya was grinning topless in my room. . . .

[03/23, 13:05] Mk: Chapter 5 ° ° ° ° ° My breath hitched in my throat and for a moment there I forgot how to breathe. Khaya is gorgeous. And he was topless. In my room. Still wet. Me:"What do you want Khaya" Him:"Why are you always so rude to me?" Me:"Am not being rude you just work on my nerves" Him:"Whatever. Is that a hickey I see?" he said pointing to my neck. That darn idiot left me a love bite yesterday. I used make-up to cover it up this morning it must have come off. Me:"No. Now go away" Him:"Why do you play so hard to get?" He said taking a step closer. I backed away till I hit the bed and fell on top. He took that time to crawl on top of me. He kissed me but this time I was having none of it. I pushed him off me. Me:"What is wrong with you? Are you bipolar or something? You make out with me in the kitchen and THEN tell me am not your type then

try to kiss me again. Dude you're giving mixed signals. It's either you want me or you don't?" He didn't answer that he just stared at me eyes wide open. I clicked my tongue and got out of the room leaving him flabbergasted. °• I skipped down the stairs. Ntando:"Kay?" Me:"Yeah.."
Ntando:"Can you refill the cooler box?"
Me:"Sure" I took a couple of Ciders and beers and put them in the cooler. I sat next to Diamond in the shade. Her:"Babe! Your brother is sooooo hot! " Me:"I know" Her:"Look at those abs. Oh my his lips they looks so soft and that tongue my friend looks like it can to wonders in my-" Me:"No thank you please spare me the details of how a sex god my brother is. Trust me I don't wanna know" Dee:"Wait... what's that?" Me:"What's what?" Dee:"On your neck looks like a-" shit she was talking about my hickey. Me:"Oh this hahaha it's a mosquito bite" Dee:"No it's not. It's a damn hickey! You're hiding things from me now?" Me:"Am not" Dee:"

Then who gave that to you?" Me:"I can't tell you"
Dee:"Oh my word Kay! You're dating a married man?" Me:"What? Geez No!" Dee was about to say something when Khaya came fully clothed his car keys in hand. I was a bit disappointed I loved seeing half naked Khaya.

Ntando:"Going so soon?" Khaya:"Yeah am needed at work" Ntando:"Thought you wanted to meet Pops" Khaya:"Some other time. I gotta dash" Ntando:"Sure bro" Dee:"Bye Khaya"

Him:"Bye Dee" And he winked at me. Oh he has the nerve I really hate him. Flirting with my best friend and still trying to get in my pants.

Fuckboy . Khaya:"Kayone can I talk to you for a sec?" Me:"Why?" Him:"Just come" I hesitantly got up. I wonder what he wants. °• Khaya:"Look am sorry if I hurt you." Me:"For leading me on the telling me am not your type? Okay"

Him:"Look I'm sorry I didn't want Ntando thinking am messing around with his baby sister." Me:"Oh but you are." Him:"I know and

am sorry I really like you." he looked at me pleading. Me:"But you still flirt with my bestie." Him:"What?oh Dee. Wait you're jealous?" I looked away. He laughed. Him:"Oh my God Kay you are. You look so cute" I rolled my eyes. Me:"Whatever now BYE!" I attempted to leave but he pulled me by the arm. Held me close. Made me look up at him since I was shorter. He kissed me this time it was slow. No tounge just lips working magic. I pulled away to catch my breath. I was about to say something when his lips attacked mine again. His hands travelled to my ass squeezing it a bit. I moaned in his mouth before I could help it. A person clearing their throat stopped us in our tracks. My blood went cold out of fear I'd see my brother. Relief spread through me when I realised it was just Dee. Dee:"Thank God I came otherwise you would have been having sex on the floor" I laughed nervously. Dee:"Am so proud of you Kay you're finally gonna lose that virginity of

yours you were starting to worry me. I thought you were gonna die a cat lady with 9 cats." Oh she was drunk now. Khaya left not before placing a kiss on my forehead. ° Dee:"I call dibs on your brother!" She yelled excitedly. Me:"Oh you can have him." Her:"And you sly fox you. When were you gonna tell me the news?" I rolled my eyes and went out to the pool. Drunk Diamond is a blabbering mess. She talks too much. .

[03/23, 13:05] Mk: Chapter 6 ° ° ° ° ° Diamond was too drunk to drive and it was already late. Ntando had passed out in the living room carpet. Mental note: Never invite your friend over to get drunk with your brother. I changed into warmer pyjamas and helped Diamond get to bed. She was sleeping in the spare room tonight there's no way I'd sleep in the same bed as her when she's drunk. She likes playing wrestling when sleeping. I'd most likely end up on the floor. And I didn't wanna wake up with a

sore body. °• I woke up Ntando who was spiraled across the floor. He dragged his drunk ass to his bedroom. I decided to call my parents since Khaya totally distracted me earlier from making the call. My mom picked up on the third ring. Mom:"Hey baby" Me:"Hi mom" Mom:"Hope you didn't trash my house" I chuckled and rolled my eyes. Me:"Its still in one piece woman chill" Her:"What is Ntando doing?" Me:"He's sleeping." Her:"So early?" Me:"Mom it's like 11 pm already. Anyway when are you coming back?" Her:"Wednesday" Me:"No! Who'll cook for me?" I cried in despair. Her:"You lazy bum you better not feed my son fast foods and get cooking. Did you even eat?" Me:"Yes I ordered pizza earlier" I heard dad talking in the back ground. And heard some shuffling. I was greeted by my dad's deep voice. Dad:"Pumpy. You didn't call me." Me:"For the last time dad am 17 stop calling me that. And am calling you now aren't I?" Dad:"You were calling your mom."

Me:"Daaad you're being unfair. Anyways I gotta get to sleep. I miss you and I love you both."

Dad:"Love you too Pumpy goodnight."

Me:"Goodnight." I ended the call. I was so tired I decide to at least clear the empty beer bottles. °

After I cleared all of them I switched off the TV and closed all the curtain. Then I heard a

cellphone ringing. I looked for it and found it under the couch. It was Ntando's cellphone.

Idiot . I was about to answer but it ended right before. I checked the caller ID it was Khaya.

What could he want?It rang again and I

answered. Me:"Hello." Khaya:"Kay? Can you give Ntando the phone it's urgent" Me:"Uh he's

passed out." Him:"Shit!Fuck look am coming

over" Me:"Erh okay" he dropped the call. I was

hella confused. He sounded like something was chasing him. He sounded desperate even. What

the hell is going on? °• About 15 mins later I

heard a knock on the door. I already knew

Khaya was coming so I went and opened the

door for him. He came in looking tired and roughed up. Me:"What happened to you?" Him:"Oh Little Kay is concerned about me" he said winking. Me:"You know what I don't care. I'll prepare the couch for you." Him:"Am not sleeping on the couch." Me:"We're out of room bruh. Unless you'll sleep with Ntando." Him:"Ntando snores." I sighed. Me:"Don't make it my problem." I got tired of him and went upstairs to my room. I was really tired. I got under the covers and dozed off immediately. °°° See am a light sleeper so I heard it when Khaya got in my room and under the covers with me but I was too damn tired to argue. And then he took off his shirt shit started to get real. All sleepiness was wiped off me. I tried believe me I tried but I could not get dirty thoughts of Khaya out of my mind. I mean he was practically pressed against me. It took every ounce of self control I had not to turn around and to the dirty with him right there and then. So

I tried thinking happy thoughts flowers and rainbows no naked Khaya no nuh-uh. Why can't I just sleep? Oh yeah this EXTREMELY (emphasis on extremely) hot is in my room again, in my bed top less for the second time in one day! I turned around to face him. Oh god he looked so innocent not like the fuckboy he is. I noticed his lip quivering and a thin layer of sweat on his face he was dripping the sheets way too tightly. I think he was having a nightmare. I shook him. Me:"Khaya? Wake up. Khaya !" He woke up breathing heavily. He looked around then his eyes landed on me and he seemed to relax a bit. Him:"What happened?" Me:"I think you had a nightmare. Let's get back to sleep." I layed down again and so did Khaya. He put an arm around me and I tensed and quickly relaxed. I turn to face him again and snuggled closer to him. He wrapped both his hands around. And I don't know why, but I felt safe when he did that. I think I heard him quietly

mutter 'I love you Kayone' but my lack of sleep must have been catching up with me.

[03/23, 13:05] Mk: Insert 7 °• °• °• I woke up against my will. I looked up and noticed Khaya was awake too. And things went awkward fast because of the position we were in. We were a tangled mess of limbs. His one leg was between my legs, he also had his arm around my waist and both my hands were on his bare chest. Okay no need to freak out. Khaya smirked at me. Me:"What?" Despite having just woke up I wanted to punch that smirk off his face. Khaya:"No nothing. I should probably get up." We got up and he went to my bathroom while I made the bed. "Kayone can you get me some headache pills or something anything." I turned around to see Diamond holding her head she was pretty hung over. Her:"Am never drinking again." I laughed. Me:"You said that last time I'll go find some tablets in the bathroom. I was about to enter when Khaya

opened the door. I stood aside and let him come out. He picked up his shirt and put it on. He said good morning to Diamond. Khaya:"I'll be downstairs." Me:"Okay." I got in and found the pills and a glass of water. I gave them to Diamond. And went back to the bathroom to brush my teeth. Dee:"You know if I wasn't so hung over I'd be screaming. How did you manage to shag that?" Me:"Oh you dirty minded skank. We didn't do anything." Her:"And here I was finally rejoicing that you lost your V-card. How can you sleep next to that living sex god the whole night and do nothing?" Me:"Its simple actually. I was sleeping. And I thought I told we are not dating." Her:"Who cares. Just bed him my friend you won't regret it." Me:"I'd like my first time to be with my husband thank you." Her:"There you go pulling that marriage card on me. You'll die a cat lady with 9 cats I swear. I mean you're gorgeous just shag him already." Me:"No I have morals. Now go shower

you stink." She rolled her eyes. Her:"Shag him. Bed him. Fuck him. Ride him. Anything." Me:" You're making me feel uncomfortable am leaving." I hurried out of the room. °• I headed to the kitchen I made myself Coco Pops and ate on top of the kitchen counter. Khaya came down looking fresh and smelling good. He took a spoon and started eating my breakfast. I glared at him. Khaya:"Why is your milk cold?" Me:"Because it's mine. Now go make your own." Him:"Why would I do that?" Me:"Because you have two perfectly functional hands. Now beat it." I smacked him on his head. Him:"No need for violence I'll leave your food alone." He rubbed his head I smiled in satisfaction. I ate my cereal in peace. Until he come up from behind and whispered something to my ear. I shivered. His hands were on ass. He made me face him. We kissed and he picked me up with ease and put me on top of the kitchen counter. His right hand went my pyjama top. I put my

arms around his neck pulling him closer to me. Seriously this needs to stop. Every time I'm around him I become some type of horny machine. This is so unlike me. I mean in my own parent's house with my brother and best friend upstairs. Nah. I pushed gently he groaned but stepped away. He looked at me with pleading eyes. I shook my head. Me:"We can't do this. My brother is upstairs. And well this is my mom's kitchen." He fixed his shirt and looked away. Okay now he's mad at me so I should've let him fuck me on top of the kitchen counter in my parent's house with my brother upstairs. He's crazy! I got up sick of his bipolar attitude. I put my dish in the sink. I walked away. I stopped before I reached the stairs. Me:"Khaya what are we doing? What is this?" I motioned between him and me. He looked at me but didn't say anything. Well that seemed to answer my question I walked up the stairs. I mean what did I expect? Khaya is a fuckboy. Once a

fuckboy always a fuckboy. And my heart decided to catch feelings for one. Stupid heart and stupid Khaya with his gorgeous self.

Khaya: "Kayone come here." I stopped but didn't turn. Him: "I said come here." I faced him and walked down the stairs again. He pulled in me for a hug. He was pretty tall so my face was on his chest. I felt my eyes water. Stupid traitor tears. I told myself I'd never cry for a boy again. But here I am. He rubbed my back soothingly.

Him: "Look at me." He tipped my chin so I could look up at him. Him: "I want you I really do. But what will Ntando say his when he hears am screwing his sister?. Look I've got enemies and they'd use you to get to me. I don't wanna put you in that kind of danger. I wouldn't be able to live with myself if anything ever happened to you because of me. So don't ever think I don't want you." Me: "So what am I supposed to do.

We can't carry on like this. Ntando will get suspicious." He took a deep breath. Him: "I don't

know. I don't wanna let you go and at the same time I want to keep you safe." Me:"You can't do both." I said looking down. Him:" I can't do both." Me:"So what now? Where do we go from here?" Him:" I guess I have to keep my distance. I still need to talk to Ntando though." Me:"Well I guess I'll see you around?" He pulled me in for a kiss one last time. I could feel his desperation. Kissing me like it's the last time. I tried to keep up. We both pulled away catching our breath. He leaned his forehead against mine and gave me a peck on the lips. He took his car keys and left. °• I went to my room I took a bath and wore comfortable clothes. I plugged in my speaker and listened to Trey Songs - Break From Love. I sang along. Today was a shitty day and it's not even 1 yet. *I don't want a break, I don't want a break from us I don't want to break, I don't want to break from us After all we've been through so much, woah I don't want to break, I don't want to break from love A break from love A break

from love This journey will have its ups and
downs Sustaining will last a test of trial This
burning will only last a while First degree burns
don't leave scars We can turn this pain around
We tried to work it out, we tried way back* •

°#Kay .

[03/23, 13:06] Mk: Insert 8. °• °• °• I must have
fallen asleep cause when I woke up it was a bit
dark outside. I washed my face and decided to
go downstairs to cook dinner for Ntando
because I had no appetite. I reached the kitchen
and Ntando was watching Some type of sport
again. Hockey? Tennis? Who knows. Me:"Hey."
Him:"Hi. Diamond already left she didn't wanna
wake you." I nodded and headed to the kitchen.
Him:"Are you okay?" Me:"No I've got a headache
I'll be fine." Him:"Well you don't need to cook. I'll
cook." Me:"Wow you can cook." I was really
surprised. Him:"No it's called ordering in." He
said rolling his eyes. Me:"And here I thought you
can do something good in your life." Him:"Hey

don't push it. I'll just tell mom you made me eat take-aways all the time." Me:"Ntando order whatever you want I'll be in my room." Him:"I hope you get better soon lil sis." Me:"Thank you." I attempted to walk up the stairs but I felt a bit light headed. I blamed on the fact that I last ate in the morning. I reached my room and went to sleep immediately. °• Days passed and I wasn't eating well I just had no appetite. I only ate because I had to I didn't enjoy food. My parents came back a few days ago. And were worried. Mom thinks am suicidal and dad thinks am depressed. But am not am just empty I'm numb. Christmas was nearing so mom asked me to do Christmas shopping I think she just wanted me to get out of the house and get some fresh air. I borrowed her car and drove to the mall. I bumped to Dee and Buhle. Buhle:"Girl I missed you. Have you been avoiding us?" Me:"No man am not feeling well." Buhle:"Okay come let's grab a bite at Steers." I rolled my

eyes but followed her anyways. We entered Steers and took a seat while Buhle was ordering some food. Dee looked at me. Me:"What spit it out." Dee:"Its Khaya isn't it?" Me:"No. -yes. I don't know." I looked down and fidgeted with the hem of my top. She reached for my hand. Dee:"You know you can tell me anything right?" Me:"I know Dee it's just that my life well I don't know what's going on okay. Khaya told me we can't be together but he said he loves me I don't know what to believe anymore." My eyes were watering now. Dee:"He does love you. If you saw the way he looks at you, you wouldn't doubt it. Maybe he has his reasons why you guys can't be together." Buhle came back. Buhle:"That idiot by the register thinks he has a chance with me. I mean has he seen me! Girl am gorgeous do you-" she stopped when she saw my tears. Buhle:"Are you okay?" Me:"No. Dee I love him and I can't take it anymore." Dee:"Talk to him hun. Make him understand don't give up on a

chance of love because of other people." I wiped my tears. Me:"Let me not ruin this day for you. I need to go grocery shopping"

Buhle:"Aren't you gonna eat?" Me:"Nah am full" I lied but it's not like I was gonna eat it anyway. °•

I brought the food and took the trolley to the parking lot and loaded the bags into the boot. I drove back home. I arrived at home and I saw Khaya's car in the drive way. I got out of the car not bothering to bring the groceries in I rushed inside. Khaya was sitting on the couch.

Me:"Where's Ntando?" He turned around he looked a bit surprised to see me. Khaya:"Uh... He's at the back yard." Me:" My parents?"

Khaya:"Ntando talked about a conference at Hyde park or something." Me:"Oh yeah I totally forgot about that. Can you come with me."

Him:"What?" I rolled my eyes and took his hand and dragged him to my room. °• I got in and he followed and I locked the door. Khaya:"Did you drag me up here to rape me?" He smiled.

Me:"Oh please don't flatter yourself. We need to talk." Him:"Yeah I know." He looked down at his hands. Me:" Khaya I can't take it anymore. I love you and you're enemies can go fuck themselves I can't go on without you." Khaya:"I like it when you swear it turn me on." I punched his arm lightly. Me:"Khaya am being serious." I pouted. Khaya took my hands in and looked at me. Khaya:"Babe I know you're hurting and so am I and you're all I never knew I needed. But I don't wanna put your life at risk." Me:"We'll find a way through it. Just don't give up on me." Him:"Am not gonna give up on you I promise." He pulled me in for a hug I didn't wanna let go. He kissed my forehead. Him:"I guess this is official." I shrugged. Him:"Its official. Now I can do this without you yelling at me after." He said so capturing my lips in his. The kiss was intense bruh he bit my bottom lip lightly. He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist and my hands automatically went around his neck. I

struggled with his t-shirt frustrated I wanted it off. He chuckled and pulled it off. "I Love You", he said in between our kiss. He took off my top slowly and layed me on my bed with ease. Everything was going slowly till I heard my brother's voice. "Khaya dude where are you!" Shit Ntando is such a cock block. Khaya got off me and pulled his t-shirt on. And he cursed lightly under his breath.

[03/23, 13:06] Mk: Insert 9 ° ° ° ° ° ° I fixed my hair and followed Khaya down the stairs.

Ntando was setting the braai stand.

Ntando:"We're having a get together." Me:"But you didn't tell me that." Ntando:"Well am telling you know. Oh and invite Diamond will ya?"

Me:"Ntando Diamond has a boyfriend."

Ntando:"So?" I shook my head. I completely forgot about the groceries. So I hurried outside to get them in. I packed them in cupboard. I went upstairs to change into black Adidas shorts and a white Kappa Tee and sneakers. I

let my hair loose. ° ° It was currently 4pm and Diamond was helping me with the salads while Buhle was in the backyard drooling over my brother and boyfriend . Dee:"So you spoke with Khaya?" Me:"Yeah." Dee:"And?" Me:"We're willing to take that risk. Like seriously though what is Khaya afraid of I'm a big girl."

Dee:"Whatever. There's someone at the door I'll get it." Me:"Sure." I finished up with the salads and took them to the back yard. I went back to the house to let more guests in. I showed them to the backyard. And some skank was serving Khaya food. Like hol'up bitch that's my job . I tapped her shoulder Me:"Excuse me but I can handle that." Her:"So am busy-" Me:"Bitch move before I make you." She glared at me the worst thing is she's skinny AF I could break her bones if I touch. But she left us anyways. Khaya cleared his throat. I looked at him. Me:"What?" Him:"I got a badass chick!" He laughed. I just dished up for him and my brother. I gave them

their food. Ntando was already drunk. That boy knows no limits when it comes to alcohol.

Khaya:"Come let's talk." He pulled me in the direction of the house. Me:"I'm scared."

Him:"Why?" Me:"Everytime we 'talk' it always ends with your tounge down my throat and your shirt on the floor." He laughed. Him:"Well what's so scary about that?" Me:"Nothing." I smiled and let him pull me towards the house.

Ntando:"Khaya. Where are you going bruh?"

Khaya:"To get some more drinks." He lied easily. He opened the sliding door and I followed him in. I went to the fridge and pulled out a few cans and bottles of beer and ciders Me:"I could use some help instead of you checking me out." He came closer. Him:"How can I not want to look at you? I mean girl have you seen yourself!" I giggled at that and pulled him down to my height to kiss him. His hands were all over me he groaned and held my waist tight and pressed my body flush against his hard one. "So this is

you getting the drinks?" Khaya jumped from me like I burnt him when he heard Ntando's voice. When I looked at him all the blood drained from my body I just got cold. Khaya:"Ntando bro look-" Ntando:"Shut up man!You broke the bro code. My sister? My fucken little sister!" Oh shit was about to get real. Me:"Ntando it's not like I-" Ntando:"Shut up bitch!" He got closer he was scaring me. He punched Khaya. Me:"Ntando please-" Ntando:"Kayone I said shut your trap hole." I kept my mouth shut. Khaya:"We can talk about this. Man I don't wanna fight you." Ntando:"Oh but I do." He punched him again and they rolled on the floor. Khaya trying to block Ntando's punches. I saw Khaya was bleeding and I lost it. Me:"Ntando get off him now!" I screamed. Ntando finally let go off him. Ntando:"Khaya I want you out of my house now!" Khaya held his hand up. Khaya:"Am leaving bro." He picked up his car keys and left. Ntando turned to me. Him:"And you... what

were you thinking? He's my best friend." Me:"I know." I fiddled with my top a habit I do when am nervous. Him:"Couldn't you have found a different boyfriend or something?" Me:"Am sorry okay? I can't control who I fall for." Him:"Well you have to break up with him." Me:"What? Why are so against Khaya?" Him:"Because Kayone I know the kind of person he is. Khaya is a player. He'll never change." Me:"But-" Him:"No buts Kayone he'll break your heart. Just find yourself a decent guy." Me:" I can't just do that." Him:"You have to or else.." Me:"Or else what?" Him:"I'll tell mom and dad how Khaya is a bad influence to you and they will ban you from seeing him." Me:"you wouldn't." Him:"Try me." And with that he turned around to join the party. I walked up to my room sadly. What the hell am I supposed to do now?

[03/23, 13:06] Mk: Insert 10 ° ° ° ° ° The next day when I woke up the house was awfully quiet. I went downstairs and daddy was reading his

newspaper drinking coffee and mom was eating fruit salad. Me:"Family!" Mom:"Kayone you don't have to be so loud it's still early." I rolled my eyes at her. Dad:"Pumpy why you up so early?" Me:"What time is it?" Dad:"Quarter past seven." Me:"I didn't feel sleepy anymore. I went to bed early yesterday." I turn to look at mom. Me:"Mommy dearest." I smiled Her:"What do you want Kayone?" Me:"Why do you always think am after something." I pouted. Her:"You usually are. Spit it out." Me:"Can I borrow your car today? I've got somewhere to be." Her:"And I've got to be at work." Dad:"Just give her the car we'll take mine today." Her:"Okay. But you have to take it to the car wash." Me:"Consider it done." I hugged both my parents. And they left for work not long after. ° ° I tidied up the house and my room. I texted Khaya. ME *Wanna meet up?* he replied immediately. HIM *Yeah Sure. My crib?* ME *Text me the address* He sent me the address.

It wasn't that far from my home. ° I showered and a black high waisted jeans and a white Adidas tee and white Gucci sneakers. I didn't apply any make-up just a maroon mac lipstick. I took my purse and went downstairs. Ntando was eating. Ntando:"Where you going?" Me:"Out." Him:"Out where?" Me:"I don't have to report myself to you." Him:"Kayone you'd better not be going to see Khaya." Me:"Or what?" Him:"You know what I'll do and am not bluffing." Me:"I cried, built a bridge, got over it I think you should too." I didn't hear his reply to that cause I slammed the door. °• After 35 minutes I was in front of Khaya's gate. I pressed the buzzer and he came down to let me in wearing shorts and a simple t-shirt. Even in just simple clothes he looked breath taking. I parked my car and got out. He gave me a hug. Him:"Are you okay?" Me:" Am fine you're the one that took a beating last night." Him:"Nah am fine. He was angry I understand." We went inside his house. And

well FuckenShitDamn it was amazing.
Simple but amazing. Marble floors The
colours were quite dull charcoal grey, black and
white buy they complimented each other
perfectly. I need to meet his interior designer.
This is prefect. There was a chandelier dangling
right above my head with candles and little
diamond like hooks hanging down from the
rims. The walls were painted grey and white.
Khaya:" Wanna watch a movie? I'll make
popcorn." Me:"I'll choose the movie."
Khaya:"Sure." He disappeared into the kitchen.
Me:"How about the Hunger Games?" Him:" Nah
.The hangover?" He yells from the kitchen.
Me:"I've seen it before. Bad Grandpa?"
Him:"Yeah put it in." And I did. We watched the
movie. ° But I fell asleep half way through the
movie. I was woken up by someone kissing me.
Khaya:"Lets go make food I want to eat."
Me:"You can eat me." I suggest earning a
chuckle from Khaya. Him:"Really!?" Me:" No you

pervert let's go make food." I slap him on the arm. Him:"No need to be violent woman. I'll cook." Me:"What?you can cook?" Him:"No. It's called ordering in." I rolled my eyes.

Me:"Chinesse or Pizza?" Him:"Pizza." Me:"I'll choose the toppings." Him:"Whatever here's the phone." I ordered the pizza and it arrived within 30 minutes. ° After we ate I threw away the boxes. Khaya:"Come sit here." He motioned to his lap. Me:"What?" Khaya:"You're so slow come sit on my lap" he pulled me by the hand and sat me on his lap. Me:"What now?" Him:"Now I get my dessert." He pulled me to him and kissed the lights outta me. And he took off my t-shirt easily. I silently thanked the gods that i wore my black lace bra and undies. He looked at my boobs and smiled. Me:"Idiot why are smiling at my boobs?" He didn't answer that he just continued to place wet kisses round my neck I positioned myself correctly on top of him one leg on the side of him and this time I take

control. I don't even know what I'm doing. I tug his shirt off. He picks me up and takes me to his bedroom not once breaking the kiss.

Me:"Khaya there's someone at the door."

Him:"Let them wait there am busy." Me:"Heyy go get the door am not going anywhere." He reluctantly got up. I waited several minutes. I heard an older woman's voice downstairs.

Khaya came back with my top in his hands. I

put it on. Me:"And then?" Him:"My mom's downstairs." Me:"Okay that's my cue to leave then." Him:"Wait. Don't you wanna meet her?"

Me:"Now?" Him:"Yes." Me:"No it's too early."

Him:"But-" Me:"No but's now go get me my purse." He sulked but went to go get in anyways. He came back a moment later and led me through the back door. I kissed him before driving off. °

[03/23, 13:06] Mk: Insert 11 ° ° ° ° ° ° ° I drove myself back home. I got out of the car and went inside the house. Thank goodness Ntando

wasn't around he's a pain. It was already four-thirty and the parents were coming back in 2 hours. So I started with dinner my favourite Mac and cheese. Khaya texted me. Khaya [Babe?] Me {Boo } Khaya [You don't wanna meet my mom?] Me {I do but some other time. I wasn't even dressed properly} Khaya [Yes you were] Me {No I wasn't go argue with yourself am busy } Khaya[Go jump] Me{You're being childish } Khaya[Am not] [Babe?] [You're ignoring me?] Me {I told you I'm busy. Stop being an attention whore you idiot} Khaya[Am your idiot] I smiled. Me {You're my idiot} "I wonder who's making you smile like that." I looked up to see my mother in the kitchen. Me:"What?" Her:"You're dating now?" Me:"What?" Her:"I mean you have a boyfriend?" Me:"What's a boyfriend?" Her:"Kayone!" I hurried to the stove before she could say anything. ° I finished cooking setting up the table. The Fam came down a moment later. And mom was

busy staring at me from across the table. I pretended like I didn't notice. Dad said grace and we ate. After eating Ntando and I did the dishes. Ntando:"Look Kayone I'm sorry if I seem like am control you. Just that I know the type of person Khaya is. I don't want him to break your heart." Me:"Its okay." Ntando:"I know you're still seeing him. You don't have to go behind my back." Me:"O-okay." I was surprised. Him:"But if he breaks your heart I'll chop off his dick. Slice it marinate it in his sperm and BBQ it and feed it to him." Me:"Woah! I don't know if I should love you or be afraid of you . But thank you bro." Him:"I love you lil sis and I got your back." Me:" I love you too bro and I got you too." We fist bumped and carried on with the dishes talking about Isibaya. • We finished and I said goodnight to Ntando. He was gonna stick around downstairs and watch volley ball or did he say basket ball? Who cares. Not me. Anywho I went upstairs to my room and took a hot

shower. I wore my pjs and combed my hair I must do my hair tomorrow. I took a book and read, Pride and Prejudice by Jane Austen. Yep am a nerd. • When I woke up the following day the house was empty. I just chilled for a bit and made myself breakfast and ate while watching cartoons. Regular Show lit AF I then called Buhle and Diamond to meet me in Town. I showered and wore a short loose fitting denim dress and sandals. I put on a pink polo cap and took my purse and mom's keys. That woman should stop being stingy and buy me a car already. I locked the door and drove to Town. I was gonna meet Buhle and Dee at Mugg and Bean. Buhle is obsessed with their cheese cake and well so am I. I found them seating in our usual spot. Buhle waved and yelled for me to hurry up getting most of the attention. Buhle is loud. Like really loud. The 'I wish I could sew your lips together' kind of loud. But she's cool like that. I ordered chocolate chip

muffin and a latte . We ate while talking. Until Buhle tapped me on the shoulder. Me:"What?" Her:"Look at that yummy thing over there." She said showing me a guy in a light grey suit. He looked sophisticated. Me:"Oh." Buhle:"Oh? Is that all you can say? Friend he was totally checking you out." Me:"I've got a boyfriend." Buhle:"So?" Dee:"She said she has a boyfriend Buhle." Buhle:"Whatever. I could totally eat him up." Dee:"Eat him." Buhle:"Don't be a bore. Let's go get your hair done you look like a fossil with that hair." I rolled my eyes but got up anyways. ° We got to the salon and I did braids while my girls were doing their nails. I didn't do mine I opted for a manicure. The last time I did my nails was a struggle I couldn't even wash the dishes or type on my phone properly. After we got done with the nails we went shopping a bit just to waste time. Buhle flirting with everything that has a dick ° We were in YDE Buhle and Diamond were arguing on which shades to

choose typical. I was bored so I told them I'll be waiting outside. I sat on one of the coffee tables outside. When the Mugg and Bean stranger showed up. Him:"Hi I'm Samke."

Me:"Hello. Kayone." Him:"Nice name."

Me:"Thanks." I know am coming off as rude the guy was cute and all but I wasn't interested. He seemed arrogant on first glance. The 'I'm rich and I can get any woman' cocky bastard kind of person. Him:"So you from around here?"

Me:"Yeah. Forewood Cove." Him:"Really?Am also not far from there." Me:"Okay." I spotted Buhle coming out of the shop. I stood up.

Him:"You're leaving already?" Me:"Yeah."

Him:"Well it was nice meeting you Kayone."

Me:"Likewise" Him:"Can I get a hug?" Me:"Sure."

I hugged him and then went over to my friends. Buhle's mouth was wide open. Buhle:"I have a boyfriend." She mocked me. Me:"Yes I do."

Her:"But you still hugged Mr hotshot over there."

Me:"I was trying to be polite." Her:"So you don't

want him?" Me:"Nah you can have him." Her:" So what's his name and did you get his number?" Me:"Samke. And No." Her:"You're useless." Me:"Whatever." Dee finally came out of the shop too. And we parted ways. I drove myself back home while jamming to Bèyonce -XO. I love that song. "Your face is all that I see, I'll give you everything Baby love me lights out" I sang along. ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

[03/23, 13:06] Mk: Insert 12 ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ When I got home from town. Mom was already cooking. She wasn't supposed to be here I mean it was like four. She wasn't supposed to be back for another two hours. Me:"Why are you here?" Mom:"This is my house isn't it?" Me:"Oh shit that came out wrong. I mean why are you home so early." Her:"Language Kayone! And I only had morning shift. So I decided to cook to relieve you." Me:"Thank you let me go put these in my room." I went to my room and put the bags down. Mom called me a while later saying

dinner was ready. So I went down. ° Ntando was setting up the table. Mom:"Kayone can you call your dad. I think he's in his study." Me:"Okay" I went up the stairs to daddy's study. It was on the far end of the corridor. I knocked. I heard a faint 'come in' I opened the door and entered. Me:"Dad dinners ready." Dad:"Okay Pumpy I'll be right down I fist need to make an important call to a client of mine." Me:"Okay." I went downstairs again and sat down at the dinner table. Dad came down a moment later and said grace and we ate. Dad:"Ntando,Pumpy. Your mom and I will be away for a few days." Mom:"No parties Kayone. And Ntando look after your sister please." Ntando:"Yeah sure." He was smiling. After dinner we watched TV for a bit till I felt sleepy and went to sleep. When I got up the parents were already gone. And Ntando was on his phone. Me:"Organising another get together?" Him:"Yeah." Me:"You heard what mom said?" Him:"Has anything mom ever said

stopped me?" Me:"You're crazy " Him:"So I've been told. Look am gonna go buy a few bottles see you later." Me:"Sure" he took his car keys and left. I made myself breakfast. After breakfast I did the dishes. I got a call from Khaya. Me:"Babe?" Him:"Can you come over later." He sounded pretty serious. Me:"Aren't you at work?" Him:"I took the afternoon off. Now will you make it?" Me:"Yeah sure." Him:"Okay hurry." Me:"Bye-" he hung up on me! I finished with the dishes and and took a bath. I wore a light blue boyfriend Jean my white Gucci sneakers and white Kappa Tee. I took my purse. Mom took the car today so I had to use public transport. I hate using the bus. ° I arrived at Khaya's crib. He came down to open the gate for me. He was still in his work suit. Except the tie was missing. Two buttons were left unbuttoned and he rolled his sleeves. I followed him in. Him:"Sit." I sat on the couch. He sat next to me. Him:"Where were you yesterday?" Me:"At

the mall." Him:"Doing what?" Me:"What's with the 20 questions?" Him:"Doing what Kayone!?" He was getting impatient. Me:"My hair. Khaya what's wrong with you?" Him:"Who's this?" He flipped me a picture. I picked it up and saw that it was me hugging that Samke guy. Me:"Khaya are you having me followed?" Him:"Just answer the damn question Kayone!" Me:" I don't know him his name is Samke." Him:"I don't fuckin wanna know his name. What's he to you?" Me:"I just met him yesterday I don't know him." Him:"Oh so you walk around giving random strangers passionate hugs?" Me:" That was a brief hug Khaya there's nothing passionate about it. Stop being insecure!" I got up ready to leave. He's crazy. He held my arm. Him:"Am sorry okay. I've just got a lot of enemies you have to be more careful next time." Me:"I will. But in future when I did something you don't like talk to me don't scream at me." Him:"Am sorry." He pulled me back down to the couch next to

him and hugged me. We stayed like that for a long time till he got up saying he wants to shower. I watched cartoons for the time being. I don't care how old I get I'll never stop watching cartoons. Spongebob is hilarious. ° Khaya came down wearing shorts and t-shirt. We watched a movie. Then I helped him cook dinner. It started getting late though. Him:"You're sleeping over right?" Me:"What?" Him:"I mean Ntando is having a turn up at your house so it's best of you sleep here." Me:"I've never slept at a guy's house before." Him:"Well let me be your first?" I laughed. We ate and then washed the dishes together. It's only Khaya who can make an innocent act of washing dishes naughty. Lawd! ° After washing the dishes we went up to his room. Khaya took off his shirt. Me:"Um Khaya?" Him:"Mhh?" Me:"Can you put a shirt on. You're messing with my head when you're like this." He chuckled. Him:"I like messing with your head. Especially when am like this" I blushed

Me:"Khaya stop it!" Him:"Where's the fun in that grandma?" Me:"Stop calling me grandma!"

Him:"Why grandma?" Me:"Stop it!" He rolled his eyes and put on a maroon shirt. He threw me a grey oversized shirt. Me:"What this for?"

Him:"You don't actually think you're gonna sleep in your jeans right?" Me:"Oh." Him:"I want to see you in my shirt. Now come on wear it."

Me:"Okay I'll change in the bathroom." I went to the bathroom. Took off my clothes and put the shirt on. It reached mid thigh. I went back to the bedroom. Khaya was already under the covers. I layed down next to him my heart hammering in my chest. Khaya:"Kayone relax am not gonna do anything. Well that is unless you want me too" I hit him on the arm blushing madly

Me:"Stop teasing me." Him:"Fine fine let's get to sleep." He said pulling me closer. ° ° °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Insert 13 ° ° ° ° ° I woke up to my cellphone ringing but I was too lazy to pick it up besides Khaya was way closer to it. He took

it and gave it to me. Him:"Babe?" Me:"Mhhh,"
Him:"Your phone is ringing," Me:"Who is it?" I
asked sleepily. Him:"It has no ID" Me:"Pick it up
then." I turned to the other side. Him:"Hello?"
Caller:"..." Him:"The fuck you want from her?"
Caller:"..." Him:"You can say it to me." Caller:"..."
Him:"Go fuck yourself." He put the phone down.
And woke me up. Him:"Why is this Samke guy
calling you?" I sat up. Me:"He did what?"
Him:"You told me you don't know him." Me:"And
I don't." Him:"The fuck he calling you for? You
exchanged numbers." Me:"I don't have time for
this." I got up and wore my pants and shoes.
Took off his shirt and put mine on. I took my
phone and called Diamond to come pick me up.
Khaya got up from the bed. Him:"Give me the
phone." I ignored him. And forcefully took it
from me and threw it against the wall and it
shattered. Me:"What the hell are you doing?"
Him:"You're calling you're boyfriend in my
house!" Me:"You're an idiot you know that? I

can't deal with this right now." I stepped out of the room. Him:"So now you're going to leave. But we're talking." Me:"You're so fucken insecure. Just go and fix yourself before you talk to me I can't talk to you like this." Him:"Well you better get used to it cause this is what you'll be seeing if keep behaving like a whore." I chuckled bitterly and stepped closer to him. Me:"Call me a whore one more time Khaya." Him:"You. Are. A. Whore." He said pushing me back. I looked at him and took my purse and left his house. I told myself I won't cry he hurt me but I won't cry he doesn't deserve my tears. That asshole he broke my freaking phone. Now am really sure he's Bipolar. I took a taxi home. ° I arrived home. The house was a mess and just climbed the stairs to my room. I changed to shorts and a simple shirt I turned on my speaker and listened to Keke Palmer- Wind up cleaning my room. After an hour and a half I was done. I went downstairs to get food I was

kinda hungry. When I got downstairs the place was spotless and I spotted Ntando looking like he slept in the trash can. I got closer to him he smelled like that too. Me:"What happened yesterday?" Ntando:"Shhh. Not so loud I have a headache." He whispered and I wasn't even loud. Him:"Got any headache pills my head is killing me." Me:"Yeah top shelve in my bathroom." Ntando:"Thanks I'll be in my room." He took a whatever bottle from the fridge. Me:"And take a shower too please." He flipped me off. I laughed and shook my head. I made myself bacon, eggs and a sausage. I ate my food and watched TV for a bit. Next thing I know Buhle barges in through the door. Buhle:"Bitch!" Me:"What?" Her:"I've been calling you why is your phone off?" Me:"It's broken. I'll use the spare one." Her:"Okay well let's go to the club." Me:"Buhle am tired." Her:"I don't care we're going to the club. Dee is coming over now go go freshen up." Me:"I hate you." Her:"You love me. Now

where's that sexy brother of yours."

Me:"Probably in his room." Her:"Given a chance

I'd smash that." Me:"Okay now Shut up." Her:"I mean girl how can you live in the same room as

him and not get horny?" Me:"Simple. He's my

BROTHER." Her:"Same difference I mean have you seen the way he licks his lips that tounge.

It's been far too long since I had a great muff."

Me:"Thank you for the info." Her:"I mean like

Kayone have you seen you your brother?"

Me:"Yes I live with him." Her:"He looks like the dominant type in the bed room. Is he into kinky

stuff? Candle wax and blind fold?" I closed my ears using my hands and ran upstairs

screaming "La la la la" like a mad woman. Buhle

is crazy. ° I got in my room and took a quick

shower. I wore my navy blue jump suit and nude high heels with I put on make-up and finished it

off with Maroon maclipstick. I took my clutch

and let my braids loose and joined Buhle

downstairs. Buhle was flirting with a sick

looking Ntando. Ntando wasn't even listening. "I'll never drink again." I heard him mutter. It was around 18:30 and he was still hung over. What kind of alcohol did he have. Me:"Buhle stop hitting on my brother and let's bounce." She got up and shoved me aside mumbling "Cockbloker" I laughed at her. And told Ntando am leaving he just nodded. I found Buhle seating in her car. Her:" Kayone you're such a cockblock." Me:"Sister forget it. You're not getting my brother's dick anytime soon. And let's stop talking about him I'll puke." She rolled her eyes but let the topic go. ° We fetched Diamond and went to the club. We got in with no hassles considering am still 17 and both of them are 18. We went straight to the bar Buhle got a call from her 'boyfriend'. She then led us to a booth at the back with a few guys and some girls. Buhle tapped one girl on the shoulder that was sitting on some older guy's lap. Buhle:"Tramp move." The girl looked at

Buhle from head to toe then clicked her tounge.
Buhle:"Girl I said move. These ghetto hoes."
Girl:"Who you calling a hoe?" Buhle:"It's you I'm talking to aren't I. Are you gonna move or should I make you?" Girl:"Listen here you spoilt brat-" I had to intervene before Buhle beat the crap outta her. Me:"Girl just move." Girl:"And who are to tell me what to do?" Me:" hey I was only trying to help" Buhle held the girl by her hair and put her aside. Buhle:" I warned you to get off him." Well I saw that the guy was enjoying the attention he was smug. The girl left and Buhle took her place. We drank and talked to the guys and ladies. I was only drinking non-alcoholic drinks. Dee:"Kay don't look now but there's someone behind you." I turned to look because when you say don't look you just make the other person want to look more. Anyway I turned around. And what I saw made my heart sink. My chest constricted and my palms started to sweat. I guess Khaya must've felt

someone was looking at him cause he looked at me dead in the eye. He didn't even have the decency to move that girl from his lap. He looked at me with cold eyes and kissed her while looking at me rubbing her thigh and the girl was moaning. My vision became blurry. But I blinked the tears away and took a shot of tequila. I don't know how many shots I must have taken. I found myself on the dance floor dancing. ° ° [N.B I feel like you guys aren't engaging with the story. Drop those comments people and thank you to those readers who comment am very grateful. Please comment on the inserts and give me some feedback it's really discouraging to only have a few comments while over 100 people read your story. I hope you enjoyed the insert am sorry I've been scarce to make it up to you I'll drop another insert tonight okay? Okay ° °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Insert 14 ° KHAYA'S P.O.V ° °
° ° ° Yesterday after Kayone left I decided to

call Samke. And he threatened to hurt Kayone. I'm not afraid of him believe me am not. I just fear for Kay's life. I love her I really do but am not good for her she's a good girl and she deserves a good guy. But I'm not that guy. I'll just drag her into my dark life and I can't have that. I would never forgive myself if Kay would die because of me. And Samke is unstable. I wish there was a way to tell Kayone to stay away from him without coming off as a control freak. But first I need her to be safe and that's far away from me. I need to break her heart so she won't ever think about me again. Even if she hates me as long as she's safe I can't protect her everywhere. ° ° ° KAYONE'S P.O.V °°° I woke up the following day my head was pounding. I groaned and turned. On the side of the bed there was a bottle of water and some aspirin. I popped two aspirin pills and drank the whole bottle of water. After a while my head stopped pounding I observed my surroundings. I was

definetly in a guys room. I found sweat pants and a shirt and some Adidas slip- ons and a toiletry bag and a tooth brush. Okay I was hella confused but I decided to shower. I took them and went to the bathroom. I showered and wore the clothes. They didn't fit me perfectly after all they were a guy's clothes. So after showering I did the bed. The door was loclod so I sat on the corner of the bed and waited. After a few minutes a guy came in. He was wearing casual clothes but oh damn! Oh damn! Kill me now he looked hella fine. Him:"Oh you're awake." He smiled. He has one dimple. Is that even a thing? Me:"Uh... yeah. But how did I get here and who are you?" Him:"I'm Lwazi You remember yesterday you went club right?" Me:"Yes." Him:"How much do you remember from there." Me:"Well I was sitting with my friends and then I saw my boyf- I mean ex-boyfriend and after that I had a few shots of tequila everything after that is a blur." Him:"Turns out you had more than a

few shots cause you were drunk." He chuckled. I put my face in hands. Me:"Oh God am so embarrassed." Him:"First time drinking?" Me:"No not really but I've never drank that hard. Did I do anymore embarrassing things?" Him:"Well you kissed the barman, the bouncer and some gay dude. Oh plus you attacked my girlfriend." Me:"Oh my word! I am so sorry. Gosh I'll never drink again." Him:"Am kidding bout the last part" Me:"Stop it. You're making me feel horrible" Him:"Sorry. You hungry?" Me:"Yeah I guess so." Him:"Come." I stood up from the bed and followed him to the kitchen before we turned the corner I heard voices coming from the kitchen. I stopped him. Me:"Who's there?" Him:"My family." Me:"You're what!?" Him:"Just come they won't bite." He pulled my hand. I don't even know this guy. But he wouldn't kill me in front of his family right? But he seemed pretty chill. We came in the kitchen and everybody stopped talking and looked at us. I

blushed under their scrutinizing gazes. I blushed even harder when I noticed our hands were still together. He noticed I was uncomfortable and let go of my hand. There were four people in the room. An older woman who I assumed was his mother. Two girls - twins. And a guy who looked to be 25 or more. The older woman came to me and hugged me. That was weird Her:"So this must be makoti(daughter in-law) Lwazi : "Mom!" His bro:" Wow lil bro you've outdone yourself she's gorgeous." Lwazi : "Eric she's not-" His mom:"Eric shut up I don't see you bringing a girl here so please. Lina set an extra plate for makoti. What's your name sweetie?" Me:"Kayone" Eric:"She can sit next to me." His mom:"Why would she sit next to you? Come sit next to me we have a lot to talk about." Lwazi:"But mom she's-" His mom:"Shut up wena when I want your input I'll ask for it." She pulled me to sit next to her and I did. We ate and the

food was amazing. She kept asking questions. I felt like I was being interviewed. Her:"What is your surname." Me:"Nyathi" Her:"That'll Change pretty soon. How old are you?" Lwazi face palmed and I choked on my drink. Me:"I'm seventeen." Her:"Mhh Lwazi over there is turning 21 on the 17 of July next year." Me:"Uh okay." ° After we ate I offered with washing the dishes with the twins. I learnt their names were Linathi and Anathi but they go by Lina and Nathi. Nathi was quiet the whole time. Lina was the most talkative one. She told me about herself and Lwazi. She said she's 16. Lwazi came into the kitchen a while later. Lwazi:"You done?" Me:"Yes." Lina:"So where'd you guys meet?" Lwazi:"Kayone let's go." Lina:"Don't leave without say goodbye to mom she'll be upset." Me:"Okay." I found her mom in the sitting room watching TV with Anathi and Eric. Me:"Ma? I'll be leaving now." She hugged me again. Her:"Nice meeting you baby. Visit again." I just

smiled. And left with Lwazi. He had a bag with him. My clothes, shoes and clutch were in there.

° We got in the car and I directed him to my house. Lwazi lived in the Township so he was kinda surprised to see my house. Lwazi:"This is where you live?" Me:"Yes and thank you for everything." Lwazi:"Sure." Me:"Bye." Him:"Can I get your number?" Me:"Sure" I typed it in his phone. I hugged him and then left the car. I need to do a Sim-Swap ASAP. ° ° I opened the door and it was unlocked. Ntando was eating pizza and Buhle was sitting next to him. Diamond was on the couch. Dee:"Kay? Where have you been?" Ntando:"See I told you she's okay." Buhle:"Girl! Whose clothes are you wearing!?" She screamed. Me:"Do you have to be so loud?" Her:" Whatever tell me err'thang" she pulled me to my room and Dee followed after us. °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Insert 15 ° ° ° ° I sat on the bed Buhle and Diamond sat on the either side of

me. Dee:"Girl start talking what happened yesterday. You went missing in the middle of the night" Buhle:"After she kissed that gay guy"

Dee:"And the bouncer. And the barman"

Me:"You wanna hear where I was or not?"

Buhle:"Talk" So I told them everything Lwazi told me and the part about having breakfast with his family. Buhle:"So what you gonna do about Khaya?" My mood dropped. Me:"I

honestly don't know." I rubbed my head. Me:"But he played me. I don't wanna admit it but Ntando was right." Dee:"It's okay babe you'll get over him." She said rubbing my back. Buhle:"You know what's the best way to get over a dick? Get a new one." Dee:"Forget it we're not getting Kay a dildo" •• A few days passed and my parents were back. Christmas is today which means family time. And mom will cook and I'll be left with a pile of dishes . ° Khaya was still a no show. And curse my heart for missing him. He didn't even come to apologise.

Does he even regret what he did at all? I thought he'd change his ways for me. I was so naive. And Lwazi. He's the most amazing person I've ever met he's funny, he's smart and rational but the only problem is he's no Khaya and he'll never be. But I can't find it in me to stop comparing them. Buhle thinks I should give Lwazi a chance but Dee is set that I must figure out what's wrong with Khaya. And me? What do I want? Oh fuck it! "Kayone! Kayone!" I heard my mom calling me. I put on my shoes and went downstairs. Me:"Yes?" Her:"Go get me these things at the mall." She gave me her credit card and car keys. Her:"And hurry I want to finish up with the salads." Me:"Okay." ° I got into the car and drove to the mall. I went to Spar and brought the things and left. I took the elevator to the parking lot. I put the groceries in the boot. And walked to the driver's side. -"Hey" a voice behind me said. I was startled. I turned around saw Khaya. Me:"The fuck?" Him:"Can we talk."

Me:"No." I opened the car to get in. Him:"Please Kay. Just listen." Me:"No. I don't wanna listen to you anymore." Him:"I jut want to explain somethings to you please let's just talk."

Me:"We're talking now aren't we?" Him:"No not here. Let's go to my house." Me:"I am not going anywhere with you." Him:"Seriously do I have to pick you up know." He rolled his eyes. Me:"Get talking or I'll leave." Him:"Okay let's get in your car then." I got in and went to the other side.

Me:"So?" Him:"Look I'm truly sorry about what I did. I was angry and I wanted to cool down I know I shouldn't have gone about it that way but I'm so sorry okay. I didn't mean to hurt you Kayone. I love you and I want you safe and I can't give you that security not with Samke flaunting his ass around acting like he owns this town. Samke is using you to get to me. I can't let him hurt you I just can't. I want you safe but I still need you close to me. I'm cornered and I can't have both. I need you Kay-"

Me:"Stop." My tears were falling by now. "Just please stop. Every time you feel like you're not coping you push me away and hurt me in the process. Why are you such a coward? Why can't you face your problems head on? You always do this make me feel important then drop me like a potato. I told you I didn't care right? That we are gonna get through this right? Your enemies are my enemies. I told you I'd be careful. I told you I'm not living without you. So stop doubting me. I have you I know I'm safe. I got your back stop pushing me away." My voice kept breaking and I was shaking. He pulled me in for a hug. Him:"I'm sorry for all the shit I caused you." Me:"Stop being a coward and talk to me. I ain't going no where. Samke can buy a dildo and fuck himself." He chuckled his chest vibrating and he hugged me tighter. If he used anymore strength my ribs would break. I pulled away from the hug and looked at him straight in the eyes. Me:"I hate that I can't stay mad at you.

Like seriously you hurt me Khaya no jokes."
Him:"I know and I'm sorry. I love you." Me:"Love you too." He then kissed me I pulled out when I felt my phone vibrating. Me:"One sec." I answered the phone. "Mom" Her:"Kayone what's wrong with finding a few things and coming back home. You were supposed to be here a long time ago." Me:"Eh yeah long que. Christmas holidays remember. I'll be there now." Her:"Okay hurry. " Me:"Khaya I have to go." Him:"Okay. You'll come see me later right?" Me:"Uh yeah sure." He pecked my lips once more. Him:"Bye." Me:"Bye." I drove out of the parking lot smiling like crazy. With She Loves Me by Trey Songz blasting in car. I can't help it I love Trey he's bae . ° °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Insert 16 ° ° ° ° ° ° Saturday came around. Khaya and I were fine he really was trying and so was I. We were gonna make this work. It was the 30th of December and I had no plans whatsoever. Buhle and Diamond

were on holiday only coming back on the 3rd. I was bored shitless for the last few days and Khaya was busy. Ntando was drunk half the time so I couldn't do anything with him. Mom and dad were at my aunt's place in Lakeville. I begged them not to take me with and even faked a stomachache. That woman has it in for me. Always trying to compare me with her daughter Mandy. Calling me a spoilt brat and I'd try to tune her out but she never gives up. She just wants a reaction from me. ° I hit the shower. I got out dried and lotioned my body. I then wore black denim short skirt and a black Tommy Hilfiger crop top and my Gucci sneakers. I tied my braids in a loose bun. I took my phone from the charger. I saw a missed call from Lwazi so I decided to call him back. >> Call Convo Me:"You called?" Him:"Uh yeah. I wanted to know if you have any plans for today?" Me:"No not at all." Him:"Wanna meet up?" Me:"Yeah sure" Him:"Okay I'll see you in an

hour in Town okay?" Me:"Okay bye." >>> At least I wasn't gonna be bored shitless the whole day. I took my bag and mom's car keys and left. I backed out of the drive way and drove to Town . It took me 45 minutes to get there. Traffic was terrible. When I arrived Lwazi texted me to meet him at Spur. I parked the car and went to Spur. Lwazi was already there. Him:"Hey." He gave me a hug. "You look good" Me:"Thank you. You too" he smiled. Him:" I already ordered for us. Hope you hungry." I chuckled. Me:"I am." So the good arrived and we ate. Him:"My mom likes you and she wants to see you again." Me:"What?" I looked up at him. Him:"Yeah this weekend if you can." Me:"But-" Him:"Just come Kay please Lina won't shut up about you." I chuckled. Me:"Okay I'll come." Him:"Let's go then." Me:"Now?" Him:"Yes." Me:" But-" Him:"No buts Kayone lets go." I sighed but stood up and followedhim out. I got in my car and he got in his and I followed him. ° We arrived at his home.

I parked my car behind his in the yard. He opened the door to the house. I was greeted by Lwazi's mother. She got up from the couch and hugged me. Her:"My daughter in-law. I haven't seen you in a while. You're glowing." I laughed. And hugged her back. Me:"Thank you ma." Her:"Lwazi here go buy bread." Lwazi took the money. Him:"Come let's go." His mom:" Heeee." Claps hands once. " You already wanna show her off to these township boys." Lwazi ignored his mom and walked out the door I followed him. Me:"You haven't told her we're not dating?" Him:"I did but my mom is... well my mom she likes you." I laughed we walked and he was showing me around. We passed a group of guys and a few girls. One guy whistled. Guy1:"Wow Lwazi hot thing you got there." Guy2:"Looks like a cheese girl." Girl:"She is she doesn't belong here. Lwazi! So this is what you left me for?" Lwazi:"We never dated Pam it was a hook up." Pam:"Hook up? Hook up my left

foot you told me you loved me." Lwazi:"Can't you move on? That was months ago" the girl got closer to us and stood in front of me. She was a little bit shorter than me. Caramel skin and styled dreadlocks. She looked cute.

Pam:"Lwazi how can you just say that? And you." She pointed at me." How do you feel knowing that your relationship is based on another woman's tears huh? How can you build happiness on another woman's tears huh? How do you?" She was near tears now and I didn't know what to do. Me:"Pam I'm sure whatever Lwazi put you through must be very hard" Lwazi rolled his eyes. "But I'm not dating him I've got a boyfriend that I love." I saw relief on her face and traces of hope. Lwazi pulled me away before Pam could say anything. Me:"And then you're a heart breaker Now?" He shook his head. Him:"Let's not talk about that now." ° We went back to his house and stayed a bit. I chatted with his mom and Lina. I announced that I'll be

leaving. Lwazi's mom:" Can you pass by the mall for me on your way home. Go with Lwazi I don't trust him with anything. Here buy these things for me." I took the shopping list.

Me:"Okay let's go Lwazi." Lwazi swallowed whatever he was eating and took his car keys.

Lwazi's mom:" Thank you child." Me:"No problem." I smiled and got out of the house. I drive to the mall with Lwazi behind me. We arrived and went straight to the supermarket.

We bought all the things and piled them on the trolley. Lwazi was flirting with a nurse in front of him. She looked older than him but she was into him so she gave him her number. We left the mall and went to the parking lot. Me:"Seriously

Lwazi she's like 10 years older than you"

Him:"I don't care I like my women matured" I just laughed at him. -"Kayone?" I knew that voice I turned around. Me:"Khaya." °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Insert 17 ° ° ° ° ° Khaya looked angry. He didn't even look at me he was

glarring at Lwazi. If looks could kill he'd be six feet under. Khaya:"Kayone who's this?"
Lwazi:"I'm -" Khaya:"I wasn't talking to you now Shut up" Me:"Uh... that's Lwazi." Khaya:"What's he doing with you then?" Me:"Shopping."
Khaya:"Kayone I can see that. But why the fuck are you shopping with him?" Lwazi:"Bro-"
Khaya:"Didn't I tell you to shut that crap hole?" Me:"Khaya that was unnecessary. Come on let's go." I nudged Lwazi. Khaya:"So you're leaving with him?" Me:"Khaya please not now." Lwazi:"I think I should go" Khaya:"I think you should."
Lwazi left. Khaya:"Let's go to my house we need to talk." Me:"My car." Khaya:"I'll have someone take it back to your house." I silently followed him to his car cause if I put up a fight he'd just cause drama. He opened the door for me. And went to the drivers side. He drove to his house silently. We were quiet the whole way. ° We arrived and he opened the door. He went to the fridge and pulled out a water bottle. And then

turned to me. Him:"Kayone." Me:"Khaya"
Him:"Who was that? Are you seriously replacing
me with that thing?" Me:"Thing? Khaya no one is
replacing you." Him:"I don't like him" Me:"Okay."
Him:"I don't want you anywhere near him."
Me:"You're insane." Him:"Would you fucken stop
being stubborn this for your own good!" Me:"No
this is just you trying to control me to inflate
your ego." Him:"Kay." Me:"Take me home."
When he didn't move I went to open the door. If
he won't take me then I'll go myself. He ran
after me. Him:"Kayone would you stop this!"
Me:"Stop what?" Him:"This. You can't always
run every time something goes wrong and I
can't can't keep running after you Kay you need
to talk to me." Me:"How can I talk to you when
you're yelling at me?" Him:"Look I'm sorry let's
just go inside. Please?" Me:"No. There's nothing
to talk about, you don't trust me so fuck off."
Him:"You're not going anywhere." He was too
calm and that was scaring me. A minute ago he

was blazing and now he's ice. The way he switches his emotions is not normal. I don't know what's wrong with him. I love him but jealousy is turning him to something else. I was about to tell him to fuck off again but he got a call. Him:"This better be important China." Caller:"..." Him:"Well finish him I don't want anything they will trace back to me." Caller:"..." Him:"What exactly am I paying you for if you can't carry out a simple order." Caller:"..." Him:"You're such a pussy. Meet me at the warehouse in an hour." He hung up. Him:"You. Inside now." Me:"And I just-" Him:"I wasn't asking you Kayone. GO INSIDE! And stop being a brat." With that he turned on his heels and went to his parked car. ° Since I had no money on me I went inside the house. I took a grey fleece blanket from his closet. And layed on his bed. I was gonna wait for him to come back. He's getting too possessive. And this whole relationship was built on impulse. It ain't healthy.

If we want it to last we better work on it now. But how are we gonna do that when Khaya treats me like a toddler. Like I can't think for myself. I fell asleep on his bed. ° I was woken up by someone shaking me. "Come on I bought food. You must be hungry." I pulled the blanket over my head and ignored this person. "Babe? Come on do I have to carry you down." I knew it was Khaya I didn't respond on purpose. Next thing I know I'm being lifted off my feet and pressed on a hard body. He put me on top of the kitchen counter and gave me food. Him: "I warmed it up for you." I just blinked and took the food. No matter how mad I can be I'll always eat. I ate quietly with Khaya watching me like a hawk. After I was done he took the the dish and put it in the sink. Him: "Wanna take a shower?" Again I was silent. He took that as a yes and carried me upstairs again. Opened the bathroom door for me. Him: "There's a spare toothbrush on the top shelve. I'll find you

something to wear." I nodded. I stripped and got in the shower. I showered, lotioned then brushed my teeth. I got out and I found an oversized t-shirt and light blue boxers. I wore them and sat on the corner of the bed. Khaya came in a second later. ° Him:"You're ready to talk?" Me:"I thought we spoke already." Him:"You never forgave me did you?" He said quietly not meeting my eyes. Me:"Khaya you hurt me. Do you how being cheated on makes you feel? It's like you're not enough. " Him:"I know and I'm sorry." Me:"That's the your problem. You say sorry once and think that's enough." Him:"What do you want me to do?" Me:" I wish I could do exactly what you did." Him:"It was a mistake Kayone. I regret every second of it I was angry and I know I should talked to you instead of fucking another bitch." I let my tears fall. We never really talked about what he did. Him:"Why are you crying? Babe I'm sorry." He took my hands in his and looked me

in the eye. Me:"I'm crying cause you won't change Khaya." Him:"Babe am trying..."
Me:"How the fuck would you feel if did that huh? I wish I could hurt you in the way you hurt me. But I can't I love you and I wouldn't wanna put you through that. Do you know how much I doubt myself? What is it that you want? Sex? Fine I'll give it to you." I kissed him hard unbuttoning his shirt same time. He kissed me back and pulled me into his lap. He pushed me off gently. Me:"What?" Him:"No not like this."
Me:"What?" Him:"You don't have to feel pressured into doing anything and I'm not taking advantage of you like this. Come let's cuddle." He kicked his shoes off. And pulled me to bed ° °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Chapter 18 ° ° ° ° ° ° It was Sunday morning and I turned to Khaya. He looked peaceful in his sleep. Not like the cocky bastard he is. He actually looked innocent without his signature smirk. I shook him.

Me:"Khaya? Khaya wake up." Him:" Go to sleep babe it's Sunday" Me:"But babe.." Him:"No Kay go back to sleep." Me:" I wanna pee. Khaya I can't go anywhere with your gigantic arm around me" Him:"You're not supposed to go anywhere" he said in a 'duh' tone. Me:"Well okay I guess I'll just wet your soft white silk sheets then." He groaned. Him:" Argh just go." I ran to the bathroom. The tiles were cold under my barefeet. I did my business and then took my toothbrush and brushed my teeth. I washed my hands and joined Khaya in bed. He pulled me to him putting his arm around me. Me:"Your arm is heavy" Him:"Stop whining and shush" I rolled my eyes and we slept like that. We woke up around 11am and I asked Khaya to take me home. ° When I got home I charged my phone and changed the clothes I was wearing since I had already taken a shower at Khaya's place. I made lunch for my brother and I. Ntando was upstairs in his room so I went to call him. I

knocked on his door he answered after a while. He was breathing heavily and all sweaty.

Me:"Uhh I made lunch... what were you doing?"

Then I heard a woman's voice "Babe who's at the door?" Me:"Ewww no on second thought don't tell me."

Ntando smirked. Him:"I'll be right down." I put our food on the dining table. I set up an extra plate for the girl upstairs. They came downstairs. The girl looked a year or two older than me.

Me:"Hi" Her:"Hello." We ate in silence after eating Ntando stood up and threw the girl some money.

Her:"What is this for?" Ntando:" For your taxi fare" Her:"But I thought you were taking me home?"

Ntando:" Well I ain't. Kayone I'll be in my room taking a shower." I nodded I looked at the girl and she had tears in her eyes.

Her:"I thought he liked me." Me:"Eeeh..." Her:"I mean we had a good time right?"

Me:"I'm sure you did but that's just how Ntando is don't stress yourself about him. I'll take you home okay." She wiped her tears and

nodded. I cleared the table ran upstairs and took my car keys and phone. I came back down and she was seating on the couch. Me:"You ready" she nodded. I unlocked the car and got in. She got in too. I backed out of the drive way and drove. I played Everyday by Ariana Grande ft Future. Me:"So what's your name?" Her:"Sane" Me:"Okay Sane where do you live?" She told me the name. Me:"Hey isn't that where Lwazi lives?" She looked surprised. Her:"You know Lwazi?" Me:"Yeah he's a friend of mine" Her:"Wow girl you're connected" Me:"What do you mean?" Her:" Lwazi is well-known gangster at the township and well every girl wants him." I just laughed I didn't believe her. Lwazi is too sweet to be a gangster. I dropped her off at her house. Sane:"Wanna come in?" Me:"No it's fine" Her:"Thank you so much Kayone" I smiled. Me:"Its a pleasure." She waved and got in her house. I decide to call Lwazi since I had nothing to do for the rest of the day. ° >>Cellphone

Conversation<< ° Him:"Hello?" Me:"Hey. You home?" Him:"Yeah" Me:"I'm coming through" Him:"Okay see you" Me:"Bye" I hung up. Sane lived just down the road from Lwazi. ° I knocked on Lwazi's door. He opened. Him:"How'd you get here so fast?" Me:"I was in the neighbourhood" Him:"Okay come in then. I was watching soccer." Me:"I hate sports. Where's the fam?" He chuckled. Him:"You wanted to see me or them?" Me:"Both?" He rolled his eyes. Him:"Mom's in church, afternoon service. I don't know about the twins" Me:"Okay." Him:"You know how to play video games?" Me:"I'm a pro" He laughed. He plugged in the game we played Grand Theft Auto. I beat his ass three times in a row. Me:"Dude you suck." Him:"You should stop showing off." Me:" I can't help it that-" I was cut off by my cellphone ringing. I paused the game and answered. It was Khaya. ° >>> Cellphone Conversation <<< ° Me:"Babe?" Him:"Hey. Where are you?" Me:"At Lwazi house." Him:What!

Kayone-" Me:"Khaya stop it!" Him:"Oh my God! Babe you're not safe there get out now. " I stood up and moved away from Lwazi I went into the kitchen. Me:"Khaya what are you talking about?" Him:"Look Kay Lwazi is one of Samke's men." Me:" So?" Him:"Samke is dangerous Kayone which makes Lwazi equally dangerous too. I want you out of there now" Me:"I think you're being paranoid. Lwazi wouldn't hurt me." Him:"Not you yes. But he'd use you to hurt me. Now listen to me get out of there and drive to my house." Me:"Okay" Him:"And don't panic. Don't show him you're on to him. Lie but just get out of there" Me:"Okay" Him:" I love you" Me:"Love you too" I ended the call and went back to the living room. Me:"Lwazi I need to go" Him:"Why? " Me:"Family emergency" he got up from the the couch. Him:"Should I come with you?" Me:"No I'm fine" he got closer to me and I flinched and took a step back. Him:"Khaya called you didn't he." Me:"No" Him:"Then why

are you suddenly scared of me?" He raised his voice which made me jump a bit. Me:"No no he didn't. That was my brother." Him:"Don't lie to me!" He slapped me so hard I staggered backwards. I could feel the metallic taste of blood inside my mouth. I put a hand on my cheek. Me:"Lwazi please I need to-" The door opened and his mom and Linathi got in. Lwazi's mom:" Daughter in-law. I didn't know you were coming". I took that opportunity and lunged for the door. I ran to my car my hands were shaking. I drove like a mad woman to Khaya's house. The way I was driving it's a miracle I wasn't pulled over by the traffic cops. ° I got to Khaya's house and the front gate was opened. I parked carelessly and ran inside the house. Khaya was in the kitchen with a glass of water. He put the glass down when he saw the state I was in. I'm pretty sure I looked like a zombie. I was crying and my tears were mixed with mascara sliding down my cheeks. My cheek still stung. And because of

my light skin I'm pretty sure you could see the pink mark of Lwazi's hand. Khaya:"Oh my God babe are you okay?" I shook my head. He pulled me in for a hug. My tears were wetting his shirt. But he didn't seem to mind. I sobbed on his chest. He was rubbing my back. Me:"Khaya I was scared." I still had hiccups Him:"Its fine you're okay. You're safe now. Lwazi will pay for this. Come let me get you to bed." I nodded and he carried me upstairs. I slept instantly. I was woken up by my cellphone ringing. I didn't check the caller ID. Me:"Hello?" Caller:"You think this is the end?" It was Lwazi. Me:"What do you want from me?" Him:"Don't flatter yourself I don't want you. You exactly who I want and you will give him to me" Me:"You're out of your mind" he chuckled. Him:"I could've killed you if I wanted to today. But I wanted to scare your precious boyfriend. And now he knows I means business. " Me:"So this is just a game to you? You're sick Lwazi!" I hung up before he could

say anything. °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Chapter 19 ° ° ° ° ° Khaya took me home Monday. Since he was going to work and there was no way in hell was I gonna stay in that gigantic house alone. Khaya said I was paranoid. But I can't help it and I didn't tell him about the Lwazi's call. I mean the dude is stressing about me already I don't want him to be more worried so I kept my mouth shut. He stopped by the gate at my house. Khaya:"Look just make sure your phone is always on. Don't leave the house with out telling me. I already have people looking out for you but I want you to be cautious okay?" I nodded. He kissed my forehead. I got out of the car and went inside the house. ° ° Ntando was watching soccer with a few guys who I assumed were his friends. Me:"Morning" I said going to the kitchen to get myself some water. Guy1:"Wow Ntando who is this mami?" Ntando:"Fuck off Lorenzo that's my sister. And she's Khaya's girl." Lorenzo looked

shocked. Ntando Ntando came to me holding a can of Flying Fish in one hand. Ntando:"Hey baby girl. Are you okay? Khaya called me yesterday." I smiled. Me:"I'm fine. I'll be in my room" Him:"Want anything to eat?" Me:"I already ate." He nodded and then returned to the living room. I took my water bottle and went upstairs to my room. I changed to my pjs and called Diamond and Buhle to come to my house. I listen to music. The only thing that keeps me calm and sane. Close To You _Rihanna.♪ ∅

I heard a knock on my door an hour later. I opened the door I was engulfed in a bear hug. It was Diamond. Dee:"Are you okay?" Me:"Yeah I am" Dee:"No you're not tell me what's going on" Me:"Where's Buhle?" She rolled her eyes.

Her:"Downstairs trying to get in Anga's pants" Me:"Typical." Buhle came in fanning herself.

Buhle:"Girl how do you survive in a house with that much testosterone" Dee:"Buhle please now's not the time. Now speak Kay what's

going on?" I told them everything. After I was done Buhle had this murderous look on her face. Buhle:"That lunatic. He'd better pray I don't see him. He belongs in a mental institute."

Dee:"So what are you gonna do?" Buhle:"You should tell Khaya about the call." Me:"I know but Khaya's got a lot on his plate right now. I don't wanna stress him out more you know?"

Dee:"You have to Kay. Khaya has to know it's him he wants anyway" Me:"Well he ain't getting him." Buhle:"Khaya is a big boy he can take of himself. It's you we're worried about" My phone vibrated I took it and I saw a text with a pic I tapped the picture to look at it. Blood drained from my body when I saw the picture. It was of a girl that looked like me in a way her throat was slit blood was oozing from the wound she was dead. I panicked and threw the phone across the room. Dee went to pick it up. She saw the pic and gave the phone to Buhle who looked horrified. All of a sudden I felt nauseous

I ran to the bathroom and puked all my stomach's content. I rinsed my mouth. My hands were shaking. I went to sit on my bed next to Buhle. Diamond was standing by the door. They both looked shaken and for once Buhle was quiet. My phone rang breaking the silence. It was a private number. I answered. Me:"Hello?" Caller:"You got my little surprise?" Me:"Lwazi please stop it it's not funny" Lwazi:"Who said I was trying to make a joke? You're next" He chuckled darkly. I hung up. After that I just felt light headed. I felt hot and my heart was beating rapidly in my chest. I hyperventilated. Trying to catch my breath but I couldn't. Buhle:"Oh my god! Kay what's going on!?" Dee:"she's having a panic attack. Go get Ntando" Buhle:"Okay" then I heard a door closing. Dee:"Kay breathe slowly. Look at me. Kay open your eyes" After that I blacked out. I couldn't see anything and I couldn't hear anything. I was struggling to breathe. ° °

[03/23, 16:37] Mk: Chapter 20 ••••• LWAZI'S P.O.V ° ° (I'll split this insert into two POV's. I'll write Khaya's too since a lot of people asked for his too) ° ~*~ That bitch hung up on Me! But I did send the message though. Her voice was shaking out of fear. If she weren't Khaya's Toy I might have actually like her. Khaya took everything away from me. So I'll do the same. I'll take her just like he took my family from me. Eva was everything to me. Our son would have been 6months now. I haven't completely healed or moved on. I mean how do you just forget about that? We already planned out everything. And Khaya killed her. He'll pay even if it's the last thing I do. I was disrupted from my thoughts by a cellphone ringing. Me:"Yes" Him:"A car just rushed out of the gates boss" Me:"Shadow, follow it. What do I pay you for exactly? Find out who's in there and where they are going" Him:"On it" Me:"Sure" I really hoped it was that Kayone bitch going to

whine to her boyfriend about me. Then I could have them in one place. I want to kill Kayone first and make Khaya watch then he'll know the pain I feel. I want Kayone to die a slow painful death. I want her to scream in agony. I want him to have nightmares and see her face everyday and hear her screams of pain. I'll make his life hell. Oh no I won't kill Khaya. That'll be an easy way out for him. I want him to suffer so much that he begins to feel suicide is the only option. This is only just the beginning for them. Khaya is an idiot he knows in this business we got no time for feelings. No he'll have to pay the price. I got another call from Shadow. Me:"Talk"
Him:"Uh yeah turns out their rushing that girl Kayone to hospital." Me:"What! What happened?" Him:"She collapsed boss" Me:"Okay I'll need you to follow behind them and inform me in which hospital they're at" Him:"Yes boss" I hung up and smiled. Well this changes everything. All in my favour of course. Khaya Wil

be weak after this and he'll obviously blame himself. And I will strike at his weakest point when I know he's not thinking straight. Women tend to make you lose your mind. ° ° KHAYA'S P.O.V ° ° I was at work when I got a call from Ntando saying Kay's in hospital. I left everything and rushed to hospital. I opened the doors and went directly to the receptionist. Her:"Good day sir. How may I help you?" Me:"Hi. I need to see Kayone Nyathi." Her:"Are family?" Me:"Yes" Her:"Sign in here" she gave me the pen. Me:"Thank you" Her:"She's in room B39. Turn right in the corridor. Third room to your left" I mumbled a thanks and rushed to Kayone' s room. Ntando, Diamond and Buhle were standing outside. Me:"What happened." Dee:"She had a panic attack" Just then the doctor came holding a clipboard. Doc:"Kayone's family right?" We nodded. Doc:" Well Miss Nyathi had a panic attack. Nothing major but I've given her some pills to stabilize her anxiety

levels. I want her to take it easy in the next few days. I've recommended her to a therapist."

Ntando:" Thank you. Can we see her?" Doc:"Yes. But one at a time I don't want her to be overwhelmed" Ntando:"You can go first bro. "

Me:" Thanks." I went in to her ward. She had a IV drip attached to her arm and there was a beeping sound of the heart monitor. And other than her closed eyes she looked okay. I sat down on the chair next to her and took her hand.

She looked beautiful. Me:"Hey you okay?" She opened her eyes. Her:"Khaya." Me:"What

happened?" Her:"Its Lwazi Khaya. He's been threatening me." Me:"What do you mean? Did he come to your house?" Her:"No. No he keeps calling me and yesterday he send me a picture."

Me:"That bastard. A picture? What kind of picture?" She didn't say anything she just started crying. I didn't want her to have another panic attack so I tried calming her down.

Her:"Khaya I'm scared. Lwazi is sick." Me:"Don't

cry he won't get to you I promise I'll keep you safe okay?" She nodded. Me:" I love you Mrs Nkosi." Her:"Mrs Nkosi?" Me:"Yes I swear I'm gonna marry you someday." I took her hand and kissed it. She giggled. Her:"I love you more Mr Nkosi" she looked so adorable. I kissed her and I poured all my emotions in that kiss. All the things I couldn't put into words. She means so much to me I don't wanna lose her. She's the future mother of my kids. I love her. I was so lost in the kiss that I didn't hear the door open. Buhle:"No having sex with the patients Khaya" Kayone shot her a dirty look that I almost laughed at. She's too cute. I stood up and kissed her forehead. Me:"I love you" she smiled at me. I fist bumped with Ntando and left. ° Outside I called Fang to organise security for my woman. I want guards outside her hospital room and more guards at her house. Lwazi is a lunatic. ° ° °

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 21 ° ° ° ° ° ° I was discharged the following day. The doctor decided to keep me overnight to monitor my progress. Which I think was completely unnecessary. I had three guards in my room. Two out side and one inside. I called Ntando to come fetch me. I showered and changed out of my hospital gown and wore my black Adidas tracksuit with white takkies. I packed my toiletries and medication that the doctor prescribed to me. I sat on top of the hospital bed playing with my fingers. I waited a while till Ntando came. He smiled. Ntando:"You're all set?" Me:"Yeah we can go" he took my bag and followed me out. I signed myself out at the front desk. Ntando drove us back home. One guard was riding with us and the other two were in their own car. We arrived at home. I got in. The guards sat down in the living room. Me:"I'll go lie down in my room" they nodded. I went to

sleepy immediately when I hit the pillow. Must be the medication in my system. ° I woke up from a horrible dream I was shaking and sweating. This Lwazi thing was driving me crazy. That guy is insane. I looked around my room I felt like I wasn't alone. My eyes rested on the object or I'd rather say person standing next to window looking out the balcony. My eyes did a double take. I shook my head and told myself I must be seeing things there's no way Lwazi was inside me room. How did he get in.

Lwazi:"Oh you're awake. You sleep like a drunk person." He smirked. Me:"This is not real" I told myself over and over trying to calm my rapidly beating heart. Him:"Oh but shawty it is. It's me in the flesh"

Me:"Bu-but how did you get in here"
Lwazi:"I have my ways sweetheart." Me:"This is not happening. God you can't let it happen"

Lwazi:"Relax shawty I won't hurt you well not yet anyways." He came closer smiling that evil smile I just wanted to punch his freakin teeth

off. I lunged for the door before he even touched me. When my body hit the floor I heard a bone crack and pain shot through my shoulder. I winced but got up as quickly as I can running down the stairs like a mad woman. The body guards came to my aid. Tears were flowing down my cheeks now. From both the shock and the pain. I couldn't talk cause of my hiccups. One bought me a glass of water. I drank. Me:"He's...upstairs" I said between sobs. Guard1:"Who?" Me:"Lwazi. Lwazi is upstairs" Two of them took out their guns and went upstairs. I sat on the couch shaking. I think I dislocated my shoulder. It was painful. They came back downstairs. Them:"Mam there's nobody there." Me:"What do you mean? He was there?" They shook their hands. I was fucken scared. Them:"Should we call Mr Nkosi?" Me:"Yes please". They called him and he arrived 30 minutes later. When he saw me he came and hugged me. Me:"Ouch" Khaya : "Are you okay?"

What happened?" He looked at me with concern in his eyes. Me:"I'm fine I think I might have dislocated my shoulder." Him:"What? I told you three not to let anything happen to her!" He shouted at the body guards. They looked down. Khaya:" What happened babe?" Me:"Can we please just get out of here." Him:"Okay I'll go pack your bags then you'll stay with me for a while" I nodded and he jogged to my room. He came back carrying my pink overnight bag. He took my hands and led me to his car. He drove in silence. I rested my head against the window and closed my eyes. I must have fell asleep cause Khaya shook me. Him:"Babe we're here come" he opened my door and led me inside his house. He unlocked the door and led me inside. Khaya:"Now tell me what happened." Me:"Khaya he was in my room" Him:"Who?" Me:"Lwazi" Him:"But how? Security is tight there I made sure" Me:"I don't know how he got there. But he was there. Khaya I'm not crazy I saw him." He

pulled me into a hug and kissed my head rubbing soothing circles on my back. I brokedown crying. Him:"Of course my love you're not crazy I didn't say you were"
Me:"Khaya I'm scared. I looked up at him with tears in my eyes" Him:"I know. I know. I'll find a way to fix this okay" I nodded. Him:"Come I'll run you a bath and give you pain killers for your shoulder" I followed him to the bathroom. I bathed and wore my pjs. It was already 7 anyways. I went downstairs. Khaya:"I prepared some food" Me:"You cook?"He rolled his eyes. Him:"Here." He gave me a plate. I shoved it back to him. Me:"I'm not hungry" Him:"Kay you have to eat" Me:"I know babe but I just don't have appetite. I'll eat tomorrow when I feel a lot better" Him:"Promise?" I smiled. Me:"I promise"
Him:"Okay then let's get to bed" We went to his room. He changed and we got under the covers. He pulled me closer to him and kissed me. I responded and he pulled away. Him:"I love you

okay?" Me:"I know and I love you too" He kissed again and I crawled on top of him. We stopped our making out session before it got far. I breathed heavily catching my breath.

Him:"Kayone move" Me:"No I'm comfortable right here." I said drawing circles with my tumb on his arm. Him:"You're heavy" he groaned.

Me:"Deal with it" after that I slept on top of Khaya with his arms wrapped around me. I felt safe in his arms and I didn't want him to let go. °

° ° °

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 22 ° ° ° ° ° ° I woke up to my rumbling stomach. Khaya was next to me sleeping soundly. I went to the bathroom and brushed my teeth and came back and layed next to him. I poked him at his side he didn't even flinch. I touched his lips with my thumb he still didn't wake up but swatted my hands away. I had to try a different approach so I kissed him he responded and held on to my waist. I pulled away quickly. Me:"You pervert wake up and

make me food" he groaned and turned to the other side. I got frustrated I was hungry but lazy to make myself food he had to understand.

Me:"Babe?" No response. Okay there's only one way to do this. I sat on top of him and he turned to lay on his back and positioned himself correctly underneath me. I smiled to myself at the reaction I was getting from him. I kissed him slowly and he tightened his hold on my waist. He groaned and I giggled while kissing him. Me:"Make. Me . Food" I said in between our kisses. Him:"Forget. It." He replied in between our kisses as well. Me:"Then you can forget about this too" I jumped off him before he could react. He hit his fist on the mattress and got up. He had a noticeable bulge in his boxers. I smirked when I saw the effect I have on him. Me:"Going to take a cold shower with your hand?" I teased. Him:"Fuck you." He flipped me off. I smiled and followed him to the bathroom. Him:"What do you want?" He exited the

bathroom again. Me:"Need some help?" I nodded towards the bulge in his boxers. Him:"What? Oh that. Uhhh... No it's fine I mean you're like... eeh y-you see..." Me:"I'll do it anyways." I kissed him and took off his shirt slowly and mine followed. And in no time I was only left with undies and he was butt naked. And damn! He's huge. I trailed down his neck leaving wet kisses. I got down on both my knees and Khaya's eyes widened. Honestly I didn't even know what I was doing but I guess I was doing it right cause Khaya groaned and held on to my braids. Taking short breaths moaning my name in between. He came and I swallowed. Him:"Babe..." He breathed. He layed his head on the crook of my neck taking deep breaths and then he started sucking my neck. I shivered he knows that's my sensitive spot. I felt him smile against my neck. He kissed me. His hands exploring my every curve. I kissed him back with just as much passion and hunger.

I wrapped my arms around his neck pulling him closer to me I doubt we could get any close. He cupped my breast while kissing me playing with my nipples. He then layed me on top of the bed gently I giggled against his lips. He continued kissing me his hands travelling everywhere on body. I jumped when he inserted a finger in my pussy. "Babe chill." He mumbled against my lips. I nodded and he moved his finger around inserting another one this shit was painful. Pain turned into pleasure in no time. I moaned and he put his lips on mine to muffle my moans. I came and he went down to muff town and I went crazy. Why didn't anyone tell me about this? "Baby don't stop" half whispered and half moaned I was breathless. When he finished he came to kiss me. With my juices still on his lips. Me:"Khaya no" he shook his head and said nothing. But he kissed the lights outta me and I could taste the saltiness in his tounge. Khaya is creepy. Him:" Are you sure you're a virgin?" He

smirked I said nothing. After all that he picked me up and we showered together. We lotioned. And I wore my undies and his black shirt. I tied my braids and we went downstairs to watch a movie. Him: "You promised me you'd eat." Me: "And I will chill" he shook his head and put on the movie. We spent the whole day eating, making out and watching the movie. ° I spent the rest of the week at his house. My parents were coming back next week and in two weeks time the schools were opening. In the span of that week I found out Khaya owns Club Breeze. The biggest club in the city. And whole other businesses. He refused to take me to Club Breeze saying I was underage. He can be such a bore . Tonight he told me we're going to a get together of one of his friends. I guess we needed to get out of the house at least. ° ° I had just finished bathing and I wore black Adidas shorts with white stripes on the side and I wore a plain white Kappa Tee and Gucci sneakers. I

let my braids loose and pulled on a black Pollo Cap. J I got out of the room and went downstairs where Khaya was waiting. He was wearing black Kappa shorts and white Tommy Hilfiger tee shirt. Copy cat Khaya:"What took you so long? I've been waiting here for hours"
Me:"Stop being a drama queen it was only a few minutes. Now let's go you're wasting time"
Him:"I'm wasting time? But you're the one that spent 3 hours in the bathroom" Me:" Stop bitching and just drive" he obeyed. We arrived at his friend's house. There were people seated outside in camp chairs and music was playing. Some were eating but most of them were drinking. I opened the car door and stood next to Khaya. He took my hand and we went inside the house. A couple of guys and some girls were seated on the couches. One guy came up and fist bumped Khaya. He looked me up and down. Him:"This must be the wife." He winked at me and Khaya tensed besides me. Khaya:"

She's off limits Anele Anele" Anele:"I know I was just messing with you bro". Khaya turned his back to him and kissed me. Khaya:" Go sit over there while I get us some drinks" I nodded. I went to sit on the couch. And since I didn't know anyone here I took out my phone. Next thing I was tapped on the shoulder. I whipped around fast thinking it was Khaya. I stopped breathing when I saw who it was. ° ° °

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 23 ° ° ° ° Lwazi put his index finger to his mouth indicating I must be quiet. I wasn't really gonna say anything. I was tongue tied. I thought he finally left us alone I mean it's been a week without his threats. Lwazi approached me. I felt something pointy dig through my ribs. I looked down at it praying it wasn't a gun. But I was wrong it was a gun he had concealed it with his hoodie. My heart rate picked up I looked around the house for a sign of Khaya. Lwazi:" Don't even think about it shawty I'll pull the trigger". I breathed in

to calm my rapidly beating heart but it didn't work. Lwazi:" Good girl now come with me and smile will ya. You look constipated" Me:"Lwazi what do you want from me?" Lwazi:" I told you shawty it's not you I want shawty." Me:" Please just leave us alone." He laughed a humourless laugh. Lwazi:" Not even in your wildest dreams shawty now walk before your pretty boy sees us." I walked out of the living room. To people outside we might have looked like a couple cause he was leaning on me hiding his weapon. I saw Khaya by the kitchen. Lwazi dug the weapon deeper into my ribs. Lwazi:"I'm not bluffing Kayone I'll kill you and your lover boy now." We walked out of the gate. And a black Range Rover with tinted windows was waiting across the road. Lwazi pushed me in and the driver drove off. I just hoped this was just a dream and hoped that I would wake up soon. I told myself 'this is just a dream' over and over. Lwazi looked my way. Him:" A dream? Shawty

this is just the beginning of your nightmare." He looked at me with hatred burning in his eyes.

Me:" Why? Why are you doing this?" Him:" Your pretty boy took away everything from me. He'll pay for it and you're my ticket. And no don't think this is about you. You're just bait he'll fall right at my feet. Good work you're the only weak link to Khaya." He smiled. I just got sick I

wanted to throw up. I was disgusted with Lwazi. I just prayed Khaya would notice I was missing soon and look for me Lwazi is sick. ° ° KHAYA'S

P.O.V ♥ Ø got us drinks from the fridge.

Ayanda was standing next to me. Ayanda:" Isn't your girlfriend Ntando's sister?" Me:" Yeah she is" Him:" He's fine with it?" Me:" Yes he is" he was starting to annoy me. I miss my babe.

Ayanda:"So he knows you're chowing his sister and he's fine with that". I sighed. Me:" He's fine with it" I shoved him aside. Kayone wasn't where I left her. I put the drinks down and sat down maybe she went to the bathroom. 10

mins passed and she wasn't back yet. I got up and took out my phone to call her and I was sent to voicemail. I put it back in my pocket. No one has seen her. I recieved a call from Blade. °

>>> Cell Convo<<< Me:" Yes.." Him:" Boss. I just saw the wife" Me:" Where?" Him:" You won't like it boss" Me:" Just tell me dammit!" Him:" She was walking with Lwazi and they drove off" Me:" What do you mean 'walking'? Him:" She didn't seem to be struggling boss" Me:" And you didn't tell me this earlier because?" Him:" I-I..." I cut the call and drove off to my house. Kayone would never leave with Lwazi willingly. No never. He must've threatened her or something. ° °

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 24 KHAYA'S P.O.V

° ° ° ° ° I drove back home like a maniac feeling so frustrated with myself. How could I let this happen? I got inside the house and threw the keys on top of the kitchen counter and took a bottle of water from the refrigerator. I walked upstairs to my study. I called most of

my contacts who could be connected with Lwazi in some way. But none of them knew a thing or it's either they were afraid to talk. Fuck! I called Blade to do some digging on his side. I leaned back on my chair and rubbed my eyes. I'd been in here for 3 hours but no lead. I called Ntando to come to my house. ° He came in 20 mins later. And I told him what happened. Him: "WHAT? How can you let that happen to her. Oh my God Khaya do you understand what you've done!?" Me: "I didn't call you here to lecture me. Help me find her." Him: "Ok I'll need your laptop" Me: "What for?" Him: "Relax I'm not gonna go through your browser history. Blade said they left with a Range Rover right?" I nodded. "Good. Now I'll hack into Lwazi's credit history and find out if he purchased any Rover. After that I'll hack into the Rover's GPS I'll prolly find his IP address that way and then get the coordinates of where it was between 7 and 8 pm". He said typing frantically on the laptop. Ntando was

always a tech wiz. I remember back in high school. Ntando hacked into the schools system and changed our results. But we got caught because they were too perfect cause our parents were called in after they found out what we'd done. So Ntando hacked into the principal's account and transferred a few rands into his for revenge. We threw a party at my house cause my parents were away. Biggest bash of the year. Ntando:"Got it!" Me:"Got what?" Him:" Coordinates duh. Get your keys and let's nail this bastard." He was too excited. Me:"And then? Why are you so happy for all we know Kayone could be dead." Him:" I know. That's why I cleaned his bank account" Me:"What the-! But how? Know what forget it let's go." I took out my gun in the drawer Ntando was already armed with this job we're in you can never be too careful. When we were inside my car I called Blade and AK for back up just incase. Lwazi insane. ° We arrived an hour and

a half later in the place where Lwazi was keeping her. On the outskirts of town in an old abandoned warehouse. I readied my weapon and Ntando did the same besides me. Blade's car came up from behind us. They took the back door while we took the front door. It was slightly opened so we got in. There we are bags and bags full of white substance which I had no doubt was cocaine. I was pretty sure Lwazi and his goons couldn't see us. There were two of the plus Lwazi which was 3. Kayone was tied to a chair in the middle of the warehouse. Lwazi had a gun pointed at her and she looked drugged up and my chest constricted. I felt responsible for all that if only I had called it quits while it was still early but it's too late to back down now. Kayone:"Khaya is gonna come for me and y'all are gonna regret you ever messed with us." She giggled. Must be the drugs. I shook my head and glanced at Ntando he nodded. Blade and AK were on the other side

waiting for my signal. We stepped forward our guns pointed at them. Me:"Lwazi drop it". He looked at me shock written in his face. Blade and AK emerged from the back he looked at them then back at us. He looked defeated they were obviously outnumbered him being the only one with the weapon. The two other guys immediately put their hands up surrendering. Blade and AK took them outside. Me:"Lwazi I said drop it." He glanced around the room looking for a way out. Ntando:"You can't escape this one" Me:"Put the gun down and no one gets hurt" Lwazi:"Take one step closer and I blow her brains out" he pointed the gun to Kayone's head and she giggled but said nothing. Me:"Put your gun down or I'll wipe the floor with your head. Lwazi:"You wouldn't dare-" I shot his leg and his hand trembled and the gun fell. Ntando acted fast and kicked the gun away before he could pick it up. Me:"You still think I'm bluffing." I looked at Kay. "Ntando untie her and wait for

me in the car. This bastard needs to learn a lesson. ° Lwazi looked at me again with fear. Me:"You know I can end your life right now" he chuckled bitterly. Lwazi:" Just like you ended hers" Me:"Lwazi your fiance was at the wrong place at the wrong time" Lwazi:"You know I planned to make your precious Kayone suffer just so you could feel half the pain I felt" I shook my head. Me:" You are sick you know that. Kayone is innocent" Lwazi:"So was Eva. They both were and know I'll make you pay. I'll kill her and then move on to your mom and your sexy sister" I said nothing. Lwazi:" And you know what I'll do before I kill her? " Me:" Shut up!" AK came back. Me:"AK tie him up I don't wanna see his face. " AK:"Yes boss" I left without sparing Lwazi another glance. He ain't worth my time. Kayone needs me. ° ° °

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 25 ° ° ° KHAYA'S P.O.V ° Kayone was asleep when we got back at my house. Ntando went back home. I

took her back to my room dressed her in her PJs which was kinda hard cause she was giggling non-stop. I slept next to her. The drugs will wear off by morning. ° KAYONE's P.O.V

My head was pounding when I woke up. My body was sore like I ran a marathon the day before. I sat up feeling lightheaded and sick. I was in Khaya's room but I can't remember how I got there. I heard Khaya wake up. Me:"Khaya I don't feel so good" he got up and took my hand and led me to the bathroom. I vomited Khaya gave me a cup of water and I rinsed my mouth and sat down on the toilet seat while Khaya stood next to me. Me:"What happened yesterday?" Him:"You don't remember?" Me:"Its weird but I don't". He told me and it all came back to me. Lwazi took me from the party or get together or whatever Khaya called it. He forced me to get into the car and told me about this Eva woma who I don't even know. I begged him to take me back and he told me it was all

Khaya's fault. He told me Khaya killed her and the reason he took me was to make Khaya suffer and I was just bait he used me to get to him. He told me Khaya was a gangster. I didn't believe him but he made me see reason. I remember bits and pieces of what happened at warehouse when Khaya showed up. And Ntando was with him. Me:"Khaya what do you do for a living?" He looked confused as to why I'd ask that question. Him:"I told you I own a club." Me:" And?" Him:"And what Kayone? I don't see why any of that is relevant to this?" Me:"Don't give me that bullshit Khaya!" Him:"I don't know what you want me to say Kayone." I got up and went back to the room. If he doesn't wanna tell me the truth then I'm leaving. I took off my pjs and wore jeans and a simple top. I packed my clothes he was standing by the bathroom door. I pushed past him to go get my toiletries. I went back to the room and stuffed them into my bag. Khaya was still leaning on

the bathroom door. Khaya:"Kayone what are you doing?" Me:" Can't you see I'm leaving." Him:" Kayone stop it. Stop being childish why do you always do this huh? Get up and leave every time the going gets tough. " Me:" I knew this was a mistake. You're a criminal for God's sake a fucking drug Lord. I knew I should've just walked away." Him:"I told you what you were getting yourself into with me. And you were fine with it and now as soon as things get tough you wanna bail?" Me:"We are done." I opened the door and he stopped me. Him:" I'm sorry Kayone but I can't let you leave." Me:"Why Khaya when you won't answer one question?" Him:" It seems like you already know the answers" Me:"I wanna hear it from you not anyone else. Tell me Khaya did you kill that woman?" Him:"I'll tell you everything later now let's go downstairs and get you some food." I knew what he was doing. He was stalling but I agreed if me eating will get him to talk. I put the

bag down and followed him to the kitchen. He made scrambled eggs cause that's the only thing he knows how to cook. We ate and after that we rinsed the plates together. After I put the last plate in the cupboard Khaya kissed me and I knew he was trying to stall again and because I am so weak for him I responded I hate myself. He picked me up and put me on top of the kitchen counter. He continued kissing me. Me:"Khaya stop it." I mumbled weakly his lips found my weak spot and sucked on it I moaned and gripped his shoulders tight my fingers sinking on them. Me:"Khaya you're distracting me." He only chuckled and picked me up I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms automatically went around his neck. He effortlessly picked me up and went upstairs to his room. He layed me gently on top of the bed and things happened. We didn't have sex I'm not ready for that yet. Someday but not today. I had my head on his bare chest only in

my undies. I was drawing patterns on his chest with my finger. Me:"Khaya" he groaned and closed his eyes. Him:" I know I know. It's true I am a drug Lord or dealer or what ever you want to call it." Me:"So you've killed people?" Him:"Yes" Me:"How many?" Him:"I lost count" I stopped breathing and looked at him but his eyes were still closed. I traced the tattoo on his forearm. Me:"What does this 150201 stand for?" I said tracing the tattoo he wrote with the number. He looked at me in the eyes dead serious. Him:"The amount of people I killed."

[03/23, 16:38] Mk: Chapter 25 continued... ° ° ° °

° 150201? So many people I was so shocked. He looked at me and grinned. Him:"Relax babe I'm joking." I slapped his arm. Me:"Don't play like that Khaya. " he only chuckled and pulled me closer. Him:" Sleep you didn't get enough sleep last night." I yawned and slept. ° I heard an "Oomph" the sound of a person falling and a string of curse words. I looked around and

Khaya wasn't next to me on the bed. "Down here". I looked on the floor and Khaya was laying down on his stomach. Me:" And then? Why you on the floor." I smiled. Him:" The floor looked so inviting and I thought why not give it a shot and sleep on it." I shook my head. Me:" You're an idiot" Him:" That's because you pushed me off the freakin bed Kayone with your huge ass" Me:" My ass ain't that big" Him:" It is". So this guy was calling me fat! I rolled off the bed and landed on top of him on purpose. And he cried out. Like the drama queen he is. Him:" You trying to break my delicate bones?" Me:"You're a man you can handle it. Now carry me to the bathroom." He grumbled but carried me anyways I closed the door in his face. He grumbled some more and I heard his foot steps. I washed my face and tied my braids. I went back to the bedroom and made the bed. ° "Fuck", I heard Khaya curse downstairs. I put pillow down and hurried downstairs to check on

him. He was standing in the kitchen with shorts and a v-neck t-shirt facing the front with his back towards me. Me:" Babe what happened." He turned around and held up his thumb. Him:" I hit my thumb with a hammer." I noticed the tool box on top of the counter. I went closer to him to inspect his thumb. It was bruised but not broken. Me:" What were you doing?" Him:" I was trying to fix the- ahh! Don't touch it" Me:" You're such a big baby." I took a bowl and filled it with water in the sink. Me:"Put it in there" He did as I said. "Did you eat yet?" Him:" No. But I'd like to eat you." I flicked him with the water. Me:" Stop being a pervert" he chuckled and I smiled to myself. I prepared a sandwich for him and poured some juice. I shoved them to him and sat down on the seat opposite his. And watched him eat. After he got done I rinsed the cup and the plate and put them back in their place. Khaya got a call. After he ended it he looked at me. Him:"I have to tell you something." His

expression looked pained what ever it is. It's sounds important and I made a bunch of scenarios in my head. What if he he's dying? Maybe he has cancer. What if he's married? What if he's pregnant? Nah man he's a guy he can't be pregnant. Too much imagination Kayone. I scolded my brain. And the only thing that was buzzing in my mind. LWAZI. Did he escape? ° ° °

[03/23, 16:39] Mk: Chapter 26 ° ° ° ° ° ° Khaya scratched his head and said nothing. Me:"Do I have to kick it out of you." Him:"Promise me you won't be mad." Me:"Depends what it is" Him:"Just promise me or I won't tell you." Me:"Okay fine I promise" he scratched his head and looked at me with a serious face. Him:"Lwazi is dead." I blinked once and swallowed. Me:" Wait what? But how? You killed him !" Him:" No. No. Blade said he had a heart problem." I never expected this tho. Like not at all. Does it make me a bad person that I don't

really feel bad about Lwazi's death? I mean I don't know what to feel. I'm not happy but I'm not necessarily sad either. That's if he's even dead. I wouldn't put it past him to fake his death.

Me:"Are you sure he's gone?" Him:" Yeah." Me:" So what are you gonna do with his body?"

Him:"Get rid of it." He stated matter of factly.

Me:" But what about his family ? His mom is a very good person." Him:"What do you want me

to do Kayone? Wrap him up in a gift bag and send it to his mother?" Me:" No man. You know

what I mean his family will want closure and they'll look for him." Him:" Trust me they're

better off without him." I didn't know how to respond to that so I didn't. I walked my ass

upstairs and finished tidying up his bedroom. °

My phone rang. I picked it up and it was dad.

>>> Cellphone Conversation Me:" Daddy!" Dad:"

Pumpy" I was greeted by his deep voice. Me:"

When are you gonna quit calling me that. I'm a grown woman." Him:" I told you Pumpy I don't

care if you're 100 years old you'll always be my Pumpkin." I rolled my eyes. Him:" Don't roll your eyes at me." I gulped and looked around the room for hidden cameras. Me:" You...you c-can see me?" He chuckled in that deep rich voice of his. I swear my mom and I have a thing for guys with deep voices. Him:" No but I imagined you would." I breathed a sigh of relief. Me:"When are you guys coming back. I miss you both" Him:" I actually wanted to tell you about that. We're coming back on Monday your mom just booked us a flight online. " Me:" I can't wait." Him:" Of course you can't you're prolly tired of eating junk food all the time. " I rolled my eyes again. Him:" Pumpkin what did I say about you rolling your eyes." Me:" Dad stop it. That's creeping me out" he laughed. Dad:" Okay okay. Goodnight Pumpkin I love you." Me:" I love you too. Say hello to mom for me please" i hung up after that. <<< ° I took a shower and packed my clothes. I took my overnight bag and went downstairs.

Khaya was watching golf or hockey? Like I said I know nothing about sports. He looked at me. Khaya: "You're leaving?" Me: "Yeah the parents are coming back in two days time." Him: "Oh okay I'll take you home. Get in the car while I go change." I nodded and he threw me his car keys. I caught them and went to his garage. ° He joined me in the car several minutes later. Him: "You hungry?" Me: "Nah. I guess I'm still upset about the Lwazi thing." Him: "He's gone babe you got nothing to worry about." Me: "Are you sure Khaya. I mean are you really sure what if Lwazi-" Him: "Kayone stop it. Lwazi is gone chill." I rested my head against the window and closed my eyes. It just feels way too easy. Lwazi couldn't be gone just like that. Khaya stopped at the gate. Me: "You're not gonna come in?" Him: "Nah I got lots to do." Me: "Oh okay." I kissed him goodbye and took my bag and left. ° When I got in my room I changed to my pjs and went downstairs to prepare lunch

for my brother and I. I checked the cupboards and the refrigerator. And well it was almost empty except for Macaroni and cheese. I made a mental note to go shopping tomorrow. "Mac and cheese it is" I whispered to myself and began my cooking. At quarter past 8 I was done. Ntando came in a while later with a girl. The way he changes girls. He looked genuinely surprised to see me. Ntando: "You're back." He kissed my cheek. Me: "Yeah." Him: "I thought Khaya would want to spend some time with you after that whole... you know." Me: "Yeah well mom and dad are coming back so..." Him: "So I know you prolly know that I'm... kinda... ahem! You know..." I smiled. Me: "We'll get to that after dinner. Shall I dish up for you and..." Girl: "Akeelah." Me: "Yeah and Akeelah." Ntando: "I'm not really hungry. Babe?" Akeelah: "Yes please." Ntando: "I'll go shower then." Akeelah nodded. Me: "Sure." I dished up for Akeelah and I. She pulled a chair and we ate. Akeelah: "Wow this is

very good." Me:" Thank you." After we got done Akeelah joined Ntando in his room and I started with the dishes. Watched a bit of TV and then went up to my room. I got a text from Khaya saying he misses me already. I replied and then dozed off. ° The following day I got up cleaned my room a bit and called Diamond to accompany me to the mall for some grocery shopping. I told her about the whole Lwazi thing.
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[03/23, 19:09] Mk: Chapter 27 ° ° ° ° ° ° On Monday morning I woke up early just to clean the house. The parents were landing at 11am. So I cleaned and by 10am I was done so I showered and wore a white knee high floral dress with flats and tied my braids in a loose bun. I decided to just take a nap in the mean time. ° I was woken up the door bell ringing downstairs. I slipped on my slippers and went to open the door. I was engulfed in a bear hug

by daddy. Dad:" Pumpy. You've grown." I shook my head and chuckled. Me:" Wow dad that's a nice way to say I'm fat." Mom:"Stop standing there like an idiot and go get the rest of the bag from the car Kayone and ask your brother to help you." Me:" Wow mom you're glowing. I wonder why?" Dad flicked my forehead and walked inside the house. Mom:" Stop being nosy Kayone." She blushed. I shook my head and called Ntando to help me. ° After we'd gotten in the last of the bags I began preparing lunch. We ate and then mom and dad went up to their room to rest. Ntando washed his car outside. I sat down on the couch took my phone and began texting Khaya. ° 1 WEEK LATER It was currently Friday and schools had open on Wednesday. The prefects were introduced yesterday with Dee as Deputy Head Girl and me a prefect. When Buhle wasn't announced as one she called the teachers witches and got detention at the first day of school. We were

finally doing Matric. My alarm clock rang at 6am and I lazily got up from the bed. That's the only reason I hate school waking up early ain't my thang. I showered and got dressed in my uniform I tied my braids neatly in a bun and took my school bag. I went downstairs for breakfast. I made myself cereal. The parents were already gone and Ntando was probably asleep. I rode the bus to school and arrived at 07:25 my school starts at half past 7. Buhle and Diamond were waiting for me at the gate.

Buhle:" Almost thought you weren't coming."

Me:" Buhle chill I ain't even that late" I rolled my eyes.

Buhle:" Whatever let's hurry." We had two periods then interval. Buhle and Dee met me by our spot just behind the tuckshop.

Buhle:" You know Mrs Potato head has got it in for me this year. She said I had a bitchy attitude! I mean for real me? Bitchy? Oh hell naw! I'll show her bitchy."

Dee:" Buhle it's not even a week and Mrs Peterson has marked you a threat."

Buhle:"Potato Head." Buhle corrected. Dee:" And wassup with this stupid nickname. You do know that she'll give you detention for that right?" .

Buhle shrugged. Buhle:" Do I look like I care? Mrs Potato head can go and fuck herself with a dildo. No wonder her husband died I would fucken die too if I had a bitter wife. You know that she needs?" Dee:" No I don't but I'm pretty sure you'll tell me anyways." Buhle:" A dildo! I'll buy her one, wrap it up and send it to her for Valentine's. Seriously she needs to get laid I'm sure her pussy has spiderwebs." Dee:" Kay!"

Me:" Mhh? What?" Dee:" Why are you so quiet?"

Me:" I've been thinking..." Buhle:" That's never a good thing." I pushed her shoulder playfully.

Me:" As I was saying. Um I think I'm ready."

Buhle:" For what?....Ooooh" Dee:" Are you sure?"

Me:"Yeah. I mean-" Buhle:" Whoooooooooo! Someone's finally getting laid!" She screamed and a lot of heads turned to us. Buhle is such a drama queen. Buhle:" I swear hun once you've

had Mr Dickson you won't ever want to stop trust me I'm speaking from experience." Dee:" Of course you are. I support you Kay as long as you're sure that's what you want." Me:" I am." Dee:" Good then let's get to class." ° School came to an end at 1pm since it's Friday. Khaya was picking me up. Dee:" Should I drop you off?" Me:" Nah Khaya's picking me up." Dee:" Oh okay." She gave me a hug. "Be safe Okay?" Me:" Yes mom" she chuckled and we parted ways. Khaya waited for me just outside the school gates. He got out of the car. Hugged me and gave me a peck on the lips and opened the passenger door for me. I got in walked around to the drivers side. Him:" You look sexy in your uniform." I smiled. Me:" I know I do." I said flipping my braids. He arched an eyebrow. Him:" Cocky much." Me:" I just missed you." Him:" And I missed you more." Drove to his house and we were casually chatting on the way. We arrived half an hour later. He opened the door to his

house and got in I followed him and put my school bag down. I had packed an overnight bag because I knew what I was gonna do. I already planned everything. I told my mom I'd sleep over at Dee's place and she bought it. I went to his room and changed out of my uniform and wore comfy clothes. Khaya came in. Khaya: "You hungry? I ordered pizza." Me: "Yeah but not for pizza?" Him: "Okay what should I get you then?" Me: "How about I eat you?" He chuckled and walked closer to me. Him: "Sorry but I'm not in the menu babe". He pulled me close to him and kissed me slowly. His right hand going under my top and I flidled with the buttons of his shirt. Why do shirts have so many buttons again? He pulled my top off with my help and shirt was on the floor in seconds. Khaya moved to kiss my neck and I let out a soft hum. He pulled away and looked at me in the eyes. Him: "Babe are you sure you want this?" I nodded. Him: "I want to hear you

say it." I shook my head. He layed me on top of the bed gently and kissed me softly. I was now only in my undies and I thanked the gods I wore my black lace matching underwear. "Say it." He mumbled against my lips. I shook my head again. He kissed my neck and went down planting wet kisses all over my body down to stomach and stopped just below my navel. He looked at me again. "Kayone say it. Say you want me now." I shook my head again.

Me:"Khaya I can't" I mumbled softly. He rubbed my clit and I was wet instantly. He kissed me while rubbing my clit. I moaned in his mouth. Then he inserted a finger . I jumped a bit his lips never left mine. His lips moved to my neck and he found a spot and sucked on it no doubt leaving a mark. "Say. You. Want. Me, Kayone." I couldn't take it anymore. This foreplay was driving me insane. Me:" I want you Khaya. I want all of you." I said breathlessly. I guess that's all he needed to hear he kissed me harder and I

struggled with his belt. Seriously though when did belts get so hard to open? His pants were on the floor after some struggling from my side and I mentally high fived my brain. And damn he's dick is huge. Then he inserted himself and I screamed like TF that shit is painful. So yeah we had sex that night and I didn't ride him I was fucken sore but Khaya was gentle though. ° ° ° °

[03/23, 19:09] Mk: Chapter 28 ° ° ° ° ° Khaya took me home Saturday morning. When I got in my room I climbed on the bed and instantly fell asleep cause I had a rough night on Friday. I woke up around 1pm. I was so hungry. I slipped on my slippers and went downstairs. When I passed by the living room Ntando was with Khaya playing X-Box. I greeted and Khaya smiled at me and that had my heart going 'goo-ga-ga' I returned the smile. Me:" Where's mom and dad?" Ntando paused the game. Ntando:" At the mall." Me:"Okay." Ntando:" Bro. I'll go

shower then we'll head out." Khaya gave him a thumbs up. I went to kitchen and made a sandwich for myself. I felt Khaya's hands rubbing my sides. Him:"Last night you were amazing." I smiled. I turned to face him and he captured my lips with his. My hands automatically went around his neck pulling him closer and his were on my waist. He lifted me up and put me on top of the counter. We kissed. I heard a person clear their throat. I froze and Khaya cursed under his breath but I heard him. I stepped off the counter and faced my father's disappointed glare. My mother was standing next to him. My palms felt sweaty and my hands shook. My father didn't say anything he just looked disappointed and straight up angry. I felt the urge to run but my knees felt weak like they were made of rubber. Me:" Dad... I-I can exp-". Dad wasn't even looking at me anymore his stone cold glare was directed at Khaya but Khaya didn't even seem fazed by it. What I'm I

missing here? Dad:"Khaya Nkosi I want you out of my house this instant!". Khaya looked amused. Khaya:" Didn't know we were on first name basis Richard." He said calmly while my heart was beating so fast I was sure everyone in the room could hear it. Me:"Khaya leave." He looked at me. Khaya:" But babe.." I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. Me:"Please...". I think he got the message cause he didn't try anything he just left. And I faced my father's wrath alone. Dad:" Kayone." Oh shit was getting real fast my father has never called me by my name before. Me:" Dad." I fidgeted with the hem of my top -a nervous habit of mine. Him:" I want you to break up with him." Woah! Me:" What? Dad I can't I love him." I said desperately. Him:" If you don't break up with him I'll kill him". That couldn't have been my dad speaking. I didn't recognize the man standing before me. Mom:" Richard you don't have to-" Dad:" Shut up. This is my house and what I say goes" A tear

escaped my eye and slowly rolled down my cheek. Me: "You're evil!" Dad: "You're pathetic I'm doing this for your own good. Now are we clear?" Me: "Dad please don't do this I'm begging you please." He turned around and walked up the stairs with my mother trialling behind him. I stayed in the kitchen for a few minutes before I too went to my room. I still couldn't believe what my dad had just said. I locked the door and slid down the wall and cried. Breaking up with Khaya would destroy me. It would kill me. But I couldn't take my fathers words for granted. I got up from the floor and went to the bathroom to wash my face. After that I took a nap I was to drained to do anything. I wondered though if Khaya wasn't Khaya like if he were someone else would dad have wanted me to break up with him? From what I saw it looked like they've known each other long before. Does that mean my father is also a gangster? Like he's involved in whatever ish

Khaya is? ° When I woke in the evening I had 15 text messages and 11 missed calls all from Khaya. I couldn't bring myself to read or answer any of his texts. I went downstairs to eat and also brought myself sleeping pills from my mom's cupboard. I would need them. ° °

[03/23, 19:09] Mk: Chapter 29 ° ° ° ° ° I woke up at 10 am the following day thank goodness for the pills. But I still felt somewhat tired so I chose not to go to church that Sunday. I got up from the bed begrudgingly and shuffled to the bathroom I took a long shower. I wore light blue jeggings and a white long sleeved top with black Adidas sneakers. I applied a bit of make-up and then I went downstairs for breakfast well brunch since it was almost 11. ° My dad was on the couch watching soccer. I made myself food and ate. My mom came down a second after I finished eating. Dad: "I'm guessing you called it off with that boy." I ignored him. Me: "Mom can I borrow your car?" Mom: "Sure sweetie" I took her

car keys gratefully and chugged down the rest of my cooldrink before I left. Ntando was outside busy with his car. Ntando:" Hey lil sis"
Me:" Hi." Him:"I heard what dad said yesterday." I nodded. Him:"And I think you should listen to him." I sighed. Me:" Oh please not you too please." Him:"I'm serious Kayone dad wasn't bluffing he will kill him if you don't break up with him." Me:" Dad would never kill anyone." Him:" Oh wake up Kayone dad isn't who you think he is." Me:"What do you mean?" Him:" Didn't you wonder what ever happened to us? Why we drifted apart? Why I was sent to continue my studies in another province?" I looked at him and he continued. Him:" Dad is a smuggler. Fire arms, Rhino horn, slaves, drugs you name it. Why do you think we're so rich? He wanted me to hack into Alejandro Bandera' s account a Russian drug Lord. I refused because it was too dangerous a lot was at stake I couldn't risk it. Father didnt like it so he shipped me off to Uni."

I wasn't surprised tho. I kinda expected it after the way he was yesterday nothing Ntando could tell me about my father would surprise me. Me: "I get you but what has that got to do with Khaya?" Ntando shrugged. Him: "It's best if you ask Khaya yourself." Me: "Thanks. For not keeping me in the dark." I hugged him and got in the car. ° I sat in the car in Khaya's drive way. I could almost see his face when I told him we can't be together. It's for the best right? I love him and if leaving him is what it takes to keep him alive then so be it. I rubbed my hands and got out of the car and knocked on his door. He opened instantly and hugged me. I fought the urge to hug him back but I pulled away. I should get this over with. I pushed him back gently and took a deep breath. Instead of calming me it made me more anxious. Me: "Khaya we can't do this." Him: "Can't do what? He told you to break up with me?" Me: "Yes Khaya and it's better this way please. " Him: "Why?" I said nothing. Him: "

I'm not scared of that old man Kayone if he thinks he'll get to-" he raised his voice. Me:" Khaya calm down." Him:" Don't tell me to calm down! How can I calm down when the single most important person in my life wants to break up with me!" I looked down. Me:"You have to understand...I don't want any of this!" Him:" Like hell I will... tell me what did he threaten you with? He'll kick you out? You'll come live with me or... or I'll rent you an apartment in town or something. Just-... p-please don't do this." I suddenly felt sick like I was about to throw up. I ran to the bathroom and threw up. My hands felt clammy and they shook. I rinsed my mouth and looked at my reflection in the mirror. Then I remembered Khaya didn't use a condom on our first night and I'm not on birth control. I dripped the sink tight. How could have I been so reckless? I'm not pregnant. I can't be. My dad would surely kill Khaya this time. I could hear a faint knock on the bathroom door Khaya:" Babe

are you okay? What happened?" I couldn't even answer him my mind was buzzing with too many 'what ifs" ° ° ° °

[03/23, 19:10] Mk: Chapter 29. Continued... ° ° °

° ° ° Khaya was knocking harder now so I quickly regained my composure and went to open the door for him. Khaya:" Babe are you okay?" I shook my head tears threatening to fall. Khaya:" Babe come on talk to me what's up?" Me:" Khaya I can't... I can't be..." I was sobbing now. He pulled me to him. Him:" Can't be what? What's wrong?" I shook my head tears rolling faster down my cheeks. Me:" My dad is gonna kill you for this... and he's gonna kill me too" Him:" For what? Kayone come you're not making any sense." Me:" This is your fault!" Him:" What do you mean? Seriously Kay speak in full sentences." Me:" I can't be pregnant. I can't." Him:" Wait what are you talking about?" Me:" I'm not pregnant right? Oh my good I'm so dead I better move to Jamaica change my

name to Rasta, grow dreadlocks and be a weed farmer." Khaya chuckled he had the nerve my whole future is at stake and he has the audacity to laugh. I glared at him. I must've looked hella scary with the mascara running down my cheeks. Him:"No one is going to Jamaica Kay chill." Me:" Chill? Chill! He's telling me to chill! How can I chill when there's a possibility I might be pregnant!" Him:" You're not pregnant." Me:" How can you be sure?" Him:" You're not. Come let me take you to my doctor." Me:" Why?" He rolled his eyes Him:" Don't you wanna know if you're pregnant or not?" Me:" How can you be so calm? You do know my dad is gonna make sure you can't have babies anymore by squashing your family jewels if he finds out you made me pregnant right?" Him:" You're not pregnant now get up from the floor." He helped me up and sat me on the bed I was still freaking out. Him:" So what if you are pregnant?" Me:" I'll abort it" In a flash Khaya pinned me against the

wall and both my wrist held firmly by his above my head. His eyes scared me they looked murderous. Him:" You will do no such thing. If I find out you killed my unborn child I will hunt you down. I will find you and I will kill you. Do you understand me?" I nodded tears pooling in my eyes. Him:"Good now we're on the same page, you hungry?" TF? ° °

[03/23, 19:10] Mk: Chapter 30 ° ° ° ° ° I stared at Khaya from across the table eating his Chinese food like he didn't just threaten my life 10mins ago. Me:"Do you suffer from BPD?" Did I really just say that. He stopped eating and looked at me. Him:"What?" Me:"Borderline Personality Disorder. It's a mental condition" Oops! I did it again. Why can't I just stop talking! Somebody get me a nail filer and sew my lips together. Him:"Wait what?" He looked genuinely confused and my jackass mouth didn't stop there no I just had to continue. Me:"You can get help you know. Like go to a therapist and talk about it they

might recommend you to-" Khaya's phone chose that perfect moment to ring and I silently thanked the gods. Who knows what more would my traitorous mouth have said. He took the call and went up to his study. I cleared the table so long and threw away the containers. ° Khaya came back to the kitchen. Him:"You ready?" Me:"Yeah let me get my bag." I took my hand bag and we drove in his car. The atmosphere in the car was tense. Khaya tried to make conversation but I only gave him one word answers. I was not in the mood. I kept thinking about how s baby would ruin my future. Like I can't have a baby right now I'm still a child myself bruh. My dad would disown me. Khaya:"Don't think about it too much okay? Whatever happens , happened I'll be here for you." I nodded. Him:"But for the record I have a strong feeling you're not pregnant." Me:"Why are you so sure? Are you infertile?" I quickly slapped a hand over my mouth. Shizzz! I keep on doing

it. He turned down the volume where 6lack
_One Way was playing. Him;"What did you say?"
I turned the volume up, looked outside the
window and sang along loudly. Me:"We still
haven't fucked on each others couch Maybe
that should wait for another time I never
been one to fuck up the vibe 』 But I will fuck
up your life" Khaya is obsessed with 6lack
got every album. So he chose to ignore me and
I felt relieved I didn't need need Khaya to be
angry with me because of my stupid mouth. I'm
glad he let it go cause what I needed was his
support. He parked the car and we went inside
to the receptionist. She told us in which room to
go to and Dr Khan will attend to us. ° Dr Khan
came examined me. And then he asked me to
to pee in a small container (which I found very
weird) and then he took the container to the lab
and asked Khaya and I to wait for him in his
office. Which we did. He came back a while
later. Dr:"I have your results right here Miss

Nyathi." I gulped. That piece of paper could make or break my future. Dr:" And the results came back...negative." I couldn't believe it.

Me:"Sorry doc but define negative for me"

Doc:"You're not pregnant Miss Nyathi. But...but I will advise you to refrain from having unprotected sex." I blushed tomato red.

Doc:"You see there are other risks other than pregnancy involved in unprotected sex you could get STIs. So I will give you this package for future use." He gave me a packet of condoms. Khaya smirked beside me. Doc:"And I suggest you be on birth control" I nodded and we stood up and thanked him. I quickly shoved the condoms in my hand bag. ° Khaya took my hand in his when we exited the hospital.

Him:"See I told you." To be honest I was quite relieved, ecstatic even that I wasn't pregnant.

My dad would chop my boyfriend's head off.

Me:"I'm hungry" Him:" But you ate before we got

here." Me:"I know and now I'm hungry."

Him:"Lord! Let's go to the mall then." ° Khaya drove us to the mall. We bought our food and sat down. "Khaya baby!" I heard a horrible voice screech. I turned around so fast my neck should've snapped. Khaya:"Oh my word".

Me:"I'm guessing she's your ex?" Him:"One I'd rather forget about. That girl is Crazy" he put his head in his hands. The bitch strolled over to where we sat. Khaya:"Nabila not now please I'm trying to have a quiet lunch with my girlfriend." He put an emphasis on the word girlfriend.

Nabila:"So this is the thing you left me for!".

Wait! Hol'up bitch who you calling a thing.

Me:"Okay now I think-" Her:"Who cares what you think you hoe!" Me:"Listen here you wet potato you'd better get your filthy claws off my man before I squash your flat ass and turn you into mash potato!" Her:"Khaya-" Me:"Bitch get away from him before I stab you with this fork." She turned away as fast as she could shaking her stiff ass behind her. Khaya:"Woah that was hot!"

Me:"I've lost my appetite let's go." Khaya:"Wet potato? Really? I'll start calling you wet potato from now on." Me:"Do you wanna get stabbed with a fork?" Him:"Come on I think it's cute"
Me:"You're not calling me wet potato."
Him:"Fried potato? Awkward potato?"
Me:"What's up with you and potatoes?" Him:"I'll call you Peels. As in Potato Peels. I'm so smart." I face palmed. Me:"Oh my God I'm dating an idiot" ° °

[03/23, 19:10] Mk: Chapter 31 ° ° ° ° ° The next week I avoid my dad like the plague. Which is very easy since he's rarely home that part I'm grateful for. So today is Thursday and Dee will pick me up in 5 mins. I take my bag and rush downstairs taking only a granola bar since I'm already late. I open the front door and Dee is already at the gate. I hurry to her car. We chat casually and I told her about the whole 'I think I'm pregnant ish' and her jaw drops to the floor. Dee:"You never listen to me Kay. After I

specifically told you to be SAFE. And how are you not pregnant?" I shrug. Me:"I don't know I guess he shoots blanks." She laughed and cranked up the volume. We jammed to Flame by Tinashe all the way to school. ° School was fun and before I knew it, it was Saturday morning which meant I had to face my dad no matter what. Oh how I hate this day! I woke up with light shining through the curtains and my mom stood in front of my bed with her hands on her waist. And suddenly her perfume smelled horrible maybe she changed it. Me:"Mom please it's Saturday" Her:"Lazy bum get up now it's almost 12" Me:"Exactly." I said so pulling the covers over my head. Her:"Stop being a drama queen and get your lazy was outta bed now." Me:"I will mom in a moment." I closed my eyes and she didn't pester me any more I guess she left. I woke up to my ringing cellphone. I answered it not even bothering to check the caller ID. Me:"Hello" Caller:" Peels

you're still asleep?" Peels? Khaya damn it.
Me:"Peels? Really come on Khaya." Him:"So
you're awake?" Me:"I'm talking to you aren't I?"
Him:"Don't sass me darling" Me:" Oh my God!
My boyfriend is gay" he chuckled. Him:" I need
you to come with me to some get together the
guys are having." Me:"But babe you know how I
feel about those type of things after what
happened the last time." Him:" I know Peels and
I'll be with you always plus Lwazi is gone and
the guys are bringing their girls I don't wanna be
the odd one out." Me:"That stupid nickname
again" Him:"I think it's sexy" Me:"Bye Khaya."
Him:"Bye babe I love you" Me:"I love you too
now hang up." Him:"No, you hang up." Me:"I'm
not doing this with you." Him:"But I didn't do
anything Peels." I rolled my eyes and hanged up
cause I knew he wouldn't. ° I got out of bed
after some pep talk with myself. I made my bed
and went downstairs to eat. And for some weird
reason the bacon smelled disgusting. I've never

had a problem with bacon before but I guess people change ° It was around four-thirty when I decided to shower. Around 6 pm I was done and I looked hot if I do say so myself. I wore casually not to make up and not accessories whatsoever except my friendship necklace. ° I took my mom's car to Khaya's place and that idiot wasn't even dressed yet. Typical. While he was in the shower I chose an outfit for him. I took out light blue ripped shorts, a white Tommy Hilfiger tee and a denim jacket. ° We drove in his car to the place. It wasn't a long drive from Khaya's place. When we arrived we got in and Khaya fist bumped his friends and we sat in the living room along with other people. The drinks were bought to us. I only stood up to throw away the can and when I got back this Nabila bitch had her hands all over my man. Jesus take the wheel am about to murder a bitch. I tapped her on the shoulder.
Me:"Excuse me but what do you think you're

doing?". She mumbled incoherent things I was about to give her a hot slap when Khaya spoke up. Him:"Kayone, babe..." I turned to him anger clear in my eyes. Me:"I wasn't talking to you. This hoe keeps disrespecting me. Entlek both of you are. You begged me to come with you and know that I am here you let this witch run her hands all over you. Do you want me to snap and kill someone!?" Khaya:"Babe come on you're causing a scene." Me:"A scene? I'm causing a scene?" I chuckled a humorless chuckle. I took a can of beer opened it and poured it down her cheap weave. She screeched a horrible sound. Her:"Oh my God!" Me:"I don't wanna have to deal with you again, you wet potato next time ammma break your neck" she ran away. And I turned to face Khaya. Me:"And you, control your hoes please" ° The following day I got up at 7am and went straight to the kitchen. I was so hungry my stomach was starting to digest it's self, my dad was

sitting on the couch. I hadn't even made it past the living room when he spoke up. Dad:"I'm hoping you ended this with that boy." Boy? I scoffed. Who he calling a boy? Me:"What You're asking me to do is just ridiculous." Dad:"This is for you own good." Me:"No dad this is for what ever beef you have with Khaya. Beef with him and leave me out of this." Dad:"You are my daughter and you live under my roof. What I sat goes!" Me:"I'm not in the mood for this." I said walking away. Dad:"You don't even know who he is. He could be using you to get to me." Me:"I don't mean to disrespect you but you are such a hypocrite. And why does it have to be about you? Couldn't Khaya be with me because he loves me?" Dad:"Love? Kayone you are 17 years old barely an adult what do you know about love?" Me:"More than you do." Mom:"Kayone stop back chatting and just listen to your dad for once." Me:"I have listened to you for 17 years and look where that got me. I am not happy

mom and the one person that makes me happy you wanna take away from me. I can't do that I'm sorry." I was almost in tears. Almost.

Dad:"Jane" he said to my mom. "Leave us please." My mom complied my dad called me to sit next to him. I did. Dad:"Listen Kayone this Khaya of your is not a good guy." Me:"So are you." Dad:" What do you mean?" Me:" You didn't think I'd find out about your shady ways? You are a criminal dad no better than Khaya." I stood up and went upstairs and locked myself in my bed room. I wasn't about to sit around and listen to him badmouth Khaya. Whatever beef they have he should take it out on him not me and not our relationship. ° I took a bath and wore a baby blue off shoulder dress and a wedge. I took my hand bag and mom's car keys and went to church. ° ° ° °

[03/23, 19:10] Mk: Chapter 32 *short* ° ° ° ° ° I

got to church at 9am I was a bit late. The service went well. After church I chilled with Buhle and Dee at the mall. Buhle was in the middle of telling us about he new sugar daddy. Buhle:"You know I despise Roger's wife. She's so clingy. Dee rolled her eyes. Dee:"what do you expect Buhle she's his wife she's bound to be clingy." Buhle:" But still-" Me:"Let it go Buhle. Seriously though one day you'll get caught and it won't end nicely for you." Buhle:"Kay what are you saying." Dee:" She's saying it's time you left married men alone and start dating someone your own age." Buhle:"Men my are childish and don't have the skills if you know what I mean" Dee:"Oh Lord you're gonna be the death of me."

° I was driving back home when I got a call from BAE I pulled over and answered the call.

Me:" Babe?" Him:"Peels." I rolled my eyes that stupid nickname again. "Can you come over?"

Me:"But babe-" Him:"Please Peels I need you." I

huffed but agreed and made a U-turn to Khaya's place ° He opened the gate for me and carried me upstairs. He didn't even greet he just kissed me. I responded and before I knew it clothes while lying on the floor. He went down on me and muffed me till I hit climax moaning his name. I dripped the sheets tight . He inserted a finger and rubbed my clit. He put in a condom and then inserted himself and this time he had me speaking in tongues my finger nails dug in his back and I bit my bottom lip to hold back a moan from escaping my lips. He took both my hands and pinned them above my head and did his thing. Kissed me to muffle my moans. ° After that we both took a shower and I wore his T-shirt and boxers. He gave me a piggy back ride to the kitchen since I was too sore to move. Khaya ate the left over pizza while I made myself a tuna sandwich with Nutella. Khaya looked at me eyes as wide as saucers. Him:"Babe are you gonna eat that?" Me:" Mmm-

mh" I said happily munching on my sandwich. He made a disgusted face. Him:"But how I mean the flavours do not mix at all." Me:"Oh so you're saying I can't feed myself huh?" Him:"What? But I didn't say that." Me:"You're getting tired of me ain't you?" Him:"What? What the hell Peels where is this coming from?" Me:"No no I know when I'm not wanted I'll just finish up my sandwich and leave." Him:"Okay Peels now you're overreacting." Me:"You don't want me any more?" Him:"No no babe that's not true I love you." He pushed up from his chair and hugged me tight. Him:"I love you and I ain't letting you go okay? You mean too much to me." I sobbed on his chest. Seriously I was getting emotional over a freaking sandwich. ° So we watched a movie and made out on the couch. Till it was time to leave so I went upstairs and changed into my dress again. I went into the bathroom to tied my braids and that's when I heard 2 gunshots fire. I jumped

and ran downstairs and that's when I saw Khaya on the floor with a pool of blood around him. I panicked I didn't know what do to. °

[03/23, 19:11] Mk: Chapter 33 ° ° ° ° ° I was currently in hospital sitting on a bench with Ntando by my side. I was freaking out in fact I was a nervous wreck. There were so many 'What ifs' in my mind. What if he doesn't make it? What if the person who did it comes back to finish him off? What if it's all Lwazi's doing? I still couldn't shake the feeling that Lwazi was still alive off. It couldn't have been that easy. It's been 3 hours now the nurses and doctors rush in out of Khaya's ward but nobody tells us a thing. I'm so frustrated with myself and the tears keep on coming. Ntando is trying to comfort me but nothing is working I feel crazy just thinking about continuing my life without Khaya. Happy thoughts Kayone I tell myself to be positive. And I ask God 'why?'. Why did he bring him into my life if he's gonna take him so

soon. I can't live my life without him. I wouldn't know how to. I scold my brain once again. Think happy thoughts. I've cried till I couldn't cry no more. All tears drained from my body. The doctor told a nurse to put me in a ward and rehydrate my body since I was dehydrated. Ntando went home. ° I was given anesthetics cause I woke the next day my mind foggy and I didn't remember anything. And then it hit me like a truck. The events of last night and suddenly I wished I didn't remember. An IV was still attached to my arm. The doctor came in holding a clipboard in his hands. Doc:"Miss Nyathi?" I briefly nodded. Doc:"We've hydrated you and the baby is fine but I suggest you-" I didn't hear anything else after the word 'baby'

Me:"Wait Doc but what baby are you talking about?" Doc:"Oh you didn't know. You're pregnant Miss Nyathi 1 week along" I simply nodded I didn't know how to take the news.

Me:"And Khaya? He came in here yesterday."

Doc:"Oh Mr Nkosi he suffered gunshot wounds." I nodded. Me:"Is he... is he okay?" The doctor looked at me sadly before he answered. Doc:"We managed to stabilize his heart but he lost a lot of blood." Me:" So he's alive?" Doc:" Yes but I'm afraid it's not looking well for him. The first bullet missed his heart by a few inches and the second one pierced through his rib cage." Me:"Is he awake?" Doc:"No" Me:"When do you think he might wake up?" Doc:"We don't know yet Miss Nyathi but it might take days, months even." I nodded. Me:"Can I see him?" Doc:"Sure. Let me just get you a wheelchair." ° The Doctor pushed me into Khaya's ward on the wheelchair. I thanked him. I moved closer to Khaya's bed. I hated to see him like that. It cut through me like a knife. I blinked away the tears forming in my eyes. Me:" Apparently we're pregnant. I don't know how Dr Khan didn't see that I guess it was too early." I swallowed a lump in my throat and took his hand. Me:"I need

you to wake up. I can't do this with out you. I wonder how I'm gonna tell my parents. If only you were awake I know you'd tell my dad to fuck off which would prolly not end well for you. My dad's hard headed much like you." I chuckled and wiped a stray tear. Me:"I really need you right now I can't do this alone Khaya I need you." ° ° ° #

[03/23, 21:40] Mk: Chapter 34 ° ° ° ° ° Ntando fetched me from the hospital. I didn't go to school that Monday. When I got home I went to my room and collapsed on the bed. My word was crumbling down fast this was just too much to deal with. I layed down in bed for a while then got up to take a shower. I wore comfy clothes and went downstairs. My mom was preparing food. So I helped her with chopping up the veggies. Mom:"Kayone where were you yesterday?" I didn't answer her , I couldn't the words were caught in my throat I broke down and cried. She left the pots and

rushed to my side and hugged me in the middle of the kitchen. Me:"Mom I've disappointed you I'm so sorry it was never my intention I swear. ". I said in between tears and hiccups she rubbed my back. Her:"It's okay baby. I'm sure what ever it is we can talk it through." I shook my head vigorously tears streaming like a waterfall.

Me:"Mom we can't talk about it. It won't solve anything the damage is already done" My mom looked really worried know. Mom:"What do you mean? Kayone what did you do?" I closed my eyes tears still silently falling. Me:"I failed you." Her:"Are you pregnant?" I nodded. Her:"Wow! But how?" She looked defeated Me:"How do people get pregnant Ma?" Her:" Don't use that tone with me Missy" Me:" I'm sorry mom I'm just really stressed out." Her:" I understand. Does the baby daddy know?" I shook my head. Me:" No" Her:"Oh when are you planning to tell him?" Me:" I don't know mom. He got shot he's at the hospital I'll tell him when he wakes up. That's if

he'll wake up at all" Mom:" Is it that boy your father kept telling you to get away from." I nodded. Her:" Wow this makes matters much worse. How far a long are you?" Me:"A week." She hugged me again. Her:" We'll get through it baby. We just have to figure out a way to tell your father." I nodded I was really grateful for my mom. How accepting she was of my situation I just admired her more. But I feared my dad's reaction, he's a hard nut to crack I hope he doesn't do anything major like disown me. Like where the hell would I go. After we finished cooking my mom said I should go call my dad as usual. I walked up the stairs to his study and knocked on the door once and let myself in. He was on his laptop. Me:" Dad? Um...super is ready." Dad:"Pumpkin how are you doing?" Me:"I'm fine." Dad:" Are you sure?" Me:"Yes dad why wouldn't I be?" Dad:" No I'm just asking. Tell you mom I'll be right down. I replied with okay and went to the kitchen mom

was finished with setting up the table and Ntando was already seated. Dad came down and said grace and mom dished up for everyone and we ate. The tension at the table was so thick you could cut it with a knife. My dad kept glancing my way like he knew something I didn't. Mom: "You should tell them Kayone." Me: "Mom!" Ntando: "Tell us what?" He said with his mouth full. Mom: "Kay baby tell them while it's still early." Dad put down his fork and looked at me expectantly. I averted my gaze elsewhere struggling with how am gonna put it to words. Me: "I-I... um I-" Mom: "She's expecting" Ntando: "Expecting what? Test results?" Me: "No... I..um pregnant." I said so while staring at my hands which were folded on my lap. I heard the scrapping of a chair and looked up to see my dad marching upstairs. Me: "Dad-" Mom: "No let him cool down first." Ntando let out a whistle. Him: "I wasn't expecting this. Woah I just made a pun you

know since you're expecting and argh
nevermind" ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:41] Mk: Chapter 35 ° ° ° ° ° After school today I went straight home, changed out of my uniform and ate lunch. I took my mom's car to visit Khaya in hospital. It was the same thing the doctor said there was no progress but his condition didn't deteriorate that I was thankful for. This was my daily routine for 4 weeks. The doctor told me the same thing every day. • This Saturday I woke up feeling a lot better and I hoped for some good news at the hospital. I showered and then made some breakfast for the Fam. Well it was only Ntando and I mom and dad were gone again to a business conference in Hyde park these people are never home during weekends not that I'm complaining. I set the table and called Ntando to come downstairs. We sat on the table and started eating. Ntando: "You're in a better mood" Me: "Yeah I'm feeling better than yesterday." I

smiled Him:" So Khaya knocked you up." I sighed and put a hand on my forehead. Me:" Do you have to say it like that." Him:" Like what?" He said munching on toast. I hate people who speak with their mouths full. I was about to give him some tounge lashing when I felt sick to my stomach. Him:" Lil sis you okay." I nodded again trying to take deep breaths so whatever feeling I was having would go away. But that didn't help I only felt worse and my head was spinning like crazy. Me:" Excuse me" I stood up and went to my room. I felt light headed so I lied down on the bed. It wasn't long after when I got the sudden urge to throw up. I rushed to the bathroom and threw up all the breakfast I had managed to eat. I stood up still shaking a bit and rinsed my mouth. I decided I'd visit Khaya later and also go for a check up but for now I needed a long nap. ° I woke up at 2 I changed into black ripped jeans and a white top. I washed my face and applied a bit of make-up

and let my braids loose. I took my hand bag and drove to the hospital in my mom's car. I went to my doctor and did the check up we did the sonogram she couldn't determine the baby's sex yet it was still early days. I asked her to print out two copies which she did. ° I walked into Khaya's ward and he was still in the same position he looked pretty much the same nothing had changed. I took a set next to his bed like I always do and intertwined our hands. Me:"Baby. I miss you, well technically we miss you. You got a baby on the way. And Jr is growing quite fast though I ain't showing yet I just hope you'll be there when he starts to kick. I'm 6 weeks along now. Daddy didn't take it well but my mom understood and Ntando well he's still getting to terms with it. He'll be a great uncle and I know you will be a wonderful dad but I need you to wake up. You know that I talk to God about you? I just wish he'd answer me you're missing out on a lot as it is. I don't want

you to miss anymore." I took out the sonogram out of my handbag. "The Doctor printed this for me, it's a sonogram. She said the baby is somewhere there but all I see is a blurry mess" I chuckled "-its still early days though I guess I'll be able to see something after 3-4 months" ° I put the sonogram on top of the desk next to his bed and stood up. I felt hungry so I went to get myself some food. But when I got back a lady was sitting in a chair that I was sitting on. She looked young in her twenties, she was neatly dressed and beautiful too. I cleared my throat and her head snapped to me. Me:" Um... Hi?" She looked disgusted to see me. She picked up the sonogram Her:" Is this trash yours?" Me:"Excuse me?" Her:" You're the girl that was messing with my fiance your time ends now you bitch and I suggest you get rid of that thing." She pointed to my stomach. Oh she didn't! I'll show her flames. Me:"Listen here you little nasty whore. That person lying over there is mine you are

delusional if you think that fake diamond ring on finger will take what we have away so I suggest you pick up your flat ass and scamb bitch 'fore I shove those nidles down your flat ass." She stood up and strutted to the door and just as she was about to open Her:" You'll regret you ever crossed my way" and with that she turned and left. I plopped down on chair.

Me:"Seriously though Khaya this is exhausting. How many girls do I gotta go through for you?" I sighed and opened the soda can and took a sip.

Me:"But I will bitchslap that hoe so hard her cheap weave will fall off." I stood up and kissed him on the lips. Me:"I love you but when you wake up I need you to sort out your hoes please." I left the hospital with one question.

Who was that woman? ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:42] Mk: Chapter 36 ° ° ° ° ° So after I came from back from the hospital I found Buhle and Dee waiting for me. I ushered them inside. Buhle:"Where's Ntando?" I rolled my eyes.

Me:"Whose friend are you? Mine or Ntando's?"

Buhle:" Yours duh but I want some eye candy so

long" Me:"Pervert don't rape my brother."

Buhle:"Don't mind if I do." Me:" So what did you

guys need?" Dee:" Do we need a reason to visit

out friend?" Me:"I didn't mean it like that Dee."

Dee:"It's fine we were coming to fetch you.

We're going to a Club Breeze" It's only then that

I noticed they were all dressed up. I shook my

head. Me:"You guys know I can't" Buhle:"Just

because you're pregnant doesn't mean you're

disabled let's go." Me:" Seriously guys I can't. I

won't even be drinking I'll be a bore." Dee:" Then

you'll be our designated driver come on you

know we ain't leaving without you." Buhle:" Dee

is right. You can also be the person who holds

our coats and jackets when we get too hot on

the dance floor." I groaned but agreed. ° I took a

shower Buhle and Dee helped with the choosing

of my outfit and then my make up and by half

past eight we were gone. The club was 'nice' it

reminded me of my life before this whole thing. Young and carefree. I couldn't be like that anymore. In less than 8 months I was gonna have a little person who I had to be responsible for. And I didn't even wanna think about Khaya. Raising a kid on my own was not my plan at all ,getting pregnant at this age wasn't even on the list. Now Khaya wants to turn me into a single teenage mom? Hell No I won't settle for that. Khaya just has to wake up there's no way I'm doing this on my own I just can't. I was snapped out of my thoughts by a gentle tapping on my shoulder. I looked up to see Samke smiling at me. I faked a smile and he asked to sit down next to me. I agreed. Samke:" Hey how you doing?" He had to yell over the loud music. Me:" I'm fine" Him:" So you're not gonna asked me?" He smiled revealing his gold tooth which was illuminated by club lights. Gold teeth are a serious turn off to me. Me:" How are you Samke?" Him:" I'm surprised you still remember

my name. Anyway I'm better now that I saw you" I scoffed at his pathetic attempts to flirt with me. Buhle came strutting over to us I even forgot about her little crush on Samke. I rolled my eyes when she began heavily flirting with him. And he looked to be uncomfortable but I was totally grateful I no longer had his attention.

° We went home around 2am. And those two drunken idiots slept over at mine. Making noise all the way up the stairs. On Sunday they were too hung up to do anything. Buhle said she'll never drink. But we all know that's a lie. And when Monday came around I went to school. And the week went well apart from the never ending morning sickness and my dad ignoring me. Like he has been avoiding me at all costs and I wondered shouldn't it be the other way around? I really need to talk to him but he refuses to meet my eyes it's like he knows something but if what it seems like I'll never know. ° So on Friday after school I changed

clothes and took my mom's car and went to the hospital as usual. But when I tried to walk in a nurse stopped me. Nurse:" Excuse me Miss but you're not allowed in there." Me:" Why" Her:" Miss Davis ordered that no one besides family should be allowed." Me:" I am his family." Her:" Miss Davis mentioned that you especially should not be let in." Me:"That bitch. Where's she now?" Her:"She went to get lunch from the restaurant across the road." I thanked her and went to this restaurant. I followed the bitch to the parking lot. The parking lot was nice and empty. I cleared my throat and she jumped. I smiled to myself this will be too easy.

Her:"You." I rolled my eyes. Me:" Yes me. What game are you playing at?" She chuckled and I really wanted to punch her in the face so bad at that moment Her:" I am not playing a game I'm simply protecting what's mine. I hope you got rid if that thing." She smirked and her eyes fell to my stomach. My blood boiled and I took 3

swift steps and shoved her to her car with my hand choking her. Me:"Listen to me and listen carefully you thirsty hoe. You will get into your car and call the hospital and evoke whatever order you put them on so I could see MY man. And I better not see your flat ass even 3 meters next to him because trust me girl I'm gonna snap this pretty little neck of yours. Are we clear?" She nodded frantically coughing to let some air into her lungs. I smiled sadistic and replied with a thank you before I went to see Khaya. These hoes shouldn't tempt me.

[03/23, 21:42] Mk: Insert 37 ° ° ° ° ° I got back home at 3 after a long day in church we had an event. I went home early cause I was too tired. I rushed to my room took off the hills and some flats. When I got downstairs dad was in kitchen. It's now or never. I cleared my throat. Me:" Uh.. Dad?" He looked up at me. Dad:" What?" Me:" I know I've disappointed you." Dad:" Damn right you did." Me:" Yeah and I've disappointed

myself too. This isn't what I had planned for my life but what's done is done I'm so sorry daddy."

Dad:" So what you're saying is I must accept that thing's baby huh?" Me:" I'm not saying that. I'm saying at least acknowledge it." Dad:" If I had my way I'd rip that thing out of your stomach and feed it to its father piece by piece." I was horrified. Me:"Dad how could you say that?" Dad:" I don't like it Kayone that thing and it's father and I refuse to acknowledge it nevermind accept it. I will never." Me:" What is that Khaya did to you that is so bad that everytime you speak about him murder is involved?" Dad:" Why don't you ask him yourself since you're so close that you're even making babies with that bastard." Me:" I'm sorry dad am sorry about whatever Khaya did to you." Dad:" That boy double crossed me. And I'm not having this conversation with you." And with that he stormed off. Khaya what did you do? ° I had just finished my homework when I got a

call from the hospital. I really hoped it was good news I couldn't handle anymore bad news. I answered the call. Me:" Hello?" Doc:" Miss Nyathi speaking?" Me:" Yes" Doc:" I'm calling you regards to the progress of Mr Nkosi" Me:" Okay..." Doc:" He woke up an hour ago." I jumped from the chair and landed with my butt on the floor. Doc:" Miss Nyathi are you okay"? Me:" Can I visit him?" Doc:" I'm afraid visiting hours are over" Me:" Please Doc." Him:" Okay I'll pull some strings" Me:" Thank you so much." I hanged up and practically ran to the car. ° I pulled over at the hospital parking the chilli air biting my exposed arms in my rush of excitement I forgot to take a coat. I shivered but even that couldn't get me down. I walked inside the entrance failing to conceal my excitement. I headed to Khaya's ward. I opened the door slowly. He sat up in his bed facing the other side. I couldn't believe my eyes. Me:" Babe?" I said rushing over to his side. He looked at me

with distant eyes I got a bit worried. What if he has amnesia and doesn't remember me? Him:" Peels." My face broke into a grin I was so happy I didn't even mind that stupid nickname. Me:" Your awake." I said as I was tracing my index finger along his jaw. Me:" How are you feeling?" Him:" It's like I'm in an illusion. It was terrible peels. It was like I lived in a reccuring nightmare." I kissed him. Me:" I'm just glad you're okay. You have no idea how much we missed you." Him:" We?" Me:" Yeah. We're pregnant" I smiled sadly. Him:" Oh my God I'm so sorry Peels you had to go through that alone. I should've have been there when you found out." Me:" It's okay you're here now" Him:" Come here" I stood up and layed besides him on the hospital bed. Cautious not to hurt him. Me:" I was freaking out Khaya I thought if you didn't make it... specially now that we have a baby on the way... I didn't know how I'd carry on without you." Him:" Shhh... I'm here now and I'm not

going anywhere." Me:"I love you. These several weeks without you were hell" Him:" I love you too. And I will make whoever did this to me pay." Me:" Do you know who it is?" Him:" I know very well and he will regret everything." ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:43] Mk: Chapter 38 [Short*... Sorta like a filler Chapter before the drama starts] °

° ° ° ° A week later Khaya is discharged and I haven't talked to my dad ever since and this time I'm the one avoiding him. I keep myself locked in my room and focused on my school work. I want to pass my matric with flying colours and I try my best not to let this baby thing distract me. I will have given birth when writting my final exams. So right now I'm currently sitting on Khaya's lap his injuries have healed but he's not back at work yet. I told him about his 'fiance' and he just laughed at me. Seriously who does that? Here I am bitching about some thirsty hoe and he laughs. I punched him lightly on the arm. Him:" And you

believed her. Seriously Peels I could say I'm gay right now and you'd believe me" My eyes widened. Me:" You're gay? Oh my God!" Him:" Yes I am I have a boyfriend too his name is Mike." Me:" Oh lord I think I'm gonna faint. But I should've seen it coming the cute ones are always gay".I pouted and He smirked. Him:" You think I'm cute?" Me:" Cute? Cats and toddlers are cute not grown men" Him:" You just said it now" Me:" I didn't say it" Him:" You did." Me:"I didn't go argue with your mom. And seriously though are you gay?" He stood up and chucked the pillow at me and walked over to kitchen pulling himself a can of beer. I stood up too and followed him my barefeet padding on the kitchen tiles. Me:"How long have you known?" Him:" Known what?" He said as he took a second sip. Me:"That you were... you know gay". He choked on his beer and I had to give him a minute just so he'd come down. Him:" Peels!" Me:" I don't mean to intrude or any of that stuff

but do you top or bottom?" Him:" What?" Me:"Do you take it or..." Him:" Peels I was only messing with you I'm not gay. Jesus I'm never joking about my sexuality with you." Me:" Does that make you pansexual?" Him:" Wait what now?" Me:"You know a person who sexually interested in other people regardless of gender like gay, lesbian, straight, transgender and-" Him:" Peels I know what pansexual means. I'm straight as in I prefer pussy". He smiled. I heaved a sigh. Me:" Thank goodness. I was wondering where I'd begin explain to my child why daddy is dating another man" He looked at me weirdly. Him:" I don't know the kind of stuff that go through your mind." I rolled my eyes. Me:" Can I have one?" Him:" One what?" Me:"Beer duh." Him:" You crazy? Come let me make you a steamy cup of coffee" Me:" Khaya it's like 40 degrees outside." Him:" Mans not hot" Me:" I'm not drinking coffee" Him:" It's not for you. I'm sure Jr wouldn't mind a cup." Me:" Then give it to her

no me" Him:" You mean to say HIM" Me:" No it's a girl" Him:" It's a boy" Me:"It's a girl I can feel it " Him:"And I'm telling you it's a boy go argue with yourself" ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:43] Mk: Chapter 39 ° ° ° ° ° Khaya and I were sitting on the couch with my feet on his lap when I received a call from my dad. Me:" Dad". Khaya visibly tensed and looked at me intensely. Dad:" I want you home this instant Kayone." Me:" Yes dad I'm on my way" I said standing up and slipping on my shoes. And he hung up. Me:" I have to go." He pulled me down for a kiss. Him:" I don't like him" Me:" Of course you don't but he's my dad so..." Him:"Do you trust him?" Me:" Yes Khaya he's my dad he wouldn't hurt me." Him:" But he'd use you to hurt me." I rolled my eyes that's the exact thing my dad said. Me:" I don't wanna fight about this so I am leaving." I took my bag and headed to the door. Khaya:" I love you" Me:" I love you too". I shut the door on my way out. I got in the car

and drove home. ° I got inside the house house and mom was cooking dinner. Mom:" your dad is in his study" I nodded and went up the stairs. I knocked on the door of his study room and I heard a faint come in on the other side. I let myself in. Dad:" Kayone I won't tolerate this nonsense in my own house! If you think you're a grown woman and you can do as you please why don't you find your own house?" I looked down. Me:" I'm sorry dad." Him:" If I had my way I'd ban you from seeing him." I gulped when he said that. Him:" But what good would that do since you'd see him behind my back. I can't seem to get rid of him." He muttered the last sentence to himself. But due to my proximity I heard him. Me:" What do you mean?" Him:" Nothing nothing get out" Me:" Dad! What do mean you can't get rid if him? What did you do dad? Oh my God are you the one that got him shot?" Him:" I did no such thing Kayone get out!" Me:" No dad you said you'd kill him and now not

even days after he gets shot? Why would you do that?" Him:" Stop talking nonsense Kayone!" Me:" No you did it. You had the motive. You threatened his life." He banged his fist on the table. Him:"Kayone!" Tears streamed down my cheeks. Me:No... No dad... no..." I shook my head slowly and said so in between sobs. I ran to my room and threw myself on the bed. My father? The man I trusted with my life. Who was there on my first day of school. Who taught me how to ride a bike. Who always made me feel better. My hero. I thought he was bluffing when he said it and was speaking out of protective instinct. I'm screwed. ° That whole week since I was writting the last 3 papers I did nothing except lock myself in my room and study. When Khaya was in hospital all I did was drown myself in my books and study. I ate less and spoke less. I wrote my last paper on Wednesday and picked up my report on Friday. I passed the term which was expected judging by

the way I drowned myself in books the past few weeks. ° Today was Saturday and I was going for a check up. I woke up and showered. I don't know what the hell am I gonna wear so I settle for a light blue off shoulder dress and a denim jacket and some flats. I'm 12 weeks along but I'm not showing yet. I've gained weight but nothing noticeable so far. I apply makeup and take my purse. I take the bus this time and phoned Khaya on the way to meet me in hospital. ° When I arrive at the hospital he's already there I give him a brief hug and a kiss on the cheek and we walk together to the ward. My doctor is already sitting. Dr:"How are the new parents to be?" She smiles and I gladly return it. Me:" Holding on. How are you?" Her:" I'm fine thank you. Okay so I'm gonna need you to change into this." She hands me a pale pink hospital gown. I quickly take off my own dress and pull the gown on. I lie on the. Dr:" This will be a little cold." She applies that clear gel like

thing which I still don't know the name of. I wince due to its cold temperature. I'm never gonna get used to it. Khaya's eyes shoot to mine with concern thinking she hurt me. I smile at him reassuringly. Dr:" Look over here. That's the baby's head and that's the body," I smile and nod I don't see any head or body I just see a dark object. Khaya scrunches up his face trying to see it's so cute. Dr:" And that is the baby's heart beating." Khaya:" Is it supposed to be this fast" Dr:" Oh yes it's completely normal for a fetus' s heart." He nodded. Dr:"Do you wanna know the baby's sex?" We say yes at the same time. I'm really hoping for a girl. Dr:" Mmmh... okay.. it seems like you're expecting a boy". Khaya smiles smugly and I stick my tounge at him. Okay so I'm a bit disappointed it's a boy but it's my baby nonetheless I'm still as excited. But not as Khaya he's practically bouncing on his chair like a child. We got done with the ultrasound and the doc saw no complications

with the pregnancy yet. She printed a few copies for us. Khaya stared at it as if it is a million rand cheque. I rolled my eyes and put on my dress. We thanked the doctor and left. ° We stop at Chinese restaurant for food and then head back to the car. Just as Khaya pulls up in his drive way a black Mustag with tinted windows is blocking the way. Khaya pulls out a gun at the side of his door. Khaya:" Stay here and lock the doors." He says to me. I wasn't planning on getting out. He's gone for a few minutes and speaks with the driver of the Mustang. I suddenly hear a window break I have no time to react as I'm being pulled away from the car. I scream as I'm being shoved on a back sit of a car Khaya looks up at us but the driver of the car I'm in speeds away before he can do anything. A blunt object hits my head and I black out instantly. ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:43] Mk: Chapter 40 ° ° ° ° ° I open my eyes and my head is spinning. I can't figure out

where I am. This place looks like a dungeon and it smells bad too it's all gloomy and dark. My head is pounding. I move my hands and see that I'm chained to the bed if you can even call it a bed. It's made of metal there's no mattress except a worn out rug with holes in it. I hear foot steps and suddenly the door is pulled open. I can't make out the face but I know the person is male judging by his build. Person:" Missed me shawty." I know that voice. Me:" Lwazi? ... But you're-" Lwazi:" Dead? You can't get rid of me that easily shawty" I feel like puking my guts out. But I should've have expected it though it was way too easy. Lwazi:" Lover boy came earlier than expected. So I'm gonna have to kill you now." He smiled. Me:" You're bluffing." Him:" One thing about me shawty is I don't bluff." I feel like throwing up again cause I know it's true. I know he will kill me. Me:" Where's Khaya?" He just looks at me not answering my question. Me:" What did you do to him Lwazi?"

He says nothing again and just unchains me and pull me by the braids to the door. Lwazi:" Relax hun. Your pretty boy is fine. Drugged up but fine nonetheless. "I resisted the urge to gag and my braids were horribly painful but I am so not gonna give him the satisfaction of seeing my tears. ° We walked up a fleet of stairs. I figured he must have kept me in the basement. We walked into the living room and he pushed me on the floor. I fell on my knees. "Pumpy?" I looked up to see my dad sitting on one of the couches. My tears started pooling and I ran to him crying and threw myself at him. Me:" Dad you came for me. I'm sorry about everything thank you so much." While I rambled on he didn't say anything and I found it weird that he wasn't hugging me bag. Me:" Dad is everything okay?" He ignored and looked at Lwazi. Dad:" She wasn't part of the deal Lwazi. You got Khaya now let her go." Me:" What deal are you talking about? Dad you sold Khaya out to

Lwazi?" Lwazi:"Indeed sweetie we just used you as bait and with your dad's help I got both of you. I was only aiming for Khaya but thank you Richard. Now I kill them both starting with Angel over here." I shook my head rapidly. Me:"Dad say something!" Dad:" Lwazi let Pumpy and I go" Lwazi:" you can go Richard but Pumpkin over here is staying with me. Isn't it love?" Me:"You're insane!" Lwazi:" So I've been told. Silencer take Richard to his comfy home" he yelled over to his henchmen. Silencer roughly pulled dad outside. I felt like screaming ° ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:44] Mk: Chapter 40 continued... ° ° ° °

° Me:" Lwazi I hate you. I hate you so much." Lwazi:" The feeling is mutual babe." Me:" Stop calling me that you monster." He slapped me hard and I staggered backwards fall on the couch. Lwazi:" Don't talk to me like that!" Me:" Lwazi I have had it up to here with you and fucked up mind. Do what you must I'm tired of you." I eyed a gun lying carelessly on the top of

the dinner. If I distract him for a moment I could get to it. He made a move to strike me again. I side stepped him and ran straight to the gun. I held it up with both my hands and they were shaking. Me:" Don't come any closer" my voice shook I don't know how to use a gun but he doesn't know that. I had to fake confidence as they saying goes 'fake it till you make it' Lwazi:" You won't shoot me." He said calmly. Me:" I will." He laughed that man is really sick. Lwazi:" That gun is unloaded Kayone" oh fuck it. I threw the gun at his head and ran. I didn't even know where I was going to but I ran. I saw an open room and locked myself in there. It was a storage room with cleaning supplies and some car things I guess. I heard foot steps. Lwazi:" I know you're in here Kayone." I gulped oh shit. I couldn't find anything to protect me here. I picked up a bottle of oil and gas. I moved back a bit from the door. Lwazi kicked it open. He smirked "Boo!" He said and I sprayed the gas

over him. He laughed and didn't seem affected by it all. Lwazi:" I think you were aiming for my eyes shawty." I took a lighter on the top shelf. And smirked. Me:" You seem to forget these things are highly flammable Sweetheart." I lit the lighter and threw it at him and for once I saw fear in those devilish eyes. He burst into flames. Me:" Bye love." He screamed and threw himself on the floor rolling around. I locked the door from the outside. I navigated my way back to the living room where I saw Ntando helping Khaya stand. Ntando:" What happened here?" I shrugged and helped them and we left with Ntando's car. ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:44] Mk: Chapter 41 ° ° ° ° ° We went back to Khaya's place Ntando dropped us off and left. Khaya was sound asleep in the bedroom. I was trying to watch TV but I was freaking out. I decided to just go to bed too. I wore Khaya's shirt and got to bed next to him. ° I woke up to Khaya shaking me. I was drenched

in sweat and shaking my heart was beating so fast. I took deep breaths to calm down. I faced Khaya's concerned face. Him:" Babe are you okay?" I shook my head. Me:" I saw him." I said shaking still looking around the room. Him:" Saw who? Peels you're not making any sense tell me what's wrong." Me:"I killed him Khaya and now I can't get him out of my mind" Him:" Shhh babe everything will be okay just get some sleep." I glanced at the digital clock on the side of the bed and it read 3:07. He held me tight and I buried face on the crook of his neck. ° The following day I didn't know whether to go home or not. Actually where was home? When the person I call 'father' turned out to be a wanna bee homicidal killer. But my mom called me to go back home. I'm guessing 'dad' didn't tell her the truth. I mean how I'm I supposed to look at him after this? Khaya was against this whole thing. Khaya:" Seriously Kayone you know you can't go back there it's not safe. That little hood

rat who calls himself your father is fucking insane." Scratching my head I sigh a bit this is all we've been talking about the whole morning.

Me:" But I can't stay here forever and you know it" Him:" I'll kill him I swear it" Me:" Stop it please. I'm tired of people getting killed I'm so frustrated with myself right now. I hate feeling like this and hell I don't even know what I'm feeling." Khaya runs a hand through his head.

Him:" Okay fine but I'll be watching you" I nod . .

The drive back home is silent. I rest my head against the window and close my eyes. I don't know how to feel about Lwazi's death. I don't feel bad about it I know and that's what makes feel bad. The fact that I'm not feeling bad about it, that doesn't makes sense in my head. ° When I arrived at home my mom was crying. When I asked her. She just told me my dad packed up and left. And again I didn't know how to feel about that. I felt numb I guess a part of me wanted to dad to explain himself. Tell me it

wasn't real that Lwazi put him up to it. ° It's been 2 weeks now and my mom keeps herself locked up in her room. Dad leaving really bugs her since she still does not know why he left. And I'm not gonna be the one to break it to her. I hate to be the bearer of bad news although it eats me up inside too. Just seeing my mom like that kills me. Good thing she announced to us this morning that she'll be going to Eastern Cape tomorrow she needs to sort herself out. And right now she's packing Ntando will prolly take her to the airport or she'll call an uber. As of now I'm sitting on the couch in the lounge with a bowl of peanuts watching cartoons. I don't even like nuts pregnancy will do that to you. And my feet are swollen it's getting harder day by day. Ntando flops on to the couch next to me and grabs the bowl from my hands and eats them. He chokes and I chuckle. Ntando:" Why the hell would you put vinegar on these!?" Me:" Cause I like them that way and it's serves

you right for stealing my nuts" He laughed.
Ntando:" Did you hear yourself?" Oh... Me:" Get your mind out of the gutter you perv I didn't mean it that way." He Wiggles his eyebrows suggestively. Him:" Of course Kay whatever helps you sleep at night" I throw a pillow at his head. Me:" You dirty minded pervert" he laughs. I roll my eyes and continue eating my nuts.
"KAYONE! " Me:" Mom?" Mom:" I'm leaving sweetie take care of your brother will ya" she smiles. I can see she's trying to act strong. Me:" I will mom I love you." Mom:" Love you too baby. Ntando can you take this bags to your car please. Ntando complies I hug my mom and then she leaves. Ntando comes in to get the last of the bags. Me:" Can you buy me hot wings on your way back." Ntando:" Go ask your baby daddy." I roll my eyes. I know he'll bring them he just loves to talk. ° Later that day I take a shower and go straight to bed. I feel so tired yet I do nothing at all my feet they feel so heavy

and I'm getting heavier. My stomach is showing but not too obvious if I wear baggy clothing but it's still noticeable. I'm 5 months along now. 4 more months and I'll finally meet junior. I stand in front of the mirror in my bathroom admiring my baby bump. "Baby you were a mistake. But you are my mistake. You are a blessing a gift from God and I know you'll bring me joy.

Mommy and daddy can't wait to meet you and hold you. We are expecting you in September. Daddy is so obsessed with you I just know he'll spoil you rotten" I pull on my pyjama top and get under the covers. A week from now I'll be meeting Khaya's family. I'm so nervous. What if they don't like me? Khaya is so chilled about it and it makes me wanna smack him in the head. I slowly doze off. ° I called Khaya when I woke up sweating from that nightmare again. Khaya:" Peels?" He answered sleepily. Me:"Baby I... I-I..." My voice shook. And tears were threatening to fall. Him:"What's going on Peels?" Me:" It's

Lwazi Khaya. I keep on dreaming about him. They feel so real it's like I'm having visions" my chest constricts and I struggle to breath. I put a hand to my chest trying to calm myself but nothing is working. I shake my head it's like I'm having an asthma attack all I know is I can't breathe although I can faintly hear Khaya's voice my body is just not cooperating. I wheeze and try to talk but nothing comes out. Khaya:" Peels breathe take a deep breath... please" Me:" I can't... I can't." Khaya:" You can now concentrate on your breathing inhale and exhale slowly." I do as he says and after a few moments of inhaling and exhaling my heart rate is going back to normal. Me:" I keep seeing him. I don't- I don't wanna see him anymore it's scary. Baby I'm scared" Him:" There's no need to be afraid Peels you're fine I'm fine we're okay and Lwazi is gone he's not gonna come back" Me:" I know. But still." Him:" everything will be okay so baby get some sleep tonight" I nod even though

he can't see me. Him:" I love you okay? And dream about me will ya?" I chuckle. Me:" I love you too Mr Me" Him:" Mr Me?" Me:" Go to sleep Khaya." After that I hang up. I send a quick silent prayer and go to sleep. ° ° ° ° °

[03/23, 21:44] Mk: Chapter 42 (bonus chapter because I'm really sorry) ° ° ° ° ° I was having a quiet brunch with my boyfriend at Mugg and Bean. Happily munching on a cheese cake damn I missed this. I feel Khaya staring at me. Me:" Didn't your mother tell you it's rude to stare?" Khaya:" How can you eat this much? I mean you had hot wings for breakfast and that was 30 minutes ago." Me:"I'm eating for two remember " He shakes his head. Him:" Nah babe you're overdoing it" Me:" Excuse me but are you implying that I'm fat?" Him:" No no

Peels you're putting words in my mouth now."
Me:" Heee now you're calling me liar?" He just looks at me and sighs. Him:" I don't know what to do with you." Me:" If you could just stop talking we'd be fine." I sip my latte while scrolling down on my Instagram account. Khaya's pic pops up. It's him and Ntando at the pool topless wearing stripped shots. I scroll to the comments section. And I see Nabila_Queeny saying "Hunnies ". Did she have to put two heart-eyed emojis? Were emojis even necessary? Was her entire existence even necessary at all? Speak of the devil I hear a familiar screeching voice I look to my left and see Nabila's face caked with make up. She's sitting with her friends making a hell of a noise in the quiet café. I shake my head hoes with no class. Nabila must have sensed her my eyes on her cause she turned to us and smiled with her crooked teeth sies. She struts over to us. I roll my eyes same time Khaya sighs. Khaya:" Babe

don't overreact and just let me deal with her." I roll my eyes again and focus on my phone.

Nabila:" Hey Khaya. I haven't seen you in so long." I resist the urge to choke her and shove this spoon down her ass. Khaya:" That's because I've been busy" Nabila:" I don't even know why you're still with this pig." This girl mara! What should I do with her? Lord give me the strength to deal with this temptation. Me:" We are busy could you please leave?" I asked nicely while inside I was boiling with rage she was standing too close to Khaya. Nabila:" Khaya thinks-" Me:" Bitch go join your airheaded friends and leave us alone!" She looked about ready to start a fight and turned to her friends in support. Me:" Come at me bitch I dare you."

Khaya:" Kayone stop this! Nabila go back to your friends because I won't stop her when she breaks your neck." Nabila looked at me and I glared. Nabila:" I'm not afraid of her Khaya. I will fight for you." Khaya chuckled. Khaya:" I don't

want you to fight for me because I don't want you back." Nabila:" She bewitched you!" Me:" If you even step within a meter close to Khaya I will not hesitate to end you okay. Now scamb you baboon." That girl has no decency. I even feel sorry for her shame I just hope she doesn't try anything with Khaya. Otherwise I will run her over with a car and leave her in the middle of the high way. I've killed a man before a skinny prick won't make any difference. Khaya:" Babe are you okay?" Me:" Yeah I'm just thinking why?" He laughs . Him:" So when you think you get this expression that makes you look like you're constipated?" I smack him on the head. Me:" Shut up you idiot." Him:" But I'm you idiot" Me:" You're an idiot but I love you" ° ° °

[03/23, 21:44] Mk: Chapter 43 ° ° ° ° ° Ntando and I were going shopping. Well correction I was grocery shopping and he was doing what he does most hovering around in the liquor stores. When I saw the the amount of liquor in

his trolley I wanted to roll on the floor and bawl my eyes out. You know how my brother gets with alcohol in his system. After we got done we decided to have burgers at Steers. So we ordered and while I was ordering this guy kept checking me out and Ntando saw it to and he was getting angrier. We sat down and this guy sat down in a table next to ours with his 2 friends flexing with their cheap watches. After a minute or two he approached us. Guy: "Howzit bro" he said to Ntando who just glared at him. He tapped me on the shoulder. Guy: "Can I talk to you for a bit." I could see Ntando's left eye twitching. Ntando: "Dude touch my sister again and I will castrate you!" He was damn mad. I finished up my burger and stood. Me: "Let's go Ntando" he followed me. Ntando: "Look at her ass one more time and I'll make sure it's the last thing you ever see." I shake my head lightly laughing softly Me: "No need to get all ghetto on the poor guy Ntando. Ntando: "I hate it I've

accepted Khaya and there's no fucking way will I watch them undress you with their eyes in front of me." I roll my eyes at him and we head to the parking lot with the groceries. . After we finished unpacking the groceries I start with super while Ntando goes to take a shower. Just as I start dishing up for Ntando comes down wearing grey jogging pants and sweatshirt. Me:"Eeew! What's that smell?" Ntando sniffs around. Ntando:" I can't smell anything." I go closer to him and the smell intensifies. Me:"I think it's your shampoo" Him:" My shampoo? What's wrong with it?" Me:"Smells horrible. Change it" Ntando:"I don't know why I have to suffer while baby daddy is living comfortably" I smack his head. Me:"Leave Khaya out of this" Him:" and you're getting quite violent too" he rubs his head. I ignore him and just continue eating. After eating I leave the dishes to Ntando and go to my room. ° I started my trial exams a week ago and everything has been going okay

so far. Tomorrow I'm writing my last paper which is Physics. I had met up with my tutor the day before and I think I'm ready for the paper. I shower and get into my PJs. I then revise for an hour or so. ° Then next day I wake up at 6 am feeling nauseous. I run to the bathroom and vomit. Morning sickness has got to be thing I hate the most about pregnancy. I rinse my mouth then take off my PJs and shower. After showering I wear the schools tracksuit my dress is far too small. My stomach is really big now. 3 months left. I can't wait to deliver this baby and get it over and done with. Apart from the morning sickness there's the swollen ankles, weird cravings, super enhanced senses and feeling useless half the time. And I've started to get a painful feeling in my lower back but I guess that's normal. After getting dressed I go downstairs for breakfast. When I got downstairs Aunt May was there. Ntando hired a helper for us since I'm so busy with school and

he was too lazy to actually help out with the house chores. I greeted aunt May. She is in her late 40s and she only comes to our house 3 times a week. She was making soft porridge she insists I eat it telling me about how health it is other than what I usually eat which is bacon and eggs most of the time. Aunt May:" Good morning Kayone should I dish up for you?" She smiled. Me:" Yes please" I smile back at her. She dishes up for me and I eat. Me:" Aunt May where have you been all my life. This is delicious." She just chuckles and collects my bowl. Her:" You are gonna be late" I stand and take my mom's car keys but it's my keys now since she left the car to me. Me:" Thank you. Have a good day" Her:" You too" ° I get to school after 30 minutes of driving. I head straight to my exam venue. The paper was 2 hours long I finished it in an hour and was bored for the next hour since you can't leave till the allocated time is finished. After we are

dismissed I say bye to my friends and promise we'll meet up during the weekend. When I got home Aunt May wasn't there. So I quickly undressed and wore jeans and a jacket. It's really cold out there since it's July and winter. I was feeling hungry but lazy to cook. So since it was still noon I went to the mall to buy some takeaways for Ntando and I. ° I parked the car and hurried to McD and ordered a family meal and we're only two people whatever. So while I was sitting wait for the order to come through Samke sat down next to me. What's wrong with this guy? He greeted and tried making conversation but I clearly wasn't interested. Me:"Dude I ain't enterest can you stop will ya?" Samke:" Why are you always playing hard to get." Me:"I ain't playing I really don't want you." And with that I stood up and went to the cashier to collect my order and went home ° ° °

[03/23, 21:44] Mk: Chapter 44 (Last Chapter) ° ° ° ° ° ° "Babe my whole family wants to meet you."

That's the bomb Khaya dropped on me 30 minutes ago. I'd only met his mom and sister. And now he's telling me his whole fam wants so see me. How about No. I tried arguing with him listing so many reasons why I couldn't go but he was having none of it. I was seriously tempted to poke his eyes out but I tried restraining myself. So now he was packing and I was sitting on the bed eating plain yoghurt with cheese. Khaya:"Come on peels just help me with these bags." Me:"You're crazy how am I supposed to move" he scoffed and rolled his eyes. Khaya:"I don't know why you're taking so many clothes we're only staying for 2 days. Me:"Two days is a lot of days" Him:"That makes no sense whatsoever" Me:"Who said it's supposed to?" He chose to ignore me and loaded the bags in the car. Meanwhile I was eating pickles dipped in peanut butter, I don't even like peanut butter or pickles for that matter, but pregnancy does that to you. Khaya came in and went up

stairs to shower. I had already showered I wore a long maxi dress with comfy shoes my feet were killing me. . We hit the road and apparently it is a 12 hour drive to get there. But since I'm in my last trimester I can't fly with an aeroplane we had to drive. And I've had to pee at least 3 times for the last 5 hours. I've had this back pain since morning I guess it because am sitting in such an uncomfortable position can't they make wider car seats? Khaya:"Are you okay?" I look up at him Me:"Mhm?" Khaya:"You just keep shifting and fidgeting are okay?" Me:"Yeah, yeah I'm fin- Ahhh!" Khaya:"Peels?" Me:"I don't know Khaya- Oh my God my water just broke!" Khaya:"What!?" Me:"Calm down geez you're not the one in labour right now" These contractions hurt like hell. The prenatal classes we took never prepared me for this. Me:"Where's the nearest hospital?" Khaya:"There's a private hospital 40 minutes away" Me:"Okay drive us there I'll call my mom

and Ntando" he nodded and I took my phone and dialed my mom's number it went to voicemail so I tried Ntando's cellphone. The contractions were now 9 minutes apart and hurt like a bitch. Ntando:"Hello, Hi" Me:"Ntando shit-" I bit my tongue to stop myself from screaming "Get to Crescent Private Hospital urgently" Ntando:"Why what happened?" Me:"The baby is coming you moron!" Ntando:"Isn't it a bit early?" Me:"I can't exactly tell it to go back now can?" Ntando:"Geez drama queen" Me:"Please get mom" I dropped the call cause I felt another contraction coming. Damn why didn't anybody warn me about this? I closed my eyes and tried breathing. Khaya:"Are you okay?" Me:"No Khaya how can I be okay when I'm in fucking labour? When my back feels like it's cracking? Huh? Would you be okay!?" He looked straight ahead. I kept wriggling in the car seat. It felt like ages till Khaya pulled up at the hospital parking lot. A wheel chair was waiting for me. . 17 fucking

hours in labour is no joke. Bringing a human to the world is the hardest thing anyone can do. And let's not just talk about the labour I mean afterwards you now have a little human who you are responsible for. One who depends on you for everything. I would never do it alone single mums are the most strongest people I know. I just woke up after giving birth

Me:"Khaya. Where is he?" Khaya:"You're awake.

The doctors are still checking him up." Me:"Is

he okay?" Khaya:"Yes he's fine. Are you okay?"

Me:"I'll be fine." Khaya:"Your mom arrived a while ago. She's gone to get some coffee." I

nodded I was still tired. • The nurse arrive

holding a little bundle wrapped up in blue

blankets. She gave it to me and smiled. I looked

at him and smiled. He wasn't planned but he's

here now. He's my mistake but I'm gonna love

him he's is what I hoped for and more. I'm a

teen mom and am not ashamed of it or him for

that matter. Khaya came closer and kissed me

on the forehead. Khaya:"Thank you Peels.
Thank you for this gift you gave me. I promise
to love you both and protect you with my life. I
love you Kayone Nyathi soon to be Mrs Nkosi"
he winked and I smiled. Me:"Not anytime soon
Mr Nkosi. And I love you too" We kissed till
someone cleared their throat. Ntando:"Ooo!
Come and let me meet my nephew. Kayone you
ruined the kid with your big forehead" Me:"Shut
up." Ntando:"So what are we gonna name him
we can't keep calling him 'the baby' or we
could..." Khaya:" Kholo. We'll call him Kholo"
Ntando:"Yizo- Yizo... K.O ntwana yam"
Me:"You're not calling my baby K.O Ntando"
Ntando:"Mommy's just jealous you have a cool
nickname ntwana." He stopped for a moment
and looked deep in thought. Ntando:"I just
realized something." Khaya:"What?" Ntando:"
Your names are Khaya, Kayone and Kholo!" He
said it like it's the weirdest thing on earth. Me:"
We have normal names. What's your point?"

Ntando:" It's the Ks!.. tripple K! Ku Klux Klan!" I rolled my eyes. Me:" That's completely irrelevant Ntando" . . Kholo means Faith by the way* ° ° °

THE END