

LET ME LOVE YOU

CHAPTER 1

'I got to do me, that's all I need, I got to be free'

-Dani Leigh

LONDEKA

I feel free, I've broke the chains from my abusive marriage and I couldn't be happier.

I'm working on my relationship with Lindi and Khumo, with Khumo it's mission that dynamite can be really hot headed sometimes but I'll surprise her with a baby shower since she's 8 months.

I don't know how she still looks so great when she's 8 months when I was pregnant I was a hippo and walking like a penguin but she's still very active and working but her bump is really huge and she's carrying a baby girl.

I take the last sip of my mild coffee before

calling the waiter to pay my bill.

I just came back from shopping not clothes but lingerie and thongs. I love looking nice when I'm going to bed just in case I feel like giving myself self-pleasure

I pay the bill and leave. "Excuse me!" A very masculine voice from behind calls me

I turn to see who it might be. I don't know if God is tempting me since I'm a divorcee or what but this man in front of me looks like a damn dream on that Armani suite. Is that Rolex? He's loaded too shesh! His hair is freshly cut, his beard is nicely trimmed!

"You forgot this" He says smiling at me the dimple on his left cheek appears. I blink twice not knowing what to say.

"Are you okay?" He asks concerned

I clear my throat, "I'm sorry, this happens all the time when someone caught me off guard, my

speech becomes temporarily paralyzed" I lie.
That was a very ridiculous excuse I must say.

"Oh! anyways you forgot your car keys and your phone" He says handing me my things. Our hands touch and there's this weird thing that happened. I don't believe in love at first sight, I don't believe in what I see in movies bumping into someone and going out with them in couple of dates and then BOOM! Happily Ever After now that utter bullshit!

"Uhm thank you, enjoy your day" I answer. He looks familiar I think I know him from somewhere I don't really know from where!

He turns and walk away. OMG! Now I remember it Thato's brother, Kutloano. He's drop dead gorgeous but I don't want drama since Khumo is hiding this pregnancy from people who are close to Thato.

Speaking of Khumo I still need to plan her baby

shower, I think I should copy Kylie Jenner and have everyone wearing silky pyjamas and take a video for her baby since she's been taking videos of her pregnancy journey.

I get inside my car and drive to Lindi's complex. She's been caught up in her boyfriend's world and she doesn't have time for me anymore.

I knock twice and she opens, she looks nice wow! "Hello sweet cheeks" I kiss her cheeks walking inside.

"Someone is in a mood today!" She says closing the door behind her

"Who wouldn't be when the sun is shining outside and birds are singing it's beautiful day!" I'm so jolly!

"Okay let me get wine for this!" She says and disappears. She comes back with a bottle of wine and two glasses sitting opposite me. She pours me a glass and hands it to me then cross

her legs.

"So what brought you here?" She asks taking sips from her wine!

"Well I want us to surprise Khumo with a baby shower, she's been stress lately, the pregnancy and Smanga being on her case" I say gulping my wine.

"That's great! But I don't have time for planning unless if we can get a planner. Lunga is moving out from the flat and he bought a house so I'm helping him move and all those things" she says I raise my eyebrow, "So you guys are serious?" I ask looking straight at her.

"Seems like it but he has some Mqhele tendencies sometimes you know and all these guys from books" she says

"What do you mean?"

"Possessive and he likes being in control" she

says

"Like Mandla?" I ask shocked

"Possessive not abusive. I know these two words ends with S-I-V-E so please don't confuse them" she answers rudely

"Wow Lindi!" I answer

"Londeka I understand you're coming from an abusive relationship, marriage but not all men are like that. You've been doing this a lot lately and if you keep it that way then you won't find someone who genuinely loves and cares about you. Mandla is trash and cowardice baby cheeks don't let him rule you even when you guys are not together. You have the freedom now, you're flying high like a bird, enjoy this freedom you have" she says holding my hands and kneeling in front of me. My tears lands in her hands.

"He killed my baby! I begged him to stop kicking

me but he didn't! He raped me all in the name of marriage Lindi how am I supposed to move on from that?"

"I know this is hard but forgive yourself first, cry when you feel like it, scream if you want too. Breakdown don't pretend like you're okay when you're not! Mandla is going to jail I will make sure of that. You have me and Khumo" She says wrapping me with her hands like a blanket while I cry in her shoulder.

"Now wipe those tears and let's plan this baby shower okay" she says after sometime of my silent crying, I nod.

"So what do you have in mind?" She asks

I wipe my tears, "Okay I was thinking of having a theme like Kylie Jenner. Pyjamas, Flowers, Photo booth. Khumo doesn't have friends so it's going to be few people who are close to her" I say

"I will call her mom and see if she'll like to be part of the planning and everything. I will work on the cake I know someone who makes nice cakes from Pinetown. I don't know how am I going to hide this one from Lunga" she says

"Tell Lunga it your friend's baby shower. We can have it at my house there's a nice open space outside with artificial grass. You can call some people from your work that she talks too, you know" I say

"Khumo literally doesn't talk to anyone but me. She don't have friends" Lindi

"She's quite special" I say smiling and thinking about our childhood.

Khumo has always been happy and care free, she loves smiling and she was very popular at school since she was a netball player.

Our relationship broke after I found out she slept with my crush, it wasn't her fault really

since she didn't know but I was jealous because everyone wanted her and she didn't even notice that since she had a really low self esteem. Her little sister Katlego takes that from her she's really insecure kanti she's beautiful.

My sister and I are done planning everything and it seems like we have everything in order, It's time for me to go home to my son now.

I'm driving back home and there's a black car following me behind. I drive slowly so it can pass me. It pass then I go back to my normal speed after few minutes the car is behind me again, Hellang!

At least I'm close to my house now, I press the remote to my house and I quickly drive inside and the car drives past. I'm having a panic attack! I drink water from the bottle in my car before I get off.

I take my bags then go inside my house. "Mama

uboy is sleeping already?" I ask Mama Susan (helper) who I found watching Isibaya.

"Yebo ntombi he was very tired today" she says. Well Lethu is always tired since he's active and he's only five years old.

"Okay, I'll check on him before I sleep. Goodnight" I head to my room.

"You shouldn't drive alone at night" The text reads. What the fuck? Before I can respond my phone rings.

As spook as I am I answer, "Hello"

"Londeka hey, It's the guy who found your car keys and phone. I'm Kutloano by the way" He says. Where the hell did he get my number?

"Oh! Hey where did you get my number?"

"I have connections" He answers giggly

"And what do you want?" I must play hard to get right?

"Well I think you're beautiful"

"Is that why you're calling?"

"Nope but I'd love to take you on date"

"And my answer is no and bye" I say and hang up. He has some player tendencies and I've had enough drama in my life.

'Your House is quite big for two people' The first message reads.

'And I can't wait to see you on those lacey things you bought today' Second message reads.

Should I be worried or just ignore him?

"Goodnight see you tomorrow, your shift starts at 8:30a.m right?" The third one reads.

Okay now I'm really worried, what have I got my self into Jesus Christ!!

CHAPTER 2

Creepy as it may sound I enjoyed Kutloano's stalking tendencies the fact he spent time to know what I'm up to really turned me on , I finally agreed to go on a date with him which turned out to be something else.

Kutloano is gorgeous you know that masculine beauty that cause warmth in between your legs as soon as you lay your eyes on him , that one.

'I'm caught up with work , I don't know if maybe we can have dinner at my house if you don't mind of course I will cook' His texted read. I didn't mind at all at least I didn't have to go all out dressing up trying to look like a super model.

'I don't mind , send your address' I replied to his

message.

He responded immediately with his address and we agreed we were going to see each other in three hours.

I was nervous obviously , I've never done this in dick aids (decades) , I didn't know if I still have my spark or not.

I took a warm bath before I head back to my room to dress up.

I moisturized my body before I put on my matching lacy under wear , black leggings , black crop top and sneakers with a bomber jacket when it comes to my style and how I dress Kim Kardashian plays a huge role with my

inspiration and I must say I do have great sense of style after Khumo obviously.

I tied my weave into a slick fleek before I head out and ready to go.

As I drive through the gate my heart was hammering against my chest , I knew Kutloano was rich but I didn't know he was that rich. His house was surrounded by body guards in black suites and it was made of nothing but the glass , I'm not good at explaining but all I can say is Top Billing my guy , Top Billing!!

I rang the door bell and he appears in a white T-shirt and blue jeans his scent was very strong but screamed 'I'm rich'.

That Rolex on his wrist told me Mandla is nothing close to Kutloano , I wasn't comparing them but it made me uncomfortable to know how rich he is basically.

"Come in" He said with a wide smile and his dimples appeared on his cheeks.

"Thank you" I smiled back hiding my nerves as I'm taking off my jacket.

"Anything to drink?" He asked

"Wine if you have it"

"Red or white?" I was impressed he knows his wine , Mandla didn't care if it was white or red

as long as it was wine then he's good.

"Dry red please" I responded settling down on a brown leather couch , brown seemed to be his favourite colour.

He came back with two glasses and a bottle of wine before he took a seat opposite me.

He gave me my glass after pouring wine obviously and when our fingers touched I felt something again.

He looked at me like he was searching for what we both felt , I broke the eye contact then took a sip from my glass , "This taste nice , where is from?" I asked smiling.

He wiped off the wine from my lips before he licks his fingers , TURN ON , GREEN FLAG!!

"San Francisco , I have a friend there who delivers wine for me once or twice a year" He replied.

"You know your wine ,I see" I said.

"Like how you know your lace" He winked.

I don't know what happened but I found myself kissing him.

His lips , my , my!! He knows how to kiss unlike my ex-husband who was drinking me with his saliva.

He decided to break our kiss , "I don't think you came all the way to kiss me" He said with a smirk , I was embarrassed obviously.

Maybe I can't kiss or he just didn't enjoy it? All those questions were running in my mind.

"You're good kisser by the way" He said smiling before he gets up from the couch.

"Dinner is ready" He said taking my hand and we both head to the dinning room.

I knew he didn't cook right when I saw the chefs preparing the table. "I thought you cooked" I looked at him.

"I did mention I was caught up with work" Smart.

"You're too smart for your own good" I said.

"You like that?" Kutloano is so flirty, it's very attractive.

"Maybe" I was already eating , the pasta was amazing.

"Is that why you kissed me?" He asked me taking a sip from his glass.

"No..." I said

"I know I'm charming you don't have to be shy"
Ego much?

"You're weird" I blurted out.

He giggled , "Weird how?"

"Why would you stalk someone you don't
know?"

"I stalked what is mine" He said

"I'm not yours"

"You wasn't gonna kiss me if you wasn't mine" I
wanted to hide under the table.

"Pssshh" I said laughing in a lady manner.

His phone started ringing and he answered it , I wanted to throw the glass of wine next to me at him and I think he saw my face changed.

"I need to go to the study , I'll be back now" He said kissing my cheek and I didn't know if I should continue eating or just leave.

"Don't even think about leaving Londeka" He said before he walked out.

Me being me I decided to have two plates of pasta and more glasses of wine that went straight to my clit.

I kept drinking and drinking but Kutloano wasn't coming back.

I got up from the table back to the sitting room , I took off my sneakers including socks and I walked around the house.

I walked through the long passage and I could hear him talking , I looked around until I found him in his study room with papers all over the table and he was talking over the phone.

I walked in , I wasn't myself that San Fransisco wine took over me.

I stood in between his legs kissing him on his neck while he was busy talking over the phone ,

If he wasn't enjoying he was going to stop me right?

I went down and unbuckled his belts and pants and dropped it down to his knees and that was my biggest mistake.

I looked at him and he smirked , It was huge. I don't know how I was going to be able to fit that thing inside my mouth worse part my vagina.

I started sucking the tip anyways slowly before I put all of it inside my mouth , stroking and licking.

I don't know when he dropped the call but his groans told me I was doing it right. "Ahh!! Fuck!!" He groaned holding my head.

I swallowed like a big girl , it was like I activated a sex beast in him because he picked me up and all the papers all over the table were all over the floor.

His lips found mine and we were both following the rhythm we've both created.

I helped him pull down my leggings , "Lacy" He whispered in my ear as soon as he saw my panties.

He started playing with my girl outside my panties before he ripped it out. "You will buy that" I said softly.

Before I knew it his tongue attacked my clit and

I hold on for my dear life on his head moaning and calling all my Gumedede ancestors.

"Kutloano... Mmmh" I moaned softly. He knows how to use his damn tongue.

He inserted his fingers and I jumped. "If you're already jumping with just one finger what are you going to do when I fuck you?" He asked with a mischievous smirk.

He finger fucked me hard , I was so disappointed at myself because I've already came twice , with just fingers and already spppphhhhh all over the wooden table!!

He scooped me to the couch in his office taking off my crop top and gently squeezing my

watermelons. "I love them" He said sucking on them.

He was good at everything!! Mandla used to bite off my nipples.

He tried inserting himself but he failed twice. "Are you a virgin?" He asked.

I rolled my eyes, "I have a son and I'm a divorcée" I replied with a husky voice.

"You are damn tight" He said.

"No , you're huge" I replied with a naughty smile.

He tried again and he finally made it , I couldn't

do it , He was just too much for me and my vagina.

"I can't do this!" I said

Did he stop? Not even.

He was thrusting inside me making moan in a language I don't know myself.

"Jesus!! Where have you been?" I moaned crying literally enjoying both the pain and the pleasure and when we both reached the climax , he fell on top of me kissing my collarbone.

"I love you" He said softly , "You don't have to respond to me right now because I already

know the answer" He said again.

From there on Kutloano became my drug I couldn't stay away from him but sometimes I feel like I'm not his number one priority whenever Thato calls he drops everything for him , I'm not complaining though.

Kutloano is not as affectionate as Thato before I used to envy what Thato and Khumo have but I've learnt that Kutloano and I have something different and really special.

Look at me going on and going on without introducing myself.

My name is Londeka Gumede , cousin of famous Khumo.

I'm a surgeon with a 11 year old son that I love more than the word love itself and I hope you will enjoy my journey.

CHAPTER 3

We are driving back to Kutloano's house after the dinner we had with the new family members , I love Kamina she's so carefree and outspoken , Kutloano was really affectionate tonight he keeps changing day by day but I still don't feel like number one priority in our relationship.

"Can you drive me back to my house" I say interrupting his conversation with Lethu.

"I thought we were going to my house" He

glance at me.

"I want to go back to my house" I say looking towards his direction.

"Lethu do you want to go to mommy's house or mines?" Kutloano asks Lethu. He loves playing this game.

"Your house pops" Lethu answers.

"My house it is then" He says to me.

I'm quite now , I think tonight is the night I find out if I really matter to me him or not whenever something happens to Khumo he jumps immediately but when it comes to me he walks

slowly, I'm not jealous don't get me wrong I just want to know where we stand because we've been together for years now.

He parks the car outside and all three of us jumps off.

I don't say anything I just walk straight to 'Our room' tonight that might change though , I'm stuck in between leaving Kutloano and being okay with being number two in his life.

I've already changed into my silky sleepwear when he walks in sitting on the edge of the bed , "What did I do?" He asks with his husky voice warming my heart making me want to forget about what's eating me.

"What makes you think you did something?" I ask walking around the room to keep myself busy , I don't even know what I'm doing.

"Can you stop that , everything is in place. Why you must do that whenever you are nervous to talk to me about something?" He asks , he knows me too well at least.

"Do I matter to you?" I ask out of no where.

"And what is that supposed to mean?" He raise his eyebrow.

"I mean am I your number one priority?"

"You're smart Londeka , why are you asking me

stupid questions?"

"Stupid questions? If Thato calls you now and tells you to come over what would happen?"

"Do we really have to do this?" He asks taking off his T-shirt.

I swallow my saliva, "I want to know where we stand" I say softly.

"I love you , doesn't that matter to you?" He asks

"Love is not enough" I say , He turns and gives me an intense look.

"What do you want?"

"Affection and time, I want you to jump the same way you would if something happens to Khumo"

"You should hear how ridiculous you sound right now Londeka , this is not about us but Khumo right?"

"No...I feel like you don't care about me"

"You can talk shit sometimes hey" One thing I hate about Kutloano is that he just talks without thinking.

"Wow.." I manage to say , "I'm going to my house" I add saying.

"Leave Lethu behind" What? Is Lethu my son or his?

"Lethu is my son not yours so I'm not leaving him behind"

"It like that now Londeka?" He's getting angry.

"Exactly" I say taking my clothes and my bags.

"If you walk out of that door don't ever look back , walk away forever" I stop and turn looking at him and he's not joking.

"You see what I mean? You don't care about me Kutloano" I scream , I'm crying and hurt. Why is

he not begging me.

"I've done everything to show you how much I love you and if you need more then too bad cause I don't have more" He says , "Close the door behind you , tell Thabani to drive you back to your house cause it's not safe out there" He still cares about my safety.

I walk towards him and kiss his cheek , "I guess this is the end of us" I say.

"You are ending things with me but I haven't end things with you" What is that supposed to mean?

"Kutloano you don't love me"

He sarcastically laughs , "Do you want me to marry you to prove that I love you?" He asks

I shrug , well maybe "I don't know ,maybe"

"Like I said you want more and I don't have that"

"You still love her?.." I ask

"This is not about her Londeka!" He moves away from me back to the edge of the bed.

"It seems like it to me though"

"I still love Fikile yes but I love you more Londeka can't you fuckin' see that? I'm trying but I'm scared I'm going to lose you. Right now I

feel like tying you up so you won't leave but since you've already made up your mind about us then do what is good for you but don't bring Fikile into this because she has nothing to do with us , she's dead why are you busy competing with dead people?" He's yelling at me.

"Because I love you" I yell back

"Don't raise your voice at me"

"This is not going on anywhere so I might as well just leave" I say

"Bye" He says and get inside the covers in his bed , I look at him thinking he will wake up but no so I'm out.

CHAPTER 4

Ever since Kutloano and I broke up Lethu haven't got back home , that night when I left Kutloano's house he refused to come back home with me.

I tried convincing him to come back home but he's not having it so I won't allow my break up with Kutloano to come in between their relationship.

I'm driving to Khumo's house and she doesn't know me and the girls are coming.

Tomorrow her negotiations are taking place and I'm so excited

I'm going to put my problems aside and be happy for my girl.

The house is already full and my aunts are singing , it's dark already outside. "Londeka unjani?" Khumo's mom asks as soon as she sees me walking through the door.

"Ngiyaphila aunt , singenzwa kunina?" I respond with a genuine smile.

"I'm good , Khumo is in her room last time I checked she was talking on the phone so you will find her there" She says.

"Okay , thank you" I say heading up stairs to Khumo's room and I find her already in her Minnie Mouse Pyjamas eating a salad.

"You eat a lot of salads these days" I say walking inside.

She looks towards the door with a smile ,
"Londzz you are here" She says jumping off the bed to hug me , Khumo is so short and these Bantu knots makes her look really cute.

"The other girls are also coming" I say

"Change into your pyjamas so they won't think I'm weird by wearing pyjamas at 7 , can you believe Thato said I should go to sleep?" She says shaking her head and placing her salad aside.

I change into my silk pyjamas snuggling next to

her, "He's over protective everyone knows that" I say to her leaning my head on her shoulder to hide the fact I'm crying.

"Well... Him and Kutloano are in a same group chat" The moment she mentions his name salty waters starts streaming down my face , I quickly wipe my tears but my sniffs sells me out.

"Are you crying?" She asks playing with my hair.

I shake my head and a loud sob escape my lips.

"Londeka talk to me? Did he hit you?" She asks.

"If he did you know me I will deal with him" She says getting up from the bed to kneel in front of me , uphuma silwe wase khaya nkosi yami.

I sigh "We broke up" I tell her.

She frowns, "stop lying wena" She giggles but my tears tells her I'm serious.

"What happened?" She adds asking.

"I wanted more , he couldn't give me that"

"What is 'more'?" She asks

"Affection and time"

She lets out a loud sigh, "Londeka I know Kutloano I won't say more than you do but I've seen different sides of him and I know he loves you deeply , problem is Kutloano is not an open

book , you need to push it in order to see the real him but don't push it too hard because that might push him away" She says.

"First time I met him , he never laughed, smiled or crack jokes but as time goes I learnt he's a clown and he's more relaxed when you're around , you wanna know why? Because when you're around him he knows you are safe and nothing or anyone will ever touch you baby girl so don't ever doubt the love he has for you and I know in due time you guys will be back together" She says with a wide smile.

I wipe my tears , "Do you really think he loves me?" I ask

"I know he loves you , no doubts" She answers

"Wipe those tears and I'm going to get wine , I heard one glass doesn't hurt a pregnant woman" She winks walking out.

I smile to myself shaking my head.

In few minutes time she comes back with Lindi , Zama and Mbali. "You came here without us , Satan!" Mbali says walking in attacking me with a hug.

She looks gorgeous, she's scarce these days both her and Lango. "I finished early at work and I drove here straight" I answer.

"I didn't know this was a pyjama party" Zama

"You know how weird is Khumo I found her already in pyjamas eating salad" I say and we all burst out laughing at Khumo .

"We have a new member" I add saying.

"Khumo told me , who is she? Is she nice?" Lindi asks , already these girls are drinking wine.

"Before we continue where is Kamo and Katlego?" Mbali

Khumo calls out her sisters and they immediately come following each other wearing gowns. "Sesiphelele , we can now gossip" Mbali says.

"These two are part of the comrades?" Khumo asks.

"We are dating in a same circle , masifa sifa sonke" Zama answers and Khumo looks at me , I don't want to tell the ladies yet about my break up with Kutloano.

"Anyways new member..." Lindi

"New member?" Katlego

"Awazi nawe!" Mbali says.

"Well guys we know Thato just found out about his long lost twin brother and his name is

Thapelo , Thapelo is married to Kamina and she's nice" Khumo

"Kamina like that girl from The Queen?" Zama can be stupid sometimes.

"Yes Zama" Khumo

"Why we don't call her so she can joins us?"
Lindi

"Good idea" Khumo takes out her phone and we all look at her as she's talking over the phone after she drops the call we wait for her to tell us the answer.

"She's coming" She says.

We continue chatting and Khumo eating her leaves , Kamo can eat hey since we got here she's busy eating kancane kancane and Katlego is just okay.

Khumo and Kamo are doing the most with the eating.

A knock in the door interrupts us and we all look at each other , "Come in" Khumo answers and Kamina walks in her pyjamas since Khumo alerted her.

Khumo and Kamina are our dwarfs in our teams the rest of us are just street lights.

"Kamina , you made it" Khumo says and Kamina

is just flashing a smile. We do the introduction and the night proves to be so nice drinking virgin cocktail that Kamina came with to accommodate pregnant ladies.

"I honestly feel like we are all dating a same man" Zama

"I know right , Scott recently just changed and he's possessive and so over protective I just don't get it" Katlego

"Well it's love"

"Khumo I don't know why you're trying to normalize this behavior" Zama , If Khumo notice she's eating her leaves we might have war.

"We are their sanity that's why they become so over protective"

"Khumo is the mother of the team" Lindi

"She was here first anyways" Mbali

"Fuck no! You were here first remember when Thato came with his girlfriend with pink weave at the party?"

"Okay , okay I get it but you're the mother because you know how to deal with all of them"

"I haven't dealt with Thapelo and Scott though guys" Khumo

"I'm sure you will deal with Thapelo soon"
Kamina, we just told her stories about Khumo
and she was shocked.

"You will deal with Scott soon since I'm
pregnant" Katlego

We burst out laughing , Friends are really
important.

CHAPTER 5

KUTLOANO

For the past week I've been trying to figure out if
I want to allow my feelings to control me and
become mushy as Thato or just be the jerk that
I am and let Londeka go because she deserves
better but after my conversation with Chun-Li I

think I've made up my mind.

Londeka is so beautiful , light skinned like she's sun-kissed , long lashes , pouty lips and small Asian eyes when she's really horny you'd think her eyes are closed.

She's close to perfection , I know there's no such thing as perfect but Londeka exist and only she can make me cheesy and turn me into a beast at the same time.

"Drive faster" I tell my driver angrily as we are driving to Musgrave to where Londeka was seen with a random man.

I look around and my eyes find her in a black dress , she looks like the first time I saw her at

the funeral.

In her black hugging dress with details , her aura demands attention when she's in the room.

The sight of her and that man is making my blood boil and they look really cozy.

I walk towards their table and when her eyes finds mines I see her panicking.

I clear my throat , they both face me "Can I join?" I fake smile looking at Londeka making sure we don't break eye contact.

"And who are you?" The guy asks , if we wasn't in public space I would've slaughtered him for

just talking to my woman.

"The lady here will tell you" I say still looking at Londeka who looks like she will urinate herself anytime from now.

"Uhm...this is my boyfriend Kutloano , baby this is Mthobisi my collogue" She says stuttering at least she called me her boyfriend and baby.

"Nice to meet you..."

"Mthobisi" He reminds me not that I forgot , I shake his hand , I'm not a bad person after all.

"Londeka , let's go" I say to her.

"But..." she tries explaining and I give her an intense look.

"Mthobisi I will see you tomorrow" She says getting up swallowing her saliva , I'm glad I still have an effect on her.

I hold her hand as we both walk out of the restaurant , "I can explain" She tells me as we walk to the car with her shoes making noise.

"You better have a good explanation MaGumede" I say to her opening the passenger seat for her before we jump inside the car and drive off.

When she realised we are driving to her house she looks at me , "Ain't we going to your

house?" She asks me with her lips trembling.

"Why should we? I'm going to drop you off" I say looking ahead of her.

"Can we go to your house, so we can talk" she begs.

I look at her , she looks outside the window.

"You heard the lady" I tell the driver and he immediately changes directions to my house.

"Are you still having me followed?" She asks me leaning on my shoulder, she's slowly calming her nerves now.

"Yes" I answer simply.

"Why?" She picks her head up looking at me.

"Because I care about you" I tell her

She blinks twice and when she does this I know she wants to cry , "Londeka" I call her

She faces me , "I love you" I blurt out.

She smiles , "I know" She says then lean on my shoulder again.

Sigh!

We drive through the gate to my house and we

both jump off , we haven't been exchanging words.

I don't know what to say honestly , whenever I speak my mind I end up hurting her I don't want that , I just want her to know I can offer more , I can offer whatever that she wants from me.

CHAPTER 6

Kutloano is calming down now , I can still see rage in his eyes though.

We get to his house and he walks to the kitchen so I might as well follow him behind.

I seat on the high stool , looking at him walking around the kitchen.

He takes out bread , butter and peanut butter before he boils water making two cups of coffee.

He never done this before , cute.

He places my plate in front of me with two slices of bread and a cup of coffee.

We both eat silently when he's done he leaves me after washing his dishes , O-kay.

I continue eating when I'm done I wash my dishes and head to his room and he's not here , the smell of nicotine tells me he's smoking at the balcony.

I change into his T-shirt after few minutes he walks back.

"You can now explain yourself" He says sitting on the bedroom couch.

He looks at me , I can't read his face.

"I love you too" I tell him since I didn't reply earlier.

He smiles , that smile my weakness.

I know it's genuine since his dimple appeared.

"I'm sure you can give me a better explanation"
He says with his hand on his chin.

"He asked me to go out with him for lunch , he was flirting with me but I didn't flirt with him" I explain biting my lower lip , why am I explaining myself cause we broke up?

"Oh! When he was flirting with you what did you do?" Hawu Kutloano!

"Nothing.." I don't want to argue today.

"Do you hate me?" And then.

"No" I answer simply

"You just like seeing me angry?" We broke up!!!

"That's not true" I answer

His hands are shaking , he walks to the balcony again and the smell of nicotine tells me he's having another cigarette so I'll just wait here for him with my stomach in knots.

He comes back and stand in front of me , He should've played basketball since he's such a giraffe.

"Do you trust me?" He asks me looking into my eyes , I nod.

"You can't talk?" Duh!

"I can"

"Do you trust me?"

"I trust you Kutloano" I assure him.

"Do you really want to be mine? With all my flaws and all?" He asks me.

"Yes" I've always been his.

"I don't like sharing , I'm possessive and I have temper if anyone talks to you or look at you I will kill them , Is that what you want? Affection right?" I know you are possessive why is he acting like this is new?

"Hmm..." I say

"Since you know me then accept me for who I

am and if you can't do that then , I don't know"
What am I getting myself into?

"This comparison of yours needs to stop from today , are we clear? Be kind to me , don't step on my shoes I lose control" Thixo wamaZulu!!

"If you can't keep with this then angazi uzokwenza njani" He continues. Ngiyahamba obviously!!

"Now take off your that T-shirt and lie down on that bed" What?

"Now?" I ask dumbly

"Yes now , MaGumede"

I take off the T-shirt and lie down on the bed facing the ceiling.

CHAPTER 7

You know when you want to do something , your body also wants it but your mind won't allow you to do it this is exactly what is happening to me right now as I'm lying down facing the ceiling.

"I can't do this" I say whispering.

"I didn't get that" Kutloano says

"I said I can't do this" I'm sure he heard me now , so I get up and put back the T-shirt before I sit

on the edge of the bed.

He frowns , "Kutloano I want to know how much I mean to you , I get it you love me and I love you but I need to hear it from you that you're going to give me more" I say looking straight at him.

He clench his jaw , I can see his manhood from the sweatpants that it was ready to devour me.

He sits on the bedroom couch with his head in between his legs before he let out a heavy sigh.

"Tell me how you feel , I don't care how raw it sounds but tell me how you feel" He says.

"I love you yes! But I can't keep up with your bullshit if you will make me feel like second best. We can't run away from the fact you care about other people before me I mean that how I feel Kutloano. I'm not finger pointing because I'm also on the wrong here" I start yelling.

I know he hates it but I can't help it.

He picks his head up , I can't read his face.

"Have you ever asked me if I'm okay , emotionally , physically have you ever?" He asks softly

I swallow my saliva .

"Do you ever communicate with me when things are going south in your life? I have to

figure it out myself right?" He continues asking.

I don't know how to respond.

"It's not that I don't care about you , trust me I really do care and I'm sorry I made you feel that way. The reason I always jump when Thato needs me including his woman is because those people are always there for emotionally , I'm not dating Khumo but she always asks if I'm okay and that's why you've created this idea of I care more about her which is not true. I care about you more than anyone, YOU feel like you're putting too much effort in our relationship than me but that's not true" He says , He's not shouting or yelling but his tone is firm and from what he's saying I just realised I also fucked up.

"I'll forever be grateful for giving me life and love again and I will forever respect you for that but I also want more from you, you can't expect me to give you more when you are failing to do the same so please don't come at me on some weak shit like I don't care about you because we both know that's not true , You don't know what I go through so it's time you stop playing weakness because we both have our flaws" He says and get up heading to the door.

"Kutloano.." He turns looking at me and his eyes are teary.

"I'm sorry..." I'm crying , "I'm sorry for doubting you and not being there for you I thought you had everything under control" I say standing like a frozen carrot.

"Come here" He says

I walk to him and he attacks me with a hug.

I cry on his chest , "I'm sorry for making you feel like you're the second best that's not true , you are my number one and I'm willing to give you more okay , I want us to work" He says kissing the top of my head.

"I love you and I don't want you to ever doubt that , you are mines" He says again.

"Do you want milk and biscuit?" He asks me.

I nod , "Let's go downstairs then we can watch your favorite boring shows" He says

I punch him , "They are not boring" I say wiping my tears.

"They are but will watch them anyways so I can get some later" He wiggles his eyebrows as we both walk downstairs to the kitchen.

Idiot!

CHAPTER 8

I don't know what is it with short people and temper , Khumo just made my night!!

We are standing here looking at Thato's Porsche that is beyond repairs , they way she was trashing it while screaming 'How are you going to take me home now heh?!' I Stan Khumo Gumede!!

"You guys didn't tell me she can go this far"
Kamina breaks the silence.

"I don't think anyone understands this is
Porsche and not Polo vivo" Lunga says laughing
instead of being worried of what might
happened to Thato we are here laughing.

Khumo might be short but she has the most
beautiful body , small perky boobs , she's curvy
with a small waist with abs , Teyana Taylor type
of body.

"Let me call Thato , I'm worried about him"
Kutloano says , We all worried about him!!

"Loud speaker lapho" Lunga says.

His phone is ringing but no answer , "What if he's dead?" I don't know why I'm laughing when this is so serious.

"Khumo is not that bad" Zama says , she's silently laughing , the look on Kutloano and Thapelo's face right now, he he!!

"Not that bad? Did you see when she was walking down the stairs dragging the golf stick like Chunky don't stress me" Kutloano says.

His phone rings and he jumps answering it.
"Thato..." He answers , we are all looking at him.

"Loudspeaker" Lindi whispers and Kutloano immediately put it on loud speaker.

"Are you okay?" Thapelo asks first.

"I'm fine , we got here minutes ago and she broke everything around the house using the base ball bat" Khumo is my spirit animal!!

"Are you sure you want to marry her?" Lunga asks , they are so worried guys it's not funny.

"Her pyscho tendencies are the reason I love her , I'm here making her peanut butter and jam sandwich" Thato tells us , I need lessons.

"Since you are okay then let's leave you at it" Kutloano , he looks relieved now.

"Okay , sharp" Thato drops the call.

"Thank God Londeka is not like this" Kutloano says looking at me if he only he knew I'll be taking lessons from Khumo he wouldn't say this.

"Since they are okay can we go back inside and have fun" Luyolo

"They should come back" Kamina

"Let me call Thato" Thapelo says walking a distance.

We walk back inside the house and Kamina chase out the girl with a lime wig.

I find a seat on the couch and continue with my drinking when my man comes and sits next to me. "MaGumede" He calls me.

"Hmm.." I respond facing him.

"Are you okay?" He asks me.

"I'm fine. Are you okay?" This is the first time I ask him this, we are making progress.

"I'm not okay" He answers.

"Talk to me" I say

"I want to bury myself inside you" Idiot! I was here worried.

"We can't leave baby , Thato and Khumo are coming back let's enjoy and have fun" I say to him.

"Quickie nyana upstairs" He begs , Jesus!

"Later" I wink

"If you try running away just know I will get you"
He kisses my lips.

"I won't hawu" I assure him.

"I love you okay" He reminds me.

"I love you too muntu wami" I tell him.

"Let me go to the guys then later ngizokudla yezwa" OMG!!

"Go already" I say pushing him and he gets up laughing.

CHAPTER 9

Zama and Luyolo are busy dancing with each other , Zama is so free spirited then all of us and very much talkative. Her and Luyolo are exactly like Zama and Jabu from Isibaya.

The alcohol is really entering my system , Thapelo keeps looking at the door I'm sure he's waiting for his twin brother to come back. "Girl!! This cocktail Kamina made is really doing me

just fine straight to my clit" Mbali says throwing her self next to me.

"Lango is around go and hop on him" I tell her taking a sip.

"We are currently fighting" Seems like every couple is having problems these days.

"What's wrong?" I ask her , she burps first before taking a long sip from her glass.

"I don't have a relationship with my family and he wants me to reconcile with them before we can get married" He really loves her if that's the case.

"I don't see anything wrong with that" I say

She sighs, "Problem is I left home because they didn't want me to follow my dreams" she explains.

"You are not model anymore"

"I was raped by my stepfather when my mom was out of the country" My heart literally just stopped beating.

"Does Lango knows this?" I ask her , her eyes are teary.

She shakes her head no , "Lango doesn't know?!" I'm a bit a loud.

"Know what?" I hear Lango's deep voice ask ,
Jesus Christ!!

I think he deserves to know this as much as I
know the results but he must know.

Mbali is crying now I don't even know what to
do. "Know what Londeka?" He asks me again.

"It's not my place to tell you but Mbali will tell
you" I say to him.

He looks at Mbali who's crying and he takes her
hand and they walk upstairs.

At least no one notice that , I wonder how will

Lango take this!

His scent tells me he's around the room , I look around and my eyes find him talking to Thapelo and laughing.

I can't believe that is all mines!!

When he notices I'm looking at him he winks at me licking his lower lip , this is not good for me and my horny self , let me go to the toilet.

After I finish doing my thing I wash my hands and the door opens. "Here you are" He says with his husky voice causing warmth in between my legs.

Before I can say a word he picks me up and places me on table in the toilet.

"You smell like flowers and candy" He says kissing my neck and squeezing my breast.

"You know we are not supposed to do this" I say with a seductive tone.

"Hmmm.." He responds.

What? He's already in between my legs playing with his tongue on my clit. "Kutloano... Mmhhhh" I moan.

"I'm listening" He responds , He's not supposes to respond!!

He finger fucks me hard and I hold on to the sink for my dear life.

I can see myself in the mirror. "Don't stop!!" I beg him.

I help him unbuckle his pants while kissing his warm lips that tastes minty.

The first thrust makes me taste my eggs on my throat , I can feel him inside my stomach. "I can't get used to how huge you are" I whisper in his ear as he keeps thrusting inside

"Fuck!!" He groans.

My nails dig deeper on his skin and the pigment starts changing.

When we both reach the climax , he helps me clean myself up before he kisses my lips. "I love you MaGumede" He assures me.

"I love you too" I tell him smiling.

"And you taste really good" Stupid!!

"I can't believe we just had some in the toilet" I giggle.

"We still gonna have some every where my love"
Remind me why I love him again?

The loud noise interrupts our bonding session and we look at each other. "Another drama" Kutloano says shaking his head and we both head out.

We find Lango literally going crazy with a gun in his hand. "Baby please calm down" Mbali is begging him but he's not having it.

Anger mixed with alcohol.

"Lango you need to calm down so we can find a solution to this situation if you keep going crazy like this then we won't find solution" Kutloano

"Nyan' ndiyacela man Lango calm down" Lunga begging his brother.

He's calming now , he sits on the couch with his head in between his legs.

Mbali doesn't know if she should go anywhere near him or just stand wherever she is and continue crying.

"Can we all go to Thato's house and drop the ladies so we can talk" Lango

Why we must go to Thato's house though.

"Thato should come here guys, you heard Khumo destroyed everything in the house" Lindi says first and Lunga gives her a look and she immediately shuts up.

"Lindi is right , Thato must come here and drop Khumo then we can go to my house" Kutloano , I wonder what the 'talk' is about.

"When I called him he said he can't come back"
Thapelo

"That was before we had an emergency , I will call him. Thapelo please make sure the security is tight once we leave" Kutloano says walking out.

I don't like this.

CHAPTER 10

I open my eyes when I feel Kutloano licking my thighs and slowly opening my legs and already my clitoris is throbbing up and down.

I pretend like I don't want some but my clit keeps making that 'qu qu qu' thing.

He starts brushing my girl then he licks his fingers looking into my eyes , freaky!!

He gets up from the bed and open one of the chest of drawers and he comes back with cuffs and he cuffs me. "Good morning baby" He smirks.

My breathing is already heavily as if I was running against Oscar Pistorius.

Before I can respond he's already satisfying my clitoris with his magical tongue.

"Kutloano please untie me" I beg him moaning ,
I feel so powerless.

I want to hold on to something , anything.

"Fuck!! , Kutloano I'm going to cum in your
mouth" I tell him but he doesn't stop , he insert
his two fingers and start finger fucking me.

"Aaahhhhhh" I moan loudly this time and I'm
sure his neighbours can hear him.

He insert himself inside me. "You are so wet"
He looks into my eyes smirking.

I close my eyes , his Jewel is so huge.

"Londeka..." He calls me.

"Hmmm..." I respond more like moaning.

"Open your eyes" He commands moving slowly , he's making sure he's giving me the pleasure while gently yet violently squeezing my breast.

I open them then I close them again. "Open your eyes sthandwa sami" He begs me this time.

I open them and we make an eye contact , he changes the pace.

"Ahhhh...fuck..Londeka!!" He groans loudly and we've both created music with our moans and

groans.

He keeps thrusting and dislocating my womb , I keep stealing glances at him.

Kutloano has darkish brown eyes with thick pink lips and a O-shaped beard.

I love the tattoo on the left side of his chest.

When we both reach the climax he falls on top of me calling my name.

He kisses my forehead then he uncuffs me.
"You didn't say Good morning to me" He says tracing his fingers on my collar bone as we are both facing each other.

"Good morning to you too" I smile at him.

He kisses my nose then he smiles looking into my eyes. "I'll be down stairs making breakfast" He says then he gets up from the bed.

"I'm right behind you" I tell him , he winks and walk off.

As soon as he disappears I start dancing then I put on his shirt and head to the kitchen.

I find him whistling and making breakfast.

"What time are we leaving?" I ask him. He asked me to join them to Port Shepstone.

"Around 9 , I don't know, you know Khumo and Thato are always late" He answers.

"I'm nervous" I blurt out.

"Don't be , Khumo will be there to defend you when I'm not around" He answers.

"She's on fire these days" I say smiling and thinking about my cousin.

"She always been actually , do you want waffles and wings?" He asks me , I nod.

After he finishes making breakfast he seats next to me and we both dig in.

"This is nice" I say chewing.

"Not like your punani" He winks at me , Jesus!!

"You such an idiot sometimes" I push him playfully.

"I didn't know an idiot can own a company like mines" He wiggles his eyebrows.

"Cocky much?" I raise my eyebrow , "I love you" I blurt out.

"I love you too my love" He answers kissing my cheeks.

"Let me go upstairs and start packing for us"

"I like your new hair by the way" He complements me. I have a new curly wig with green tints.

"Thank you baby" I hug him around his neck then I head upstairs so I can start packing.

I'm so in love.

CHAPTER 11

Kamina and I are going to shit ourselves we are quite throughout the whole trip. You will never know what goes through Khumo's mind so I highly doubt she's nervous as we are.

"Ladies don't be shocked when one of your man's exes shows up in the middle of the night in your room to tell him they have a baby together , those are the stunts they pull at your in laws" Khumo says to Kamina and I , Kutloano laughs loudly and Thato seems irritated.

"Did that happen to you?" Kamina asks interested.

"Yes! And I had to run after Thato barefoot in the middle of the night" She continues telling the story.

Thato gives her a look with the corner of his eyes and she winks at us.

"I'm joking baby hawu" She says leaning on his

shoulder.

We pass the green board saying Port Shepstone and immediately my heart starts beating hard against my chest even though I know we are still far from where they stay but I'm just nervous.

"Khumzo" Hinata calls her mom, she turns looking at her baby girl.

"Can I take off my fur coat I'm feeling hot" She says , she looks cute on her black short dress and fur coat.

"Cha, you are catching flu do you want to get sick?" She asks her with a strict tone and Hinata doesn't respond.

"Papas..." She calls her father.

Thato faces her , "Can I take off my coat I'm feeling hot" This one wants a smack from Khumo I see.

The look Khumo gives Thato, this family deserves their own TV show. "You heard your mom" Thato responds.

"Malume Kutloano" Hinata knows how to get on Khumo's nerves it's cute.

"I don't want to get in trouble princess" Kutloano answers.

She keeps quiet for a while then she calls me , I respond to her. "Are you feeling hot aunt Londz?" She's so smart.

"I'm feeling hot princess, why?" I ask her

"Let's take off our jackets" So manipulative.

"If we take off our jackets we will catch flu , do you want to get sick?" I ask her

"Khumo will take care of me" She answers

"Who will take care of you?" Khumo asks her.

"I meant Aunt Kamina , sometimes I get confused you know the Ks are very confusing" I

need to adopt this child.

We burst out laughing in a car. "She's so smart"
Thapelo says.

"I know I need her IQ checked shame" Thato

"I don't want my IQ checked" Hinata

"Why not?" Thapelo

"God made it High for a reason" So cute.

"You are my favourite" Kamina

"What about me?" Sapphire

"Both of you" She responds.

The kids eventually falls asleep including Khumo and Kamina.

When I try to sleep I keep waking up because of my anxiety.

We pass the mall to buy groceries, when we left the car we said we were going to buy few things but First Lady is buying the whole store.

I'm taking few notes from her after we finish the grocery we continue with our destination.

We drive through the long gate , This is a

palace!!

And it's surrounded by nice roundvells , I'm guessing this is the whole family standing outside waiting for us to come out the car.

"Ladies relax and kill them with kindness"
Khumo and she's really helping.

When we jump off the car the aunts starts ululating when they see Thapelo.

Khumo is carrying Hinata in her arms , there's an aunt who just gave us an evil look and already I want to turn back and go home.

We slowly walk towards them. "Naze nafika

besithi anisezi" A man with a white beard and huge belly says shaking hands with Thato

"We were stuck in a traffic" Kutloano answers.

"Makoti wethu , it's good to see you again" He says to Khumo and she smiles at him with her eyes looking at nothing but the grounds.

They are talking to Thapelo now. "Which one is yours between these two flowers Thapelo?" They ask him.

He points at Kamina who's going to faint anytime from now , they greet her.

"The woman who stole Kutloano's heart" He

says to me , my hands are sweating and my cheeks are pink.

"Let's hope next time when you come back you will be the Khuzwayo wife" He says shaking my hand since I don't know what to say I'll just smile.

"Masingaqendi izindaba emnyango let's go inside" He says and we all follow him behind.

"Are you okay?" Kutloano asks me holding my waist as we walk inside the house, I didn't know rural areas has such nice houses.

"I'm fine baby" I answer

"Your hands are sweaty so that means you are lying to me" He knows me.

"I'll be fine" I assure him.

"If they give you hard time let me know, you know I will kill for you" I believe him.

"Stop worrying I'll be fine" I assure him again.

He kisses my cheek and I immediately push him away and he laughs loudly , nxh!

CHAPTER 12

The drive is silence just filled with my snobs and sniffs , my eyes are so puffy and tired.

Kamina is leaning her head against the window while she's biting her nails , I feel for her.

Khumo is not talking but I can tell she's boiling with anger , I wish I was brave like her the way she stood up for me really means a lot to me I still need to thank her for that.

I really can't read Kutloano's face but there's rage in his eyes.

I thought we were going to the hotel but we just parked at the underground parking and this is a beach house in Margate or something like that though.

We jump off the car and Kutloano walks in front of us , we are following him behind like three

puppies. He unlocks the door and we all get in.

Is this a hotel or Thato's house? I'm confused because there's Khumo and Hinata's pictures all over the walls and I'm sure Khumo wasn't aware when Thato was taking these pictures.

The design is very minimalistic something Khumo would go for.

She looks at Kutloano , I'm guessing she needs an explanation. "It Hinata's house don't give me that look" Kutloano says to Khumo walking to the kitchen.

"If I'm not tested by my in laws it's Thato" She says throwing her self on a couch and placing her feet on the wooden table with three white

vases.

Kamina and I also settle in and she hasn't uttered a word.

Khumo's phone starts vibrating from her bag and she leaves the room.

I sigh. "You know Kutloano won't marry that woman , you don't have to stress" Kamina

I have hiccups , "You saw how his family is like they might force him" I tell her.

"Kutloano uyakuthanda and you saw how he went loko when they mentioned that marriage topic" I didn't know Kamina can understand and

speaking Zulu , I'm so shocked.

She notices I'm shocked and she laughs, "I'm speaking Zulu mogher! don't forget that" She says still laughing and I join her.

We are interrupted by the glasses breaking and quickly rush to see what's happening and Khumo broke a vase and her hand is bleeding. "I'm okay , it was a mistake" She says.

Kutloano quickly rush in the room. "Khumo you really want Thato to kill us?" He asks in annoyance.

"I said it was a mistake kanti yini?" Two bulls in one kraal , it's not going to work.

"I'm coming to get first aid" Kutloano says then walk out.

I quickly go the bathroom for warm water and dettol then I clean her up and bandage her hand.

She keeps doing breathing exercises and I'm starting to think her blood pressure is high , reason being she's worried that Thato is not here and we all know what happens when the Khuzwayo brothers are angry.

"Khumo you are sweating , are you okay?" Kamina asks her worried.

"I'm fine , I want to sleep" She answers , she's lying.

"While you are sleeping I will make something to eat for you , okay" I say to her , she nods smiling then we all walk out.

"Do you guys have any idea why she's sweating like that? If something happens to her Thato will kill the three of us" Kutloano is pacing around the room making me dizzy.

When his phone rings , he pauses looking at us. "Thato" He tells us , I want to laugh so bad at how he looks.

"Answer it baby" I tell him , he looks at me and smile. Maybe he thought I was mad at him about what happened back home.

He answers the call and put it on loudspeaker ,

"I'm trying to call Khumo and her phone is going to voice mail. Hinata was taking a nap and she woke up crying asking if Khumo is okay I think she had one of her dreams so I want to find out if she's okay" Thato

"She's fine , she broke a vase but she's okay"
Kutloano answers stuttering.

"Please check on her for assurance" Thato begs.

"I will call you back" He says then drops the call.

He walks back to the room and I hear him screaming for my name.

I quickly run to them.

OMG!! Khumo is bleeding. "Please go park the car outside the gate , we are coming just now" I didn't hear a word , I'm frozen and crying.

She looks so weak and crying. "Londeka!!!"
Kutloano shouts bringing me back to earth.

"Do what I told you baby and calm down , she's fine" He says scooping Khumo.

"She's bleeding...she's pregnant and she's not supposed to bleed" I start babbling.

"Do what I told you to do" He tells me.

I run out like a mad person and I park the car

outside the gate.

I see Kutloano and Kamina approaching the car with Khumo.

I'm crying and praying that nothing happens to the babies because it will kill Khumo.

I crawl to the backseat and Khumo is sleeping on my thighs , Kamina is in the front seat.

Thato calls again and he's connected on Bluetooth. "Is she okay? Please tell her to switch on her phone" Thato , he's panicking wherever he is.

"We are taking her to the hospital" Kutloano

says softly.

No response!!

"Thato!" Kutloano calls for him.

"What happened?" He asks with a defeated tone.

"She's bleeding but she'll be fine" Kutloano tries assuring him.

"Bleeding where? Her hands or something" This is hard.

"Thato..." Kamina intervene because Kutloano is tongue tied.

"Is Khumo okay yes or no!!" He's yelling.

"She will be fine!" Kamina.

"Kutloano text me the location to the hospital you are heading to" Thato then he drops the call.

We are dead , dead , dead!!

"I hope nothing happened to the babies this will kill both of them" Kutloano says , I don't know if he's talking to us or alone.

"This is going to activate Thato's beast shit!!"
He hits the starrng.

Do you know why I'm worried? Thato said kuzocitheka igazi and if anything really happens to Khumo and the babies everything points back to their aunts and uncles.

Jesus!!

CHAPTER 13

Khumo will make us suffer from heart attacks but at least they did not admit her for a night so last night she was discharged and when we got home , I went straight to bed.

This morning I woke up feeling sick so I run to the toilet to spew , Kutloano appears from the door. "Baby are okay?" He asks brushing my back.

I wipe my mouth getting up next to the toilet seat to the sink to wash my face and mouth , "I'm fine baby , don't worry" I respond half smiling , I can't help myself but spew again.

Kutloano looks worried , I don't blame him maybe its the atmosphere I'm in.

We both walk back to the bedroom. "Let me go and make something to eat for you , is that okay?" He asks me.

"Thank you baby , I will take a shower while you're at it" I respond kissing his lips , I don't know where we stand for now after the meeting at his house. I don't know if he will take Zodwa as his second wife or maybe I'm the second wife?

I've never liked polygamy but after reading Raymond Our Husband I think it's okay but far away from me though.

I take a shower then I jump out of the shower and wrap the towel around my body before heading back to the room we are using.

As I'm busy moisturising my body, Kutloano walks in with a tray. "Can you believe that short human made me make noodles and peanut butter for her" He tells me placing a tray on the table.

Waffles and wings, he went Texas style. "Which one Kamina or Khumo?" I ask him laughing.

He laughs with me "Chun-Li why you're making fun of them because you are also short?" He asks kissing my shoulders and my neck.

"I'm two inches taller baby" I respond to him letting out a small moan.

"Can we talk?" He asks me , I'm not ready.

"Ya sure" I respond and I turn facing him.

"I love you..." He reminds.

I interject "But..?" I ask him , I'm so anxious.

"There's no but , I won't marry her if that's why you're thinking. I love you and only you

Londeka" He assures me.

"But , your elders made the decision baby" I remind him.

"You can marry her if uthanda cause I'm telling you I won't marry her , I don't care what the elders says" So rude yet so attractive.

"You are being rude right now Kutloano" I say with a firm tone.

"Ngiyaxolisa sthandwa sami" I don't blame Zodwa for wanting a peice of him.

"Let me shower while you eat so we can get going okay" He kisses my forehead and walk off.

I destroy the food and I only left the bones on the plate , I almost ate them too.

I have so much appetite yet I'm feeling sick.

Kutloano walks back and he looks at me , "You already done eating?" He's shocked.

"You already done showering , please" I laugh , he joins.

I was quite the whole way to Kutloano's house , I'm feeling dizzy and tired.

"Since Londeka is sick she's going to lie down a bit in my room" Kutloano announces and his

aunts gives me a look.

"No problem , I'm sure Kamina and Khumo will survive , when you're okay Londeka you can come back" I don't know her but she wasn't here yesterday , she seems nice with a beautiful sense of style unlike the other two farm pumpkins.

Kutloano takes me to his room. "Baby this is not right , let me go and help the others with preparation" I tell him as soon as we get into his room that looks like heaven.

Everything is in white including the fluffy mat on the floor , Kutloano is a clean freak we always argue because I am so clumsy.

"Do you want us to start going back and forth about your health because I don't have that energy" Bitter!

"We are not going back and forth you want your aunties to talk about me? If that's what you want then I will sleep" I tell him.

He gives me an intense look , "Why do you care about what they say?" He raise his eyebrows , sometimes he uses his penis to think yazi.

"They are your family" I tell him.

"Do whatever you want MaGumede" He walks out leaving me behind. Uyangiduba? Alright

I walk back to the kitchen and all eyes are on me. "Why are you not sleeping?" Khumo asks me.

"Imagine sleeping ekhweni, you want those aunts to dislike me even more" I respond with a giggle washing my hands.

Both her and Kamina laugh and I give the a hand to prepare.

Khumo just left with princess after one of the farm pumpkins was busy throwing unnecessary comments.

There are cars outside that just got here and when I check it's the comrades and their men including my son Lethu.

He runs to me and gives me a hug "Where is pops?" He asks pulling out from the hug , I don't know where he went too.

"Somewhere around the house , go look for other kids on the other side of the house , there's a play room" I tell him and he walks off.

This family hired a playroom for the kids today since there's a ceremony there's everything you can think of , I'm talking about candy , jumping castles e.t.c

"Mogherls what can we do to help?" Zama asks first and Kamina giggles.

"The deco team is on their way , Khumo and I

were the catering team. I think that's it" Kamina.

"Better then I hate cooking" Zama says.

When we walk to the tent we saw Khumo and her daughter having a conversation after Hinata ran off she seems like she was struggling to breath.

Thato just took her and they went to the roundvel. "I'm starting to worry about Khumo" Kamina says biting her nails , okay this is her habit.

"What going on guys?" Lindi asks worried.

"Yesterday she was bleeding and now this"

Kamina

Lindi gasp , "Are the babies okay? This cannot happen" She starts talking and not catching her breathe.

"We need to tell mom" Kamo

"I suggest we don't , we don't want Mamkhulu worrying , I'm sure they will help Khumo" I tell her

Hinata runs to us crying , "What is wrong baby?" Katlego asks her and picking her up.

"They are coming , I dreamt about them , they are coming!!" She cries louder , I'm so scared.

"Who is coming?" Kat asks her and she cries louder.

Its like she's having seizure now and her eyes turned white.

We are screaming!!! I don't know what to do.

Kutloano and the uncles run to us.

Kutloano takes her "Princess talk to Malume , what do you see?" He asks her

She's only six for heaven sake!!

She's not responding just crying, "Naomi khuluma nomkhulu wakho Nkosazana ubonani?" They ask her again.

"They are coming with guns" What?

"Who is coming with guns?" Kutloano clench is jaw.

"We need to take her to the roundvel and stay armed" The uncles says and they walk off.

My heart is beating heavily against my chest , I'm going to faint just now.

"What is going on?" Mbali asks spooked

Keletso walks to us "All of you need to go inside the house right now" He commands.

"What is going on?" Kamo

"Baby we won't argue not now please especially since we don't know what might happen so please go inside the house, nonke" What special inside the house.

"You are not sure if we are safe inside the house" Kamo

"Everything is bulletproof so please man , go inside" He says and walk off.

All these brothers have temper vele!!

As we walk inside the house we see Thato coming out from the roundvel where Khumo was taken too and he's pink , this bad.

We walk inside the house and we are at the kitchen when he walks inside "Refilwe" He calls his sister.

"Bhuti.." She responds.

"Where is Aunt Cebile and her right hand man?" He asks angrily that might be the two farm pumpkins.

"They left minutes ago , they said they are going to the mall because some things were not bought" She answers and shrug.

"Kamina where is your man?" He asks facing
Kamina

"Outside where the cow is being slaughtered"
She answers

Then Thato walks out.

Sigh , tell me why I came here?

CHAPTER 14

After the shooting started Kutloano's mother took us to this other room behind the wall , I don't know if this makes sense but the wall was actually the door to this room.

Khumo was going crazy and shouting while the

rest of us were quarter to urinating ourselves , my heart clenched against my chest every minute I heard gun shots because Kutloano was other there.

I'm in Kutloano's room after Khumo and Thato left to the hospital , we all thought he was going to die.

I'm still feeling sick like I'm catching flu , a door slightly opens and Kutloano walks in looking scruffy and he walks to the shower.

I don't know what to say to him , I know how deeply hurt he is after his brother was shot , he walks back with a towel around his waist.

"Baby..." I call him , Kutloano don't just open up about how he feels.

He faces my direction with his lips pulled together , "Make love to me" I say softly , don't get me wrong it's going to be easy for him to let out his frustrations.

"Not today Londeka" He says and continue moisturizing his body.

I get up from the edge of the bed and walk to him , I turn him around and attack his lips with mines and he responds grabbing my butt tightly and roughly.

He pulls out from the kiss and he looks into my eyes "I can't do this" He says looking away.

"I want us to talk rather , I don't want you to feel like the only way I can open up to my emotions is through sex , I love you so much for that" He continues saying , I feel bad for suggesting sex.

I look at him not responding.

He kisses my forehead "I love you MaGumede"
He reminds me making me blush.

"I love you baby" I assure him and he smiles.

"When I come back we will talk , is that okay?"
He asks me.

"I'd love that" I tell him.

Loud cries interrupts us , I look at him with my heart beating so fast first thing that runs in my mind is Thato.

"Let's go down stairs" He puts on his T-shirt and takes my hand and we both head down stairs where we find his aunts and some of family members crying.

"We just got a call and your aunts died from a bad car accident" His uncle tells Kutloano.

I look at Kutloano then Thapelo and I already know they are behind this. "Oh! What happened?" He asks , you can tell he's not interested.

"The truck drove

through their car on their way back home" The uncle responds , that's bad.

Those two farm pumpkins are dead?!

"What about Zodwa?" He asks , you see he's behind this!

The uncle shrugs, "I'm thinking she ran away and left her son behind , something is very fishy here" He says , I agree with you uncle!!

"We are going to see if it's really them , namhlanje sizungezwe ifu elimnyama" He says walking out.

"I'm going to check on my brother at the hospital" Kutloano kisses my cheek and leave me behind.

Refilwe takes my hand and we head to her room where the comrades are sitting. "Thank God I'm not married to any of Khuzwayo brothers , the things I saw today" Zama claps once.

I look at her , "Don't get me wrong friend but this is no different from The Queen its just that we were watching it in 3D , Your mother in law is

Harriet nje" She continues talking taking a sip from her glass.

"Right! But this house is really big and classy. It looks like a mall" Mbali , she's changing a topic.

Lindi is very quite. "Lindi are you okay?" Kamina asks her.

She looks at all of us , "Zama you are so stupid! You thinking this shooting won't follow you girl because you're not dating Khuzwayo brothers?" She asks her , what's going on?

"Let me tell you , you see that saint you call your man is not a saint" She continues saying , something happened before I got here.

"What are you talking about?" Zama asks

"You are busy calling our men , gangsters in suite little do you know , your man is part of them since ungazi" I knew something happened.

"Luyolo?" She laughs sarcastically.

"I'm talking about him , why do you think he's suddenly close to his 'brother in law'.

Siyawathanda amandoda ethu nobugebengu babo , I don't know about you" She says and get up.

"Where are you going , we need to solve this conflict dude" Mbali

"Ngiya kwisigebengu sami" She says and walk out.

Damn!!

"We need Khumo for this , I mean we all become friends because of her and I believe only she can solve this" Mbali

"Do you guys think she was right about Luyolo?" She asks

"Are you judging our men for what they do?" Kamina

"No , no don't get me wrong but guys think

about it they are putting your lives in danger ,
you saw what happened today" She says

"Include yourself cause your man is also putting
your life in danger and just shut up!" Kamina

I'm not up for this heat!

CHAPTER 15

We are still in this Refilwe room silently after I
called Khumo letting her know about what went
down. "When Khumo gets here , it going to get
nasty" Mbali says taking a sip from her 4th
glass of wine.

"That's your problem , you guys love ass licking
making Khumo feel like a God" What the fuck is
wrong with Zama?

"You are crossing the line now" Mbali tells her

with a straight face , I'm scared these women might fight.

"Crossing the line really? Everything is always about your precious Khumo , Khumo this and that I'm not a ass licker like the rest of you here!" Zama starts yelling.

"We are mourning Zama so please stop making noise otherwise you will deal with me personally , I don't know about this other girls but I won't tolerant that shit coming from your mouth" Damn Kamina!!

"Are you talking to me?" Zama gets up walking towards her.

"One more step , I'll snatch your wig" Haibo!

Zama tries jumping on Kamina but Mbali quickly holds her back , you can tell Kamina was ready to fight though.

"Since when we act like high school girls?" A voice from behind says , I know its Khumo.

We all turn facing her "Zama is really losing it , she said we are licking your ass" Mbali

Khumo just laughs loudly , she does that when she's really angry. "You care to explain Zama?"

"I don't have to explain myself to anyone , I'm out of here" Zama tries walking out of the door but Khumo blocks her.

"Before you leave I want to make myself clear if you want to come at me , come at me directly not with different angles and whatever problem that you have with me , we will sort it out" She winks at Zama.

"See what happens when you're dating uGuluva now you think you are Guluvakazi" Zama claps once

She's also making me angry now and I don't want her to see that side of me. "Why don't you just walk away Zama from us , from everything if you have a problem?" I ask

"Zama call my man Guluva again and I will wipe this floor with your face , you see since we have

two funerals coming up , yours might be the third one don't test me especially when it comes to Thato ikhanda lami liyasangana"
Khumo says

Zama gives her an intense look before she walks away. "I wonder what is wrong with her" I say first.

"She will come around" Khumo

"We don't need her anymore if she can switch up like that , no" I say again.

"Did you see the doctor Londeka?" Khumo asks me

"I'm feeling better now" I lie not blinking.

"Tomorrow morning your boyfriend better get your ass to the doctor or I will , I don't want surprises like you have cancer or something" She jokingly says.

"We just lost Zama we can't lose you too" Mbali adds.

We burst out laughing and Khumo joins us in the room. "Guys ,I'm thinking" Kamina

We wait for her to continue talking. "Why don't we just take a vacation maybe for a week , without children , without our men , just us" She says

"Where should we go?" Mbali asks first.

"African countries maybe Ghana , Maputo or something" She says.

"I'd love that , I really need some fresh air"
Khumo

"The following week after the funeral , we are leaving I'll set up everything guys , I'll pay"
Kamina

"We will also contribute Kamina" Mbali

"I need to do some shopping" Khumo

"You and clothes" I say

"I know hey , let me go guys I'm coming back just now" Khumo gets up.

"Going back to the hospital?" Mbali

"No , I'm around the house I need to talk to someone" She says walking off.

"Let's go and prepare the food we cooked earlier for the people" I say

"Good idea!" We get up and head off to the kitchen as soon as Mbali opens the pot with tribe , I feel an urge to spew.

CHAPTER 16

Kutloano is busy so I asked Keletso to drive me to the nearest doctor because I'm tired now , I'm sick but I don't even know what's wrong with me. "I think you're pregnant" Keletso says to me as we are sitting at the waiting room.

I give him a look "just because you was able to impregnate Kamo and Thato was also able to score again doesn't mean all the Khuzwayo brothers can score" I say

"Are you doubting Kutloano's sperms?" He clowns laughing , idiot!

"You are an idiot" I laugh with him.

"If you are pregnant after this you will buy me paint brushes , they are very expensive by the

way" He tells me

"And if I'm not?" I ask him

"We are going for shopping" I pray I am not pregnant because this shopping might do me just right.

"Don't you think it will be weird if I'm pregnant though?" I ask worried

"Weird , why?"

I shrug , "Khumo is pregnant , Katlego and your girl are also pregnant and we are all from one family" I say

"I don't see anything wrong with that , why do you care about people?" Gosh!

"You don't get it" I tell him.

"Help me get it then" He ties his dreadlocks into a bun.

"I don't like boys with dreadlocks but you make them look so cool" this is a compliment.

"Thank you" He smiles , "I'm waiting for you to make me get it" He continues saying and the receptionist calls me.

We both get up and head to the doctors office , I tell him what's wrong and we do tests.

Oh well! I have to buy paint brushes for Keletso since I'm two weeks pregnant.

I don't know how to feel about this with a lot that has been going on , pregnancy is something I don't need. "You don't look happy" Keletso says as he straps his seat belt.

"Why should I be happy when I have to buy paint brushes for you?" I fake smile.

"You don't have to buy them today" He chuckles , "But I know it's not that talk to me"

"Kutloano is distant after what happened and I don't think he's ready for this" I tell him

"Ready for what?"

"Us having a family"

"Inkinga iqala la Londeka when you think for someone , did those words come out from his mouth?" He asks me

I shake my head no.

"Exactly , Kutloano always wanted to be a father so don't be scared , we'll have three of you walking around the house like penguins" He says

"Three?"

"You, Khumo and Kamo"

I push him playfully, "Start driving and stop talking nonsense"

He starts the engine "At least you are not carrying twins , Thato has a strong sperm" I can't deal with this boy.

"That's really disgusting"

"You don't say that when you swallow" Thixo wami please come take me.

"Shut up!" I close my ears and he roars laughing.

"Anyways what are you craving for? Please don't tell me salads I've had enough of that with Khumo and also please don't order the whole store only Kamo does that" He says

"She orders the whole store?"

"Literally and eat alone, she's already gaining weight on her boobs , ass and curves. She's like a young Nicki minaj now" Keletso is a weirdo.

"You're weird"

"That's because you haven't seen how gorgeous my woman looks , Khumo is not gaining anything though even her stomach is still very much flat" He says

"She has a great body , I'm sure in three months time I'll be looking like Shrek"

"Fiona rather not Shrek please" He raises his hand.

"They look the same"

"At least Fiona wears make up and look better"
Hahaha!

I laugh "I didn't know you were this crazy" I tell him.

"That's because you are living under this shell , come out already"

"Is that what you think of me?"

"You are too shy for my liking" He says

"I'm not shy" I protest

"You are , you have a nice smile though I give you that"

"Thank you" I blush

"Anyways mama ka bottle juice what are you eating?"

"I want apple munch , amagwinya and French fries" I tell him.

He looks at me "Please don't tell me you are serious"

I'm serious actually.

"I'm serious and I also want those 50cent chips"
I add.

"What the fuck? What are you carrying there?"
He laughs

"You asked what I want"

"Asambe siye lokshini mama ka bottle juice" I
don't like this nick name and I know these
people will use it till forever.

CHAPTER 17

KUTLOANO

I'm so tired , Thapelo and I just came back from handling business and also making sure Thato's hospital is being built since he's at the hospital. "Kamina is going to kill me , I haven't been spending much time with her" Thapelo says as we walk inside the house , it's already midnight and everyone is sleeping.

"Londeka won't even give me some , she's really good with punishment" I tell him and we both laugh.

When we walk inside the house I find Londeka and Khumo sitting by the staircase , Khumo is

eating Noddles and peanut butter as always but what I find weird is the fact my woman is eating amagwinya and apple munch at this time of the night.

I frown looking at them chewing and swallowing , Thapelo has left to his room. "What going on?" I ask looking at both of them.

"What do you mean what wrong?" Londeka asks and she's really devouring that veotkoek hey , she's making sure.

"Amagwinya this time of the night , really baby? And since when you eat amagwinya?" I ask her , Khumo becomes deaf when she's eating.

She shrugs "its not my fault bottle juice likes

amagwinya" she answers , she's talking gibberish now and I need the bed.

"Did you see the doctor?" I ask and she nods.

"What he said?" I ask worried.

"Oh! You will find everything on top of the bed"
She answers

"Are you not sleeping?" I ask

"I'm coming baby"

"Okay , Chun-Li goodnight" I say to Khumo and she just winks.

What's wrong with pregnant women and food?!

I walk to the bedroom and there's a big brown envelope on top of the bed , I take a shower first before I can open it.

A baby scan?

Wait!!! Londeka is pregnant?!!

"Londeka!" I call for her walking around the house , I'm sure even people from upstairs can hear me.

"Londeka!" I'm breathing heavily and sweating , don't ask me why I'm sweating.

She's alone now.

She looks at me blinking , she's going to cry.
"You're pregnant?" I ask softly.

She nods rapidly crying , I attack her with a hug.
"Ngiyabonga sthandwa sami" I whisper in her
ear stroking her back.

"You are suffocating me" She pulls off from the
hug giggling.

"You should've called me earlier" I say to her.

"You were busy" She answers.

"I would've dropped everything and you know that , ufuna amanye amagwinya?" I honestly can't hide my excitement now.

"Yup , Keletso uthenge amagwinya kaR100" She tells me and I take her hand to the kitchen.

I'm making a cup of coffee for myself and tea for my woman.

I place her cup next to her and she takes out amagwinya , cheese and polony.

"We are eating iLipstick yalo lisisi" I say to her and she laughs loudly.

Her laughs is the most beautiful song I've ever

heard. "What is that?" She asks catching her breath.

"Listeriosis" I laugh softly looking into her eyes.

She laughs loudly and put her hand in her mouth to make sure she doesn't make noise.

"You and Letso are so stupid , I laughed the whole day today" She tells me.

"What happened today?" I ask her and she looks at me chewing.

"I don't want to bore you" She says.

"Start talking" I say taking few sips from my cup.

"Well we went elokshini to buy amangwinya and those 50cent chips" She tells me.

"What? Are those your cravings?" I ask her chuckling and she nods.

"Come here" I take her hand , I unlock the door.

"Baby it's cold outside" She says

"Hop on my back" I tell her , she protests at first but she ends up hopping on my back.

We have a very huge yard.

"Where are going?" She asks me.

"Don't worry baby , trust me" We finally reach my favorite spot apparently Baitumetsi also likes this spot.

We lie down on the ground. "There you have it" I say to her as we looking into the sky.

"What?" She ask

"The universe , it looks incredible" I say, "You know some of the stars you can see on a clear night , their light , It's taken 2 and 1/2 million years to get here" I tell her and she looks confused.

"When that light started out , the Ice Age hadn't even begun" I continue talking and this is

gibberish to Londeka , we face each other.

"We are part of it , a lucky part of it cause as far as we know , only Earth came together in way that enabled life to exist" I continue , "So , thank you universe" I smile looking into her eyes.

"Is that your message to the universe? Thank you?" She asks me.

I get up and balance my body with my elbow looking down at her.

"Yes , that my message to the universe baby" I answer and she smiles.

"Why thank you?"

"Thanks to the universe for bringing you into my life , you make me a better person" I tell her.

She giggles , "You really didn't have to be deep about all of this to say Thank you for carrying your seed" She says.

I remove the hair on her face , "I'm not only thanking you for carrying my seed , but thank you for being part of my life journey"

"I love you" I add saying.

"I love you too baby" she responds with a seducing tone.

My lips finds hers and we kiss softly. "Let's go back inside the house" I say to her pulling out from the kiss.

She opens her eyes and I help her get up.

My child is not born yet but I already know nothing or anyone will harm him or her.

"Baby..." She calls me as we walk back

I look at her "I'm listening"

"You should have a conversation with Baitumetsi he believes in universe and all these things like you" She tells me.

"How do you know?"

"He spoke to Khumo , and he took Khumo to that spot" She tells me.

"Maybe tomorrow but right now I want you to spread your legs in the air for me" I wiggle my eyebrows.

"I don't want twins" She laughs.

"That's not a bad idea"

"Kutloano" She punches me playfully.

CHAPTER 18

Lethu just left because Khumo asked him to come through for a sleep over , she loves kids these days I'm starting to think it's the pregnancy.

Earlier on today we had a meeting at Kamina's house and a whole nuclear was dropped when we find out Zama wanted to work with Zodwa well she aborted her mission but I really don't know where our friendship stand.

Yes! The ladies said we should put this behind us and move on but she wanted to get my man killed , how do I move on from that? Maybe the vacation might help with reconciliation but I currently have mixed emotions towards Zama.

I put on my gyming gear including my Nike roshers and earphones , I'm going for a jog so I

can be able to put my mind at ease.

I don't want anything going wrong with this pregnancy , when I was carrying Lethu I almost died.

The stress , high blood pressure and abusive marriage it was just too much.

It's already dark outside when I start jogging , my neighborhood is safe though besides I have undercover guards so nothing will happen to me.

Whew! I'm so unfit , I'm already breathing on top of my lungs with the sweat dripping all over my body.

I just walk since I've already 10KM , not bad right?

Something told me to bring money inside my fanny pack , look at me craving McDonalds right after jogging so I head to McDonalds and order.

"Londeka" someone calls me as I open the glass door on my way out , I turn.

"Mandla..." My heart is beating rapidly against my chest.

When did he come out of jail?

"In flesh" He flashes a smile.

Once upon a time I was married to this man in front of me but now even my toenail doesn't move when I look at him.

"You've changed , green hair , looking fit and glowing. You even jog now" He tries touching my face but I yank his hand.

"Don't touch me Mandla" I say with a firm tone.

"Feisty!" He says , I walk away and he runs behind me.

"Londeka , listen.." He calls me out.

Well I might as well listen.

"I know I've hurt you and I'm sorry , please forgive me" He begs with his voice and eyes.

"I forgave you the day you beat me up with a leather belt like I'm your child , remember that day? I forgave you and prayed for you Mandla" I say to him and walk away but he forcefully grabs my arm.

I look at him and he let go , "I'm sorry Londeka"
He says

"You were always sorry , I'm also sorry for allowing you to be part of my life" I respond and before he could say anything a black car stops in front of us.

"Londeka come in" It's Thato , see I told you I'm

being followed and I feel sorry for Mandla.

"Londeka I will see you one of these days I want to talk to Lethu" Mandla says as I jump inside the car.

"Umsunu loyo" Thato responds to him , what?

How the hell is Khumo and Thato together?
Because two bulls in one kraal , ncii ncii ncii.

"Dude I'm not talking to you but I'm talking to my baby mama" Mandla rudely says.

"I'm talking to you and I'm saying umsunu loyo"
Thato repeats himself , Jesus Christ!

"Why don't you come out and say that on my face?" What the hell does Mandla thinks he will do to Thato?

People who are scared of Kutloano then they haven't met Thato.

He unstraps his seat belt. "Thato please don't this" I beg him , did he listen?

He's already outside looking into Mandla's eyes.

I don't know when that punch landed on Mandla's face.

He tries balancing himself but another punch lands on his face.

When he tries talking another punch follows "Don't be a bitch and start talking , you want to fight? Then fight me" Thato says to Mandla throwing punches after punches until Mandla lands on the floor and he starts kicking him.

"Thato you are going to kill him" I scream , is he listening?

I try holding him back. "Londeka go back inside the car" He says , there's no way in hell I will go back inside the car , I stand still.

Thato calls the ambulance for Mandla then he jumps inside the car leaving him like that , I get inside the car also. "Why did you call the ambulance?" I ask

"I don't want him to die , that's an easy way out. Kutloano still needs to deal with him" He answers simply.

Sigh!

"I just went for a jog and I met him here" I explain.

"You will tell Kutloano that, I'm doing what Kutloano would've done if Khumo was seen with her ex" He responds.

Fine!

I look outside the window and he's taking the

route to Kutloano's house. "I don't want to go to Kutloano's house" I say

"I will leave you outside the gate , then you can jog back to your house since you become Caster Semenya at night" they belong together with Khumo , perfect match!

His phone rings and he connects it to Bluetooth. "Did you find her?" That's Kutloano.

I'm in trouble.

"We are three minutes away" Thato responds.

"Alright , thank you Khuzwayo" Kutloano says and drops the call.

I'm shaking already. "He won't do anything to you but something is coming to Mandla's way" Thato looks at me on the rearview mirror.

Can you believe it? Thato really left me outside the gate , ridiculous.

The guard opens the gate for me and I walk inside.

I can see Kutloano in a balcony smoking , our eyes meet but I quickly look away walking to the door.

I find him standing by the staircase, that was fast. "Do you like seeing me like this?" His eyes are red.

"I just went for a jog and we meet"

"At night Londeka?" He asks

"People jog at night" I respond.

"Are you people or Londeka?" Nazoke!

I don't respond.

He takes a step forward and I take a step backwards. "I want to make sure nothing happens to this pregnancy" I say , I hope he let this go already.

"By jogging at night?"

You know what? Let me just cry , Alicia Keys said 'these tears always win'

"Why are you crying?" He asks

"Uyangithethisa" I responds blinking my tears.

"Manje mawenza into ebhendayo kumele ngithule?" He asks

"Cha" I respond

"Woza la sthandwa sami" He says and I walk closer to him.

"I don't want anything happening to you or the baby please understand that , jogging at night angivumeleni nakho MaGumede" I might just drop my panties because of his Shaka Zulu accent.

My lips attacks his and I'm ready to have him right here , right now!!

"You are salty" Why are you kissing my neck?

"I was sweating" I respond helping him take off my sport bra

Our kiss gets deeper as he violently grabs my boobs including my butt.

I'm laying on the wooden floor and he takes off my panties and spread my legs apart.

He is already sucking on my clit and I'm holding on his head like my life depends on it.

"Don't stop..." I beg , I'm about to come!

"I'm done actually" He gets up and leave me.

What the fuck? I'm going to kill Kutloano!!

He left me looking like a roasted full chicken.

I follow him and I find him in bed already

sleeping , what?

"Kutloano" I call him

"Sthandwa sami" He responds , I can tell he's laughing under the covers.

"You don't want to have me?" I sound like a sex addict , right?

"You are a jogger nje wena" Nxh! Let me go shower and leave him with his big jewel , I don't need it anyways.

I get inside the shower and I masturbate , God gave us ten fingers for a reason.

I moisturize my body and snuggle myself under the sheets , naked.

"I heard you masturbating" So what must happen?

"Hmm..." I respond facing the other direction.

"And judging from your moans you didn't do yourself right baby" He says , who cares?

I ignore him until I fall asleep.

You know when ubuthongo sebufikile and you can see the gates of la la land slowly opening for you , guess what Kutloano decides to do?

I feel his hand slowly stroking my thigh , I'm aware of what is going but I'm deep in my sleep.

I'm trying to ignore him but I can't because his touch sends electric sensations all over my body , my eyes are still closed and already I can see the lotto numbers.

His hand is already in between my thighs , I'm still pretending to be sleeping.

I don't have the power to stop him not that I want to stop him , duh!

His hand is slowly moving like a snail , I'm so ready.

He rubs my passion fruit , the edges , he hasn't done anything but already my breathing is like a hair dryer.

He moves , I stretch my hands to check his side of the bed and he's gone , Damn , I'm ready!

I'm already laying on my back with my legs spread apart , shame on you Londeka I thought you were sleeping!

He smirks looking into my eyes , God damn!
Why he's so attractive?!

He kisses my forehead with his cold lips , my nose then my lips.

Our kiss is deep and full of passion then he goes down to my neck then my breast.

He knows how to do his magic , because I don't mind him sucking on my nipples anytime , anyday.

He sucks on the right breast firstly while he's violently yet gently squeezing the one on the left.

"Mhhh..." I let out a slight moan.

He goes down with his tongue , Jesus help me! I'm losing my mind and he hasn't done anything already but I'm already breathing heavily.

Oopsie! Its already a flood down there.

He sinks inside my vagina , I try to move but my hands are cuffed.

When did he cuff me?!

"Ple-ea-se uncuff him" I beg , I don't have any control over my body.

In the history of getting heads , this is the best head I've ever got!!

HE IS DEVOURING ME!

"Londeka..." He calls for me and I can't respond.

"Open your eyes" He commands , I can't open my eyes baby!

I open them and look at him , he thrust inside me dislocating my womb.

He moves slowly so I can get used to him. "I love you" He says moving and looking into my eyes.

I keep glancing at him every moment I get, tears streams down my face.

This is so steamy and passionate!

CHAPTER 19

Mauritius , Mauritius , Mauritius!

We are here and ready to cause some havoc , Khumo came up with a suggestion that we switch off our phones , very risky but it will make this trip more FUN , right?

This beach house is amazing , the view and sea breeze is everything although we are here to have fun but I still need to have a talk with Zama , I cannot pretend like I'm fine with everything when I'm not.

"Ladies , you can check out the rooms and choose yours then let the party begin!" Kamina screams , she's already drunk.

Can you believe these ladies been drinking all the way from South Africa till we got here?

After we check out our rooms we decide to settle together at the sitting room. "Londeka what are you drinking , tea or something else?" Mbali asks me.

The sun is already setting , I don't know what's the plan.

Are we sleeping or going out?

"Tea makes me sleep , virgin cocktail will be perfect" I smile at her.

"Girllll! You cannot sleep tonight we are going out to have some fun and paint the city red" Lindi says throwing herself on the couch.

"Zama are you okay?" Khumo asks her , she's not herself really.

"I'm fine" she fake a smile , Oh! Well if she says she's fine then we shall leave her or maybe this is the time we talk?

"Can we talk Zama?" I ask her and she nods.

We walk outside by the beach holding hands , very cute but WE NEED TO TALK.

"Before you say anything can I talk first.." Zama

"The stage is yours" I respond and we both sit on the sea sand watching the ocean waves.

"I know you might think I still have a hidden agenda but I don't , I'm not even lying to you" She says , "I can't sleep , I can't think , I can't even look at Kutloano when he comes around to my house because I feel bad for even considering bringing him down worse part I'm your friend. Yes! My actions says something else about me but Londeka I love you , you're my sister" she continues saying.

"Maybe if I was this person who acts before thinking I would've killed you by now Zama but I'm not like that" I tell her stealing glances.

She sighs "I just felt like I was living under Khumo's shadow"

Once upon a time I felt like that too. "To be honest with you I once felt like that but what you need to understand is that Khumo is the reason we have this friendship , Khumo is able to keep shit together. Do you think you can handle half of the things Khumo handles? I don't think so Zama. You know what she said to me before?" I wait for her response.

"Tell me" Zama

"She said I shouldn't compare myself to anyone because comparison kills but inspiration builds , look what comparison did to you"

"How does she do it?"

I look at her , "Do what?"

"Being able to keep everything together , I'm failing. Luyolo is cheating on me but I'm still with him , I'm failing its like something is wrong with me!" What have you done Luyolo to this woman.

I shrug "I don't know maybe you should talk to her it might help and there's nothing wrong with you sweetheart , if Luyolo is treating you like shit then it's better if you leave him"

She's crying now and I'm comforting her.
"Thank you" she says.

"Really guys?! We are not here to cry , we are here to have fun , forget our problems we'll deal with them when we go back to South Africa"

And that's my sister Lindi.

"Get your ass up you two , we are preparing for the night maybe when we coming back from a club , drunk, we can talk about all our sorrows , not now!" She says pulling us from the sand.

All three of us hold hands going back to the house.

We find Refilwe twerking on the table while the other ladies are cheering her up , It's going to be a long ass week and I'm ready for it!!

CHAPTER 20

We really don't have to over dress , everything is just tropical here.

We've opt out for Banana Beach Club.

"Don't tell me you are going out wearing that"
Khumo says to me.

I look at her confused there's nothing wrong with my long brown dress. "Don't look at me like that , you will wear that dress when we are going to Port Shepstone not here , wear this" she says giving me a knitted dress.

You see that dress Rihanna is wearing on Work music video? It's similar to that.

"No! I look naked on this" I say , although I look like a whole buffet but Kutloano would go mad crazy if he sees me like this.

"You look perfect , come here let me do your make up" Zama says

Facebeat looks perfect , I look great and I'm ready for the night.

"Everyone will have a shot before we all leave besides the pregnant ones obviously" Lindi says , how I wish I didn't spread these legs without a condom tonight.

"This is really unfair!" Kamo says sulking.

"Limnandi ipipi angithi?!" Lindi , these ladies are too much!

We all burst out laughing , our cab is already outside waiting for us so we head out.

"Hey , you're cute" Lindi says to the driver , she's already drunk.

The driver just smiles at her. "Can I connect my phone , I need some music" She asks nicely and the driver allows her to connect her phone with Bluetooth.

"Stack my money fast and go

Fast like a Lambo ,

I be jumping off the stage, ho

Crowd better save up ,

I can't believe we made it , this why we're thankful" We all sing along to the music

throbbing up and down making us temporarily deaf.

If your head is not moving and your hands are not in the air then something is wrong with you.

We are already here and it's very cozy.

"I'm starting to think Mauritius was a bad idea because I want to get turned , you come here for chilled vibes" Lindi says

"Relax! You make your own fun" Katlego tells us.

We settle and they order their alcohol , there's live music and the vibe is really great!

Khumo stands up and goes to the dance floor and she starts dancing , you know those sexual moves that will make Thato kill everyone if he walks in here?

She's doing exactly that.

"Let me join her" Lindi gets up.

I'm just cheering everyone and laughing , this is damn fun.

Mbali just took off her shoes and she threw them somewhere around the dance floor , that how drunk she is.

"Bitch get up!" Mbali takes my hand and we

head to the dance floor.

The disco lights are making me drunk.

"I love you , you , you and you" Kamina screams she's drunk.

As we are dancing some girl pushes Refilwe , it wasn't a mistake. "Excuse me!" Refilwe

She's looking at Refilwe up and down. "Watch your steps" She says to Refilwe , what?

Refilwe doesn't talk she just throws a punch , typical Khuzwayo!

"What the fuck? Why the fuck are you punching

me?" The girl screams , now all the attention is on us.

"What you gonna do?" Refilwe

We need to get out of here.

She tries punching Refilwe but she immediately blocks it and punch her back , SHE'S A KHUZWAYO without any questions asked.

A bouncer throws all of us out because we jumped in a fight luckily our cab driver waited for us since we asked him.

We jump in a car.

Khumo burst out laughing , "Niyayithanda impi yazi" She says laughing.

"That girl just ruined my night!" Katlego

"We will continue in the house , I'm not sleeping tonight" Lindi

"Can we talk about how Refilwe punches guys!" Khumo is literally in tears.

"I'm sure that girl's jaw was broken" I say laughing.

"Dude! She needs to teach me how to punch like that" She says

We are back at the house and we are ready to continue with the fun!!

CHAPTER 21

I wake up to chirping birds and talking trees , sea breeze is hitting my face.

How the hell did Lindi end up in my bed?

Her breathing is inches away from my face.
"Good morning" she slowly opens her eyes with a smile , I can't believe this gorgeous human is my sister.

"How did you end up here?" I ask her shifting my body.

"I don't know , I was too drunk" she clear her eyes.

Last night was amazing after we got back from Banana Beach Club we gathered at the sitting room and we had a girl talk , Kamina is very freaky including Mbali and Khumo the rest are on my level.

"You was drinking like there's no tomorrow" I shake my head.

She rolls her eyes "I better enjoy alcohol while I still can because next thing you know I'll be pregnant , shame ndizaxila mntaka bawo" she gets up from the bed.

I shake my head giggling , she's exactly like her mother. "When was the last time you spoke to mom?" I ask her.

"A week ago , you know she's always up and down with Khumo's mom maybe she's also dating now" Lindi answers

"Nxh! Let's go down stairs I'm really hungry" I say and we head down stairs.

Breakfast is ready , Kamina loves the kitchen.

"Am I the only one dying from the heavy headache?" Refilwe walks in the dining room as we settle.

"You and me baby girl hopefully the coffee will help" Lindi

"I can't get over the freaky nonsense we spoke about last night , do you guys really grape fruit your men?" Kamo asks spreading butter on her toast.

So grape fruiting your man is giving him blow job using a grape fruit so he could feel like he's being sucked and fucked at the same time , Mbali taught us that by the way.

"When we get to Ghana I want each and everyone of you to activate your freaky side"
Mbali

"By grape fruiting?" I ask

"You will do everything you will learn from this trip so far we have cinnamilk , grape fruit and lap dance on our list" Lindi says

"I repeat guys don't try cinnamilk because I'm carrying a cinnababy , that thing makes you feel like a prostitute" Katlego says

Khumo walks in the room all sweaty with her gym gear.

We all turn looking at her, "Are you really pregnant and carrying twins?" Zama asks first

She joins us on the table and pour water in her glass "I'm sure once I'm four months or something I won't be able to do these things ,

my belly is growing now" she says.

Guys! I eat a lot everything that I see I just destroy it and Khumo only eats salads , she's carrying model Cs.

"So when I was jogging by the sea , I had an idea" she says

"What is that?" Refilwe

"Let's go to Las Vegas , I really want to use this 'what happens in Vegas , stays in Vegas' line like in movies" Khumo is losing her mind!

"What?! No , Our men knows we are and if they find out we are in Las Vegas then kuzonyiwa"

Lindi

"That's the whole point to give this more action and more fun" Khumo , No!

"I love this idea" Refilwe

She's not dating her brothers so she better shut up.

"So how do we go on about it?" Kamina , I did mention these two makes a very good team since they are dating twin brothers.

"We will leave tonight , I got a private jet that will take us there but we will have to leave our phones behind and buy new ones , you know

these men can track us" This is extreme!

"You are going over board now" Kamo

"I will buy you guys new phones then besides they will come here looking for us then they will find our phones so we have nothing to lose really" She's dead serious.

"We need to buy new luggage also before we leave , they might be a tracker somewhere there" Kamina

"Let's leave everything behind and just leave guys , we will have fun like teenagers" Mbali

I don't want to risk my life.

"Are you guys high on something?" I ask them.

"Don't worry about Kutloano , you will grape fruit him and he will forget" Refilwe

"So? Are we going?" Khumo asks , she looks excited about this.

"Guys, you can only live once so let's go!" Lindi

"Londeka?" Khumo looks at me with puppy eyes.

"Okay but if anything goes wrong I'm the first to call Kutloano" I say

"Thank youuu, let me get us a hotel and everything with my new number then tonight we are out" She says running out to her room.

"I know this is risky but I can feel it in my liver that it's going to be so much fun!!!!" Lindi screams

"Why liver though?!" Zama asks , we're all laughing.

"Alcohol destroys the liver so , I'll be destroying my liver in Las Vegas sweetheart" Lindi

So we are going to Las Vegas tonight!

CHAPTER 22

We are sitting by the beach with our swimwear excluding Lindi , she's over excited about this Las Vegas trip we are taking tonight and I'm just nervous.

"Guys , our phones have been off we should switch them on so these men won't catch we up to something they might be on their way as we speak" Mbali says looking at us under her sun glasses.

The weather is very chilly and we look like video vixens under this white gazebo with curtains.

"One of us should switch on the phone and lie and say we have issues with the network"

Refilwe

"Londeka" Kamo , What? Why me? I'm not the one coming up with these risky decisions.

I look at her blankly , "Why me?" I ask with my eyes out.

She flaps hands dramatically and I roll my eyes looking at her almost big bump that looks so perfect and ovalish on that bikini she's wearing.

"Well...your tone will be very convincing babes , besides you know Khumo cannot lie to her man she will spill the beans"

But Khumo is the one who came up with all these plans , now I must suffer , these people clearly don't know Kutloano.

"Guys! I will do it" Lindi screams walking towards us in her white swim suite , glasses

and her weave tied into a bun.

Her long legs are perfectly shaved and she looks like a damn Goddess that she is!

"How did you hear us though?" Khumo asks

"You guys are loud like those two women from that KFC advert" Lindi responds still walking towards us and shaking her hips , left and right.

She's carrying her phone in her hand , whew!
Much better because I wasn't going to do this.

She sits next to me , I'm thinking she's on Skype with Lunga now because her face suddenly widen into a grin as she looks at the screen of

her phone.

All of us are looking at her , my heart will come out of my mouth anytime from now.

"Hey baby" she says , her whitest eyes lighten up as she's looking at her screen.

Her and Lunga are so beautiful together . "You really want me going crazy Lindiwe?" Lunga's deep voice roars.

We all look at each other , Zama's big eyes looks like two soccer balls right now.

"Hey daddy calm down , network this side is really bad you really don't have to worry" She

responds with a seducing tone.

No wonder she didn't have a problem with doing this , she knows how to do her thing!

"We were planning on coming that side tonight , are you guys okay? Safe and everything?" Yoh! See what almost happened?!

"We are fine , sitting by the beach and the atmosphere is really peaceful this side. Look at the beach" she shows Lunga the beach.

I hear him chuckling , "How is everyone? I'm with their boyfriends here" Lunga says

"Call them..." Lindi

Now we are all trying to fit on Lindi's screen so our men can be able to see us.

Look at my baby looking great as always on his white T-shirt and his pearly teeth makes me miss him even more. "I can't see my woman" Thato says appearing on the screen , obviously Khumo is the shortest.

"It's better that way , you guys will start talking like we are not around" Katlego says

"I hope my baby is fine there Kat" That's Scott , Our very own Pete Davidson.

"If you want to talk to your woman then buy her network since I'm the only with the network

here" Lindi , smart.

"Are you guys okay?" Thapelo

"We are great!" We Chirm together.

"And we will see you in Ghana , we are going to call once in a while since we have issues with network baby" Kamina says

And I can tell these men are not buying any of this. "Don't worry guys , we are safe really" Khumo assure them.

"I miss you themba lami" Thato says with a smile , now they are both smiling at each other like two teenagers on a date for the first time.

"Fokkof you two!" Lindi

"Londeka.." Kutloano says my name and I can feel my heart beat turning into Caster Semenya.

"Baby" I respond

"Ngiyakuthanda yezwa" He winks already he's causing warmth in between my legs.

"Nawe fokkof" Lindi says before I could respond.

"Bye(ini)" She waves at all of them then hangs up , What the hell?

I am not going to Las Vegas , I miss my man already. "Dude I was still enjoying looking at my man's face" Mbali

"Skype him using your phone then not mines"
Lindi responds , she's so evil!

"Lindi you are evil!" I say

"We need to focus , are we going to Las Vegas or you guys nifuna amapipi? Choose one and make sure you don't choose amapipi because we will have a problem"

"But siyawathanda nje" Khumo responds

"That's why you're carrying twins, shiya amapipi

for once and let's enjoy this freedom , I came here for fun I don't know about you guys" She shrugs and takes away the cocktail that Refilwe is carrying and drinks it.

She's really about You only live once hey!

"My cocktail" Refilwe

"Nithanda amapipi and I love alcohol so let me be guys just let me be" I don't know if she's really mad or she's just being Lindi.

"Are you mad?" I ask

"She can't be mad!" Khumo

"Are we going to Las Vegas or should I go alone?" Lindi

What happened to her. "Hawu we are going to Las Vegas , hawu" Mbali

"Thank you now get off my dick , please" I think she's drunk this one.

We burst out laughing.

"You are so dramathik" Kamo says to her and I agree.

She raises her left hand "I said get off my dick"
She chuckles.

"What time are we leaving?" Zama

"We are leaving at 9pm. It's still early" Khumo

"When we get to Las Vegas we are partying one time , no break just straight up partying to those who are pregnant you guys need to talk to your babies because no one is sleeping" Lindi , I wonder who activated the party animal in her.

"You are reminding me of our high school days" Khumo laughs shaking her head.

"When you drank Russian bear for the first time and lost your virginity we were wild!" Lindi laughs.

"I met Sphamandla weeks ago and he was talking shit" Khumo

"Hawu! You haven't heard Khumo? Sphamandla passed away , his funeral took place when you guys were in Port Shepstone" Katlego

What? Sphamandla Pato was my crush once upon a time.

Khumo looks so pale , "What...what happened to him?" She asks stuttering.

"He was found dead , I don't really know the whole story" Katlego

"I need to call Thato" She runs off.

We look at each other. "Do you think Thato?...
What!! No ways!" I say first.

"Well remember when Thato paid lobola for Khumo he paid for her virginity that he didn't take , I'm thinking he knows Spha took advantage of Khumo when she was drunk" Lindi

"But they were dating" I say

"What does that supposed to mean? He still took advantage of her" Kamina

"I didn't mean it like that" I was really stupid , I admit

Zama is biting her nails. "Relax! They won't kill you" I assure her.

She looks at me blinking 56789 times.

"Let me go and check on Khumo" Refilwe

"Do that" Mbali says

Refilwe walks back inside the house leaving silence behind us .

CHAPTER 23

After Khumo ran off , Refilwe followed her then few minutes she comes back running and hovering. "What's going on?" Lindi asks , this got us all worried knowing how Khumo's blood

pressure gets sometimes.

"The reason Khumo wants us to leave tonight it because when she went for a jog this morning she met two men who kidnap pregnant women" She says breathing heavily and swallowing her saliva.

No one says nothing we just get up and hurry to Khumo's room , I feel dizzy.

If these men kidnap pregnant women then that means I am not safe and also Katlego and Kamo including Khumo herself so for her to hide this from us is very selfish.

We find her pacing around the room. "Really Khumo? You can hide anything from us and we

have no problem with that but this? You crossed the line" I shout with my hands on my hips , I'm carrying a Khuzwayo child don't give me that look.

She looks at us not saying anything , I know anything coming from her mouth will be straight fire , she knows how to defend herself.

"Did you really have to hide this from us though Khumo?" Mbali , she's always so calm but once you cross the line then she will snatch your wig.

"Why the fuck am I feeling attacked?" Khumo yells , see? They don't call her Chun-Li for nothing.

"How can you hide such from us Khumo?! Are

you really out of your mind , what if these men come here before we can leave?" Lindi yells at her and she jumps , jumping in fear.

Oh! She's not fuming or anything like that , this is new. "I'm sorry guys" She apologise.

Khumo apologising?! Amen!

My inner self claps once. "You really cannot handle everything when there's something coming up you must tell us it doesn't matter how much you are trying to protect us , we are friends , sisters , don't ever forget that , you're not alone Khumo" I say to her , I'm crying already.

I'm very hormonal maybe I'm carrying a little

baby girl , I'd love that.

"I understand and I was wrong" She says , she's being a bigger person by apologising and I applaud her for that I was expecting her to go crazy and start fighting with everyone and everything.

"Good! Now everyone pack your shit we are going to stay at the airport until we catch a flight , cancel the Jet Khumo because you will never know who these men works with" Kamina

"Where are we going?" Kamo , she's scared just like me.

I cannot imagine myself being kidnap and eating morvite day in and day out , buya Jesu!

"Las Vegas that was the plan right" Zama

They still want to go there after this? Just great.

"What if something also comes up that side ,
we will go to China?" Kamo

Hahahha! Really funny but they will eat her alive
and add some spices while at it.

"Ngizokhaba wena just because you're getting
dick now doesn't mean we are your age , we are
going to Las Vegas if anyone doesn't want to go
then you are more than welcome to go back to
Sata Frika , don't stress us" Thought as much ,
Lindi.

"Fighting really won't take us anywhere guys ,
let's calm ourselves , pack and leave"

Here we are packing and heading to Sir
Seewoosagur Ramgoolam International Airport.

The flight is finally taking off and our dark
skinned goddess can stop capturing herself
that's Kamina by the way.

"Can I have shots of bluegoon make it five
please" Lindi orders as soon as the flight takes
off.

"You're going to drink that by yourself?" Mbali
asks her laughing.

"Yes , do you have a problem?" She asks raising her eyebrow.

"Lindi is there anything stressing you?" I ask , I'm starting to get worried.

She rolls her eyes then she faces me pouting her lips , "I'm becoming a version of my mother and I'm sure my father was like this too" She says then looks away.

Our father ran away from his responsibilities , is this affecting her present?

Throughout the whole trip I just slept , 12 hours flight is not child's play but Lindi and Refilwe were the entertainment.

They make a great sdakwa team and Kamina and Khumo makes the great Rambo team.

I'm the nicest of them all.

There's a chauffeur waiting for us with a board written 'Comrades' .

He takes Lindi's suitcase "Oh! Thank you honey" Lindi says to him and he just smiles.

I wonder how Lunga keeps up with this woman.

We get inside the Limo and we head to our five star hotel with music throbbing up and down as usual and these ladies already have their hands

on alcohol.

When we get to the hotel we don't waste anytime we just take a shower and prepare ourselves for the night like Lindi said we are going to party day in and day out.

"Ready for the night?" Mbali asks raising her glass of champagne.

"We are about to turn the city down! When I'm drunk please take me to a tattoo parlour , I want a tattoo written comrades on my wrist" Lindi says.

"We all should get it hey" Refilwe says

"Never! That thing is painful" Khumo says , I forget Baitumetsi made her get a tattoo and it's very nice.

"Shame too bad you are getting one , let's get the fuck out of here" Lindi says.

Las Vegas is a vibe!

The music is already throbbing up and down at this club and everyone is follow the rhythm of the crazy sexy song and having a good time.

"Remember we don't need alcohol in your system to have a good time so to the pregnant ones don't ruin the fun" Kamina says. She's wearing a black short hugging dress and I'm sure as the night continues we'll see her vagina

since she doesn't have any underwear on.

Shots after shots , not for me though.

And we are having the best time of our lives at this dance floor.

Dance Hall music makes you drunk without even drinking , so imagine dance hall music and these disco lights. I am sweating , I'm having fun and I don't regret coming in Vegas.

When I look around Zama is shoving her tongue inside some white lady's throat.

"What happens in Vegas , stays in Vegas "
Kamina screams in my ear.

"I'm drunk enough to get a tattoo , let's go hoes!" Lindi, are we really getting tattoos?

I got my first tattoo today and it's written in italics. I felt the pain because I'm sober, the way I cried.

We are going back to the hotel now. "Please hold me I'm going to fall" Refilwe says to me as we get on a elevator.

I can't stop laughing because Lindi's dress is all up in her waist , Khumo is carrying her shoes but she's not even drunk (it's the dancing she was doing) , Kamina's hair looks messy like she was fighting actually everyone looks like a mess.

"Work , work , work see me do work , work" We sing loudly inside the elevator grabbing all the attention on us , worse part we are singing the wrong lyrics.

I forgot to mention how beautiful is Las Vegas , damn!

Anyways we are singing and dancing until we get to the 6th floor.

"If Thato sees me like this , I'm dead" Khumo says and we burst out laughing.

"Yoh! Tomorrow we are going back to that club"
Kamina stumbles back

We jump off the elevator and walk two seconds to our room.

When Zama opens the door , we get the surprise of our lives.

"Sanibona" Thato says

Khumo literally just urinated herself , I want to laugh but I'm frozen.

"Ngenani" He says , we look into each other's eyes then we walk in slowly.

They are all here , we are dead!

CHAPTER 24

Remember how we used stand in primary when we were about to sing 'sizinyoni thina sizi nyoni' that's how we are standing right now and I might join Khumo and urinate myself.

"Must be nice being in Mauritius" Lango takes a sip of whatever that he's drinking.

They are sitting in one couch surrounded by alcohol and Kutloano is avoiding eye contact that how angry he is. "We are in Mauritius just because you found us in Las Vegas then that's not our problem" Lindi says , you know I'm starting to think I'm more like my father because I'm nothing close to Lindi and my mother.

Khumo roars laughing , "Uhlekani wena?" Thato asks , yoh!

She zips her mouth , good.

"So tell us , do you guys really think we are stupid? Firstly you said you had no network then you flew to Las Vegas" Thapelo

"How did you find us?" His wife asks.

"Oh! You had cameras all over that guest house and secondly you have under cover guards" They knew every move.

"We can explain" Kamo , what exactly is here to explain? We should keep quite and let them

shout all they want.

"Just leave the explanation for tomorrow since you guys are here we should go to this other club together and turn up" Lindi says doing Nae-Nae , no more alcohol for her.

"While we are talking about that , Lango you should have seen Mbali owning the dance floor but what happens in Vegas stays in Vegas so don't worry" She laughs then she throws herself next to her boyfriend and immediately sleeps.

"Londeka can we talk privately" Kutloano finally speaks clenching his jaw.

He leaves first and I stay behind for few minutes not knowing if I should follow him or

just hide around the house.

Okay , whew! I'm going to him.

I walk into what looks like a study/office , he's standing right in front of me.

Kutloano is actually tall , hey.

"What are you wearing?" He asks , looking at me.

"Dress" I say and look at him.

He smiles , I'm not sure if it's genuine or it's that smile you put on your face when you're about to punch someone really bad but it's still my weakness either way.

"You really like seeing me angry?" I'm just wearing a nice tight dress because I was going out he shouldn't get on my nerves , I'm too pregnant for this.

"Don't make this about you Kutloano , I was going out"

" So I can go to a strip club right now because I heard they have bomb ass strippers , it wouldn't be a problem?"

"You wouldn't!" He shouldn't come at me with shenanigans.

"You want to tell me why you're in Las Vegas?"
He changes immediately.

"I'm sorry about that.."

"That doesn't answer my question" O-kay we are about to argue and fight.

"We just wanted fun and it wasn't safe in Mauritius baby" I respond

"How do you know it wasn't safe?" He raise his eyebrow.

"Because Khumo met men who kidnaps pregnant women"

He folds his arms "And you thought I was going to allow that to happen to you?" He asks me ,

detective.

"Cha"

"So why are you here?"

"To have some fun"

"By wearing short dresses?"

"Cha"

"You look beautiful by the way , I even forgot I was mad at you now I want to bury myself inside you" He smirks.

Did he just? Hello I want him to bury himself inside me.

He turns and walks to the table. "What do you have under that dress?"

"Something lacy"

"Show it to me" He says.

I thought we were here to fight and turn the tables while he's busy shouting at me but any ways.

I take off my dress slowly while he watches me , his eyes keeps examining my body up and down.

I'm in my lacy number and standing in the middle of the room with a man who stole my heart. "Come here" He says.

I take few steps. "Stop" He says before I can reach him.

I look down to his pants and already Khuzwayo wants what belongs to him.

"Woza" He says and I walk towards him laughing.

He pulls me closer to him , "You have an attitude now huh?" He asks with a seductive tone.

I swallow hard and bite my lip , "That's not true and you know that" I say

"Since you've been a bad girl , daddy should punish you right?" Yes , yes , yes , punish me please , yes!

We kiss , a slow sensual kiss and his hands are all over my body.

I don't know where I got the courage to take off his clothes but here I am ripping off his clothes like how he usually does to mines.

He furiously picks me up and place me on the table.

He tears my thong and my bra apart and they nothing but the rag on the floor, If I complain he will tell me he will buy the whole store for me , bloody rich asshole.

The pace has changed , from our kissing and the breathing.

Without any warning he thrust inside me, I gags for air , I try to jump but he holds me down.

I hold on to him screaming his name and cussing , I wonder how is it going with the other comrades while I'm busy enjoying the pain and pleasure here.

I feel myself cumming , he's still inside me after

we've both reached the climax.

He gives me a satisfied smile "See you in Ghana" He says and pull out then he wears his pants , he can't wear that T-shirt since I've teared it apart.

"So this is it? Just fucking my brains out then you leave?"

"No , no that was a punishment since I can't slap you back to you senses" He winks

"Kutloano.." That came out as whisper

"I can't shout at you because you cry like a baby because of your hormones , I can't lay my hands

on you because I love you so what more do you want from me?" Last time we had an argument I really cried , remember when I went for a jog.

He kisses my vagina then lips "See you in Ghana then I will fuck you some more" He says turning the knob of the door handle then he leaves me shocked.

Wow!

CHAPTER 25

The house is really quite so I open the door and head to the shower , did all these men left and went to Ghana? Or is it just Kutloano punishing me some more.

After I finish showering I head to the sitting

room and I find everyone sitting and having some snacks , seems like we've all took a shower , freshen up and ready to talk about what happened. "We were waiting for you before we start talking about tonight" Kamina says

So I throw myself in a couch , Lindi is sober now actually everyone who was drunk is sober.

Refilwe's boyfriend is really handsome by the way!!!

"Guys , he he!" Mbali puts her plate on the table and starts laughing , I already know why she's laughing so I can't stop myself I just join her and laugh really hard.

"Yabo uKhumo guys ushaye ilast number" She says laughing , my stomach is so painful.

I'm literally in tears , Khumo is sulking with her bowl of salad.

"Comrades!" Mbali will be the death of me. "I won't lie shame that 'ngenani' by Thato made me want to join the team urination" Mbali continues laughing.

I'm howling!

We are all literally on the floor excluding Khumo who's pouting. "Dude! She just froze then next tsiiiiiaiiiiii , I thought maybe she was hiding an apple juice in between her legs but No , umchamo" Mbali is literally in tears even Khumo

is now laughing.

"Listen , Listen" Khumo

"I don't want to listen you will ruin this moment for me" She screams in laughter.

Mbali is that type that runs around the place and hit everyone's shoulder when she's laughing. "Okay let's leave Khumo , can we talk about Lindi who was inviting the dragons to the club and doing nae-nae" I say first.

How can I move on from that? Ha ha ha.

"Dude wait! She killed me when said 'We are in Mauritius just because you found us in Las

Vegas that is not our problem , we are all in Mauritius' then she fell asleep" Refilwe

"I wasn't sleeping guys , I knew I was in trouble so that was my only way out. You know when you're drunk and you know what you're saying but you don't know why you're saying it that what happened to me" Lindi says eating her packet of chips.

"What did Lunga said?" Kamo

"How can you're talk to someone who's sleeping , he didn't say nothing" Lindi answers , if you don't stan this woman then I don't know honestly.

"Kutloano just fucked me on top of the table

and left" I say

"Oh yeah! I heard you screaming 'Ah! Kutloano fuck!'" Katlego imitates my moans and she sounds exactly like me , I was that loud?

"Voestek wena yezwa!" I point at her now everyone is laughing at me , it was nice laughing at other people.

"Thapelo is not talking to me guys , period"
Kamina

"Shame! I also got some dick , get pregnant you will be fine" Katlego says and Khumo gives her a look sometimes I tend to forget Khumo is their older sister , these kids grow really fast.

"I grape fruit him" Refilwe

Whaaaaaat? Yassss Queen!

"What the? What?" Khumo exclaims interested.

"Yah! I grape fruited Zamani and he was screaming like a hoe" She says , his name is Zamani. I only knew he was friends with Keletso because they once beat him up at Kutloano's house when they found out he's dating their sister , I had to intervene.

We are high five-ing each other and laughing , you wouldn't say we were in trouble if you walk in. "What about you Khumo?" Mbali asks

"He's mad at me" she says softly

"Thato? Get the fuck out he has a soft spot on you" Kamina

"Well not this time" She responds

"But we are in a same church choir baby girl"
Mbali

"Luyolo was shouting and screaming until I apologised" Zama

"Have you guys spoke about his cheating ways?" I blurt out , I didn't mean it.

The room just went dead silent. "Zama!" Mbali

calls her , she's crying what have I done?

"Luyolo is cheating on you?" Mbali again

"He was , but we are working on it and I'm learning how to forgive him"

"Do you still love him girl? Don't stick around just because you think we won't be friends with you anymore" Lindi

"I love him deeply and that's why I'm still with him"

"But you were kissing women tonight" Kamo

"I was drunk" She responds thinking of that we

burst out laughing.

"Anyways Zama you've made a mistake before but the love we have for hasn't changed well we might have trust issues but we are here for you , don't hide things from us girl" Khumo

"It was just...hard you know especially since he's your brother I couldn't just tell you" she says

"I still have to kick his balls for hurting you wena Linda Mtoba" Khumo , Zama really looks like Linda Mtoba she's not lying

She giggles , "Stop it" she blushes.

"Can we stop with this emotional shit and hug already" Lindi

We get together and we group hug. "Tomorrow we will start planning Khumo's wedding whole day , no going out we might even find dresses for the reception this side" I say , I'm suddenly excited.

"You guys really don't have too" Khumo blushes

"This is our wedding too so stop being modern tomorrow we are coming up with the design of our dresses" Lindi

"Comrades!" Mbali screams and we all scream together joining her

CHAPTER 26

KUTLOANO

UNEDITED

We've only been to Ghana for two days and we are swimming in alcohol day in and out.

I'm suffering from a heavy hangover , last night we went to a club and I haven't had a good time in a while but I miss my woman especially that delicious cake of hers , God!

"Hello" I answer my phone groaning and holding my head.

"Hello Sir , I'm calling from Umhlanga Hospital"
This is very weird because this person is using

Lethu's number.

"Oh okay and you are?" I ask getting up from the bed.

"Nomathamsaqa Meyiwa , Uhm...Sir I'm sorry to let you know that your son passed away from an car accident" She says , No!

"Are you sure you calling the correct number Nomathamsaqa?" My forehead is sweating , my stomach just tied a knot and I'm shaking.

"Your number is saved as Pops so I'm sure I'm correct Sir"

"I'm currently in Ghana but I'm on my way right

now , thank you" I say , I feel my tears threatening my eyes.

"I'm sorry for your lose Sir when you get here ask for Nomathamsaqa" She says before she can say anything else I immediately drop the call.

I've never cried in my life but I can't hold myself especially since Lethu was like a son to me , I know how much this will break Londeka , fuck!

I punch the wall , I break everything in front of my eyes. "Hey dude , what the fuck is going on?" Thato walks in my room.

I look at him wiping my tears. "Is Londeka okay? Khumo? Are they all okay?" He asks panicky.

"Lethu passed away from an accident" I tell him with a lower tone.

"Car accident? How?" He walks closer to me.

"Mandla took him while after Londeka went to Mauritius , I don't want to fight him. I mean he's Lethu's father" I tell him.

"He was with Mandla on that accident?" He asks , I'm really not up for this 21 questions right now.

"Can you organise something , Londeka needs to be in South Africa by tomorrow , all of them in fact" I say to him.

He attacks me with a hug , I feel like I'm soft.

I'm crying in his shoulder. "You need to be strong for Londeka" He says consoling me.

I wipe my tears and sniffing "We need to get out here as in now" I say packing already.

He gives me a look before he walks out.

I don't know how I'm going to tell Londeka this , I don't know!

If I'm already dying inside , how is she going to handle this?!

We are already in South Africa .

I'm not talking to anyone , I feel numb. "Are we going to the hospital now?" Thato asks me.

I shake my head No. "We will wait for Londeka first" I respond taking a sip from my whiskey.

"Alright , do you want me to do anything for you?" He asks

"I want to be alone for now"

"I understand he was like your son but dude you can't be this weak"

I face him , "says who?" I ask

"Londeka will need you"

"Let me be weak while she's not here , let me cry and feel weak. I'm not a super hero I also have feelings" I tell him.

"You have a strong point , let me check where are the ladies" He says then walk out.

CHAPTER 27

UNEDITED

We were coming from shopping Khumo's second dress and also ours for the second outfits at the wedding when we found Thapelo waiting for us , very weird he just asked us to pack our staff and we are heading back to South Africa , no questions asked we did so.

We are almost two hours away now , Kutloano is not answering my calls , Khumo seems to know something because she's avoiding everyone right now. "Are we still going to Ghana?" Kamo asks , it been silence for the past hours , just the smooth music on this jet and nothing else.

My guts are telling me something is wrong.

"That trip is cancelled" Thapelo is exactly like Thato , you can't just have a conversation with him.

Oh well we all decide to keep quite...

There's cars outside my house , maybe I'm

having a surprise party or something I don't know.

"What's is going on?" I ask with a wide smile maybe my guts were wrong , knowing how Kutloano is like maybe he's proposing tonight.

Khumo looks away , I'm guessing this is a surprise.

When we walk inside the house we find almost everyone from my family crying , rolling and screaming.

I look at Khumo who's already crying , I search around the house and my eyes lands on Kutloano who has his head in between his legs.

He picks his head up looking at me with his eyes blood shot red.

What the hell is going on?

"Londeka" My mom calls me , she's shaking.

"Ma kwenzakalani?" She asks me , Kutloano can't even look at me.

"Come with me" she takes my hand and we are heading to my room.

Why she has a head wrap and scarf around her shoulders?

"Sit here" she says pointing the bed room couch

, I hesitate at first before I sit.

"What's going on?" I ask looking into her glassy eyes.

"Mandla came here after you left" She tells me.

"To do what?" I ask her

"He asked for Lethu , I mean he's his father so I thought this was a great opportunity for him to bond with his son even that boyfriend of yours thought it wasn't a bad idea" She tells me.

"Okay , I get that but my question is what is going on?" I ask her

"Today they got into a car accident" He says

I look at her frozen , "Is Lethu okay?" I ask.

She looks at me with trembling lips. "He passed away my baby" She tells me , April fool ha ha ha!

"It's November , April was months ago" I laugh loudly in denial.

She holds me tight crying , No!

"Where is he?" I'm crying loudly , I'm sure people from Jerusalem can hear me.

"I don't think it's a good idea to see him today"
She says

"I want to see my son mom! I know he will wake up , take me to Lethu" I scream , she's not making this any better by her loud cries.

"Get out!" I say

"Londeka!" She says

"Ngicela uphume" I scream this time and she leaves immediately.

I put on a long dress and a head wrap.

Kutloano agreed that Lethu must go to Mandla and then they get into an accident?

Is this why he just fucked me at Las Vegas because he knew he was up to something?

Londeka , No!

It makes sense though!

I run down stairs and I find everyone gathered and Lindi is crying.

"You did this!" I scream pointing at Kutloano.

He just looks at me not moving , just looking at me with his red eyes showing me that he's crying. "How can you do this to me Kutloano? Do you hate me that much" I cry instead of him taking out a gun or something he holds me tight.

I'm screaming and punching in the air but he won't let me go. "I hate you" I scream at him

"Ssssh..." He says to me , we are both weeping.

"I hate you Kutloano" I tell him again.

"I love you MaGumede and I will never do anything to hurt you , you out of all people should know that"

"It hurts , It hurts so bad" I'm in his comfort

"I know , I'm hurting too" He says

It feels like someone ripped my heart out of my chest.

CHAPTER 28

UNEDITED

I'm still in Kutloano's embrace his tears keep landing on my shoulders, I was blaming him because I needed someone to blame.

I know how much that hurt him. "I want to see him" I say trembling and shaking.

"Are you sure?" My mother asks.

"I'm sure, I need closure, I need to see him please Kutloano I want to see him" I beg sniffing.

"Let's go" He says pulling me up.

I look at Khumo then Lindi "Khumo and Lindi please come with me" I just need my blood to be with me through this.

"Are you sure you want us to come?" Lindi

I nod , "We should go" Khumo says.

Kutloano holds my hand as we walk to the car , we jump inside the car and drive off.

Both Lindi and I lean on Khumo's shoulder , three of us are silently crying.

This is what I wanted , I wanted to know that

someone is feeling the same pain as me.

"Are you sure you're ready for this?" Kutloano asks me as we walk to the room with what looks like shelves , I nod.

They open a shelf and here is my little boy with his long lashes , sharp nose and pouty lips just like me.

He looks like an angel , like he's going to wake up ask 'where is pops?' , I never understood his relationship with Kutloano but I know it was very special.

How can I even think Kutloano did this?

"We have to go baby" Kutloano says comforting me , I can't stop my tears.

"Kutloano please do something and wake him up , work some miracle. You said you won't let anything hurt me baby , I'm hurting" I say on his chest , punching and crying.

He kisses the top of my head "Heaven couldn't wait for him" He whisper in my ear.

We walk out with Kutloano , I feel weak , this cannot be happening.

It feels like a bad dream , I'm pregnant for heaven sakes I need to think about my little sunshine .

His/Her brother chose to leave before he can meet his sibling , couldn't wait?

I wanted to see him graduate , getting married and all these things but he chose to leave me before I can tell him how proud I am to be his mother.

It hurts so bad , we find Khumo and Lindi waiting for us and they both attack me with a hug.

I don't want to go home , I don't know I want to run away where no one can find me. "Take me where the accident happened" I say looking at Kutloano

"Londeka..." He says and I interject.

"Please Kutloano" I beg him , I know he knows I need closure so he's taking me there.

There's still broken glasses here and blood stains.

I sit there crying and I sing our favourite song by Jhene Aiko For My Brother , I didn't understand why he loved that song since he's so young but when I asked him one day he said Jhene Aiko's voice put him at ease.

I laugh loudly at how serious he was , his favourite line was 'If angels calls your name , baby please tell them that you're staying'

Angels called him and he responded without

thinking about me , his mother!

Khumo takes my hand and I get up from the ground.

Kutloano is standing far seems like my baby is also crying , I've never seem him like this before.

"Did you find what you're looking for?" Khumo as we jump inside the car.

"Lethu will come back , I know my boy" I smile at her then look outside the window

Kutloano turns from the backseat and looks at Khumo and she shrugs.

CHAPTER 29

UNEDITED

Lethokuhle Nathan Gumede,

I wish I can hear your laugh and cries on more time ,

I wish I can get lost in your big bugged eyes one last time ,

I wish I can hold you tight to my chest while your soft hands draws patterns on my face ,

My loud cries has turned into silent cries ,

I cannot find words to describe the pain that I'm feeling as I am looking at your coffin while everyone is humming a sad song , consoling me and promising me everything is going to be okay.

I keep thinking about our small arguments that enlighten me in a way ,

Oh dear son! You were so smart ,

I wanted to see you becoming an Astronaut ,

Remember the first time I asked you what you want to be when you grow up? And you said you want to fly to the moon so you can bring it back to me because I deserve it.

I keep going to your room thinking I will find you sleeping ,

I sniff your clothes ,

I go through your pictures and videos and it still hasn't sunk in that you're gone forever.

I have so many questions my dear son but I cannot find the answers ,

I want to scream but my voice seems to be lodged on my throat ,

I want to cry but I've run out of my salty waters if you were here I know you would've told me what to do.

I just want to hear you calling me mommy because these voice notes are not giving me any closer ,

It hurts , it hurts so bad that I , myself cannot describe my pain.

I wish I could say more ,

I wish I could write about you and go beast mode.

"Leave me alone Kutloano , leave me alone!" I scream looking my my Sunshine's coffin going

down to the ground.

He's gone!

"It's going to be okay" He's whispering in my ear
, he's my pillar of my threat.

The only person I can swear and punch
whenever I don't know how to deal with my pain
,it's wrong but I can't help myself.

"Lethu!" I scream.

I try to let loose from Kutloano's tight grip but
he won't let me go , my had turned into loud
screams , my vision has become blurry , my
knees feel so jelly.

"Ssh..." Kutloano hush me stroking my back.

"Wake him up Kutloano , ngiyacela just do this one thing for me" I beg him looking into his eyes with my teary eyes.

Everyone is looking at us now , some people are going back to the buses.

"Baby , Lethu is an angel now if you keep crying you're stopping him from the path he's about to take because he keeps looking back" He tells me , this is not what I want to hear.

"He must look back then come back. He must come back and play with our little sunshine who's coming" I say holding his face.

"Let's go" He takes my hand leading me to the car.

I keep looking back

My baby is gone!

"They found Mandla? Is he okay baby? He must be traumatised" I ask him thousand questions at the time.

They said Mandla wasn't found at the scene , I haven't seen him through out the week even at the hall.

He's avoiding eye contact , he just starts the

engine and drive off.

We are going back to my house , I want to be surrounded by my comrades that's all , no one else.

"Kutloano..."

"He's at the warehouse" He answers not even looking at me but the road.

Doing what there? He needs to start talking.

"I'm puzzled" I glance at him then outside the window.

The trees are talking and the sky looks so blue ,

the nature looks so beautiful , I find myself smiling. "Why are you smiling?" Kutloano asks

"The nature looks amazing , Lethu loved it that means they most high has accepted his angel" I say to him and he smiles back at me.

"We had a garden outside my house" He says to me and his eyes lighten up.

"I've seen it , it has beautiful roses"

"I don't want you going near it because you will burn my roses , I want you to focus on yourself and the pregnancy now I'm sure Lethu would've loved that" He glance at me.

"Did he know?"

He nods , "I told him and he said we must give the baby a Japanese name just like Hinata because it's nice , ridiculous"

Oh! Lethu.

"So why is Mandla at the warehouse?"

"Not now baby" He says

"Please tell me after this I will start a new chapter , like you said that is what Lethu would've wanted"

"He's behind this Londeka , he wanted you to

turn against me so he can be your shoulder to cry on"

"Do you have evidence of what you're saying?"
I'm frozen.

"I do , I can show you"

"No , no don't show me just kill him , slow painful death , don't make it quick that's an easy way out. I will tell you what to do with" I say coldly looking outside the window.

Damn you Mandla!

CHAPTER 30

KUTLOANO

I really don't know how to respond to Londeka right now , the way she sounded so cold and heartless is worrying me.

This whole thing might change her , the way she said 'just kill him , slow painful death , don't make it quick that's an easy way out. I will tell you what to do with him' is this ringing in my head as we drive through the gate to her house silently.

There's people everywhere , they came out in numbers , Lethu's funeral was really beautiful.

I will miss him so much , he taught how to be a father and I will be forever be thankful for that.

I never really appreciated nature but when that 11 year old boy came into my life he made me look at it differently , he was a star shining so bright in the sky like a diamond with a great future.

If I could write about him and tell you a story I will turn into an author , I'd have to write thousands of books.

I'm not good with words but all I can tell you is that I loved him.

When we get back from the cemetery Londeka was taken , 'uyogeza' .

After that they lead her to her room so I decide to go check on her , she's with her comrades I

still don't know why they call themselves comrades.

"Comrades" I greet walking inside the room.

"Brother comrade" says Lindi , you will never know what's going through her mind.

Lindi is the nicest sister in law though z it's either she's drunk , cracking jokes or she's just serious.

I just look at them and sit next to my woman.

"Are you guys okay?" I ask looking at all of them one by one then get lost in my woman's eyes , I chose very well here oKhuzwayo bayathokoza.

"We are good , still very emotional but it good to see Londeka taking one step at the time" Mbali responds.

True , I thought she was going to be worse than the past few days but I guess she has finally accepted that Lethu is gone and she also found closure.

She just smiles looking at her friends then back at me. "Thank you guys for everything and wena baby I love you" She pecks my cheek.

She comes closer to my ear and whisper "I want Mandla dead by the end of tonight , make sure his head is separated from his body when you deliver his body to his family" right after she said that she looks at me in the eye and smiles.

She looks empty , the Londeka who's full of life is no where to be found in her eyes. "You guys are starting" says Lindi

"Leave us alone" Londeka responds to her , I'm still shocked about what she just said to me.

She glances at me again , it better if I go and do what my woman wants me to do , I'm blood thirsty anyways and I've always wanted to get rid of this Mandla from get go. "I need to get go ladies" I say and get up.

They say farewell together like they are singing in a school choir when I walk to the door Londeka calls me so I turn and look at her.

"I love you" she smiles

I smile back "I love you too" I wink then walk out to the boys.

I'm worried about Londeka we can't go on and pretend like everything is okay when we both know she's not okay , I can tell she's pretending so everyone can get off her case.

I find the boys outside by the cars. "We need to go" I say approaching them and taking off my blazer.

"Where are we going now?" Luyolo , Luyolo still needs more training he's too soft for my liking.

"Warehouse , Londeka wants him gone by tonight" I say

"Why are we still here then , let's get going" This is Thapelo's favourite part.

"I don't think all of us should go really" Keletso

"And why is that?" Lunga

"We might be needed or something might come back masingekho sonke what's going to happen?" Keletso , strong point.

"Okay you have a point. Thapelo , Thato , Lunga and you Keletso we should go" I say

"No , the brothers should go and we will stay behind" Lango

"Where is Thato?" I ask

"Somewhere with Khumo you know these two just call him" Keletso

I take out my phone calling Thato. "I'm coming"
He says before I can say anything.

"Where are you?" I ask him.

"I was inside the house , I can see you guys now" He responds , I look around and I see him walking towards us then I drop the call.

I am man enough to say my brother is one hella of a handsome gentleman and they both look good with Khumo.

"So what's going on?" He asks as soon as he gets to us.

"We are going to the warehouse" I respond

"For what?" He raise his eyebrow

"Londeka already knows and she gave me a go ahead"

He chuckles , bloody bastard haha! "Let's go then" He brush his hands together.

We jump inside one car and drive off , Mandla should've asked around about me before he did what he did to Lethu.

CHAPTER 31

KUTLOANO

We get to the warehouse and Thapelo is the first one to jump off the car , people think I'm the beast in this family but Thapelo takes the cup now.

We find Mandla tied up on a chair and blindfolded. The moment my eyes laid on him my anger starts boiling. I just want to shoot him so he can die immediately but that's not what my woman wanted so her wish is my command.

I remove the blindfold around his eyes and the first thing he does when he sees me he chuckles. "You're always ahead from anyone I give you that" He says chuckling.

I punch him across his face "You should have asked around about me before you did what you did msunu wakho but I guess you did your research when it was too late" I say holding his face so he can look into my eyes.

"I wasn't thinking straight..." Before he can finish his sentence , I kick him across his face and he lands on the floor groaning.

Thapelo picks him up, "Another kick , that was really good" He grins , nci nci nci.

"Please don't kill me , I will stay away from you and Londeka , I promise" He begs

"Are you going to bring Lethu back?" I ask him yelling , no response.

"Now you can't talk huh?!" I punch him again.

"Have some whiskey you need it" Thato gives me a glass of whiskey and I gulp it down in one go.

I smear fish guts in his face and he starts screaming and groaning.

"Dude! I never thought of that" Thapelo says

laughing.

Mandla is covered in mucus , sweat and he's crying loudly.

"Please forgive me man!" He screams

"Fuseg msunu!" Thato says to him.

"What is next?" Keletso asks.

"Keep watching" I smirk

We untie him then take him by the bathtub filled with water then I drown him. "I made a promise that I won't kill again but you Mandla you really pressed my buttons" I say before I drown him

again.

"You don't have to kill me , let me go" He coughs when I take him out of the bathtub.

"You are going to die man , uyahamba" Keletso says , you can't be serious around these people.

I laugh loudly at that.

"Continue dude , we have to go back to our women" Thato , "I'm loving this continue" He continues saying.

I burn his face in a lye bathtub then I use pliers to take off his teeth. "Pass that garden shear" I say to Thato.

"What are you going to do with it , that man already doesn't have teeth" He laughs

"Just pass it dude" I say

He pass it , I cut off his penis and he groans.

"We are leaving him to death , we'll come back tomorrow to separate his head from his body like Londeka asked" I say to my brothers.

"We can do it today , I will do it for you" Thapelo , this devil!

"Thapelo we need to go dude" I say to him chuckling.

"Okay , okay can I do it tomorrow then?" He begs

"You will do it Thapelo , can we go this man is making noise now" Thato says

Mandla is still screaming and groaning.

We walk out , lock everything then jump inside the car and drive off. "How are you feeling?" Thato asks glancing at me.

"I don't know honestly" I respond to him

"It's going to be okay just focus on your woman now" He responds

"Guys don't forget I'm cutting off the head"
Thapelo

"Shut up!" We all say at once then burst out laughing.

"This is my wish , please make my dream come true" He says begging

"We told you , you're going to do it" Keletso

"I'm just making sure you know" He says and we laugh again.

These idiots!

CHAPTER 32

Kutloano came back with blood stains and looking scurfy luckily everyone has left because I asked for my space , no questions asked.

He goes straight to the bathroom to freshen up , since everyone left the reality hit me and I've been over thinking it will take time but I won't beat myself up about everything that happened what I'm going to do is I'm going to heal and move on even though its hard but by God's grace everything is possible.

He comes back in sweatpants and hoodie , his scents fills the room. "Do you want tea?" He asks half smiling.

"I'm hungry" I respond to him , I tried not eating

nor drinking water but my baby wouldn't allow that to happen , I eat ten times a day and I'm ready to pop this baby out already.

"Okay I'm going to make something to eat then we'll watch your boring shows together is that okay with you?" He asks , he always calls reality shows boring but I think he also likes them now.

I nod and he leaves then comes back with food , that was quick!

Oh! Its precooked meals from Woolworths no wonder it was so fast. "I want to watch 90 days to Wed tonight" He says snuggling himself next to me , see what I said?

"I'm watching Black-ish today baby" I respond to

him , the food smells good.

He looks at me shaking his head before he opens his food and we both eat but I end up eating both our dishes. "I literally only had two spoons Londeka" He says

"I didn't say cum inside me so don't make your problems mines" I smile at him and he smiles back genuinely.

"It's good to see you smiling sthandwa sami" He says to me.

"And thanks to you" I pat his shoulder ,
"Tomorrow we should go for ultrasound" I suggest.

"Are you sure about that?" He asks for assurance.

"I'm sure baby , Lethu is gone nothing or anyone can change that but we have to let him go" I say to him and kisses my forehead.

"Uyazi ukuthi ngiyakuthanda?" He's being mushy now , I nod.

"And I will never let anything to hurt you , you know that?" He asks again and I nod.

"I'm glad you know now woza la ubabazi aqhabule" He brings himself closer to me and our lips finds each other and we kiss , slow passionate kiss that sends electric wave straight to my clitoris.

He pulls out from the kiss then he gets lost in my eyes , no talking , just breathing heavily and looking into each others eyes.

It's like we are having conversation with eye contact.

"Let me love you" He says softly , love me and love me harder baby!

"I give you all the permission" I respond with a seductive tone.

"I love you MaGumede" He kisses my forehead again.

I look up at him , "I love you too Khuzwayo" I know he wasn't expecting that because he's smiling alone like an idiot.

We continue watching TV , I want to ask him but I don't know how.

Okay let me just ask "Did you handle him?" I ask out of no where.

He doesn't look at me , he pays all the attention on the television screen.

"Kutloano..." I call him.

"You don't have to know baby , let's watch your series" He responds still not looking at me.

"I saw the blood stains..." I say

He laughs , I don't know if he's laughing at me or what he's watching. "This guy is really crazy" He continues laughing , I guess I'm not getting answers.

"So I'm not getting answers?" I ask him

He glances at me then back to the screen.
"What answers are you looking for?" He asks me.

"About Mandla" I reply

"Uzonyobeka when you ask me stupid

questions Londeka angithi I told you don't worry yourself about it" But we were talking about Mandla how did we get to umnyobo?

I don't say anything I just watch my series because I wanted to watch it any ways.

CHAPTER 33

"Londeka , wake up" I hear his husky voice says while he's shaking me , I'm going to kill Kutloano!

I ignore him and continue sleeping. "Londeka!" His voice is louder this time.

I might as well just wake up.

I clear my eyes from the little sleep that I had ,
he looks at me smiling.

He knows exactly his smile is my weakness
that's why he's busy smiling like an idiot.

"Hmm..." I moan blinking to clear my eyes.

"Breakfast is ready , we need to get ready for
the appointment" What appointment? He
sounds excited.

I look at him confused. "We are going for
ultrasound remember? And Thapelo will be your
gynecologist because I don't trust anyone" He
pecks my lips.

I'm sure he didn't sleep , the excitement in his voice tells me.

"Good morning Kutloano" I greet him sarcastically.

"Stop with your sarcasm and come with me" He takes my hand and I jump off the bed then I put on my white silky robe.

I'm following him behind while he's holding my hand.

When we get downstairs there's people in all white some of them are carrying violins then there's one guy behind grand piano.

I look at him and he looks at me back with a wide smile.

They start singing my favourite song , their voice blends so perfectly together from harmonies to the violins everything is just perfect.

"Xa umhlaba Jikeleza Ndimi nawe,

Xa amehlo Ephenduk' itye Ndimi nawe

Xa ubumnyama sebufikile

Ndimi nawe Nawe he e e he e

Mahla ndinyuka Phantsi phezulu Hamba nawe"

They sing , a song by Simphiwe Dana called Ndimi nawe.

I'm a huge fan of our South African icons like

Simphiwe Dana , Thandiswa Mazwai , Busie Mhlongo and Brenda Fassie.

I hold my chest with my eyes closed while singing along.

As always I'm crying.

I wipe my tears and I keep glancing at Kutloano who's smiling all alone while he's staring at me.

When the song ends we give them a round of applause , I cannot stop thanking them for making my morning and I will definitely invite them when Kutloano decides to marry me.

"Thank you baby" I say to him looking into his

eyes with a smile that keeps escaping my lips.

He kisses my cheek "I'm happy I was able to put that smile on your face , time to eat" He says , I feel like there's more surprises today.

We get to the dinning room and it's all set , there's all kind of breakfast you can think of from coffee , juice , crossiants , toast , fruit salad and more.

"What is the occasion?" I ask him.

"We are going for our first ultrasound" He's excited about this journey of my pregnancy and that makes me happy to know I'm not alone in this.

I laugh at him as I start digging in and devouring everything. "So who made this?" I ask him.

"I hired a chef , he's going to be around for a while since you're pregnant I don't think it's safe for you to be around the kitchen. What if you fall or something while you're busy cooking I cannot risk it" Dramatic much?

I roll my eyes "You are being dramatic" I say to him.

"I'd rather be dramatic , I don't want anything to happen to Khuzwayo"

I look at him chewing. He also hired a helper , I won't fight him.

I just give him a look.

The breakfast was great , we are on our way to the hospital now.

Kutloano is playing music loudly and whistling. "What are your favorite flowers by the way?" He asks me.

"You don't know my favourite flowers?" I ask him with a frown.

"No , you've never told me. I always buy you whatever I think looks cute and you know that" He responds glancing at me.

"I'm so hurt Kutloano , by now you should know

my favourite flowers"

"Can I guess then?" He asks and I nod.

"You love Lilies , whenever I buy you lilies you give me head , am I correct?" Stupid!

"You're right but I don't always give you head" I respond.

"Don't lie! You are always chocking on my dick when I bought you those flowers baby. Anyways when are you taking off inzila?" He asks wiggling his eyebrows.

"Next year" I say waiting for his reaction.

His eyes pops out and he pushes his lips looking at me. "You are joking right?" He asks , so funny.

I laugh loudly at his reaction but he frowns. "I'm joking baby" I tell him and he sigh in relief.

"You know I love sinking inside that juicy thing of yours actually it mines" He confidently says.

I shake my head.

We finally get to the hospital and we find Thapelo already waiting for us , we are late.

"Care to explain why you two are late?" He asks as soon as we walk in.

"My woman here was looking for something to wear you know women" Kutloano lies , we are late because of him guys!

We run so many tests before we get to the ultrasound.

He spreads the gel all over my stomach , Kutloano is holding my hand and looking at the screen.

"The heart beat is very strong , we have a very strong champ right here" Thapelo says.

Kutloano looks like a kid at the candy shop.

Oh! My baby is crying , it's just one drop though but that doesn't matter this is still cute.

"Thank you" He kisses the back of my hand then he looks back at the screen.

CHAPTER 34

It been two weeks now so it's time for me to go back to work , staying at home won't do me any justice.

I jump off the bed so I can get ready to start my day , Kutloano slept at his house last night because I forced him too.

I jump off the bed to the bathroom , my belly bump is growing rapidly I should stop eating so much.

I get inside the shower and the water touches my head down to my toes.

I wrap the towel around my body heading back to my room.

I moisturize my skin before I head to the kitchen to make a cup of tea.

I boil the water in the kettle and I make myself a cup of lemon tea , when Khumo said rooibos and lemon tastes like love she wasn't lying.

The chef walks inside the room , sometimes I forget I share my space with people now.

Shit! I only have towel wrapped around my body.
"Good morning" I greet him smiling
uncomfortably.

He has this weird aura , I just don't get him.
"Morning" He greets back licking his lower lip.

Okay!

"Should I make you something to eat?" He asks ,
duh! Since when you ask me that question or is
it because Kutloano is not around.

"No , I'm fine I'll make cereal you can go back to
your room" He stays on the outside compound.

He doesn't respond but looks at me from head

to toes , why did I say Kutloano must sleep at his house again.

I'm leaning my back on the fridge with my heart beating so fast against my chest.

"What's going on here?" Thank God for blessing me with a creep!

Look at him standing tall with his chest moving up and down.

He's angry I can tell by the way he's looking at his chef that he hired.

I don't say anything , he reads my face.

"Thulani please follow me" He says then walks off first.

Well , well , well!

Thulani follows him nervously and this gives me a chance to run back to my room.

He's going to bite my head off for walking around the house with towel only.

He walks in looking scruffy with a plate.

He places it on my table , no words , nothing!

I guess I should eat this two slices of peanut and jam. "Thulani made this?" I ask him

chewing.

"He's fired!" He responds , hawu!

"Oh..." I say swallowing so my man made me a peanut butter sandwich , cute.

"Londeka you really enjoy seeing me angry vele?"

But I didn't do anything.

"He was giving me nasty looks , I didn't do anything" I respond

"So you noticed he was giving you looks?" Duh!
Ubuza ibhasi libhaliwe.

"It was clear"

"Why you left your room with only your towel
bewufuna lokho vele?"

Detective!

"Cha" I respond.

"If I didn't get here on time what would've
happened?" So many questions.

"Worst could've happened"

"You like seeing me killing people like it's a

hobby?" Another one!

"Cha!" I hope he didn't kill him , shame.

"Did you kill him?" I add asking.

He looks at me with the corner of his eyes ,
thula mtaka Qwabe. "I just rearranged him" He
responds.

Better!

"I'm sorry" I say

"Don't be , it wasn't your fault. Are you done? We
should get going" He's calm already , that was
quick.

I put on my shoes and grab my bag.

He takes my plate that I was using as we walk off then he drives me to work.

"If I don't pick you up after work then Mike will come around" He says when I jump off the car.

But I want him to pick me up , let me just sulk.

"Sulking won't really help , I've been missing at work just because that's my company doesn't mean I should stay behind" Mxm!

"Woza ngiqhabule" He says and I refuse.

"Suite yourself then" He says , I won't kiss him
he doesn't know me.

I walk off , I don't even turn to look back at him
like how I usually do and he looks at me until I
disappear.

Everyone is giving me a warm welcome at work.

I put on my scrubs and I get on my work as
always.

Being an surgeon is really hard , people's lives
are in your hands majority of the time but luckily
today I haven't lost any patient which is great
because I don't want anything negative to
happened today.

It's lunch and I'm at my office. "Dr Qwabe"
someone knocks on my door.

I pick my head up and it's Dr Nxumalo , I love
him so much he's so gay and dramatic.

I know he has juicy gossip for me today. "Sipho ,
hey" I greet him back with a smile.

"Hawu oe why you're here all alone , let's go to
the canteen" He says , you see and you can't
say No to him so I might as well just go.

We jump on the elevator to the canteen and he
press the button to the ground floor. "Yazi oe
akuve besidakelwa la" Juicy gossip is coming , I
told you , I told you!

"What happened?" I ask him.

"Nothing happened , I asked for a leave and they don't want to give me. I don't know if I should ask for maternity leave or what" No! Haha ha ha

I roar laughing , maternity what? Hhayini guys!

We jump of the elevator and we settle on plastic chairs. "Serious , I found a new bae and he wants to take me to Greece" He tells me.

"He seems rich" I respond.

"That's why I'm going to resign and become a house wife" Jesus! My stomach hurts already from all the laughing.

"If you resign then I will join you and come to Greece with you" I say to him.

"And leave behind that barbie of yours shame uphambene! Yey your boyfriend is cute oe , yazi muhle umfana" He claps once.

"And he looks like he can fuck , real good!" He continues saying , my lunch is over let me go!

"Mxm! You have a man who's taking you to Greece let's get back to work" I say to him getting up from the chair.

"I just need my maternity leave then I'm out of this place" He says , Gosh!

When I get back to my office there's lilies everywhere.

Kutloano!

I take a card from one of them.

'I'm sorry MaGumede , I will pick you up after work , I love you' the note reads.

Why is he making me flush on myself like this.

"Your man is a dream" Siphos is still here?

'You are forgiven , I love you too' I text him.

CHAPTER 35

I'm meeting up with Siphos for lunch today since I'm off, might be nice being me.

I was away from work for a while and today I'm off.

I open the glass door wandering my eyes the expensive restaurant, my new friend suggested.

Everyone is wearing elegant and I'm in my long black dress with a scarf around my shoulders and head wrap.

Don't get me wrong, I look beautiful like Miss Badu back in her days, I'm consoling myself by the way.

I keep searching until I hear someone shouting
my name

"Londzaaa" He shouts

My eyes find him waving at me , I walk to him.

We kiss each others cheeks before I sit on a
chair opposite him.

There's a vase with flowers on each table ,
different kinds of wine glass , plates, spoons ,
fork and knife.

It's very fancy.

"Don't worry I've already ordered something you might like. You know I hate it when I take you out and you tell me you won't order anything because everything is expensive" He says pointing at me with his long yellow manicure.

Sipho does makeup better than me , I swear.

"I feel bad when people spends money on me" I respond to him.

"Giiirlll! You are playing games if someone wants to spend money on you allow them. I won't go bankrupt I told you I won lotto" By the way he calls his boyfriend a lotto ticket.

The waiter places our food in front of us while we are still talking and laughing.

"Thank you darling , you're cute yevha and for that I will tip you" He says to the waiter and this boy just looks at him half smiling and shaking his head.

"So they still haven't agreed to give you the leave?" I ask him already digging in , Siphos doesn't know I'm pregnant by the way , no one at work knows in fact.

"Lutho! I bought those fake baby bump my friend and I will come to work wearing it then I'll ask for a maternity leave , ngeke phela"

Siphos will make you laugh even if you don't want too.

"What if that thing falls while you're running Siphho?" I ask laughing.

"Then it's a miscarriage my friend" You know what makes this even funny? Its the fact that he's so serious.

"I'm sure there's a reason they are declining your leave"

"They said there's a shortage of staff , they making their problems mines" He responds.

Siphho should meet my comrades.

"You should meet my friends , I'm sure you will get along with them"

"As long as I'm going to be the pretty one in the squad then I'm good my friend" He responds to me.

"Heh! Siphos you are so dramatic"

"Being with you is making me uncomfortable because the attention is on both of us , I want to be the Beyonce of the squad always"

Weh! Beyonce!!

I shake my head still laughing , his phone rings and he gets up to answer it.

Now I can eat fast without being worried who's

watching.

He comes back "Mr Lotto is on his way here" He says to me with a smile.

"Finally I'm going to meet him" I say

Within a second , a buffy a guy with connected beard , rich in melanin and dark brown eyes walks to our table.

This is? What?!

Sipho is always talking about how gorgeous is Kutloano when he's dating a cover page of Vogue magazine.

Sipho gets up and he kisses his man. "Hello" He greets me with a deep bold voice , then he sits next to Sipho.

"Hey , how are you?" We both shake hands.

"I'm good" He smiles , he's a shy type.

But I love the fact they are not scared to show affection towards each other in public.

"So babe this is my friend Londeka , Londeka this Mr Lotto and his name is Lukhona" Did he just call him Mr Lotto?

"Nice to finally meet you Lukhona" I say

I just want to eat now.

After the greetings we continue with normal conversations and I'm enjoying holding this candle.

'Baby , I'm here' Kutloano texts , he's here to pick me up.

"Guys I have to love and leave you" I say getting up.

"See you tomorrow at work then sweetheart" Siphon says and we kiss each other's cheeks before I walk off.

I find Kutloano waiting for me at the parking lot ,

standing outside his car with his phone in his hands.

"You can't even see me" I say when I get to him.

"Sorry baby" He pecks my lips , "You look beautiful" He compliments opening the door for me.

"Thank you" I jump inside the car.

He gets on his seat then we drive off.

"So how was lunch with your friend?" He asks me.

"It was great , his boyfriend joined us and they

are so cute together" I tell him.

He looks at me weirdly. "So you were with two men?" Here we go.

I won't respond to this nonsense he's asking me.

"I'm joking baby , I did background check on your friend" He tells me , so overprotective.

"What did you find?"

"He's clean shame but I don't like the idea of him being around you"

"You are jealous , Sipho is in love with his boyfriend"

He doesn't say anything.

"Can you believe he said he's going to ask for maternity leave at work" I start laughing telling him.

"Maternity what? Isn't that for pregnant women" He asks me , he's quarter to laughing.

"It is apparently he bought a fake baby bump so he will come to work with it" I tell him and we both laugh loudly.

"Your friend is crazy"

"I know , I like him for that you know he makes

me forget about everything"

"And I don't?" He raise his eyebrow

"PSH! You know exactly you do baby" I peck his cheek.

"That's better because I was going to get rid of him" He says

"You are just jealous"

"I am , I love you that much"

He's so cute sometimes.

CHAPTER 36

Kutloano asked me to come around his office today during lunch so we can have lunch together.

I didn't have time to change so here I am in my scrubs and Nike roshers heading to his workplace.

It's my second time coming here reason being its because my man spends most of his time out of the office , he used to travel a lot but now he seems to be around all the time and I don't even know a reason behind that.

I park my car next to his , I'll be using his elevator to his office because I don't want his stuff to see me looking like this especially that

receptionist who's crushing on him even though he's not aware of that but I don't trust anything with a vagina close to my man.

"Your boobs are growing bigger" First thing he says to me, kissing the nape of my neck.

"Hello to you too Mr Khuzwayo" I greet him taking a seat on a black leather couch and crossing my legs.

When Kutloano prepares something he over do it , I know I eat a lot but who's gonna eat all of this food.

"You make scrubs look great by the way" He says.

I close my eyes at the thought of how much he loves me. "I love you" I say quietly.

He smiles.

"I thought I will find you working so I can help you" I jokingly say to him.

"Actually I might need help with something" you can hear a smile in his voice.

"What is that?" I say grabbing the chicken and mayo sandwich in front of me.

"Luyolo wants to invest in Khuzwayo investments" He tells me.

"So what's the problem?"

"Problem is business and friendship never works well baby"

"Well you guys work together in other 'businesses' so I don't see any problem here" I respond swallowing.

"This one is straight professional"

"Simple , don't mix business with pleasure that's what you people say"

He laughs.

"What?" I frown

"You really sound like a businessman's wife right now" He explains with a wide smile in his face.

"Oh yeah! You should come to me more often for advises you see" I wink

"Maybe you can be my house wife and help me around" Ha ha ha very funny.

"Don't push it"

He giggles "Want to go shopping after this?"
What? He wants to go shopping with me.

"You know I don't like it when you spend money

on me , I feel bad"

"I won't go bankrupt if you're worried about that"
He says , idiot.

"My answer is a big NO" my lips are shaped into
an O.

"And why is that?" He asks me.

"My lunch is over and I have to go back to work"
I respond , he wants me to get fired so I can
become his house girlfriend , never that.

"You can call your new best friend and tell him
something came up"

"He's on maternity leave" I say chuckling.

We both laugh loudly that his PA comes and knock on the door.

"Oh! I didn't know there's someone here" She says with a smile.

"I didn't know that was your business" Kutloano responds to her.

She clears her throat "I'm sorry Mr Khuzwayo, nice seeing you again ma'am" She says to me fixing her glasses.

I smile at her then she walks out.

"That was mean" I say to my mean mug.

"No, what was she doing here?"

"She heard us laughing and she didn't see anyone coming here so I'm thinking she was worried you've gone crazy" I tell him.

"So you're telling your friend really took a maternity leave?" He changes the topic

I nod, "He came to work with a fake bump and our manager was just defeated" I respond.

"Wild!" I just not noticed I'm the only one doing the eating and he's not eating

"Why you're not eating?"

"You are eating for the three of us, what's the use of eating when you're going to ask me to have a taste of what I'm eating then I end up not eating at all"

I'm leaving!

"Hawu Londeka where are you going?" He's not taking me serious. Why is he laughing?

"Are you calling me an elephant Kutloano?"

"A cute elephant baby" Nxh!

I summon the elevator , I'm out of here!!

I jump in and he also jumps in. "Please tell me why you're mad?" He asks

I don't know!

"You called me an elephant" I answer

"You were mad before that so why you're mad?"

"Because you decided to put inside me now you're calling me an elephant Kutloano"

"But I was joking" He says

"I don't care" my hands are next to my chest.

"I want to fuck you really bad right now , seems like you need it" He says with a seductive tone.

"Too bad you can't" I respond

"Konje uyikhipha nini inzila?" He asks me.

"Two months from now"

"I can't even give you head?"

"No!" I respond.

"Please baby" He begs

"No Kutloano!" I respond

Why he's tempting me.

CHAPTER 37

I didn't even go back to Kutloano's house , I went straight to my house after he called me an elephant.

I don't care if you people think my hormones are playing tricks on me or whatever but I am angry and I don't want to talk to Kutloano.

I'm sitting in front of my big television screen when I hear foot steps.

"Why are you here alone , where is that

boyfriend of yours?" I thought it was Kutloano but it's my mom.

"We have door bells for a reason" I roll my eyes then I attack her with a hug.

"You must learn how to lock your door if you have a problem" She throws herself on a couch and I sit next to her , my smile keeps escaping my lips.

"You don't have wine in this house" She's already walking to the bar.

That's my mother for you , she comes back with a bottle and a wine glass.

"So how are you Nkosazana?" She asks me taking a sip from her glass.

"Slowly getting in there , you were right when you said acceptance is a key to everything. I'm healing and I'm focused on my pregnancy"

She looks deep into my eyes. "I'm your mother so stop lying to me, how are you?" She asks me again.

I feel tears threatening my eyes.

"Sometimes I feel like if I didn't go on a trip none of this would've happened, maybe Lethu wasn't going to die" I cry softly.

"I'm listening..." Yah! My mom is doing her job of being a therapist on me now.

"I failed him mama" I say with a cracking voice.

"I thought you said you've accepted that he's gone"

"I lied" I wipe my tears , "If it wasn't for Kutloano I would've been dead by now" I continue.

"Have you shared this with him?"

I shake my head.

"And why is that?"

"Because I want him to believe that I'm okay" I tell the truth.

"To me it seems like you're hurting yourself , you don't want to let go because you're scared you might forget about Lethu which is alter bullshit" My mother never sugar coats , "So I will repeat my words acceptance is the key , forgive yourself for what happened we both know it wasn't your fault and remember Kutloano is your partner share your lows with him as much as you share your highs" She continues saying.

"The last memories you have of Lethu cherish them, he's an Angel now set my grandson free" She adds.

I nod my head with my tears streaming down my face. "After Khumo's Umembeso you must take off inzila , grieve with your heart" She says holding my hands.

"But..."

"No buts , we are taking one step at the time and this is your first step go to Kutloano and talk to him then your second step is taking off inzila"

"Come here" She says giving me a warmest hug that I've been longing for from her.

She pulls out from the hug then she gulps down her glass. "I have to go , get your ass to Kutloano and tell him I want my money for

frying your egg" She clowns as always.

I laugh walking her out then we hug. She jumps inside the car and I wave goodbye until her car disappears on the gate.

I regret being mad at Kutloano because I now miss him. I pack my clothes and I get going.

The mere sight of Kutloano's house cause a smile to spread across my face.

Advice to the ladies please don't get pregnant it makes you stupid.

One minute I'm mad at Kutloano and the next seconds I want him next to me.

I park my car in the driveway and turn it off before grabbing my little bag I brought and hop out of the car.

It quickly growing dark outside as I make my way up the walkway, knocking once before letting myself in.

I'm surprised when I hear music flooding through the house, his sound system drowns out any other potential sound.

“Kutloano?” I call out when I don't see him in the living room or kitchen

I don't hear a response over the loud music so I turn it down a bit and move down the hallway.

His light is on in his bedroom and upon entering the doorway I see him standing there, his back to me.

The music drowns out my footsteps as I sneak up on him and poke both sides of his waist.

He jumps at the contact before spinning around abruptly, his eyes wild before realising that it is me.

My head falls back as I laugh at him.

"You scared me" He says and smiles.

"Sorry" I laugh

"You shouldn't have your music so loud. I

turned it down but it's still loud"

He blinks as if just realising exactly how loud it was.

"I didn't know you will come to see an asshole that nutted inside you" He says sarcastically.

He raise his hand to lift my chin and place a gentle kiss on my lips.

"About that I'm sorry. My mom gave me a visit today" I tell him throwing my bag on his bedroom couch.

"Oh yeah what she said?" He asks me , he seems interested.

"She wants her money from you"

He frown , "I owe here?" He ask with a serious face , idiot.

"Yes , for frying my egg" I tell him and we both laugh.

"We also spoke about stuff you know" I tell him.

He looks at me pouting. "what stuff?"

"She asked how I am"

"Oh!" This means I should continue with my

story.

"I realised I've been lying to you and myself by saying I'm fine when the truth is I'm not okay"

"Talk to me..." He says softly

"I've been beating myself up for what happened, I felt as if it was my fault but I want to accept things and forgive myself"

"Your fault?" His head falls backwards.

"I felt like if I didn't go on a vacation then this wouldn't have happened"

He comes closer to me and gives me a hug

then kiss my the top of my head. "It wasn't your fault. It was Lethu's time to go back home baby. I don't want you beating yourself up about this okay" I nod with my head on his chest.

"Thank you for opening up to me now don't ever lie about how you feel I'm here for you" He assures me.

"I'm taking my nzila off after Khumo's ceremony" I tell him.

He smirks , I know why he's giving me a smirk.

"This doesn't mean we are going to have sex" I add saying.

"Ah! Baby" He complains

"I'm hungry" I add

"Londeka..."

"We are not having sex Kutloano" I tell him laughing.

CHAPTER 38

It's Khumo's day and everyone looks amazing on their traditional attire.

The decoration is really beautiful including the vibe and energy here.

People are dancing , singing and ululating and Khumo's dress is the highlight of the day.

I think she knows how beautiful she looks in a mermaid dress , this one has a traditional fabric yet looks stylish and sexy.

We are in her room after the ceremony , it was a glorious occasion I even find myself envious.

"Khumo oe , how do you look so beautiful yet you're carrying twins? You're not being fair bitch" Sipho says gulping down his glass of champagne.

"I used to get these kind of questions when I was carrying Hinata , it's my mom's genes"
Khumo respond laying in bed and she's right.

Mamncane has such an amazing body she reminds me so much of Lelethi Khumalo.

Speaking of Khumo's mother she walks in breathing heavily. "Khumo woza shesha" She says then she runs off in heels , Queen!!

No questions asked we all follow her behind running. "What happened ma?" Khumo asks catching her breath.

"Naomi is missing we've been looking for her everywhere" Mamncane responds to her with a trembling voice.

She lets out an incredulous gasp , I'm honestly staggered by this that I don't even know what to say or do.

She cries loudly stumbling back and Katlego holds her. "Where is Thato?" She screams loudly.

Before we can respond Kutloano and Kelesto including Thato comes to us running.

"Sssh...stop crying and tell me what happened?" Thato asks stroking her hair.

"Hinata...she's...Hinata is" I don't blame her for stuttering , if I was in her shoes I would've been frozen and numb.

"What happened to Hinata baby?" He holds her face looking into her eyes.

This feels like we are watching a romantic movie.

"Hinata is missing" Kamo tells him

Kamo is brave!!

"What happened?" He asks chuckling.

He looks angry!

"They were around the yard with the nannies for the day and then she disappeared" Kamo explains.

"Thato stop with the questions we should get going so we can find princess" Kutloano says , looking at him tells me how angry he is.

"I'm going to find her by the end of tonight , okay" Thato

"I'm coming with you" Khumo

"Khumo we are not about to argue" Knowing how stubborn is Khumo she's really leaving with them.

"Exactly I'm coming with you so let's not argue" See how stubborn she can get?

"Khumo stop being stubborn and listen to

umkhwenyana" Mamncane comments.

"Okusalayo ngiyahamba and I'm going to look for my daughter , no one is going to stop me"

"Khum..." Thato

"We should get going" Khumo says then she walks off.

Kutloano pecks my lips before they follow Khumo who's already waiting for them in a car.

"I wonder who did this!" Lindi says after they've left.

Mamncane sighs "let's go back inside the house

so they can keep us updated" she says

She looks extremely upset.

We are anxiously waiting for them to come back , they haven't called or anything and this is making us even more worried.

It would've been better if they sent maybe a message.

Baitumetsi walks in with a tray , he made tea for us such a sweet boy.

His eyes are blood shot red though.

"Thank you" we sing with fake smiles on our

faces.

He nods and walk away so I decide to follow him. "Baitumetsi" I call him and he turns facing me.

"Aunt Londeka" He responds.

I can tell he's hurt him , they are very close with sunshine so I just attack him with a hug.

"It's okay Baitu , they will find her" I console him.

"We can't lose her also , that will kill me" He responds , ah!

"Don't even think about it" I say

We hear voice so we run back to the sitting room.

They found her Thank You Jesus!

She's sleeping in Khumo's arms peacefully.
"Siyabonga Jesu!" Mamncane says then she takes Hinata from Khumo.

"Did you take her to the doctor or anything to check if she's fine?" Mamncane.

"She's fine if there's anything wrong then we will take her tomorrow" Thato responds.

"Okay let me take her to bed , I'm also going to

sleep" Mamncane leaves.

There's tension between the people who went looking for Hinata.

"Where did you find her?" Mbali

"That bitch with a lime wig took her" Khumo responds, she has blood stains.

"Yoh!" Lindi claps once , I don't blame her I'm out of words.

Thato is awfully quite.

"I'm going to sleep" Khumo says then she leaves the room , she seems really angry and I

wonder what went down.

"What happened?" Refilwe

"Khumo shot her dude! It was a movie" Keletso responds to her sister.

Why am I not surprised!

"Don't lie!" Zama says

"Why would I? She shot her then she called ambulance for her"

I Stan a Queen!!

"So she's not dead?" Mbali

"No but Khumo said whenever they cross paths kuyanyiwa" Keletso is a storyteller yho!

"I should go to Khumo" Thato says then he walks off , shame.

"Anyways Khumo gave Thato a hot slap , I felt it for him" Keletso

Why we are laughing cause this is serious!

"Shut up wena! Londeka let's go home"
Kutloano takes my hand.

We say farewell and leave , I want to hear more

of this.

CHAPTER 39

We are driving back home and my brain wants me to ask Kutloano questions but I keep holding back myself.

"I won't tell you what happened" He glances at me then he changes his gear.

How did he know?

"I just want to know what Keletso was saying is true?"

He shrugs his shoulders , what is that supposed to mean!

I look outside the window , I just want know what happened , that's it.

"We got there and Thato kicked down the door , Khumo grabbed the gun from Thapelo's hands and she shot that girl who always has rainbow hair"

Ha ha ha rainbow what?

I turn interested to hear more. "Rainbow hair?" I ask laughing.

"She had orange hair this time , I'm thinking Naomi looked at her hair and she felt dizzy then she fell asleep" He tells me shaking his head.

I'm laughing really hard.

"So after Khumo shot her what happened?" He gives me one look and I already know he won't tell me so let me look outside the window again.

We get to the house and we both change to something comfortable before we head to the kitchen to make something to eat when we hear a door bell.

"Who it might be?" I ask Kutloano and he shrugs before he gets the door.

The deep voice tells me it's Thato I join them at the sitting room.

He looks so drained like there's a baggage in his shoulders , his eyes are red like he's been crying for hours.

I thought he was with Khumo.

"So she's calling the wedding off" Kutloano asks Thato and he nods his head that is now in between his legs.

Whoa!

"Maybe she just needs time" Kutloano.

I was caught by surprise here and I don't even know what to say to Thato.

Thato picks his head up facing his brother. "You didn't see her face dude , she gave me this back" He says taking out Khumo's engagement ring from his pocket and place it on a glass coffee table and it makes an irritating sound.

"Okay wait , the wedding is off but you guys are still together?" I just need clarity here.

"She broke up with me" He responds with a lower tone.

You can see in his eyes that he's deeply hurt by all of this.

Kutloano pours him a glass of whiskey and he gulps it down in one go and when the liquid

burns his throats he groans then he asks for refill.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you two I just needed someone to talk to but I should get going now" He's already standing and ready to go.

But I stop him "You can sleep in one of the guest rooms you don't have to leave" I say.

"I just want to be alone , goodnight mates" He hugs me then handshake his brother and he leaves.

Worry is written all over his brother's face.

We both sit shoulder to shoulder on the couch

and I lean my head on him.

"He looks hurt and lost..." Kutloano says. I don't know if he's talking to or he's talking alone. "It's like a part of him is missing baby. He looks empty , Khumo is his sanity I need to do something" He continues stroking my arm and drawing patterns.

"Baby ungazingeni indaba zabantu abajolayo. Help your brother and not their relationship"

Am I wrong for saying this? Relationship is between two people maybe when Thato becomes hopeless then he can jump in and do something but it's still none of his business.

He seems to be thinking deeply about what I

just said to him then he takes a deep sigh. "I'm going to sleep are you coming?" I still want to watch reality shows.

"I will find you in bed" I respond.

"...Okay" He kisses my lips and he heads to the bedroom dragging his feet.

I don't blame him for sleeping early today was a long day with all kinds of different emotions.

I don't know how I ended up in bed because all I remember I was watching Are you the one? But this morning I woke up in bed.

I check Kutloano's side of the bed and he's still

sleeping , his breathing is so relaxed and the muscles in his face are totally at peace, like a baby in its first throes of slumber. There is barely any movement on his chest rising and falling with in take air.

I jump off the bed to the bathroom and wash my face then brush my teeth before heading back to the our room.

He is partially covered with a blanket, I stand next to the bed and carefully lift the corner of the blanket and slip back into the bed next to him.

Resting my head on his chest, I put an arm over him. "Morning" Kutloano mumbles as he wraps his arms around me.

"How'd you sleep?" He adds asking and a smile spreads all over my face.

"Great and you?" I speak quietly as he relaxes his arm, his face tells me he's still worried about what happened last night.

Him and Thato shares a very strong bond that no one could try to break.

"I'm fine just worried about Thato but I'm good"
He's slowly waking up , "Have you eaten you look wide awake" a half smile appears.

"I woke up few minutes ago"

"I was thinking we should go to the beach for meditation this morning" He suggests

"That's sounds great" I sound a bit enthusiastic.

He grins, a small trickle of laughter leaves his lips as he slowly bends towards me, his lips graze mine ever so softly and place his hand tentatively on my leg.

My hand instinctively meet the side of his cheek and slowly urge his lips firmer against mine. It is a delicate butterfly of a kiss.

When we break apart for air, I rest my head on his beating heart and gather some much needed oxygen.

His smirk tells me everything and I smile back, sinking into his hold.

"You're beautiful" He stares into my eyes like a love puppy.

I blush "Stop it so early in the morning Kutloano!" My cheeks has turned pink and I look like a tomato.

"You're just like an angel , your skin makes me cry" He says stroking my arm.

"We should get ready for our meditation session baby" He needs to stop making me blush.

"What time is it?"

"Around 9 , why?"

"Ah! I'm sure there's people at the beach and we will get distracted Let's go meditate in one of the guest rooms is that okay with you?"

Sounds like a plan to me.

We set the cushions on the floor near to each other but we create a space between us.

I keep my spine straight with my arms by my side , I rest my arms loosely in my lap.

After mediation I feel a deep connection

between Kutloano and I , I can tell he feels the same.

"Next time we should try sexual meditation" He says.

"Does everything has to be sexual to you Kutloano?"

"...Well.." He shrugs , "It's not my fault you taste good woman so don't make your problems mines" He adds.

I laugh shaking my head.

"I want to check on Thato then later today we can go out are you fine with that?" He asks me.

"I also wanted to check on Khumo , where are we going later?" I ask excited.

"You will find out , let me shower then I will see you later baby" He kisses my cheeks and runs to the shower.

Kutloano left few minutes ago , I'm so lazy to do anything today but I know I have to check if Khumo is okay.

I go to my room so I can call her but it rings until it takes me to voice mail so I try calling again.

"Hello" She answers with a husky voice , it either she's still sleeping or she's crying.

"Baby , how are you?"

"I'm good , are you okay? Why are you calling me so early?" She's pretending to be okay.

"I know you're not okay don't lie to me Khumo"

She clears her throat "I'm fine really don't worry about me" She lies.

"Are you sure about your decision , you and Thato love each other?"

She keeps quite for a moment and I listen to her breathing.

"I don't want to talk about Thato" she responds.

"Can I come and see you"

"I'd love that but don't worry yourself , I want to be alone"

"Khumo..."

"Enjoy your day baby girl" She says then hang up.

CHAPTER 40

KUTLOANO

I find Thato sitting by the pool with a bottle of

whiskey and as I walk towards him I can smell weed.

"You're smoking weed again?" I ask him as I seat next to him , it only been few hours but he looks worn out and tired of everything.

"Hmm..." He hums then he takes a puff followed by a gulp of whiskey.

This reminds me so much back in the days where he was fighting with his demons and I don't want to see him going back there again.

Those were dark days and he ended up turning to drugs.

"This hurts more than finding out the man we grew up knowing as our father wasn't really our father after all the abuse" He starts talking and I give him an ear.

"I called her this morning and she said I must have a discussion with her mother about the kids rather than that she wants nothing to do with me"

"Do you really think it's over?" I ask him taking the bottle away from him then I gulp it down.

He smiles "First time I saw her I knew she was the one for me , I felt it here" He points his chest , "The way she was looking and smiling at me I knew one day she will be my wife it can't be over" He continues.

"Do you have a plan?" I ask and he shakes his head No.

"I feel hopeless and helpless this time dude and I'm suffocating" He says throwing away his joint.

"The way she was looking at me last night its like she has reached her breaking point , I don't know what yo do" He plays with his feet inside the pool.

He's broken!

"You need to fight for her"

He chuckles..."What's the use of fighting when

someone wants nothing to do with you. I want to see her happy so I will let her go but no one is going to have her if I can't have her. I will focus on my hospital only a month left before I open it that way I will be able to keep my mind off things"

"I don't like seeing you like this ,I wish can fight whatever you're feeling"

"Don't worry I'll be fine and princess is coming over today so I will be fine"

I look at at him for few minutes and he has eye bags and dark spots around his eyes.

"Promise me you will be okay?"

"I promise" We both hug tightly.

"I need to go call me if you need company"

"I don't need your company, fuck you"

"Oh! Well let me go to my woman since I have one I don't know about you"

We both burst out laughing.

"You're an asshole" He shows me a middle finger.

"I love you bro" I sound cheesy.

"Please go" He says , I laugh and walk off when I'm about to disappear in a corner he calls me out.

"I love you too bro" He says and I laugh at him and continue walking until I reach my car then I drive off.

I think love is beautiful but it hurts and when it hurts you its hard to get up from the ground.

I can't imagine losing Londeka , I will end up in a mental institution and I'm not even lying right now.

I can't wait to surprise her tonight!!

My woman is looking drop dead gorgeous.

My heart beats for Londeka and I don't think I want to be anywhere else right now, the most dangerous drug I know has a heartbeat and that's her, My Queen.

I love everything from the way she laughs, the way she walks, talks, her smile, her amazing angelic voice and the way she smells.

I don't want to brag, but she's the best thing that's ever happened to me and I live to make her happy.

Woah, look at me getting carried away.

Anyways, Mrs Me has been through a lot of pain and has endured it, she has worn her scars as wings, she's one strong woman. I honestly hated seeing that way, and I'm glad to see that beautiful smile of hers that always gets me weak appears on her face as I walk her into the aquarium, she loves it, apparently her sanity lies in there and she has a thing for sea life.

I rented out the entire place just so we can dine here.

"Kutloano, you did not have to go all out like this baby" she says with her eyes filled with so much excitement and joy, this has to be the most beautiful sight to see right now.

"What did I do to deserve this, you.." She continues saying , I think those are tears I see

forming in her eyes.

"Sthandwa sami, you existed and you deserve things and all the beautiful things this universe has to offer. I love seeing you happy, you make me happy" I'm so emotional, I don't even know what to say.

I wipe her tears using my thumb. "Oh! I thought I was going to remove your make up" I clown after wiping her tears.

"It's waterproof dummy" She says giggly and slowly shaking her head.

We are served her favourite meal. She looks at me glowing and a smile keeps escaping her lips.

"How many months should I wait to marry you?"
I ask her and she chokes on her food.

The idea of marriage still scares her after what happened to her previous marriage. "I'm not saying I want to marry you dummy" I add.

"You have to wait one year" she responds.

"Are you still scared?" I ask her

"No , no I've overcome that fear you must wait until I give birth" Oh Thank Jesus!

"I'd love to marry you"

"Oh really? Why" sarcastic much!

"So I can watch those boring shows of yours forever" I respond

Truth is I love these shows now.

She giggles "The way you're always talking about them I swear you love them now" She says.

"Pssht...No!"

"Since you took me to my favourite place , how about we watch the stars and moon tonight when we get home that's your favourite" She says warming my heart.

"I'm going to marry you"

"I will start planning"

CHAPTER 41

Comrades planned a meet up today and they said I should wear all white , I don't know since when we have dress code but here I am in my knee length dress with a slit and it's long sleeve.

I put on my heels , head wrap and a scarf around my shoulders as always.

Kutloano set up a dinner for us at the aquarium a week ago and it was so beautiful. I love everything that relates to sea life because we

have our ancestors who died under the ocean.

Let me not get deep anyways I'm excited about this meet up , I think it will also help Khumo loosen up a bit.

I park my car at a drive way at Kamina's house.

Kamo and Katlego just got here too so I stand next to my car waiting for them to jump off the car.

They look amazing , I wonder what's the occasion today! "Hello mommy!" Katlego says giving me a kiss on my cheek.

She's not the shy Katlego anymore people grow.

"Dr Gumede" I say greeting her back , she loves it when we call her like that.

"Arg stop! You look great" She says to me.

I hug Kamo "I want to pop out this baby already"
She says , I guess this is a new way of greeting
er?

"Still a long way to go , where is Khumo?" I ask
them , she's not taking any of my calls or
replying to my messages.

They both shrug "She has shut out everyone , I
highly doubt she's coming today. I went to her
house three days ago and I stood outside for
hours" Katlego says.

This is not good at all.

"Let's go inside" Kamo.

We walk to the door and we knock twice before Kamina's helper opens the door for us. "Come in" She says with a smile

This is new usually Kamina opens the door for her guest.

"SURPRISE EEE!" They all shout at once as we walk through Kamina's garden.

I'm so stunned and even crying including the other two.

It decorated in a white and they look amazing in their all white outfits , this looks like small heaven to me.

"I knew it , I knew it!" Kamo says wiping here tears and they make us seat on the round table with tags written 'mother to be'

How were they able to plan this behind our backs? Sneaky mice.

"Wait! Where is Khumo?" Siphos asks

I also look around and there's no sign of Khumo and her big afro.

"We thought she was coming with you guys"

Kamina says to us.

"I tried calling her and she's not answering my calls , I'm starting get worried" Mbali comments.

This is serious!

"I went all out planning this , she can't do this to me" Siphos says dramatically clapping his hands.

"Calm down! Let's call her" Lindi says.

My eyes keeps looking around the garden ,
Siphos really went all out.

It looks so elegant and beautiful.

Lindi takes out her phone and she calls Khumo then she put it on loud speaker.

"...Hello" Khumo answers her call and everyone sigh in relief that she's okay.

"Hey bitch , where you ass at?" Lindi asks

"Oh! I'm sorry I won't make it today sweet heart something came up" She answers and we all know that's a lie.

"What is that thing so important more than your comrades?" Kamina asks.

She keeps quite..."I have to go , tell the rest of

the comrades I love them so much , mcwaa"
She says and hang up.

We all look at each other. "Did she just hang up on me?" Lindi looking at her phone screen.

"Let me call her again!" She says when she tries calling it takes her straight to voice mail.

"Let's give her space guys clearly she doesn't want to be here when she's ready to reach out then we will be there for her but for now let's leave her alone" Katlego.

"You're right! I will take her chair vele I'm on maternity leave" Siphos says wearing a tag that was meant for Khumo.

We play games and take loads and loads of pictures although we are having fun but you can tell someone is missing. "Sipho how was Greece?" Zama asks him , he went to Greece for a weekend with his boyfriend.

"Girrrl!! I was on honey moon. We were having sex everywhere with my man" He says grinding the air.

"Bathroom , Garage , sitting room , kitchen I said everyone and he's gifted so his dick goes straight to my intestines" He says and we burst out laughing listening to him.

"Yessss Queen!" Mbali says snapping her fingers.

Kamina puts on some music and Sipho and Mbali stands up and start doing Vogue.

They are showing off!! When I pop out this baby I need to take lessons.

Kamina gets up and she tries dancing but she falls on the grass.

The way I'm laughing at her , ha ha ha.

Where is Khumo with her evil laugh when I need her!

CHAPTER 42

It been three months now and I've taken off my 'Inzila' and Kutloano never been so happy , he

ripped off my clothes when we got back from home and we had sex in the garage on top of the car bonnet that how hungry he was , he said he was tired of cold showers.

Last night it was Thato's party and I had a great time really until Kamo went on labour I've never been so freaked out in my life.

It made me so scared , I wish Kutloano could suffer like that not me I don't deserve it.

I didn't say I want a seed inside me anyways Thato wants to meet with the comrades today because he wants to set up a surprise for Khumo so we are meeting at his restaurant.

Brother in law is doing well for himself he

recently asked me to come work at his hospital because I'm the best surgeon those were his words but I smell Kutloano behind that.

After he said he will triple my payment I jumped on the opportunity so I will be working with him after giving birth to my little boy.

Yes! We know a gender now and Kutloano has been bragging about it whenever you asks how I am he all always responds with 'they are good , her and my boy. We are having a boy my man' All the time I even mimic him when I'm around.

We already here waiting for Thato.

Oh! Here is in his suite I don't know how to compliment him without my compliment

sounding wrong but Thato is...yeah we all know he's cute.

"Why you guys haven't ordered anything?" He asks unbuttoning his blazer and sitting opposite Zama then he crosses his legs.

"We were waiting for you I'd love a tequila though" The sdakwa of the group says.

"Lindi can you drink water for once in your life!" Mbali asks her , I'm tired of asking her this question because I already know the answer.

"Ngidakwa ngama liver wami dude!" She responds , when it comes to her and alcohol you can't touch her.

Thato is looking and listening to whoever is talking.

"Let's order after finding out why are we here" I say , "And we still have to go and check on Kamo at the hospital so let's not waste time" I add.

"Thank you" Thato smiles , "Anyways I want you guys to help with something" He adds saying.

"With what? Cause you and Khumo are back together , we saw those cute long captions and pictures on Instagram" Kamina

Katlego couldn't make it because she's working and Sipho is currently out of the country again.

"I want to surprise her" He tells us.

"With what?" We ask at once excited , he always has surprises I won't be shocked if he buys a vineyard for her.

"Surprise wedding" He answers

What?! So men like Thato really existed don't get me wrong my man is romantic but this is extremely romantic and beautiful.

"You want your crazy woman to shoot us , never" says Lindi shaking her head.

"Listen..." He starts explaining , "You guys already know what she wants , she bought

dresses so this won't be too much. I will hire a planner so you won't get caught hiding this we just need to work together" He says , ah!

"I will help you if only I will come here whenever I want to , eat and don't pay" I say

He shakes his head , "Pregnant women and food , okay that's not a problem Londeka" He says chuckling.

"You must buy me alcohol , I want a truck delivering wine in my house. Those expensive bottles you have at your house I want them" Lindi says.

"Lindi couldn't you ask for anything else?" Thato

"Seems like you don't want my help" Lindi says to Thato , this alcoholic!

"Okay , okay I got you"

A smile appears on Lindi's face.

"I don't want anything but I'll be more than happy to help you planning this for Khumo"
Mbali

"You're making us feel bad?" I ask and she laughs , oh! Mbali is so beautiful with her duck lips and blonde hair.

"No, maybe I will need help from him one day"
She says , okay.

"When is the wedding?" Zama

"Next week Saturday" Thato answers.

"Okay you're drunk" Kamina and I totally agree.

"We don't have time dude!" Mbali

"We can pull this off , you will meet up with the planner tomorrow , order whatever you like and its on me , enjoy your day" says Thato getting up from his chair and leaving us behind.

Does he know what is putting us through!

"Let's go to the hospital then after we can start planning , we know what Khumo wanted so it won't be too much" Lindi

"I'm excited and nervous at the same thing though" says Mbali

"We need to make sure we make this really special for Khumo"

Whew!

CHAPTER 43

I really hate waking up every morning to go to work , I want to go on maternity leave already.

My stomach is heavy , my body is always sore ,

my moods are always changing , I'm always eating , I have humongous lips and my boobs and curves grew bigger.

I snooze my alarm and go back to my sleep , they can miss me at work I'm sorry.

Last night I slept late because we were planning the wedding then when I got home I had to spread my legs in the air , that what happens when you're dating an sex addict.

He left early this morning because he has meetings , did he not eat me before he left? I can't save people's lives when I'm this tired.

I wake up later in the afternoon heading to the shower.

As soon as I jump in the shower I feel my muscles relaxing when the drops of water touches my skin.

I wrap my head with a towel then my body and I put on my sleepers.

I head to kitchen and make myself tea on days like this I miss that chef.

Whenever I raise a topic about getting a new chef Kutloano ignores me.

Why do you spoil me and then have a problem with it when I become a brat.

I walk back to my room and open my curtains.

Did I sleep that much? The sun is already setting.

My vibrating phone interrupts me. "Good Afternoon. Londeka speaking" I answer.

Modern much? I know.

"This is Londeka Qwabe speaking?" the woman on the other line questions.

"This is she. Who am I speaking to?" I ask , something is coming , something bad is coming I can feel it.

"This is your mother's friend Sindy Dlamini we work together. I'm in Umhlanga Hospital" The woman answers. Dread creeps up my neck and I hear a dull ringing in my ears as I brace myself to hear the worst.

"Your mother was in a car accident and she needs surgery" the woman tells me. "I called your sister and I couldn't get hold of her , this needs to be done as soon as possible" She continues telling me.

Jesus Christ!

I rush into the emergency room later in the evening with my mind drowning in different emotions and screaming on thing. 'Please don't let her die' I keep praying and crying.

I march up to the front desk, cutting ahead of the line to reach the only woman who is attending everyone. "Excuse ma'am you have to stand in the line"

"Screw the line where is my mother she was in a car accident and she needs surgery" I'm sweating.

"Londeka , come here" an old woman calls me and I'm guessing it's Cindy.

So I walk to her, she's a nurse here, she throws all medical terms at me that I don't want to hear , this is why I didn't go to work woman!!

I shoot her a dark look. "Is she going to be

okay?" I hiccup.

"She'll be fine don't worry ,you can seat here and then when the surgery is done I will let you know" she says patting my shoulders and she leaves me behind.

My phone won't stop ringing and its Kutloano , I don't want to talk to anyone right now.

I weep , hot soak tears in the sleeves of my dress leaving damp evidence of the grief within.

I left Lindi a message including Mamncane.

My mother is the most important person in my life and losing her will be the last nail on my

coffin after losing my son , I can't bear that pain.

I keep waiting and waiting and there's no feedback.

I should be in that room! I'm sure those people don't even know what they are doing.

I'm being dramatic but this is my mother we are talking about.

I keep standing and sitting.

Pacing up and down.

Crying and praying.

Singing and praying again.

My feet are swollen and I'm hungry , my bums hurts.

I see Cindy walking towards me. "Is she okay?" I ask her.

"No! They are only starting now working with her but she's going to be fine , calm down sweetheart" she hugs me

"I can't lose her not after losing my son" I start venting.

"You won't lose here , stop crying and have faith my child" she says brushing my back and consoling me.

"You can go back home and come back later how is that?" She suggests after looking at my swollen my feet.

"I'm okay" I grumble

CHAPTER 44

"Londeka...wake up...Londeka" I hear a woman's voice says and I blink trying to make sense of my surrounding.

Slowly the event of the day comes back to me and I remember where I am.

I look up to the nurse standing over me , next to my sister , I check the time and its 00:00am I must've fallen asleep waiting.

"You fell asleep and I didn't want to wake you up , your mother is out of surgery and you can go

and see her now" I really don't trust whoever was helping my mom when it comes to family I prefer being the one who takes over that's why I'm a surgeon.

"Is she okay?" I ask , I want to prepare my self for the state that she's in.

"We're going to find out , let's go" says Lindi. I don't know but my heart is currently swimming in my intestines.

Another car accident? This is a traumatic experience for me and I don't see myself driving ever again.

"When did you get here?"

My sister answers and I smile up at her.
“Minutes ago, Lunga dropped me off and he's coming back with something to eat and blankets” she says as she helps me up and we make our way to our mother.

The hallway has as much personality as the rest of the hospital.

The floor is slate grey and the walls dove. Above, the ceiling is made from those polystyrene squares laid on a grid like frame.

The light is too bright for my eyes having just woken up, I find it abrasive, enough perhaps to bring on one of my migraines.

"This is your mother's room" Cindy says to us

and we nod walking through the door.

Her smile extends from the hollow of her eyes as she sees her beloved daughters then she groans in pain , she tries looking strong around us but she looks so pale and weak.

"Mama" I croak fighting back the tears threatening to trickle down my cheeks.

"If you dare cry you will deliver that baby of yours earlier than you expected" she jokingly says and my smile is limited to my mouth.

"Let me leave you three to talk" says Sindy walking out giving us privacy.

"Mama what happened?" Lindi asks taking the question away from my mouth.

She tries getting up from the bed but she fails so both Lindi and I help her so she can sleep up straight.

"I thought me and flying fish were best of friends but this time it showed me flames" she says shaking her head , why am I not surprise this is coming from my mom?

"You were drinking and driving?" I ask her.

"Leave my mother alone she's in pain , how many bottles you had?" You see these two get along very well because they have some things in common.

"I only had four , four bottles and my eyes become blurry on the road" Its not the alcohol , my mom is blind but she doesn't want to wear her glasses.

"Hawu next time you should have two bottles , we don't want anymore accidents please"
Instead of telling her mother to stop drinking she's saying this.

I was adopted!!

"Were you wearing you glasses?" I ask and she looks at me with no response , I thought as much!!

"If you don't want your glasses then you should

get lenses mom but there's nice set of glasses so I don't know why you trying to kill yourself" The serious Lindi is back , thank you Lord!

"So you think it wasn't alcohol?" Ncii ncii ncii.

"No it wasn't alcohol you need start wearing glasses but how are you?"

"I'm okay it's just the pain in my lower abdomen but rather than that I'm fine and ready for the wedding" She answers

The preparations for the surprise wedding are coming together , we sent mamncane to ask Khumo few questions and whenever they are having a conversation she always records her and then sends us the record in the group chat.

"You scared us MaQwabe!" Says Lindi playing with her mother's cheek.

I feel my phone buzzing inside my pocket and I already know who it is. "Let me get this then I will come back" I fib and hurry out of the room

"Londeka I've been trying to call you!" Kutloano vents and knowing how he can get he has sent his people to start looking for me.

"Hey baby , sorry my mom is in hospital and I've been here the whole day"

"Why you didn't tell me?"

"I didn't want to stress you especially since you

had meetings today so how did it go?"

"Forget about that , how is your mother?"

"She's fine. She was in a car accident because of her stubbornness" I respond.

"Okay , where are you?"

"Umhlanga Hospital" I respond.

"I'm on my way , I love you"

I smile to my myself "I love you too baby" I tell him and then we both hang up.

I return back and I find my mom and her dearest daughter laughing out loud. "Share a joke?" I say

"We are talking about you when you were young and you wore mama's panties to school and they fell" This is not funny I don't know why they are laughing.

What happened is my mom bought panties for three of us that looked the same , I was over the moon because I had similar panties with my mom.

One morning when I was preparing for school I mistakenly took my mom's underwear instead of mines.

I noticed it was oversized but I didn't want to tell

my mom because I knew she will make me take it out , imagine taking off your new under wear! So I went to school with my oversized underwear , I was very uncomfortable but whatever this was my new undie and I loved it.

When I got to school , our teacher used to make us exercise every morning I knew this was going to be problem because our exercises included jumping and that was my favourite part.

I jumped once , no problem

I jumped a little higher this time , still no problem.

I jumped higher this time and my new undie landed on the floor.

Embarrassments was written all over my face , I went under the small red table and then I wore back my new undie and tied two knots so it won't fall again.

Children were laughing at me.

I was crying , I was weeping actually. I wanted to go back home and burn all my under wears, at school they had to call my mom to come fetch me early because I was c-r-y-i-n-g.

We hear a loud laugh when we look by the door it's Kutloano leaning by the door frame laughing his ass off so all this time he was listening to me telling my mother and Lindi what really happened , nice!

"Kutloano when did you get here?" Asks Lindi wiping her tears from laughing , I want to leave this place.

"Few minutes ago and I heard half of the story" He says walking in with bunch of flowers and chocolate for my mom.

"Thank you" my mom says with a weak smile smelling her flowers.

"Baby why you never told me this?" He asks laughing.

"There's more!" I'm going to kill Lindi.

I give her an evil eye. "Sorry but you have funny

childhood stories" She says laughing.

"I want to hear all of them" says Kutloano.

"Mom I will see you tomorrow" I get up kissing her cheek , I'm leaving!

"Hawu Londeka we are just joking" my mom says , I don't care I'm leaving!

"If you leave then you don't love me" my mom again.

"We won't talk about you anymore" says Lindi.

Okay let me stay.

There's silence after few seconds Kutloano burst out laughing. "But why did you tie the knots baby?" He laughs.

Nxh ngiyahamba!

CHAPTER 45

I angrily push the glass door with white frame , all eyes are on me as I am walking out breathing heavily on top of my lungs. "Londeka , Londeka!" I hear him calling my name as I walk like an angry mad person ready to attack whoever comes closer to me.

"Go back inside and continue laughing at my childhood stories Kutloano , leave me the fuck alone!" I angrily roar.

Oh dear hormones please give me a break!!

"Are you talking to me like that?" He bellows , I don't care how angry he looks right now but I want him out of my face.

"I don't see anyone else here" I challenge him and he gives me an intense look.

He looks at me closely then he smiles making me weak , he knows exactly his smile is my weakness. "Get inside the car" He says politely.

I fold my arms against my chest not willing to move an inch. "I won't repeat myself Londeka" He says again with a firm tone this time.

I jump at the back seat slamming the door on his face , I hear him clicking his tongue before he get inside the driver's seat and drives off.

I feel calm now and I don't know if I should apologize to Kutloano for snapping or just let it go. "Are you hungry?" He asks me as we walk through the door of his house , I nod

He's getting used to me and my moods.

"While you're taking a warm bath I'll be making steak for you , you seem to like it these days"

"Don't make it raw like the last time , I felt like you cut off a piece of cow after it was being slaughtered and placed it on my plate" I

complaining flapping my eye lashes up and down.

He barks a laugh which makes me laugh. "It was that bad?" He laughs , I nod my head then I walk off to the bathroom.

My stomach grumbles when the smell of steak hit my nose and I'm leaning back on the bathtub enjoying every moment.

I look at myself in the mirror.

How sure are you that when you look away from the mirror your reflexion also looks away? What if it stares at you jumping up and down with its tongue out.

I should stop watching scary movies , I lather my body in a moisturizer that smells like blossoms , in my between toes , thighs , breast , elbows and my neck.

Kutloano walks in with a plate in his hand. "I hope its eatable this time" He flash a smile.

I hope so too my brother otherwise you will have to go back and put it in the oven.

I place my plate on the bed and kneel on the edge next to him so that I can press my tummy against the base as I'm eating. "Let's play this game where we ask each other questions , no lies , just honesty" He says looking at me as I dig in my plate.

Oh! I love this game already.

"Alright I'll ask the first question then" I say hoping I don't sound overeager as I feel.

"How many women you've had sex with?" I ask , he forks his steak then he looks at me with his eyes out.

He shrugs "I don't know , I was once obsessed with strippers in my life so I had casual sex with them. I've never count" suddenly I am green with jealous and I'm sure it's written all over my face.

"It's in the past baby , I'm only eating you day in and out now" He adds. We are only inches apart I feel his body heating up as he leans closer to

me.

He kisses me slowly at first but within seconds the electricity takes over me.

I grip his arms hard under my fingertips and rock back and forth on his lap. The bulge in his thin boxer briefs grows and I reach down and palm him through his boxers.

I climbed off him and move to my knees again. My fingers grip the waistband of his boxers and tug he lift off the bed enough for me to pull them down.

I place my fingers tracing his penis then I gentle kiss it , his fingers grip my hair!

I know he loves this , he love when it in my mouth.

I feel hot spurting liquid inside my mouth I don't get people who swallows all the time when this think tastes like Jik and salt.

"How old were you when you did your first blow job?" He ask when I come back from brushing my teeth and rinsed my mouth.

You could smell dick in my breathe.

I laugh "I was 16 , I gave my crush a blow job in school toilet" I respond.

"Who is that crush?" Here we go!

"It doesn't matter" I respond.

"I will find out on my own then" he says with a serious tone making me worried.

CHAPTER 46

I'm woken up by his manhood on my butt ,
Kutloano is such a freak. I'm turned on by this,
he sings to my ear and slides his fingers into
my panties and starts playing with my clit.

I moan softly and he replies with "you like
that?" and giggles , I'm so wet right now .

I think he'd stopped when I feel him sliding his
index finger inside my flower , he knows how

this makes me jump.

He starts in slow motion then goes faster , I just woke up for fucks sakes.

He continues until he eventually flips me over and pushes my thong to the side , he is pounding me and he is going deeper with every stroke .

I call out his name. My knees are weak, he collapses next to me and stares at me until we both catch our breath "are you okay sthandwa sami" he says with an evil smirk, idiot.

"Hhmmm..." I can't seem to find right words , my voice is gone from all the screaming I was doing.

He chuckles , "I love you" He says making me feel giddy.

"I love you too" a weak smile appears from my face. He kisses my forehead then we both stare into each other's eyes silently, listening to the birds singing outside the window.

"marry me!" He says stroking my face , I look at him waiting for him to tell me he's joking.

"I can't wait anymore , I want to make you my wife" My heart is beating so fast against my chest and I keep blinking to ignore my tears.

He opens the drawer next to his side of the bed and takes out a red velvet box. "Open it" He

smiles.

I still don't know how to react , I look at the pear shape diamond ring then I look at him then back at the ring before my tears starts streaming down my face.

"Yes!" That came out as a whisper , I nod my head rapidly , "Yes! I will marry you" I say louder this time.

He put a ring on my finger.

He gets on top of me and attacks me with a passionate kiss , sending sensations all over my body. "Thank you" He kisses my forehead.

"I can't wait to wife you" He kisses my nose this time then he pecks my lips , "I love you" He says with a wide smile.

"We are getting married" I say not believing my own words.

"I wanted to make it romantic later tonight but you know your pussy power" He winks.

I punch him playfully "This is perfect , I love you too" He wipes my tears using his thumb.

"Stop crying and let's go and feed my son"

"I'm not hungry" I'm over the moon I even forgot there's something called food.

I want to lay here and stare at my ring until it sinks in that I'm marrying someone I truly love not for money or my own benefits but I'm deeply in love with him , he's a bone of my bones.

"I know you're not hungry but my son is hungry so get up" He pulls my hand , when we walk outside the room there's rose petals everywhere leading us to where we going.

I look at him waiting for an answers but he avoids eye contact. "What's going on?" I ask him as we walk down the stairs.

He set up two red and white cushions on the floor , there's roses and nice music playing at

the back ground. "Ah! Baby this is beautiful" I can't hold my tears any longer.

"Anything for my fiancée"

"I love the sound of that and everything looks delicious" I'm drooling like a baby.

"I thought you were not hungry" He says looking at me eating , leave me alone!

"I'm joking. Baby thank you for letting me love you"

"Thank you for loving me" I say , "And I'm going to lie to Khumo and say we're celebrating my engagement while its her bridal party" I add

saying.

"Don't expect a surprise wedding from me you should see how stressed is Thato" He shakes his head.

"This all beautiful , surprise wedding and our engagement" I smile

He raise his glass of orange juice. "To Us" He says and we click , click our glasses.

I just remembered something!

"So...did you find out about my crush?" I gulp my juice.

"Yah but Thato thinks I shouldn't kill him" My heart drops.

"Why do you want to kill him?" I ask

"He made you suck his dick" I am not telling him that I offered to suck his small penis.

"I won't kill him don't worry" whew!!

He flash a smile , cute.

CHAPTER 47

Kutloano is wearing his biker jacket when I come out of the shower. "I want to have you but I have to go because the guys are already waiting for me" He says when I drop my towel

on the floor.

"You never get enough!" I say chuckling.

"You should taste your own pussy then you will know why I never get enough" He respond with a wink.

"You such an idiot!" I chuckle sitting in front of the mirror moisturising my soft skin.

"Some young lady called on the land line looking for Baitumetsi" He says shaking his head.

I turn facing him , I clasp my hands on my lap.

"What did she say?" I ask interested.

He smiles "She said they are friends and she's been trying to get hold of him , she hang up quickly though"

Hamba Baitumetsi , yesss!

"You need to get going Kutloano you're holding me back" I say to him.

He grabs his bags and then kisses my lips. "See you tomorrow , take care of yourself" He says then he walks out.

"I love you" I shout after he disappeared on the door.

"I love you too muntu wami" He shouts back.

Me and the ladies are ready for the night , I'm happy this is coming to an end because it was really hard hiding it from Khumo especially tonight since she has so many questions.

We just got to the club and we requested that the DJ plays all Khumo's favourite songs.

She's so excited in her mind we are celebrating my engagement when the truth is its her bridal party. "Blue lagoon please in a wine glass" says Lindi when we settle in a VIP section.

They have L-couches , blue lights , a glass table and the music is throbbing up and down in this room.

"I'm sorry ma'am but we only serve that in shots" says the waiter to Lindi.

Lindi shoot him a look "I know that but I'm saying I want it in a wine glass"

The waiter clears his throat before he leaves then comes back with everything we've ordered.

I'm having a virgin cocktail with Khumo and Katlego is having chicken wings from Woolworths that she bought on our way here , I don't blame her she's the next one to pop out her baby.

"My song!" Khumo screams when the DJ plays Rihanna Man down , I'm guessing he's now playing the playlist we requested.

She gets up and head to the dance floor , that half a glass of wine Lindi forced her to drink is already in her system. She's shaking her hips and dancing like a Jamaican lady.

"Why are we still sitting here when Khumo has already opened the dance floor for us?" Siphos says then he gulp down his drink quickly and join Khumo, we all join in.

I don't know when Siphos turned into Rihanna but he's twerking and dancing just like her to Pour it Up by Rihanna , I'm doing the screaming mostly to give them motivation.

"Yesssss bitch!!" We all scream when Lindi dances on top of the table like a stripper ,

dammnnnn!

She moves her hips left and right sexually then she crawls on the table arching her back, she raise her leg in the air , I don't know what is this dance move called but I stan a Queen!

The highlight of the night though is Kamina voguing , yaaasss queen!

She is joined by Siphos and Mbali who are the professionals of this thing especially Siphos , he should vogue in a theatre room at work , ha ha!

Refilwe is so drunk she can't even talk , Zama is the type that express her feelings when she's drunk and Khumo lost her shoes now she's barefoot.

We are at a tattoo parlour and Sipho is getting inked and becoming our official member. "I want dick in my mouth tonight" He screams as the needle starts drawing his skin.

Am I not laughing my ass off? I don't care who says what but my friends are goals and your friends are foes!

We are in a car and driving to the hotel , it been a wild night and Khumo keep saying she wants her bridal party to be wild like tonight , if only she knew!!!!

"You know guys ever since I was young I had a low self esteem but since you guys became a part of me I'm confident and happy with myself"

Zama says. If only she knew how gorgeous she is.

"Girlll you're beautiful don't ever doubt that and if someone makes you doubt that then cancel them" Lindi gulps her drink.

"We all laugh. "Is Luyolo still cheating? I feel like grabbing someone's balls tonight!" That's Lindi for you.

"No , no he's a good boy. I had cinnamilk the other night and he was screaming like a cow boy all night long" she says dancing , she wants to get pregnant again this one.

When we get to the hotel we had to force Khumo to go to bed so we can prepare for tomorrow.

Tomorrow is the day!

CHAPTER 48

Khumo looked so beautiful in her wedding dress today , the whole wedding is just beautiful I'm even getting ideas for mines too.

She has changed into a satin dress with an open back and her belly bump is visible , they are such a beautiful couple with Thato. Khumo looks happy , you can just see it in her eyes and her smile says it all.

We are at the reception now which is at the boat and there's journalist everywhere trying to take pictures as we arrive.

This family is well known and successful so I'm not surprised, Kutloano owns a multimillionaire company and Thato recently opened his own hospital and now his restaurant seems famous these days.

The speeches are on right now and the stories Kutloano is telling are hilarious. From the time they grew up to when Thato met Khumo.

Thato's mother is too happy and babbling away during her speech not forgetting she's crying, she's so classy and beautiful.

Thato surprised Khumo by giving her his restaurant, yes! She's now the owner of Hinata, that's what the restaurant is called.

She's crying her eyes off I don't blame her though , Thato really pulled off with everything.

I walk outside to get some air , sea breeze is kissing my face and I'm listening to good music playing inside. "Why is my daughter in law here all alone?" I pick my head up and it's Kutloano's mother in her white dress with a long slit.

She still looks young and fresh for her age.

I smile "I needed some air ma" I respond and she comes and sit next to me.

"I've never had a chance to talk to you but I'm glad you're becoming part of us soon , at least we'll have a softie unlike Khumo" she smiles at me.

"That's why Kutloano calls her Chun-Li" we both laugh , I glance at her I cannot ignore how exquisite she is.

"She's very special including you , you both changed my sons to better men" she says and I blush.

"Thank you Londeka , I've never seen Kutloano this happy , smiling and laughing you are a gem"
She holds my hand.

"I didn't do nothing really ma , he found himself and healed from the past nothing much"

"If you were not holding his hand he wasn't gonna go through that journey , stop being

modern" she slaps my thigh laughing.

"Maybe I should take some credit" I say then she attacks me with a hug , her cologne is expensive she even rubbed it off me.

"Now get up so you can feed my grandson , don't sit here alone" she says taking my hand and we walk back in , everyone is at the dance floor now and having time of their lives.

"Come let's dance" Baitumetsi offers with a smile.

"I can't dance wena I have two left feet" He places my hand on his shoulder.

"Follow my lead and just look into my eyes" He places my hand on his lower back.

Baitumetsi is a young gentleman and I can't wait to see him take over the modelling industry because he's impressive.

His blonde hair and nose ring suites him and he smells amazing. "So how are you feeling about relocating?" I ask him as we dance.

He is relocating to New York for five years.

He smiles "I'm nervous but you know my mom she's coming with me , she said she will stay for a month" He says.

I'm not that bad with the dancing.

"Really? She's overprotective when it comes to her children" I say before Baitumetsi can respond Kutloano taps his shoulder and asks to dance with me.

I smile and take his hand.

"You look beautiful" He also smells amazing as always with the added smell of whiskey , he's not drunk though.

"Thank you. You look delicious and ready to be devoured by me" I reply

He really looks amazing even ladies are eyeing

him. He trimmed his beard perfectly and his hair is freshly cut.

"Wanna go find a room and taste? I've been craving you all day" He's horny as always.

"I thought you'd never ask"

He smiles then he takes my hand as he leads the way.

I'm going to have a taste of my man.

I'm so glad that this day ended without any drama , Khumo has been through a lot she really deserved all of this today.

CHAPTER 49

KUTLOANO

She wanted to speak but I placed my finger over her lips before using it to lift her chin. We lock eyes and she slowly leans towards me and I do the same, our lips slowly touch.

I place my hand behind her head and deepens the kiss. The kiss starts slowly and it start to get heated. We get up and went to the room to finish off what we'd started before dozing off in each other's embrace.

I wake up with a banging headache, I don't even remember getting back here but I remember how freaky my woman was last night.

She looked so beautiful in her dress yesterday at the wedding , I couldn't take off my eyes from her. It like the pregnancy is making her even more beautiful which is why we should make six more babies.

Londeka is peacefully asleep on my chest, I can't move because she'll wake up so I reach for my phone with my right hand.

It has battery only because I didn't really use my phone yesterday , it was a glorious occasion.

"Good morning" She smiles. Who wouldn't when they woke up to the sound of their Love's voice.

She yawns clearing her face.

"Good morning baby" I whisper.

My voice husky with sleep and a hint of lust. Rolling over I take in the beautiful sight before me. She lays on her side, the thin sheet drape over her hips .

"I love you" I whisper confessing and her eyes lighten up before she blinks twice.

"I love you too" She responds then she gets up from the bed heading to toilet , naked.

"You remember tonight you're coming with me to this event we have at work right?" I say more like reminding her.

She comes out of the bathroom with a toothbrush in her hand. "Event? You never told me anything about that" she says and I frown.

I shrug my shoulders "I remember telling you , it doesn't matter you're still coming with me" I respond.

"I don't have something to wear" She responds, very funny Londeka!

"We can do the shopping later today then don't worry about that" I know she doesn't want to come with me , few weeks ago she was complaining about my staff.

She said I hire people for their looks which is not true, the pregnancy is making her insecure.

She doesn't respond but she goes back to the bathroom then pops out her head after few seconds. "I'm taking a shower , are you coming?" She asks and I give her a grin.

We've showered and got up to some fun. We walk down the stairs hand in hand we find everyone already having breakfast only Khumo and Thato are not here. "You guys are an hour late" says Lindi pointing at us with a butter knife.

Khumo and Lindi are violent and then Londeka is the angelic one.

We laugh before we join on the table. "Thato and Khumo are trending everywhere. They are like our new Solange Knowles and Allan

Ferguson" says Kamina going through her phone.

"Why you have your phone is in your hands firstly?" Thapelo

"Oh shit!" Kamina says looking at her phone screen.

"What's going on?" Ask Zama , I finally know these girls by names.

Kamina passes the phone to Zama , she looks at her screen with her mouth wide open before she looks at Londeka.

"Why you're looking at me like that? What's

going on?" Londeka asks and I can tell she's anxious.

Zama clears her throat "it's nothing , just pictures from the wedding" she fake a smile, I can tell she's lying.

Now everyone on this table wants to know what's going on. "Kamina and Zama can I talk to you guys privately" I say , I need to find out what's going on.

They get up from their chairs and I follow them behind. "What's going on?" I ask looking at them straight in the eye.

"Nothing is going on" Kamina

"I don't like people who lie to my face Kamina they make me itch" I respond.

She gives me her phone then I look at the screen then back at her. "Where did you get this?" I ask

"It's all over the internet Kutloano" she responds stuttering.

Shit!

"Londeka shouldn't find out about this!" I say pacing up and down.

"Find out about what?" I hear her voice says and we turn facing her.

CHAPTER 50

I stand in the middle of the room waiting for an answer. "So you guys can't talk now?" I ask with my hands on my hips.

Kamina gives me her phone and Kutloano shot her a look , she shrugs before she plays with her hands.

I look at them one by one before I look at the phone screen and suddenly my world starts spinning around.

"FAMOUS MODEL FIKILE ZIKALALA RETURNS FROM DEATH.

The famous model was spotted at the Khuzwayo wedding yesterday in her short white dress looking like an angel.

"I didn't die , I had to hide from my enemies all these years and I'm back to take back my throne" she said with a smile.....Read more" The article reads , I'm frozen and I don't know how to react.

What throne is she talking about? If Kutloano is the throne then she must go play with ants because she has something coming her way.

I look at Kutloano "So you knew about this? Did you invite her at the wedding so that the whole world would know your girlfriend is back?" I ask with a trembling voice.

He hiss dryly "You are being ridiculous right now Londeka , I don't know anything about this or Fikile"

I laugh mockingly "Wena! You don't know anything that's new" I don't know when Kamina and Zama left the room but it only him and I here.

"Don't touch me , don't!" I push him back making him stumble.

"So you're mad at me for something I don't know about? I didn't know Fikile rose from death Londeka but what I know is that I am madly in love with you"

"STOP LYING!" I yell

"Don't raise your voice , why umemeza engathi ngi deaf?" Alright , alright let me stay calm before hell breaks loose.

I take a deep breath "I don't want to have this conversation with you. You should check on your girlfriend she was pregnant when she left , remember?"

He swallows and blinks carefully.

"Londeka..." He stutters

"I'm hungry , I want to eat but at the same time I want to kill you and eat you Kutloano" I say to

him.

He smiles , "Woza la" He opens his arms and silly me I throw myself on his chest crying.

"I don't know why you're worrying yourself baby , I honestly don't know anything about this, I didn't even know she was at the wedding and how she was able to attend but I'll get to the bottom of this. Just because Fikile is back doesn't mean it will change anything , I'm still marrying you and I want to grow old with you and no one else" He assures me , "I love you" He adds.

"I love you too" I quietly say.

I don't know if this is one of the challenges we'll

have to go through together but I'm so weak for all of this really so I'm just going to sit back and let Kutloano deal with it.

I don't know much about Fikile and Kutloano's relationship , all I know is she died from a car bomb when she was pregnant with Kutloano's baby.

This is all too much...

"Let's go and eat so we can go shopping" He says kissing the top of my head. I don't even feel like going with him tonight.

"I don't want to go , I'm sure the media will want to hear from you about Fikile" I say

"I have nothing to do with Fikile , you're my fiancée so you are coming with me Londeka"
He says with a firm tone.

"But Kutloano..."

"We are not having this conversation" He takes my hand and we head back to the table with my long face.

"Are you okay?" Zama asks me and I give her a fake smile nodding.

"Tonight we are all going to the event at Kutloano's work , do you have alcohol boss?"
Lindi

Kutloano shakes his head laughing. "We have alcohol Lindi" He responds.

"And if this model of yours shows up tonight or she tries funny business with my sister then you will bail me out , I hope we're clear" Lindi again

What if she really shows up? She looks like the type who loves attention and spotlight so what will stop her.

"Not everything is about this girl now , yoh!" Keletso says , "I don't know but there's something fishy about all of this and Kutloano we need to find out about it" He adds

"We had a guest list at the wedding so how was she able to attend?" Kamo

No one knows.

CHAPTER 51

"Londeka hurry up , we're already late" Kutloano complains putting on his blazer.

I don't know why he's fussing because this night is about him , late or not people will wait for him.

"I'm almost done" I say fixing my lipstick. My make up looks great especially my highlight and lashes.

I manage to find a dress that makes me look as

sparkly and as happy as I feel with a touch of monochrome earrings.

"I don't like all of this" Kutloano says , looking around the hotel ballroom.

"What do you mean? I love everything here , boss" I counter , I love the set up , very elegant and screams Kutloano but what I don't like though it's flashy.

For some reasons I feel like they are over doing this whole party , it's more like Met Gala and there's red carpet too.

Kutloano places his hand on my bare back and pull me close to him "If you're not comfortable let me know and we will go, okay" He says with

his face few inches away from mine.

The camera sounds tells me we will be all over the internet and papers tomorrow morning.

I nod with a smile on my face and he pecks my lips. When I look around I spot Mbali and Lindi walking in and wandering around with their eyes , Lindi is holding Lunga closely beside her.

"Okay! I see you guys matching and looking cute" Mbali says to Kutloano and I as we hug.

"Where is the bar around here?" Lindi says without greeting and Lunga gives her a look.

"I just want water baby" She says kissing

Lunga's cheek , she really thinks we gonna believe these lies.

When a waiter walks pass Lindi is the first one to take a glass of champagne. "I thought you wanted water" Lunga says raising his eyebrows.

I want to laugh so bad. "Kutloano's company bought all of this alcohol so we can drink it , we can't waste it baby" She responds gulping her glass.

"It was only this glass" She adds when Lunga gives her a look that even scared me.

Kutloano had to go and attend some people so Lunga and Lango decided to go stand by the bar.

Everyone is here now the comrades and the guys and this is a lovely night.

When Kutloano jumps on stage everyone gives him a round of applause and a smile on his face including his dimples appears.

He looks great in his tuxedo actually he's crazy hot and I could have wagered that every woman in this room has an eye on him.

He clears his throat "I feel special" He jokingly says and laughs follows , Kutloano has a way with people.

"Firstly I'd love to thank everyone for coming to celebrate Khuzwayo Investments tonight , I

wasn't really prepared for this" He chuckles , "I'd love to thank my staff for being so hard working honestly without you guys my company , our company wouldn't have been number one biggest company in South Africa so thank you so much" Everyone put their hands together then it goes silently again.

"And lastly I'd love to thank my fiancée for joining us tonight" He winks at my direction and now all eyes are on me.

Am I not blushing? PSH..he's making me flush on myself.

"That's it , enjoy the rest of the night and drink responsibly" He says then he gets off stage and everyone continues with whatever they were doing.

"Londeka don't look but Fikile is here" says Zama.

I look around searching for her. "I said don't look wena!" She says , my eyes can't find her anyways.

"If she tries anything snaaks I don't want anyone holding me" Lindi

My eyes search for Kutloano and I find him in the crowd with his boys having a good laugh , our eyes meet and he winks at me licking his lower lip so I quickly look away.

Lindi went to the toilet .

Someone pats my shoulder and I turn around ,
Fikile's face meets with mines , her cheap
cologne suffocates me.

I'm not being spicy maybe my son doesn't like
her , I'm pregnant and very sensitive when it
comes to smells. "Excuse me!" I say calmly.

"You must be Londeka?" She flips her hair ,
"You're not bad" She gives me a nod of approval.

Very funny!

I turn around ignoring her but she pats my
shoulder again so I turn facing her , my girls are
ready to turn her into a chicken dust , one wrong
move she's gone!

"I was still talking to you"

"And I don't want to talk to you so let me loose"
I respond but she laughs mockingly.

I don't know where Lindi came from but she just spin kicked Fikile without even asking what's going on.

She jumps on top of her "I don't care what happened between you and Kutloano but don't come at my sister you little bitch!" She screams slapping Fikile who's trying to defend herself on the floor.

I don't get people really instead of stopping the fight they have their phones out recording ,

Kutloano and Lunga comes running.

Lindi is screaming and punching the air while Lunga is holding her back.

"Kutloano ngiyeka! That bitch is disrespectful"
Fikile screams.

Kutloano is really letting her go , ha ha ha she looks shocked by this.

I don't know how Lindi escaped Lunga's tight grip but she just spin kicked Fikile again.

I don't know why I'm laughing cause this is serious when Lunga holds back Lindi , Kamina pulls up Fikile with her weave. "What's your

problem?" Kamina asks her

When she doesn't respond two slaps lands on her face , hawu!

"Thapelo take your woman" Lunga , Thapelo raise his hands in the air as a sign of he won't intervene.

There's security everywhere and they take away Fikile and we are also leaving now because all eyes are on us, I wonder what the paper will say about this.

We all get on one elevator , there's silence when Luyolo starts laughing I don't know uhlekani but I'm laughing with him.

"What happened guys?" He asks still laughing.

"Lindi just appeared from no where with a spin kick" Mbali

So many people are missing in our team today and I can't wait to share this with them.

"Lindi why did you spin kick her?" Lango laughs.

"She was talking to Londeka" She replies , you should see how angry is Lunga.

"So you decide to turn into Jet Li because she was talking to Londeka?" Lango is making this worse.

"Why she was talking to her? You guys are making me angry" She says and we burst out laughing.

We jump off the elevator and there's this paparazzi here. I have Kutloano's blazer over my shoulder.

We get to the car parking and jump in our cars and drive off separately.

CHAPTER 52

KUTLOANO

I fix my blazer first before I take a seat opposite Fikile , she still looks beautiful like the first time I met her at the club in her short dress.

She stares at me blinking "I've been waiting for your call" she says with a wide smile.

"You care to tell me what the hell is going on Fikile?"

She adjust her chair staring at me "I didn't die Kutloano" She says trying to touch my hand but I shot her a look.

"Where is my child?"

She clears her throat , "I was... was not pregnant it was all fake" she struggles to say playing with her hands.

What the fuck?

I laugh scornfully "Really? Care to explain that huge belly you had Fikile?" I ask her , my temperature is rising.

"Kutloano I just told you it was fake , I wanted more from you and you couldn't give me that so the pregnancy was the key to your heart" she says hitting the table.

"Your father found out and he said if I want him to keep the secret I must sleep with him , I had no choice so we slept that's when I got pregnant. I told him and he said I should disappear because if you find out about this you would've killed me" she continues saying.

Another one , it was that psycho Zodwa now it Fikile. Mlamuli made sure he leaves a mark after sleeping with our women , If I could I'd wake him up from his grave and then kill him again.

"What makes you think I won't kill you now?" I ask her looking straight in her eyes.

She blinks rapidly "I'm not here to fight with you but I'm here to start over my life again , you will never love me I've accepted that"

"Since you know that then why you tried attacking my woman?" I angrily ask.

"What she has that I don't have? I was there for you all the time Kutloano!" She yells and everyone around the restaurant looks at us.

"What are you looking at?" She shouts , I'm leaving this place!

"Kutloano!" She calls me hurrying after me and I turn back.

"Just stay the fuck away from me Fikile before I do something I might regret , I made a promise to my woman that I will never kill again so don't push me"

She looks stunned "Ha ha! you not killing very funny" she laughs mockingly.

"One day when you meet someone you truly love you will change willingly and I really hope you find someone who loves you Fikile" I say to

her.

Her tears starts streaming down her face

"Wow!" That all she manages to say , "You really love her huh?"

"I'm not about to discuss that with you since you want a fresh start then good luck but stay the fuck away from me" I say walking away from her.

I get in a car and drive back home , I feel guilty for even meeting up with Fikile but at the same time I needed closure , I wanted to know what happened even after I got what I was looking for but I still feel as if it's not enough.

I was falling in love with this woman , I cried and

grieved for her but she was somewhere in a country living lavish.

"Baby" I shout walking inside Londeka's house but I don't get a response , I shout again and she appears from the kitchen.

"I thought you were coming back later from work" she says pecking my lips then she looks into my eyes.

"You care to tell me what's going on?" She pours me a glass of whiskey and hand it to me before we both throw our bodies on a couch.

I take a sip from my glass before I place it on a table "I met up with Fikile today" I confess and her face falls.

"Oh!" That's all she says.

"It's not like that I just wanted to know what happened really and I got my answers so I told her to stay away" she's not buying this.

She nods "So did you she say anything about the child?" Oh she wants to know about that.

I chuckle "it was not mines , she slept with Mlamuli" I gulp down my glass before I get up to refill.

She gasp "Ubaba ka Baitumetsi? Why your father was busy sleeping with your girlfriends. First it was Thato now this!!" She claps once.

I shrug my shoulders "I don't know , I don't even know what to do"

"Did you find out about the child or you allowed your anger control you?" She asks me , she only cares about this child.

I shake my head in disagreement "my anger didn't control me I just didn't want to know"

"Bullshit!" She says , I give her a look , "Okay sorry but really Kutloano? That kid must know his or her family just like Baitumetsi. The child can't suffer because of her mother's sins" She says.

I sigh "I don't want to talk about this Londeka" I

say to her.

"Shame too bad we are talking about it tomorrow you must find out about this kid naye deserves to be introduced to your ancestors like other Khuzwayo children" She makes sense.

"This is hard..." I say

"Its hard because you thought this child was yours or hurt you because your ex-girlfriend slept with your father?"

"Come on Londeka! Firstly Mlamuli is not my father so stop saying that"

"I'm sorry but think about what I just said to you ,

this is not about you or Fikile but the child and don't even think about killing Fikile"

I smile at her "come here" I say opening my arms for her and she throws herself on my chest listening to my heart beat.

"I love you MaQwabe" I kiss the top of her head.

"I love you too baby" She warms my heart.

CHAPTER 53

I'm so nervous about this meet up with Fikile , I don't know why Kutloano wants me to tag along I can feel my heart hammering against my chest as we approach Fikile and her daughter who's almost Baitumetsi's age sitting across the restaurant. "Baby stop stressing" Kutloano squeezes my hand.

"You must be me out of your mind if you think I will sit on the same table with her" Fikile says dramatically hitting the table.

Kutloano hiss "Fikile I thought we spoke about this , don't press my buttons" So we are already starting on a wrong foot , great!

I take a seat looking at the young beautiful girl who looks like the replica of Refilwe , as much as Mlamuli was evil but he had beautiful genes. I still don't understand why he was going around marking other people's territories.

Fikile clears her throat "This is your sister" she says spiteful with a smirk , "Her name is Kamva" she continues saying.

Kamva means future , beautiful name.

Kamva is on her phone and I'm sure she can't even hear a word we're saying, she has long curly weave , I still don't know how people make that baby hair , nice glossy lips and her make up looks great.

When I was her age I was worried about my perm and I was Khumo's child whenever we were playing houses , she loved being a mother we all know the reasons right? She always loved sex that one.

"I see you didn't teach her some respect , I'm not surprised though like mother like daughter"
Kutloano says rubbing his chin.

"Both of you are really annoying , we are not here for your petty bullshit but we are here for Kamva" I say , I don't know where I got the liver to speak out but I really deserve a chicken Burger.

Kamva picks her head up flipping her hair "You're more beautiful in person, Londeka Qwabe?" Okay at least she's bubbly and out spoken , I nod with a smile.

Her mother shot her a look and she rolls her eyes "What? I follow her on instagram , no wonder bhuti Kutloano left you , you're bitter" Jesus! Did she just talk to her mother like that? I would've been in mortuary by now if this was my mother.

"Don't talk to me like that!" Fikile says firmly.

Kamva tucks her head in "Or what? You will take my phone and ground me? You really want me to sit here and pretend like we are a perfect mother and daughter?" She asks grinning.

Kutloano leans back on his chair more like enjoying the show.

"Kamva how dare you talk you to me like that?" She hits the table , this is really awkward for me.

"You know what! I don't have time for all of this , bhuti Kutloano I will come to your house if you really wants to talk to me" She gets up grabbing her back pack.

"Kamva sit down!" Fikile talks through her teeth but she just walk off , she has the model body type and her walk is perfect , Naomi Campbell must be shaking.

There's moment of silence after Kamva left.

"What was that all about?" Kutloano

Fikile goes through her menu "Can we order? The pregnant lady must be starving" she says with a fake smile.

Kutloano hiss "I asked you question!" His voice is high pitch now , I don't like all this attention.

"We are currently having a misunderstanding ,

she wants to be a writer that's not a career so I'm totally against it. I won't let her throw her future like that" she says.

"Says a model , modelling is a perfect 'career' right?" Ha ha Kutloano can be very shady.

"I'm not smart like her I had to make a living don't judge me" she says defensive.

"You're judging yourself here , you should let her do whatever she wants to do , it's her life anyways" Kutloano responds.

"What do you know about children?" She yells

"He knows a lot sweetheart" I comment

"I'm not talking to you" she gives me a sharp eye.

"Well I'm talking to you"

She scoffs "You know what! I'm out of here" she stands and walk away shaking her hip left and right.

Kutloano takes a deep breath "she looks so much like Refilwe"

"...Fikile?" I ask dumbly

"No , Kamva I think I should meet with Thato soon , he's been unavailable these days" I don't

like the sound of his voice.

Thato and Khumo are currently in their own bubble with their new babies Hikari and Riku. I'm starting to feel like Khumo is one of those hippie people.

"You sound off though" I say to him.

"Can we go home , I just want to be sleep" What? Kutloano and sleeping it's going to rain cats and dogs today.

When we get to the car parking I draw him to myself and give him a tight hug. "It like even when Mlamuli is dead he still has the power over me , he changed me Londeka. Look at me I'm a monster" He says

"I feel like it was a mistake killing him looking at Baitumetsi and Kamva maybe they deserved a chance to meet their father"

"YOU KILLED HIM? DAMN KUTLOANO HOW COULD YOU DO THAT?" I scream and he gently release himself from my tight grip.

He rubs his forehead "Londeka there's some things I can't tell you about me because you won't see me like I'm man enough" His eyes are moist.

"No , no , no..." I raise my hand and shaking my head in disagreement.

"Londeka he physically and sexually abused me so don't you dare judge me!" He yells

I blink in disbelief , looking at how his eyes looks so empty I know he's telling me the truth.

I stand frozen.

"We need to go" He says opening the car door for me , I just stare at him with tears dropping down my cheeks.

"Kutloano...."

"Just get in a car" He says not looking at me and I slowly get in a car with a big lump in my throat.

My mind is flashing in different directions as we are silently listening to my sniffs and sobs.

He gulps down the whole bottle of whiskey when we get to his house before he chuckles shaking his head.

I'm standing by the door leaning on the wall breathing heavily. "Kutloano" I call him softly.

"I don't blame Thato for taking his time to accept Baitumetsi , it hard. It like someone stabbed me right here baby" He says pointing his chest with a fading smile.

"I cried for years , I grieved , I've never felt so hopeless in my life back then because I felt as if I failed Fikile and my child! I wanted to hold my baby against my chest while she's crying , I wanted to feed her but guess what? I was crying for Mlamuli's child , the same man who killed my real father for what? He was greedy" He says gulping the bottle again.

"Can you blame me for killing him? I had to do something especially since he was trying to ruin Thato and Khumo's relationship , he didn't only rape me but he did it to Thato also you can't blame me really"

I walk slowly to him "Don't! Don't come close to me Londeka" A tear drop from his right eye.

"Kutloano I love you" I remind him with teary eyes.

He sighs , "I know , trust me I know and I love you more than the word itself I just don't want you to come close to me"

"I want to hold you..."

"...Londeka" I'm already holding him tight when he tries to let go my grip becomes tighter until he give in.

"I love you" I say softly, "Whatever you're battling with I'm here for you" I add saying.

"I love you" He strokes my hair

CHAPTER 54

I stare at Kutloano who is fast asleep , I stare at his body I find myself running my eyes through his bare chest , I can see the worry line in his forehead. I've always knew something was eating Kutloano but I never thought it was this big , I don't know how he was able to carry such baggage for years.

I jump off the bed heading to kitchen to get some water , I wish I can take a walk just to clear my head but it's already dark outside.

The door bell chimes disturbing me right after gulping down my glass of water. "Kamva!" I say opening the door.

"TA-DA!" She shouts as I open the door.

I stare at her with a grimace "What are you doing here? In the middle of the night?"

"You really want me to answer all these questions while I'm standing outside , I'm freezing" she replies grinning she's trouble this one.

She steps inside confidently. "Does your mother knows you're here?" I ask her closing the door behind me.

She rolls her eyes "I don't stay with her , I stay with my friends in town" she says , "Where is the kitchen I'm starving?" She adds.

Okay , okay , okay

"This house is really huge , I've only seen houses like this on Top Billing you know" She says opening the fridge.

She turns to me "You want a sandwich?" Isn't this supposed to be vice versa , I nod anyways and she starts making a sandwich for both of

us before she places my plate in front of me.

"So why are you here?" I ask chewing , she decided to put everything in one sandwich but it's nice anyways.

"If I tell you , you will laugh at me" she says swallowing.

"I won't laugh" I respond

"Let's do a pinky then" she says and we both do a pinky promise.

She takes a deep breath "I got dumped today well my boyfriend is sleeping with my friend I had no where to go" she says , how old is she

again? Why is she even dating!

"Say something you're freaking me out if you don't want to talk then blink" She says

"How long you've been dating this boy of yours?"

She shrugs "Three days , he was helping me with my blog maybe he thought I was going to spread my legs for him" Oh Jehova please help me.

"What's going on here?" Kutloano and we turn facing him. He's standing tall with his hands on his pockets.

"Bhuti Kutloano.." Kamva says with a smile ,
"Why do you look so sad? You should have ice
cream it's really good with consoling and
mending broken hearts" OMG! I love this kid.

I chuckle but Kutloano is not having any of this.
"Kamva what are you doing here?" He asks with
a firm tone.

"I'm here to see my father and his wife" she
says with a rueful smile , "But if you don't want
me here I will leave" she adds saying and her
face fell

Did she say father?

"I think its better if you leave" Kutloano says
coldly.

Kamva's eyes widen out "Oh no! What if I get raped or kidnapped? You can't do that to me" she responds.

"The driver will take you home" Kutloano

"Do you trust him? I thought you don't trust anyone from what I've heard so how can you trust that driver with your own daughter?" that line.

"Shut up!" Kutloano shouts , "Just shut up Kamva you're not my daughter" He adds still shouting and both Kamva and I jumped in fear.

"I'm your daughter" she says with a thick tone standing tall right in front of Kutloano

confidently.

"Is that what Fikile told you?" He laughs sarcastically.

She shakes her head in disagreement "No , I told myself that you're father. Fikile is trying to spite you about that Mlamuli story. I'm your daughter" she says with a trembling voice.

"No , you're not" Kutloano

"We can go for DNA test if that's what you want , Fikile lied so you can stay away from her. She wasn't lying when she said she wants to start over with her life" Kamva says , I don't know how can I explain what I'm feeling but I love this young girl's confident.

"The bombing was real , Mlamuli was really trying to kill her and when he found out she didn't die and she was suffering from amnesia he used her"

"My mother and I are currently not seeing eye to eye but I've seen her suffering , I've seen her lost and trying to find herself again. She might be bitter but she's sweet at heart" Kamva continues saying and she's crying.

"I can see how your eyes look empty , that how she looked years ago. She's not really back to fight anyone but she's trying to get her life back with or without you DAD!" She's yelling now and Kutloano is standing frozen with trembling lips.

She turns to me "I'm sorry for my mother's behavior but I'm sure you would've reacted the

same way when you see someone you were once in loved with loving someone" I get up and hug her tightly as she swims in her own tears in my chest.

"I should get going" she says pulling out from my warm embrace.

"You're not going anywhere" I say firmly

"I'm not needed here" she says

"You already heard , you're not going anywhere" Kutloano says and then he walks away.

"Is he always like this?" Kamva asks with a smile and I shake my head no.

"Do you think he will accept me?"

"Give him time , he will come around"

"He's scary , I should dump all my boyfriends before he kills them"

We both burst out laughing.

CHAPTER 55

We wake up to loud music , Kutloano eye balls me. "I'm going to kill this child!" He says groaning.

"Let me go check what's she doing" I reply , with a grin.

Kutloano pulls me close to him and kisses my whole face "STOP!" I say laughing.

Kamva pokes her head in from the door
"Goodmorning , the sun is shinning bright , birds are chirping and breakfast is ready" She says then close the door.

Kutloano looks at me and I shrug my shoulders laughing "Did she just do that?" Kutloano asks in disbelief.

Kamva pokes her head in again "Yes I did that , breakfast is ready" She says with a smile this time then she walks through the door.

"If you guys don't want to come for breakfast

then cool I'll eat everything by myself" she says then leaves the room.

"She's so like you , I love her" I say chuckling and Kutloano stares at me.

"What? I believed her story why would she lie?" I ask getting up and putting on a silky robe.

He shrugs "I don't know who to believe so we'll do a DNA test" He gets up from the bed and we both head down stairs.

We find Kamva in the kitchen. "So what are we having for breakfast?" I ask her with a smile.

She drums her fingers on a kitchen counter "We

are having cereal" she responds.

I burst out laughing until I'm in tears and Kutloano finally joins. "It's good to see you laughing" she says to Kutloano taking three bowls making cereal.

"Do you eat cereal with sugar or not?" She asks us placing our bowls in front of us as we settle on bar stools.

Kutloano and I both shake our heads in disagreement.

She leans on the fridge with her bowl eating , I didn't even notice she is wearing Kutloano's T-shirt but it looks like a dress on her.

"I heard you're writer tell me more about that"
Kutloano says with a spoon in his hand.

Kamva smiles "I have a blog and I write fiction and non fiction stories , I have fans who loves my writing but I haven't really found a job" She says.

"Oh! How old are you again?"

"I'm 18 but my brain is 23 , you can read my stories they have really nice sex scenes you know" She responds and then holds her mouth after she realised what she just said , "I'm joking , PSH! I don't know anything about sex" she adds saying.

I laugh "Have you thought about publishing your

writing?" I ask

She has a very beautiful smile "No , I want to work for a magazine first then maybe I can publish my stuff" she answers taking our bowls and washing them.

"Do you need help with finding a job? I can help you with that" Kutloano , I see we are going somewhere here.

Kamva scoffs "Oh no! I want to do it myself don't worry , I got this" she says confidently.

Kutloano smiles , I think he sees what I see in her. "Get ready we are going for that DNA test" Kutloano gets up from her chair.

"Okay dad" Kamva responds grinning and Kutloano turns looking at her then he shakes his head and walk away.

She sinks in a bar stool "So you and dad are having sex without a condom?" She asks wiggling her eyebrows.

I widen my eyes "Where did you get that from?" I ask slapping her thighs.

"You are heavily pregnant"

I hiss "You are exactly like him , go get ready before we leave" I get up from my chair leaving her laughing.

We are done taking the tests and Kutloano is so nervous , his head is in between his legs as we are waiting for the results.

Kamva lays her head on his back silently , this is such a cute view.

The doctor calls us back. "I've got the results in my hand..."

"Cut the bullshit and get straight to the point"
Kutloano interject

The doctor slowly unwraps the paper then he steals a glance at Kutloano nervously. "Mr Khuzwayo you are the father" He says

Fikile appears looking elegant in her black coat.
"What is going on here?" She asks looking at us
one by one.

"He knows.." Kamva says

"He knows what?" Fikile asks with her chest
moving up and down.

"You're such a Blondie sometimes , he knows
the truth , I told him everything" Kamva
responds

"Kamva how could you?" Fikile

"No , no please don't make your problems ours.

He deserve to know the truth and I deserve a father figure" Kamva says pushing her kindly so we can go inside.

"So why did you lie Fikile?" Kutloano asks her with a polite tone.

"You won't understand.." She says

"Mom! Just tell the truth so we can all start over with our lives that's what you want right?"

Kamva

"Mlamuli used me Kutloano , I was weak and he took advantage of me. I couldn't fight him really all he ever wanted was to see you and Thato suffering because you reminded him of Mluleki" Zodwa explains

"I get that and I'm sorry you had to go through what you went through but why would you try to hurt me like this Fikile?" Kutloano asked her

She shrugs "I was trying to spite you" she responds with tears streaming down her face.

"Can I talk to Fikile alone?" I ask and Kutloano looks at me , "Nothing is gonna happened don't worry" I assure him.

He gets up kissing my cheek. "I love you" He says and I smile at him , "Asembi wena maphapha" He says to Kamva who's smiling ear to ear.

I move from the sofa I was sitting on then I sit

next to Fikile holding her hands. "Look at me!" I beg her but she refuse crying.

"Please..." I beg with my voice this time and she picks her head up looking at me.

"I can see pain in your eyes , I don't what you've been through but I want you to know you can over come it. You are stronger than you think" I say brushing her hands softly , "You might hate me for whatever reasons but mina I want to see you getting up from your knees and stand tall , take over the world with your beauty. You are still a Queen and I believe in you" I continue saying.

She takes a deep breath "Why are you being nice to me?" She asks

"Because women are not supposed to fight but we must support and empower each other , I know we started on a wrong foot but we can work on that. We don't have to be friends"

"Now I see why he loves you , you're special" she smiles.

This is not that bad.

"You are also special and one day you will find love but for now you should work on your relationship with Kamva and your career"

"Thank you Londeka" she says attacking me with a hug.

Psychology is calling my name!

CHAPTER 56

KUTLOANO

It slowly sinking in now that I have a daughter and she's a teenager with a bubbly personality and I also have a son on the way , this is exciting and scary at the same time.

I don't know what Londeka said to Fikile but we are trying to coparent and she's also working on her career not that I care about her really after she lied to me and opened olds wounds I don't see myself associating with her , we only have a child together and it ends there.

I'm driving to Kamva's flat with Keletso there's no child of mine who will stay at the flat. "So when we get there what are we going to do?" Keletso asks adjusting his seats.

"I'll tell her to pack her shit and we are leaving , I'm going to have problem with this child" I say glancing at Keletso

He sly grins "Why you're saying that? I can't wait to meet her already" He says brushing his hands together.

"When we got the results she screamed she's my sperm , what is that?" I shake my head.

He laughs "sounds like something you'd say"

I shake my head in disagreement "Fuck you! Two days ago she woke us up and said she made breakfast you won't believe what she made" thinking about this makes me laugh.

"She made burnt toast?" He chuckles

I scoff "No , cereal" I tell him and he burst out laughing.

"So she woke you guys up just to eat cereal, it's so nice to know there's another version of you" He continues laughing with his shoulders moving up and down.

As we approach Kamva's flat we are invited by loud music , Keletso looks at me and I shrug my shoulder.

We knock thrice on the door and there's no response.

Okay fuck this! I kick down the door and all I see is boys and alcohol all the house , they are having a party!

"Where the fuck is Kamva?" I shout and all these kids just looks at me with their eyes widen out.

I take out the gun and shoot on top of the roof
"Where the fuck is Kamva?" I shout again.

Before the other girl who looks like she's going to urinate herself responds , Kamva appears from the stairs with a bottle of wine in her

hands , she wants to die Jesus!

"Oh shit!" Kamva says underneath her breath.

"Get the fuck out all of you!" I say and every kid in the room runs out.

"Sir , I stay here" A girl with white short hair says.

"Just get out!" Keletso says to her and she immediately runs out.

Kamva throws her bottle on the floor

"Sawubona baba" she waves smiling and her baby dimple is dancing on her cheek.

"Kamva what is going on here?" I ask her with a

firm tone.

She clears her throat "So what happened is..."
She starts explaining , "Firstly mina baba I
wasn't part of this party" She says swallowing
her saliva.

Keletso is chuckling next to me.

"Kamva ngizokudabula ngempama yezwa" I say
angrily.

She bows her head playing with her fingers
"Okay , okay the truth is we were helping
Natasha with her uhm...with her assessment"
she says snapping her fingers.

Keletso just laughs loudly , I don't blame him
this child is really stupid.

"Pack your shit we're leaving!" I yell

"Are you going to beat me? I turn pink when I
get beaten up dad" This is really my child , I was
like this when I was young.

"Baby girl just go and pack" Keletso tells her
and she quickly runs upstairs.

"I like her she reminds me of Refilwe" Keletso
grins

I hiss "She's going to give me headache"

"Don't be too hard on her like right now you over reacted" Yey! I didn't over react this is my child.

"I don't blame you though , I'd do the same if this was Shekinnah" Exactly!

Kamva comes back with her bags and Keletso helps her. "Give me your friends account number so she can buy a new door" I say as I start the engine.

"Just buy her the door otherwise she will throw another party"

"I thought this was an assessment" Keletso turns facing her.

"Bob Marley it was an assessment" Did she just call Keletso Bob Marley because he has dread locks , ha ha ha.

"Do you know Namhla from Generations?"

Keletso asks her

And Kamva nods smiling. "You remind me so much of her granny , Gogo Flo"

Ha ha ha I'm loving this!

"Baba so you will let him talk to me like this?"

Kamva asks at the back seat.

I hiss "don't talk to me wena you have a lot of explaining to do so you better start planning your lies" I say looking at her on the rearview mirror.

CHAPTER 57

I find Kamva sitting by the pool with her laptop and a white bowl on the table , she's so focused on her screen.

I stare as she struck her fingers with so much finesse against her laptop's keyboard. "How long you've been standing there?" She asks with a grin.

"Long enough to see you're busy with something" I respond , honestly.

I take a seat opposite her and she carefully closes her laptop. "Good morning" she smiles with both her hands on her cheek.

She's a morning person , I see.

"Tell me what happened last night?" I ask her , she came back with her father and Keletso with all her bags and she got an hour lecture.

"You should've warned me that dad doesn't take shit you know" she says with a serious face, "He came to my flat and stopped the party worse part he kicked down the door" she continues saying.

I laugh "you should start changing your ways if you don't want to get in trouble" I tell her.

"I'm planning on doing that after last night but I will have my own party in my room , I think I saw a bar around the house" she's dead!

"Don't even think about it Kamva!"

She laughs "I'm joking jeez , everyone is boring around here" she says , "But Bob Marley is cool he has a sense of humour unlike someone who's staring at me"

This child is handful , she calls Keletso Bob Marley.

She drums her fingers on a wooden table "I need your help , favour , everything" she says finally.

"If you want to go to the party , forget it" I say raising my hand.

She takes a deep breath and blinks "I told you I'm never partying again after last night. Have

you ever met someone who ahrm...helped anyone with depression or something like that?" She asks.

"Not someone who's professional" she continues saying leaning back on her chair.

"Your aunt helped your cousin who's currently in New York" I say to her.

Her eyes widen out "I have a cousin in New York , get out!" She says with a tiny tone full of excitement.

I nod "He's a model and he's doing great things" I respond to her.

"We will talk about him later can you take me to that aunt , I'm currently working on an article more like research project so I want to make my work more standard , do you think she'll mind if I interview her?" She asks chewing her fruit salad.

I clasp my hand on my lap "What university you go to again?"

She smiles "University of KwaZulu Natal , I only have two weeks to finish this off , please help" she begs with her hands together against her chest.

"We should get going then" I say getting up , she collects her laptop before she puts on her flip flops then we leave.

We drive through Khumo's gate "Who stays here Obama?" Kamva asks poking her head out of the window like a puppy.

"No! You uncle and his wife" I respond opening my side of the door and getting off the car.

"I heard there's twins so which one Thato or Thapelo" She asks as we both get on the stairs approaching the huge glass door , this house is a castle I'm telling you!

"Thato , your father told you?" I ask her and she nods smiling. I ring the door bell twice before Hinata appears with her cute smile and messy hair.

"Aunty Londza" she says hugging my legs , I pick her up kissing her cheeks , she's so adorable.

"Where is your mother?" I ask putting her down.

"She's upstairs , let me go call her for you" She says running up the stairs.

"She looks like North" Kamva says wandering her eyes around the house.

"Who is North?" I ask confused and in the bush , being around teenagers you have to keep up with everything.

"KimYe's first born" she responds, I know KimYe

is Kim and Kanye.

Khumo appears from the stairs with a smile on her face , I don't know how come she has such an amazing body when she recently went into labour , this woman is effortlessly beautiful.

"Look who decided to visit me , mama ka bottle juice" she says laughing and giving me a hug.

"You must be Kamva" she says giving Kamva a hug.

"Nice to meet you Solange" Kamva says grinning.

Khumo laughs loudly. "You also saw that

article?" She asks still laughing.

Kamva nods in agreement "You guys really do have a same style , I love it"

"Thank you but did you read the one where your father and Londeka were called Kim and Kanye I loved that one , especially when they were comparing Londeka's outfits to Kim" Khumo says as we throw ourselves on her couches.

"That was really ridiculous" I say shaking my head.

The helper places a tray with biscuits and juice on the table then she walks out.

"So what bring you guys here , I know Londeka hates visiting these days" Khumo says taking a seat.

"Kamva is working on a project and she'd love to interview you since you've once helped someone who's struggling mentally and emotionally"

Khumo folds her legs "What you didn't go to Kamina?"

"That's her profession , she wants someone who doesn't have any profession" I tell her taking a sip of my juice.

She smiles "You look like Refilwe , I heard you're giving your father trouble" Khumo to Kamva.

Kamva scoffs "That's a lie , I'm a good girl , dad fetched me at church" she says lying and both Khumo and I laugh loudly.

"You are so much like your father and this is going to be really fun so let's get to business"
Khumo

Kamva clears her throat "When you first met him how was it?" Kamva asks.

Khumo smiles , I lean back on the couch listening to her as she's about to open her mouth and utters.

"He was sitting all alone under the stars with his earphones and I'm sure he was listening to his weird music" Khumo starts answering the

question.

"He was in his own bubble , I knew I'll have access to his heart because he took me to his favourite spot although he's very beautiful boy but his eyes were empty and his soul was longing for love" We both stare at her as she speaks.

"How do you work with people like him I mean how do you help them?"

"I'm not a professional but I think people who are at war with their demons loves being listened to , don't compare your story to their story just give them an ear" She pause , "I think Baitumetsi also wanted to help himself which is why it was easy to help him through his journey"

Kamva holds her breath and chest before she screams "OMG! We are talking about Baitumetsi?! The famous model is my cousin , damn!" She says already on her feet.

"I'm sorry" she says with a calm tone before she gets back on her seat. "But damn! Have you seen him on that magazine cover with Adonis Bosso , I was crushing on my own cousin sies!" She says and Khumo and I just laugh at how dramatic is Kamva.

Hinata comes running "Mom , Hikari is awake" She says.

"Why did you wake her up Hinata?" Khumo asks.

Hinata stares at her "I think my singing is horrible" she says with a sad voice , this is cute.

"I was singing for her then she started crying , Riku loves my singing though" she says.

Khumo shakes her head and she quickly goes up stairs.

Kamva pats my shoulder "Are we Japanese?" She asks whispering.

"I can hear you" Hinata responds , "And we are not Japanese my mom gave us Japanese names because we are unique , everyone has something special about them and our names are special" Hinata adds

I've been saying I want to adopt her.

Kamva's jaws drop "How old are you?"

"Age doesn't matter but the IQ counts" she says winking at her.

Kamva chuckles "You are a smarty panty" She says to Hinata.

Khumo comes back with her babies and I take her baby boy from her , he's peacefully sleeping with his thumb on his mouth.

Hinata laughs loudly out of the blue.

"What's funny Hinata?" Khumo asks shocked ,

Hinata points at Kamva.

"I'm funny?" Kamva asks and Hinata nods with a grin.

"Why am I funny baby girl?"

"You asked if we are Japanese because of our names yet you have a tattoo written in Arabic on your thigh , you're a joke" Hinata says

Am I not laughing?! I laugh until I'm in tears because I know there's no come back for Kamva.

"I like you , I really do" Kamva says to Hinata ,
"I'm Kamva and I'm your aunt" she says

extending her hands.

"I'm Hinata and I'm not Japanese" She says
shaking her hands

"You are so shady" Kamva laughs

"Maybe if you come to my tea party I'll be nice"
she says smiling and her dimples appears.

"You woke Hikari for this wena!" Khumo shouts
and Hinata giggles.

"Let's go to the tea party" Kamva gets up from
the couch

"And the interview?" Khumo

"Khumzo don't be jealous please" Hinata says taking Kamva's hand and they leave.

Khumo eye balls me and I shrug my shoulders smiling.

I love this family bonding!

CHAPTER 58

Khumo and Kamva just finished their interview since Hinata is currently sleeping. "You have a great heart , we need more people like you aunt Khumo" Kamva says to Khumo giving her a warm smile.

Khumo shakes her head in disagreement , "Do

you want to know who has a great heart?" She asks and Kamva nods waiting for Khumo's response.

She points at me "That woman sitting right next to you , she always sees good in other people" Khumo says making me blush.

I hiss "Stop it , we are talking about you here" I respond blushing.

Hinata's loud cry pierce through our ears and three of us rush in her room. "What's wrong?" Both Kamva and I chorus.

Khumo takes a sit next to Hinata brushing her hair backwards. "What you dreamt about?" She asks her in a soft tone , Oh! She's having one of

her dreams.

"Hide Hikari and Riku at the safe room" she says staring into blank space. My heart is heavily beating against my chest and my hands are sweating.

"Something is going to happen?" Khumo asks sounding different and Hinata slowly nods.

"Okay , okay mamncane what's going on?" Kamva asks panicking.

I don't know how to respond to her really but Khumo looks so calm and collected about this.

She calls one of her helpers to take her twins

and Hinata. "Make sure aunt Londza is safe , her life is in your hands" Hinata says to Khumo.

Khumo steals a glance at me then she looks back at Hinata "I promise baby" she says kissing her forehead.

"Sophie please use the back door , you will find a car there don't look back just drive until you're safe , I will call you" Khumo says to her helper and she nods and take the children and leave.

"What's going on?" Kamva asks with a trembling voice.

"Welcome to the family" Khumo says leaving us behind and I don't even know where she's heading.

"Mamncane...." I'm still surprised Kamva calls me her mother now I find it cute but right now our lives might be in danger.

We head down stairs and I'm pacing up and down around the room when Khumo walks down stairs looking very calm and collected. "What's going on? Have you called Thato or anyone?" I ask her before she can respond a bullet tries to escape the window but luckily it's bullet proof.

"Jesus Christ! I don't want to die!" Kamva screams holding her ears.

"Hide behind that couch!" Khumo instructs us , I swear we are in a movie today and Kamva has a

story to write about.

We run behind the couch and I'm breathing so heavily , I honestly feel like I'm running out of oxygen.

Someone kicks the door and the bullets are flying , I'm covering Kamva who's crying and screaming.

When I open my eyes I see Khumo holding a gun in her hands and she's shooting like those women in movies she's not even missing.

One body falls right next to us and Kamva screams even louder , Jesus why did we come here again?

I say a silent prayer in my head and I'm sweating. "Ah! Ouuuuuuchh!!" I scream in pain.

Suddenly there's a pain on my lower abdomen , Khumo is hiding on a couch across us she only gets up when she's shooting. "I'm dying , I'm dying , I'm dying" I scream in pain.

"We need to take you to the hospital, don't cry it's okay mama" Kamva says holding my hand , I cry faintly.

I can't hold back the pain so I get up from where we hiding. "Londeka get down!" Khumo screams but my body becomes stiff so she runs towards me and push me to the floor.

She's bleeding! Khumo is bleeding on top of me.

As I'm try to make sense of everything I hear more gunshots then there's complete silence. I try moving slowly from Khumo but she's heavy and the pain in my back makes everything even worse.

"Baby!" Thato runs to Khumo and Kutloano also appears from no where they both look scruffy with blood stains.

He'a holding both her daughter and I against his chest as I cry loudly. "Khumo , they shot Khumo" I say with my voice trembling , I don't even care about my pain but I'm worried about Khumo.

"Khumo open your eyes!" We hear Thato

screams , "Baby don't dare die on me you can't leave" He says pressing so much pressure on her wound.

"Baba!!" Kamva screams , my vision is slowly becoming blurry and everyone sound so far away.

I can hear Thato screaming Khumo's name and Kamva calling her father , Oh! And sirens.

"Baba, umam'ncane is bleeding and shutting her eyes" Kamva screams

No , no I can't bleed I'm pregnant!

"Londeka!" Kutloano screams also , "Londeka ,

no!!" I hear him saying then I pass out.

CHAPTER 59

KUTLOANO

UNEDITED

My head is buzzing and my world is spinning around in circles as I listen to the hospital fans singing a sad song.

Thato is sitting across the room with his head in between his legs , this is the time where I say the universe is against me and my family and we are surrounded by the dark cloud.

The doctor in scrubs walks towards us as I am

pacing up and down at the waiting room. "Miss L.Qwabe's family" she says reading on her small board , I come forward and Thato just picks his head up.

"How is she?" I ask feeling rather hopeless especially after seeing her losing so much blood.

She half smiles , "She's fine but she lost lot of blood we are going to need a blood donor. The donor must be under group O" she says.

"I will donate" I say after taking a deep breath , I'm type O so I'll do anything to save the woman I love , "And the baby how is he?" I add asking.

"Due to her loss of blood we had to take her for

C-section and the baby is not breathing properly we don't know how this will end up but you have to be positive" her words pierce through my heart like a sharp knife.

"Can I see them?" I ask frustrated

"You can see the mother , the baby is still very fragile so you will only be able to see him after 24 hours" As much as I'm against this but I'll have to respect her orders.

"I'm coming back" I say to my brother before we walk on to Londeka's ward.

I walk in and she's using oxygen mask and the machine is beeping next to her , I sit on a chair besides her.

I take a deep breath "baby I need you to be strong for me and our baby boy and yes he's finally here but struggling to breathe , you know I'm not strong like you so please sthandwa sami cela uberight" I say kissing the back of her hand.

The Doctor walks back "I want this whole floor booked for my wife and son don't just allow anyone in" I say to her and she blinks staring at me.

"Sir we can't don't that!" She says

"Are you new here?" I ask her with a firm tone and she nods.

"I see , this hospital belongs to my brother so I'm telling you I want this whole floor for my wife'

"But she's already in a private room..."

"I'm sure you don't want to lose your job" I interject.

She clears her throat "I'm on it sir" she says walking out , don't blame me I want my woman safe.

I kiss her forehead then I go back to Thato and I find him sitting on same position. "Your staff don't want to give Londeka the whole floor" I take a seat

He slightly chuckles "And I'm sure you were fighting with them , sorry I forget to mention it to them" He responds.

"Oh! So Khumo has the whole hospital to herself?" I jokingly say

"Her husband owns the hospital" he responds then there's silence.

My head feels impossibly heavy and pounding as every heartbeat squeezes more blood into it. I return to my seat feeling defeated. "Don't worry they'll be okay , be positive" Thato says , he looks weaker than I am.

I sigh "How are you feeling?" I ask him since he hasn't been really talking from the time we got

here.

He shrugs "Like a failure" He responds returning his head in between his legs , Khumo is the strongest woman I've ever met by the time we got to the house she had already killed half of the people who were attacking and I won't stop praising her for saving Londeka's life.

Another doctor approach us "Mr Khuzwayo" He says with so much respect when he sees us , he has a pen and a board in his hand and both Thato and I stand up.

The other doctor is really new here.

"How is she? Please tell me she's okay" Thato says running his hands on his head.

"She's a fighter. The bullet in her stomach has been removed and she's in coma , the next two hours are very critical" He says and I see Thato's face falling and his eyes becoming moist.

"Can I see her?" He begs with his voice and eyes.

"I'm sorry but you can't as I have mention the next hours are critical"

"Okay thank you please work on giving the other floor to my brother's wife and son"

"They are already working on that Sir" He half smiles then turn and walk away.

I take a deep breathe "You know Khumo is a fighter so don't worry" I say patting his shoulder

Thapelo and Keletso approach us. "Are they both okay?" Ask Keletso

"Khumo is in coma and Londeka needs a blood donor but my son is not breathing properly" I say to him

"Fuck!" Thapelo cuss , "We've found who's behind this and he's at the warehouse" He continues saying

"Oh! Who did this?" I ask angrily

"Mandla's brother , he was revenging himself"
He says , I didn't see this one coming.

I rub my forehead "Thato are you coming with us?" I ask him.

He shakes his head in disagreement "I'd rather be here waiting for my wife to wake up , I'm angry yes! But I don't have that power to kill that bitch while my wife is here fighting for her life"
He says

"We understand but uyazi kumele ajeze lomuntu ndoda" says Keletso

"That's why I have brothers" He says

Okay!

"You guys can handle this , we'll stay behind" I say

Thapelo gasp "Are you guys serious?" This vampire!

"Handle him Thapelo , we know you want to" Thato says to him.

He gives us an evil smirk "Me! Are you guys giving me that honour?" He asks sounding excited.

"Thapelo handle it with Keletso" I say

He brush his hands together with a grin "I'm

going to have so much fun , thank you guys for such a beautiful opportunity" He says

"You such an asshole, let's go" Keletso chuckles.

CHAPTER 60

KUTLOANO

I had to go back home to freshen and also fetch Thato's clothes since he's not willing to move an inch until Khumo wakes up , I've donated blood to my woman and they said she will be fine.

I turn the key on the door before I walk in and close the door behind me. "Baba" Kamva attacks me with a hug and crying on my chest.

I don't know what to do but I end hugging her back stroking her back. "It's okay , don't cry" I assure her.

She pulls out from the hug wiping her tears. "Is mamncane okay? How is the baby?" She asks sniffing.

I take a deep breath settling on a couch "She's fine , your brother is currently struggling to breathe properly but I'm positive" I say to her.

"He'll be fine , I will pray for them and Aunt Khumo is she okay?" She asks

"She's in coma but she'll be fine"

"Damn but that woman should be playing in action movies baba! The way she was holding her gun and shooting those people ha ha I've never seen so much action" she says chuckling , you will never know what happens in this child's head.

"She was hiding behind the couch kodwa ube baqenda one by one boom boom , athi uyeza omunye athi Boom avele afe anye" She says folding her legs on my couch

She's such a funny story teller , I find myself laughing at her. "What were you doing when that happened?" I ask her crossing my legs and leaning my back on the couch.

"I was screaming , I was crying lapho bese ngibona ukuthi uyangibiza uJesus but aunt

Khumo really saved our lives" she says , she seems calm.

"But are you okay?" I ask

"I'm fine but traumatised , does this happens all the time? Do we have enemies?" She asks

I clear my throat "I have to freshen up and go back to the hospital" I say to her.

"So we do have enemies? Am I even safe? Hinata said something is going to happen and this happened do you know anything about that?"

I hiss "Hinata has a gift of seeing the future" I

respond.

"Wow! Do you think she can see if I'll get married to a model like Baitumetsi? I just want to know so I can prepare myself" She says and I give her a look , "I'm joking baba , go shower and I'll prepare something for you to eat" She says .

"Shame you want me to eat sandwich at night? Never" I refuse!

"I can make coco pops for you then" she says and I laugh. "I'm joking, I cooked" she says.

"You cooked?" I ask

She nods "two minutes noodles and mixed veg, yum yum!" She chuckles

"Res life neh?" I laugh and she nods laughing. I quickly run to the bathroom and shower before I head down stairs.

Kamva really thinks I'll eat noodles! "you will eat those noodles alone" I say to her taking my keys.

"Be safe , I love you dad" she says then turn to the big screen in front of her that really touched my heart.

"You do?" I ask staring at her.

She smiles "yes I do! You are the sexiest dad in

the world. I saw your pictures on Google showing us six pack" she wiggles her eye brows.

"I'm joking don't give me that look! I love you , you're my father" she says chewing.

"I love you too sweetheart, set the alarm around the house and the guards are here I'll send Refilwe to check up on you" I tell her and she nods.

"Oh and dad" she calls me and I turn facing her.

"I'd love to meet the rest of the family" she says

"Rest of the family or Baitumetsi?" I ask her raising my eye brow.

"Ah! Come on , I'd love to meet the family" she says

"We'll talk when I come back" I say and she nods.

When I start the engine I receive a call "Hello" I say driving out the gate.

"What kind of a demon is Thapelo?" Keletso asks me and I laugh.

"What happened?" I ask him

"He cut off this bitch's ears , mouth and nose including the eyes dude. He's frying that shit as

we speak for his dog" What the hell?

"What?" I ask him shocked

"The arms and legs are currently swimming in acid , the night mares I will have" He says

"What were you doing when he was doing all of that?" I laugh.

"In a corner traumatised , I have a brother who's sick in the head dude" He says.

"I've been saying but you guys said I take the crown" I laugh

"What the fuck are you doing?" Keletso screams

at Thapelo.

"What's going on?" I ask

"He's opening the body with the knife and he's taking everything out" Whoa!

"Why he's doing that?"

"Some people need a heart , kidney and liver so I'm going to sell it since they are still working" Thapelo responds chuckling.

"I'm going to church after this" Keletso says.

"I have to go guys we'll talk and Thapelo you need serious prayers"

"You said I should handle this so I'm doing that"
ncii nci nciii

"Bye , bye"

"Bye bro , love you" cheesy.

"Love you too man" very cheesy

"This is gay" Keletso laughs

"Fuck you" I say laughing then I drop the call.

CHAPTER 61

I try to slowly open my eyes but they feel heavy and the light in this room is so bright.

I try to move but my lower abdomen is pain. I touch my tummy and when I realise it's now flat , tears land at the corner "my baby" I say with a coarse voice , my whole body feels so stiff.

A nurse walks in "You're awake, let me call a doctor" she says with a huge smile on her face.

"My baby" I say again when I see her disappearing like a sad reflection in the mirror.

She walks back with a female doctor with white hair like a snow and wrinkles "How is my patient doing?" She asks with a smile , why everyone is smiling when all I want to do is cry my lungs out

, literally.

I smile back anyways to let her know I'm physically okay.

They watch my smile fades while they realise that the bags under my eyes are from pain summoning salty waters from my eyes, right down my cheeks onto my neck cause I'm too tired to wipe.

She quickly start checking me and asking me questions. "How are you feeling?" She asks once more.

"I'm in pain" I respond softly then my eyes wander around the room that's surrounded by so many flowers , balloons and cards on top of

my table.

"You're smiling that doesn't look like you're in pain to me" she says smiling back at me.

He's not here as yet but I can smell his scent.
"My heart is in pain" I respond pointing.

Before she can respond my man walks in looking like an angel as well , like the first time I laid my eyes on him in a Armani suite , I kept stealing glances throughout the whole service , it was malume's funeral [Khumo's father]

I sound so poetic like Maya Angelou , ha ha ha.

He has a baby wrapped in blue velvet blanket ,

my heart immediately starts jumping when I see a smile appearing on his face and his dimples dancing on his cheeks. "You're awake" He says with excitement in his tone.

"Let me give you two some space" says the doctor walking out with a nurse.

He sits besides me "I've doing this for the past week , I come with him here all the time to see you" He says looking into my eyes like the first time he said he loves me , we are reconnecting.

I hold the replica of Kutloano against my chest , he's peacefully sleeping.

"Do we have wipes?" I ask glancing at him and he takes them out. I wipe my boob before I

direct the nipple in my son's mouth.

He's here , I thought he left me too.

"He's a strong boy although he was struggling to breathe on his own he made it" He says sitting on the bed as we are both looking down at our gem who's sucking my nipple , I love breast feeding it's fascinates me.

"How long have been out?" I ask

"Three weeks , last week it was our negotiations" He says. What?

I chuckle "you're funny even when you're father of two" I say looking at me.

"Too bad I'm not joking , I learnt life is too short. I don't want to die without making you my wife, I don't want you to die without being my wife"

"Let's get married" I say to him

"Really when? I thought you were going to bite my head off about this" He says.

"Tomorrow, let's go to court and get married" I say to him.

"What? No! You know exactly there's things we need to do. You must be introduced to my ancestors" He says

"We'll do that after baby , what if I die right now? You want be to be your wife right?" The baby cries interrupts us he slowly takes the baby and he makes him burp , aw!

"Have you given him a name?" I ask with a smile and stomach filled with butterflies. When was the last time you saw a butterfly? Yah they all in my stomach.

He shakes his head in disagreement "I was waiting for you to wake up" He says.

"What do you have in mind?" I ask him.

"Caesar , it means conquer" I love it.

"But it should be written as Czar on his birth certificate" I say to him.

I'm a mother again!

"You read my mind" He says handing back Czar to me.

"Tomorrow we're getting married under one condition" He says after clearing his throat.

"I'm listening Baba ka Mnqobi" I smile

I can tell that warmed his heart.

"Okay that is his second name" He says "Did I kiss you?" He continues asking.

I laugh "I haven't brushed my teeth for three weeks don't try" I say

He kiss me anyways , a deep kiss that sends electric wave all my body.

"I love you , don't do what you did ever again" He says with his deep voice resonating my body.

"You were supposed to do this from the beginning" I say and we both laugh.

"So I was saying after court we're going to Port Shepstone to introduce you and my children to the ancestors , deal?"

"Do you think they will discharge me?"

He shrugs "I don't know but don't worry about that, I will talk to your friends to get a nice dress for you" He sounds happy now.

"You don't have to, this is something small" I say and he frowns.

"Well to you but to me it's huge and I won't sleep"

"When can we have a big wedding?"

"Next month" He answers simply

"So fast? I thought you'd say next year"

"Nope! Next month and there's no surprise

wedding for you" He says grinning.

I slap his shoulder and he laughs loudly , Czar is peacefully sleeping with his eyes moving.

"Is Khumo okay? She took the bullet for me , I want to thank her"

He clears his throat "She's in a coma, they said when she fell on the floor she hit her head and something happened on her brain so there's a possibility of her suffering from amnesia"

I cry "It's my fault, if I didn't get up she would've be okay" I say to him.

"Don't do this to yourself baby , Khumo is going to be okay" He kisses my cheek wiping my tears
"Don't cry" He adds.

"Don't you think tomorrow is a bad idea"

"This is what Khumo would've want so please don't stress" He assures

"And Thato? Is he okay"

"Baby can you focus on yourself and Mnqobi , oh! And tomorrow just for now we'll worry about other things later"

"I love you" He adds

"I love you too" I say back and Czar cries loudly.

"Umona boy!" Kutloano says to him and we laugh.

CHAPTER 62

I look at myself in the mirror and I look gorgeous , like a mermaid goddess in my emerald green dress. "If mom finds out about this we're dead" Lindi says fixing herself , she's my witness.

I turn facing her "Do you think this is a bad idea?" I ask her blinking twice.

She scoffs "Of course this is a bad idea Londeka , yes! You are his wife traditionally but this is wrong in so many levels" she says when she sees my expression changing she cheers me up , "But if this is what you want then we

should get going , you look beautiful by the way" she says.

"OMG! I'm going to cry and my tears are made of glitter" Kamva walks in my room , I smile at her.

"You look beautiful mamncane after today I'll just call you mom , you're beautiful" she compliments me once more giving me a hug, she's such a sweetheart.

"Thank you sweetheart, see you when we come back" I say to her and she winks at me before she does some crazy dance moves.

We get to court when Kutloano sees me approaching his lips widens out and forms a

perfect smiles. "You look beautiful" He says taking my hand.

"Thank you" I mumble to him.

We find the pastor already waiting for us and my heart is beating so fast against my chest as I look into my man's eyes who's silently crying , I wipe his tears using my thumb.

I don't even know what's the pastor saying but I'm lost in Kutloano's gaze and he's making me drown in myself.

"You make me smile even when you are not around, because the very idea of you delights me. You make me laugh out loud till my belly hurts. You laugh when I fart in my sleep or when

I sneeze and you genuinely adore every quirk and flaw. Because of you I accept my flaws and I'm even comfortable to walk around the house naked because of you.

you make me feel safe just by looking at me in the eye or holding me in your tiny little. You inspire me, you push me to think, you push me to be a man and you challenge me to be the best version of myself for myself and for you. You have also helped me find parts of myself I would have otherwise suppressed by inspiring me to take risks I wouldn't otherwise embrace. You drive me absolutely insane sometimes and I want to chop you into little pieces and sell your organs in the black market but even on those days I would rather be arguing with you , I love you baby" He says his vows and I'm in tears because he has never been this poetic when he expresses how he feels.

My turn whew!

"The idea of waking up next to you every morning with the sun kissing my face with you by side until we grow old makes my pot belly jumps to a nice happy song , I knew love like this exist but I never thought I'll find it especially from an asshole like you" I pause chuckling ,
"You make me fly into places I've never knew by just lying next to you.

You give me magic , you give me beautiful.
When I'm with you I feel bulletproof. When you put your hand on me you send my body floating up in galaxy.

You've licked my wounds and made me become

a better version of myself , I can't wait to watch
our boring shows with our children , I love you" I
say

We are officially Husband and Wife and I'm
ready for my mom to slaughter me but I'm
happy with my decision.

"You may kiss the bride" says the pastor.

Whuuu-ah-whuuu!

He holds my face first looking deeply in my
eyes before our lips dance to their new sexy
dance moves.

We are leaving the court now and Thato said he
needs to go back to the hospital , he's not the
happy Thato. He looks worn out and empty

when he said he's nothing without Khumo he meant it.

We jump off the car , I don't know where we are but I already know Kutloano planned something. "I love you Mrs Me" He says kissing the back of my hand as we walk through the hall way and Lindi is walking fast in front of us.

I smile at him "I love you too Mr Me" I say back to me , it feels real.

When we walk through the wooden huge door this place looks like a floral heaven , I love everything.

All my close people are here excluding my mom obviously!

"CONGRATULATIONS" they scream at once , I'm crying and I playfully push Kutloano and laughs follows.

"I hate you!" I say to Kutloano and he hugs me tightly , what a beautiful surprise. It feels like a huge ceremony.

Keletso made a beautiful speech including Lindi , she's not drunk YET.

By the way this is one of Keletso's art galleries with his woman Kamo.

All my comrades are here but you can tell we have two people missing.

We do our first dance to Beyoncé At Last.

"At last my love as come along,

My lonely days are over and life is like a song"

These lyrics speaks volume.

My head on his chest

My hands around his neck and his waist as we slowly moving to the rhythm of the song.

"I love you" I say smiling then I peck his lips.

"I love you too baby" He says back

CHAPTER 63

Everyone is having a good time including myself but I can't shake off the feeling of this was a bad idea since Khumo is not here. "We need to go!" Kutloano interrupts me.

"Where...where are we going?" I ask bringing myself back to earth.

"Khumo's mother just called , we are losing her" His says and his words keep ringing in my head a sudden throb of shock is masked on my face.

"What! What do you mean?" I ask staggered but he doesn't respond so we are all leaving , my mind is flashing in different directions and every part of my body is just numb.

"We can't lose her , no" I keep arguing with

myself in my head and Kutloano keeps stealing glances at me.

He places his hand on my bare knee "please calm down baby" He says to me but my tears are already falling down my face.

Everyone is driving like we are car racing , Keletso and Kamo are right in front of us , we will be very lucky if we don't get arrested.

We run inside the hospital like we are running inside GAME on black Friday and my heart is hammering against my chest when I see my aunt and my mom crying.

I quickly run towards them , I'm barefoot "Ma! Where is Khumo?" I ask huffing.

"A miracle happened , she's fine but Thato is doing check ups on her brain, she wants to see you" Mamncane says , my heart drops but at the same time I'm happy.

Oh! Thato decided to handle his wife himself since he's a neurologist.

We all sitting at the waiting room praying and crying. "Everyone looks fancy what's going?" My mom finally asks.

"We are coming from an event" Siphos responds first and my mom nods acknowledging his lie.

Thato approaches our direction in his white coat and glasses. "Londeka you are here,

Khumo wants to see you before we drug her"
He sounds alive now , earlier he was dragging
his words.

"How is she doing mkhwenyana?" Mamncane.

"She's fine and everything else is fine although
she don't remember some past events for now
but she'll be fine" He answers confidently

"Ngiyabonga Khuzwayo" Mamncane says ,
Kutloano pecks my lips before Thato and I head
to Khumo's ward.

I find her in her bed pale and bald yet she's still
beautiful. "Come in and stop staring at my bald
head" she says with husky voice.

Thato helps her sit up on her bed. "Baby can you get me a head wrap?" Khumo asks Thato chuckling.

"No! You look beautiful with your bald sexy self" He pecks her lips, "I'll give you two some space" He says to her and she nods smiling.

I sit beside her bed. "You look beautiful , how was the wedding?" She asks smiling.

I clear my throat "You know?"

She nods her head , when she's talking it's like she's in pain. "The reason I wanted to talk to you. I heard you last night when you were here to see me" she says then pause "I was able to hear everyone but I couldn't open my eyes nor

respond so I heard you" she says

"I'm sorry Khumo" I say crying and she holds my hand.

"Wipe those tears before I punch your throat" she says and we laugh.

"I'm happy for you especially for making the decision you made after you realised life is too short and I don't want you to feel bad for going ahead with this without me" She says.

"You saved my life" I say

"I'm not a hero! I did what you would've done for me if you knew how to hold a gun" she mocks

me.

We laugh again until she cries in pain

"Take it easy there" I say to her.

"As I was saying really don't worry about how I feel , I'm happy for you and Kutloano but I also can't wait to see Mamkhulu stabbing both of you to death" She says grinning.

"And that dress looks amazing, do you have pictures from today?" She adds asking.

I nod "We have loads and I can't wait to show you" I say with an excited tone.

"Later! Tell the others to go continue celebrating you and Kutloano , I'll be at there big wedding. I'm sure Thato is coming back now" she says

"Thank you and I love you" I say and we both hug crying in each other's shoulders.

She sniffs pulling out from a hug "I love you too comrade now leave"

Thato walks in as we still talking "I knew I will find you two crying and looking ugly, sies" he clowns

"Shut up! Baby Londeka doesn't want to enjoy her day because of me" Khumo says to Thato.

Thato looks at me raising his eyebrow "Why is that Mrs Khuzwayo!" This couple!

I shrug "don't you think I was selfish?"

"Get the fuck out here! If I was in Kutloano shoes after seeing my woman almost losing her life I would've married her in a blink of an eye once Khumo fully recovers I'm marrying her again" He says facing Khumo

"Can you be serious for once?" Khumo

"Okay , we'll make another baby" He responds.

"Londeka just leave this idiot and go" Khumo and I leave them behind feeling relieved.

CHAPTER 64

I slowly walk back to the waiting room although Khumo is awake but you can see she's in so much pain. "How is she?" Her mother asks and everyone else stands.

I take a deep breath "She's fine but she wants space for today" I inform them.

She sighs in relief "If that's what she wants then we should leave and I don't want anyone mentioning this to Baitumetsi" she says we nod and they walk off with my mom.

"You don't look okay baby" Kutloano kisses my forehead.

I smile at him "I'm fine , let's go home" I say , lying.

"We are not sleeping! We will continue with this at your house!" Siphos says and we laugh at him heading to the parking.

We jump inside the car and we leave when we get home we find Kamva holding Czar in her arms sitting in a couch. "Mr and Mrs" she says with a cheerful smile.

"Shut up! We have guests and you look really bad" I say to her , she doesn't say a word. She just runs upstairs with her brother and Kutloano and I laugh at her.

"You seem distant , talk to me" Kutloano ,

holding my shoulders and looking into my eyes.

I sigh "Khumo doesn't look okay it's like she's pretending to be" I say to him and he raise his eye brow.

"Are you feeling guilty about us having a secret wedding without her?" He asks and I shake my head in agreement.

"I knew it! I don't see anything wrong with the decision we made. Did you guys talk about it?"

I nod , "And what did she say?" He adds asking and kissing my nose.

"She said she's happy for us and she can't wait

until my mother stab the both of us to death" I tell him and we both laugh.

"We are here!" Siphos says swinging the door ,
"Tomorrow we are all going to see Khumo with huge baskets of fruits and stuff I missed her short ass with nice body , that midget!" He says interrupting Kutloano and I.

"What? Don't you dare stare at me like that , put on the music and let's party for the night" He says milly walking , Siphos!

Everyone is here and the atmosphere is great , when the door bell rings Kutloano gets it and surprise! It's Thato pushing his wife on a wheel chair. "Are you guys out of your mind? Khumo is still recovering dude" Kutloano

"Do you think I want her here don't piss me off when I'm already pissed" Thato says angrily , knowing how bossy is my cousin I'm sure she forced Thato to bring her here.

"I only have two hours here can we not waste it by biting each other's head off? I want to be here then I'll go back to the hospital , fuck the rest!" She says then Thato pushes her inside.

Now we are all here under one roof and my heart is rejoicing and Khumo just made a heart warming speech.

"We love you Chun-Li" the comrades says as we group hug , half of us are drunk excluding me and I'm ready to be killed by my mom after this

it was a great night after all.

Can we officially give Khumo her crown? She's a damn Queen!

Some might judge me about the decision Kutloano and I made but put yourself in our shoes and you will understand where we coming from.

Before I knew it, hours had passed by and my cell phone let out a sound of bells my alarm for five in morning. I open my eyes and sigh the sun is shinning so bright. I roll over and stare at the empty spot next to me.

I get up and head to the nursery and Czar is not here so I'm guessing he's with his father so I

walk through the hallway to the sitting room. I find Kutloano watching television with Czar in his arms and Kamva leaning on his shoulder , I quickly run to my room to get my phone so I can capture this moment.

When the camera makes a sound they turn facing me. "Sorry" I laugh and they just half smile back and that's it.

Okay... Kamva is not her bubbly self.

Her eyes are blood shoot red , "What's going on? Were you crying baby?" I ask Kamva , she nods and starts crying again.

I hold her tightly next to my chest "Did your father hit you?" I ask her and she giggles crying.

"Really Londeka?" Kutloano asks , You will never know when it comes to this man.

"I want to know what happened" I say stroking Kamva's back.

"Princess take your brother and go upstairs"
Kutloano gives Kamva her brother and she leaves immediately.

"So what happened?" I ask him after my babies disappears , yes! You heard right my babies.

He gives me a letter from the table. "What is this?" I ask him unfolding the letter.

"Read it and stop with the questions baby" He

says.

"By the time you're reading this letter I'll be gone and please don't look for me.

Three months ago I found out I have cancer which is why I came back so that Kamva can be closed to her family. I'm sorry I lied Kutloano about the paternity from the bottom of my heart I'm asking for forgiveness and Londeka thank you for being such a great person I know my daughter is safe in your hands , don't be surprised when you receive a call that I'm gone , I'll be in a better place and I've prepared myself for it.

Congratulation on your marriage and Kamva I left money for you so you can pursue your dreams.

Love and Light to everyone

Fikile"

I read the letter with my hands trembling , I look at Kutloano and he stares me back.

"So you really won't look for her? Kamva needs her mother , I'm sure we can save her baby" I say to him.

He raise his hand "This is what she wants and Kamva said we should respect that" He says, No!

"Baby I'm sure Kamva didn't mean that okay let's find Fikile and get the best doctor for her"

"Londeka pack your bags we are going to Port Shepstone" He says

"Baby..."

"Londeka stop this man , do you think I enjoyed watching Kamva crying? I wish I can do something but since she wants us to respect her mother's wishes let's do that , she's old enough to make her own decisions" He interject

"But I think we can do something about this , we can't just let this go"

"Respect her last wishes and stop this" He says then walk away.

Kamva walks in as I'm standing still in the middle of the room. "I'm guessing you've read the letter" she sits on the couch and clasps her hands on her thighs.

"I'm sure we can do something"

She shakes her head in disagreement
"remember when I said I've seen her struggling?
I wasn't lying although I didn't know it was cancer but she suffered. If this is what she wants then let's respect it" Oh God!

I take a seat "But how are you feeling?" I ask her

"I'm hurt obviously" she chuckles , "but this is part of life and I can't wait to write about it , let's

you're dying now what's your wish?"

Okay no!

I shrug "I want a choir singing my favourite song in all white" I say

"And we will respect that , so why you don't want to respect Fikile's wish"

"No, it's not that I don't respect her wish I just feel as if there's something we can do" I respond

"I wish we can do something , I know we can but if she feels like it's her time then let's let her go. I'm just preparing myself for that call that

she's gone"

She burst out crying and my eyes becomes moist too and we both cry together in each other's arms.

CHAPTER 65

I'm tired , I'm tired of feeling ping pong emotions this week left me ultimately numb and I honestly don't know how I went through it , Fikile passed away during the week and she was buried the following day.

I don't know how Kamva does it but she's the most strong girl I've met , I think it's also because she already accepted that her mother was leaving soon which was sooner than expected.

I don't know how I can thank my comrades for pulling this one for me today is my Umembeso and I'm praying and hoping nothing goes wrong , that will suck up all my blood and soul.

The Khuzwayo family is here judging from the singing outside and I'm here stuck in this room with my comrades as always "Guys who's next? I'm enjoying this" Kamina says.

"What are you talking about?" Lindi asks taking a sip from her glass.

Khumo and Thato couldn't make it today since Khumo was discharged yesterday officially but knowing Chun-Li she might show up anytime from now.

"Weddings , we all must get married and become housewives then get our own reality show Housewives of Durban" Kamina says and we laugh.

"Katlego is next then Mbali and Lindi , I don't know about the rest" Kamo says

"And why you're not counting yourself in?" Siphos asks flapping his lashes.

She shrugs "Keletso and I really never spoke about marriage , I don't know why but I'm guessing it's because we don't need a wedding to prove we love each other" Hmm...

"Do you see yourself getting married?" Siphos asks her

"I don't know , I've never sat down on that thought" She responds hushing her baby Shekinnah , these babies are growing up so fast.

They are singing outside my door the famous 'Uthe ubhuti asesizo mlanda' song and I'm getting a little nervous as they make me change into my dress that was tailored for me , it has traditional fabric also and it fits me perfectly.

They Khuzwayo family are definitely happy and taking too many pictures. There's two tents. One is simple for cooking and all that, while the other is a white stretch tent with holes. Well I say it's holes I don't know if they have a special name. It's beautiful plus the decorations have a traditional feel. There's the family and community members here.

I'm given my gifts and as always Kutloano's mother is talking as they are heading me my first gifts. "We are back again" she says and people laugh.

"First time I met you had green hair I don't want that to change when you become our wife cha , cha sthandwa whatever looks good on you wear it" she says head wrapping my head.

By the end of the day my event is the talk of the neighborhood. People are complementing the amount of alcohol they had. I mean it's the norm though, any event with a lot of alcohol is beautiful to people. Even if it had been a funeral.

Did I not mention Chun-Li is here? She's up and

down making sure her in laws are happy , yes!
Since she's married to Khuzwayo she can only
serve her people.

I'm serving Kutloano and Thato is laughing ,
Hinata is on his lap. "Aunt Londza nawe you are
married?" She asks me as I'm serving my
husband with my head bowing down.

I nod glancing at her. "Hah! Papas I don't want
to get married" she says and Thato laughs.

"Why not princess?" I just want to listen to this
then I can leave.

"Look at Aunt Londza she can't talk cause she's
married and she's serving such an old man with
two long hands" Ha ha ha I smell a feminist

here.

"That's the reason you don't want to get married?" Kutloano asks her

"Why you're not serving Aunt Londza? Why she must serve you , my teacher said this is genderalizing" she says and I can't hold back my laugh.

"Hinata it's gender inequality , I won't remind you again" Thato says to her and everyone in a table burst out laughing she continues eating from her plate.

Most people have left it's just close family and friends who wants more alcohol , Kamva is getting along with her aunt Refilwe and they've

been together like tongue and saliva.

"You know Hinata was talking about gender inequality , I feel like this generation will be more conscious about what is happening around them unlike us , they will grow up knowing what is patriarchy" Kutloano says

"Do you think that's okay? I'm totally against feminism and all these things women should know their place , they submit and we lead" says Lango , I'm enjoying this.

"Typical Xhosa men and their fragile masculinity" says Mbali , woah!

"Stop guys! I think it's up to the kids what they want to do with the knowledge they've learnt

from school really I also feel like it will help the girl child with knowing her worth and how to stand up for themselves" Khumo says

"You have a strong point baby but I also feel like we are adopting white people's ideologies , don't get me wrong I know you are all about this but honestly speaking we grew up knowing women submit" Thato

Guys are you not enjoying this like me.

"That's where the problem started and this leaded men feeling entitled and making women feel inferior then they oppress us because they realized how much power we have in our hands as women" Lindi , Lindza

"We can't be equal there's a head and a neck those two are not equal" Lango

"If women can slit a throat like men then siyafana hhayi" Thapelo says sipping his beer

"You had to make this about killing?" Keletso asking.

"This is not Parliament , stop with this topic sonke siyafana" His Zulu is so cute.

"I rest my case" Lunga says and we laugh.

CHAPTER 66

"I'm going to cry" Khumo says holding back her tears as she sees me in my wedding dress.

"Stop it I'm gonna cry and Sipho will slit your throat for ruining my make up" I reply I'm happy , my heart is singing a beautiful love song.

It's really a beautiful dress. It's tight at the top and flows at the bottom. It has beautiful lace and isn't too long. It's just perfect and it made just for your honour.

"Don't worry bitches your make up is water proof" He says flapping his long lashes , he's also my bride maid if that's a thing.

"You look perfect everything is perfect" My sister says wiping off her tears , I'm gonna cry.

"Right! Thanks to me" Sipho says and we laugh

at his dramatic self.

I've never wanted many people at my wedding which is why it's on Friday.

Last night it was my bridal party , Lingerie Bachelorette party at Khumo's restaurant and knowing how wild my comrades are they made me blow job five dildos , different sizes and I tasted death I'm not exaggerating , I know Kutloano's penis is double size of those dildos but Kamina was pushing that thing inside my mouth , I even cried in tongues.

Kamva joined us for the night she's the youngest but she knows how to bring life at the party , it was more fun because no one is pregnant but Lindi wasn't drinking which surprised me , all of us in fact.

We're having a beach wedding. I'm wearing white sandals with straps and not heels. Everyone else is barefoot. It's in Umhlanga and they're hiding what the final decor looks like from me these people are full of surprises you know that.

My mother comes in and she stares at me and cries. "Londeka!" She says with a husky voice.

"No crying please I'm too emotional these days" says Lindi , is this sdakwa pregnant?

"I don't know If I should slap you since I just find out what you did behind my back or hold you closely to my chest" my mom says.

"Slap her!" Khumo blurt out and we laugh.

I take a deep breath, and my mother's hand and we walk out from the rented house by the beach we used.

It's so beautiful! There's benches and not chairs. No one is really on the sand except the pastor, bridesmaids , groomsmen and my husband to be

Everyone is standing and looking at me , candles make out the rest of the isle when I get to the sand

I stare at my baby and I swear he's about to cry, he looks so happy and my eyes are moist , Thato pats his back with a wide smile on his face.

He steps forward and mommy hands me over after shaking his hand.

It's almost sunset and the sand is warm on our feet with the breeze blowing in

We stand in front of the priest, today is the beginning of the rest of my life and yes! I'm ready for whatever from now on

We didn't make long vows this time since we've done that before, this is my third ring and bling is an understatement.

After, everyone heads to the reception area which is the house we rented for the day, outside at a marquee and the festivities continue while we take many pictures.

The reception is beautiful but no one is seated, it's like a party.

"When Kutloano told me he was dating someone amazing and beautiful and smart all at once I asked him where he got the voodoo for that , because the only woman I know who's beautiful and smart is my wife obviously" Thato says winking at Khumo who has a curly long weave on and looking like a goddess that she is.

"But when he told me it's my wife's cousin I was okay , I've never seen my brother this happy and thanks to you Mrs Khuzwayo the third" He chuckles then he disses Kutloano one way but he also gave him an advice.

Khumo gets up to take a mic from her husband and they kiss , ah. "I really don't have much to say when Londeka told me she was dating Kutloano I wanted to punch her throat because I was hiding my pregnancy that time but besides that I've seen them falling and getting up in their relationship , I'm happy we are here to celebrate my children yes they are my children , welcome to Khuzwayo familysweetheart" Khumo says blowing a kiss our way and I blow it back.

My mother and other Kutloano's family members made speeches but they sounded pretty sloshed , my mom told everyone about my childhood stories , I didn't want Kutloano to know I was doing karate when I was a kid but his childhood stories his mother told us was also really funny.

My husband takes the stage , he stretches his hand and I take it.

We stand at small stage here.

"Sthandwa sami , Mrs Khuzwayo" He says that wiggling his eyebrows. "I don't even know where to begin but you are the reason I'm the man I am today , we've been through drought and famine even natural disasters and you've been around for me , I wish I can say more but your beauty is making me speechless so I got a gift for you , let's go outside" He says taking my hand walking out.

"This is all yours!" He says , the house and boat is mines? Get out!

He's playing right? I scream and pull him while running to the house. I love this house. I thought we just rented it and now it's ours. It's beautiful and by the beach.

"Get out!" I push him playfully and he smiles confidently.

Everyone else is cheering us up, "I love you" I say to him kissing his lips everyone else has went back inside the house.

"I have one more surprise for you"

"What is it?" I ask him.

"This dick!" He points his manhood and I laugh

at him. "I'm joking I'm not part of Black diamond anymore we are done. I'm going to be a good father to my children and good husband to you"
He says

"Thank you for everything" I say and he wipes my tears using his thumb the we head back inside and we have our first dance well second dance?

Lindi call of us we stand in a circle "Guys Lunga made me pregnant so I can stop drinking alcohol" she says

"You're pregnant?" We asks at once and she nods.

"Me too" Mbali says

"Nami guys" Refilwe

Another one! We scream together then we go back to the dance to our men.

"Thank you for letting me love you" My baby says.

"Thank you for loving me" I say back.

THE END.