

# LOST IN YOUR EYES

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*Life is the art of drawing  
without an eraser.*

SIGHED,

AMANDA M

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SIGHED

One

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter One

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Ketsosentle Lekgau

That terrible headache it hit the back of my head flowing towards my neck and I groaned sitting up on the queen bed on bedroom. I groaned looking towards the clock hanging on the hall — five am. It was time to wake up and get ready for work. I got off the bed placing my size five feet on the brown tiled floor. I was not a morning person I knew that but I loved my work very much to be late. It was the beginning of 2017 and the sun was blazing through the blinds. Hot and bright. I stood up walking towards the bathroom and got rid of the undergarments off my body before stepping inside the shower. I turned on the shower to luke warm water and I sigh in satisfaction. Closing my eyes I placed a hand on the cold glass letting the water fall all over my thick

body. Spending a full twenty minutes on the shower I stepped out grabbing a towel walking towards my bedroom. My phone was ringing. Might be duty calls. I took the phone looking at the bright screen — BABY flashed acrossed the bright and I smiled accepting the call.

“Baby how is your morning?” His soft voice said on the other side of the call. Lwazi the man of my dreams. I knew he was going to be the love of my life from the first day I set my brown marble eyes at him. I remembered the day like it was yesterday. He was coming from a coffee shop wearing a navy blue suit while holding a black leather briefcase. I had lost my wallet and didn't know how I will get home. Luckily he found me near the road right outside the coffee shop. I was pacing up and down frustrated. Then he tapped my shoulder lightly causing me to stare at him. He was handsome the most handsome man I have ever laid my eyes on. Our friendship started from there which turned into a relationship. A beautiful relationship.

“I'm good thanks babe how about you? How this beautiful morning going on your side?” I asked. Excitement evident in my voice I was always looking forward to Lwazi's calls because he made life worth living.

“Work as always sthandwa sami I'm currently running to attend a meeting with the investors. It's not easy” Lwazi told me and my heart settled a worry as my stomach sank. Lwazi was a very successful CEO he worked in one of the multi millionaire company in the nation. He own few shares in that company as it belonged to his family. He worked hard which sometimes worried me because his work took almost of his time. It didn't worry me that much though because Lwazi knew how to make me happy without even trying.

“Okay love let me get ready and we'll talk okay?” It was already three minutes before six. Work was a very important thing to me being a high school teacher was always a dream because I loved teaching and engaging with learners. I took it from my mom oh my dearest

phenomenon woman. She died a year ago in her sleep she was very beautiful and strong. Taught me a lot of things.

Placing my phone on top of the bed I walked over to take out today's outfit. God blessed me with too many talents and one of them being dressing up. I knew how to dress up and look good. Too good if I must say to myself and I knew I was even more beautiful in anything. I dressed up nicely then grabbed my bag walking downstairs.

“Good Morning! Your breakfast is in the microwave oven!” My friend Dakalo screamed jumping to the other side of kitchen. I chuckled shaking my head she was someone who knew me better than anyone including Lwazi himself. I grew up with Dakalo we went to school together and ended up renting an apartment — together. We were very much close and I loved her to bliss. She was an amazing woman.

I looked at Dakalo “Ain't you going to work? You don't seem ready...” I trailed scanning her tall

build of her body while walking towards the microwave oven.

“I'm going I'll have to get ready fast! Aarrg I hate my life!!!” she screamed frustrated walking out of the kitchen. I chuckled because she doesn't fail to remind herself on how hateful she is to her own life. I don't blame her though because Dakalo was a very broken woman but she came out strong from her problems. She has been unlucky when it comes to relationships and her last ex boyfriend wasn't as welcoming towards her.

I placed back the plate on the sink after eating then walked out of the house after shouting a goodbye! My white Range Rover stood there near the driveway a car I got from my parents after my graduation. It helped me a lot when it came to my budget because purchasing a car wasn't going to be necessary. Settling in comfortable I drove out of the yard. The tar yard trailed towards the other direction and the tall building located beautifully on the other side of the road.

“Ikwekwezi fm kukhanya bha!” The radio roared and I reached out to increase the volume and I hum a tune coming from it. I smiled widely seeing the building of where I worked. A block brick covered the entire building. It was not a huge school just a beautiful public school which was located in Pretoria.

I parked the car at the parking lot stepping out of it. I looked around with a huge smile God how I missed this. After that long weekend all I wanted was to get in class and teach my learners. They were writing in four days and I was trying as much as I could to add extra lessons to their schedules. Especially Matriculants.

“Miss Lekgau how are you?” I smiled at the receptionist as I sign in. Josiah is a wonderful guy — a gay whom I liked the moment I walked inside the school premises. We're a little bit close to friends because I sometimes spend time with him.

I smiled “Don't be silly Josiah! You know I don't mind you calling me Ketso.”

“I know I'm just teasing you. How's the CEO doing? Are we going to Dubai anytime soon?” Josiah asked grinning as he placed a pile of papers next to him.

I chuckled “No I like spending my own money thank you very much Josiah. You know I don't like being dependent on anyone”I told him.

“And you wonder why I call you a phenomenal woman? You're very sweet and humble I love that about you and more...”he trailed. “Of course.”

“Yeah yeah I should get going! I have a lot of work to do!” I shout walking away to the stuff room. Greeting everyone I made my way to my desk letting out a sigh as I looked at the question papers.

I scribble few things down and a smile form across my lips. Mother would have been so



proud! She was a single woman living in Limpopo GwaSekhukhune. We grew up there just the four of us including two of my older brothers. My mother raised us pretty well — respect being humble independent and loving. She worked as a teacher almost her life and gave me an inspiration for Teaching. She would always make teaching learners seem so easy and at first I thought otherwise.

You would too if you see those high school teachers dripping of sweat all over their forehead. Those teachers who eat throughout the school hours or the ones you are soft souls. I thought being a teacher was hard but it wasn't. Still not.

“Miss Lekgau there's a meeting which is held at the computer lab in five minutes” Mr Paul a History teacher said to me and I stood up after placing the question papers back on my desk which was neat. I walked out with few other teachers who were engaged in light conversations. I didn't like being part of those 'conversations' because I wasn't much of a

talker. I liked keeping things to myself and mind my business.

“Thank you for being here” the Principal started. I settled there listening to his speech about final examinations which were going to start in three days if not four. After an hour we were dismissed from the meeting and I walked back to my desk.

“There's something I need you to see you think you can come down there eMandeni?” Khanyo Lwazi's older sister told me over the call. I was already at home trying to make lunch. God knew I was bad at cooking but Mac and Cheese wasn't that hard to make. I managed perfectly fine.

“Why? What's going on Khanyo?” Khanyo was wonderful she loved me pretty much and I loved her back. She was humble and very beautiful.

“There will be a ceremony lay'khaya and you will be needed. I don't think Lwazi will invite you” she told me which made me curious.

Why would Lwazi hide this from me if I was supposed to be there. It didn't sound good.

“Why would Lwazi hide this from me?” I asked.

She sighed over the phone “Please come. You still know the address right?”

“Yes.”

“Perfect! Don't mention anything to Lwazi unless he says something about the ceremony to you” she gave me a tip and I nodded realizing that she couldn't see me.

“Okay thank you for inviting me Khanyo. I'll see you in few days” I said before disconnecting the call. I looked at the screen for a mere second then I went back to check on my pot. I don't think cooking was meant for me though I've tried different dishes but I always ended up burning or adding too much salt. My mother didn't mind though — she always said cooking

wasn't meant for everyone and it was not necessary for me to be perfect.

“My beautiful best friend! Look what I got?” I closed the pot at the sound of Dakalo's pitching voice. I turned to look at her and she had a bottle of red wine in her hands grinning at me.

“It's work tomorrow” I state defeated.

She rolled her eyes walking over to me. She placed the bottle on the brown wooden table “They will understand and one glass won't kill a person” she told me like a good best friend she was. Note the sarcasm. Dakalo loved her wine she would literally die for it.

“How was work?”

She shrugged her shoulders “Same old boring digit and money. I hate being an accountant.”

“Dakalo you hate everything about you” I point out.

“No I don't hate alcohol. I mean my life is boring Sizwe is not giving me the best sex too and I thought Zulu men were the 'it' when it comes to that department” she complained sipping from her glass of wine. She's been with Sizwe for a week now and next week it was going to be another man. Dakalo cherished her private parts very much that she used them almost every day with different guys. She was indeed a slut and she wasn't shaken about it. She was the complete opposite — proud. I loved her.

“You're a sex edit.”

“I'm a slut I know. I can't live without sex and we both know it” she trailed looking at me  
“Everybody knows it.”

I sighed checking out my pot again the switched off the stove and walked towards the other cabinet. I took out two plates.

“I think you should stick to one man” I suggested.

“Hell no! I'd rather die and besides I don't want my Venda ancestors to punish me.”

Dakalo was originally from Venda. Born in Venda then later moved to Sekhukhune. Her mother was Pedi while her father was Venda — deep in Thohoyandou. She was a year older than me but failed a grade in high school. She loved being an accountant nomatteter how much she would insult her work it gave her something to live on.

“Let's forget about men and sex. Lwazi is good in bed and that's that.”

“You're not satisfied though when he sleeps over you scream for two minutes then it's silence. I don't understand why you kept up with him for so long” Dakalo frown because of the impossible to her.

I knew she was telling the truth though Lwazi was a two minute Noddles kind of a guy. I would count the little holes on the roof until he was done which was totally boring. I watched

porn. I read stories. Fifty Shades Sequel made me fall for the kink but Lwazi was a bore my sex life in all was boring. I usually crave for something more but I left it to the heart. Lwazi loved me and that was the most important thing sex wasn't important. God I was fooling myself!

“Let me leave before I say something I will later regret. My sex life is perfectly fine” I lied grabbing my plate and made my way towards the living room. I turned on the television and scandal made a welcoming party for me. I loved the sokie very much so it was indeed a welcoming party for me to sit on this couch until nine pm.

The week went by momentarily with Lwazi avoiding my calls. I was becoming depressed craving for his calls. It's been four days and I last spoke to him on Monday morning when he apparently had a very important meeting to get to. I was worried very much worried because I was heading to eMandeni tomorrow morning and him avoiding my calls was causing a very huge impact in my health.

“He didn't call?” Dakalo found me pacing around the living room. Worry crowding my face.

I shook my head and said “No. Maybe he's busy getting everything ready for the ceremony.”

“I hope so” she murmured.

I sighed “I'm so worried though this is so unlike Lwazi. He always call nomatteter how important 'something' was.”

“Things change” I hum with a nod.

“I'm going to bed goodnight.” I didn't wait for her reply I just made my way towards the staircase and to my room. I closed the door leaning on it hopping that there was nothing wrong. My heart was saying otherwise though it was beating fast. More than the seventy times a minute as biology stated. I huffed walking to my bed. I



should get some sleep tomorrow I was heading to KZN.

I could hear screams voices singing different Zulu songs. I could see woman singing and dancing with happiness while people crowded the yard. I looked for a space then parked my Range Rover near the gate. I slowly stepped out looking at my surroundings. Lwazi came from a very deep Zulu village where people followed tradition strictly where roundavels were scattered all around the big yard then there was a big house in the middle. His father was a successful Zulu man who was in a polyamorous marriage. The first wife who was Lwazi's mother had three children including Lwazi while the second wife had a son who is a black sheep of the family. You could always hear the venom dripping from Lwazi's tongue everytime he spoke of Bhekani Magwaza. His brother whom he loathed with all of his heart. It was believed that Bhekani was a rebel who did things in his own way going against his father's orders. He never listened to

his father and that made him the black sheep of the Magwaza family.

“Sisi” I looked down at a child who seemed to be six or seven. She was beautiful in a pink and white dress a ribbon on the side.

“How are you?” I smiled down at her and she returned the smile back.

“I'm fine Mom is calling you.”

“Who I—” she ran away to the other direction before I could finish my sentence. I sighed stepping inside the yard hunting for any familiar faces but I have seen none. I walked to the door which was going to lead me inside the big house and the noise was much louder there. I wondered what type of a ceremony this was because it seemed big and I could give it 'beautiful'.

“Good Morning sisi. Are you looking for someone?” One of the woman in a traditional dress asked.

I frowned then quickly smiled “What type of a wedding is this?” I asked her back.

“It's a wedding one of the Magwaza son's is getting married. He paid the bride prize six months ago and we've been waiting for this day since forever”the woman told me. “Let me go outside to welcome the bride.”

The woman rushed out the moment there were ululations outside. I felt lost. There were songs coming from outside and I walked out to see what was going on and there a beautiful woman in a wedding Zulu dress. She was slim had wide hips and her face was screaming 'barbie' at my face. I followed behind the woman who followed the bride to the other side of yard where there was a beautiful green grass. I squeezed through the crowd until I was in front and I almost tripped at what my eyes landed on. Lwazi held the woman's hand smiling like a ratard and they danced their Zulu dance. I knew then on what was happening.

“No....” I said to myself. Disbelief washed over my chest. “It c-can't be no.”

I stumbled backwards when Lwazi took a step closer towards the person planting a light kiss on her lips and that was when it clicked. Lwazi was getting married.

I stumbled backwards again as tears fell throwing a quick glance at them — I ran out of the crowd with tears dropping uncontrollable from my eyes.

To be continued.

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Two

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Two

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## Ketsosentle Lekgau

I fell on my knees on a tar road and let out a cry. It was blazing hot but right there I didn't mind the pain piecing through my knees. I clenched my chest as pain pounce on my chest. I trusted him so much I loved him. God knew how much I cherished Lwazi Magwaza and he had to go and marry someone behind my back? The least he could have done was to break up with me — I would have cried knowing that I wasn't made a fool. The betrayal was too much it filled my heart with hate for that man but I still loved him nonetheless. I let out another scream hoping all the love I had for Lwazi would turn into a complete hate. God I was so foolish!

“Sisi stand up” a rough voice sounded behind me. I didn't move or made a anything to tell that was going to do any movement but just continued kneeling there sniffing as my sobs decreased a little “Sisi.”

I wished the person would have left me alone that was what I needed. To be left alone and cry my balls out. Today would have been a great day for Dakalo to come home with a bottle of wine. I didn't mind drinking.

“Yeeey just stand up!! Stop testing my patience!” I immediately stood up at the tone. Clenching in my chest trying to hide my face from the stranger. I attempted to leave but a hard hand pulled me back causing me to collide with a hard chest. It felt like a wall. I slowly looked up hoping I didn't look like a pig to scare the stranger away. I knew I was an ugly crier and it was no secret. My eyes landed on brown eyes dark chocolate skin smooth face and healthy dreadlocks. There were piercings on his nose and lip then a tattoo from his side of the neck disappearing inside the black t-shirt he was wearing.

“S-s-sorry” I hiccup letting my eyes dropped down on his black leather boots. He had a feet was that size nine? Ten?

“Why are you crying?” his tone was now a little bit softer than the one he was using a minute ago. I shook my head not wanting to tell him. I could go home and forget about ever meeting Lwazi Magwaza. He would be my past and I would even forget about dating or falling in love.

“I don't want to talk about it.”

He only nodded taking my hand and lead me to a car which was on the side of the road. It was a blue golf. I followed behind with no questions until we both settled comfortable inside. The stranger started driving off and I looked at my hands which were on my lap. My heart was pounding hard. Not only did Lwazi Magwaza played with my heart but here I was in a car with someone I didn't even know and the scariest part was that - I didn't mind - driving away with him. The drive was quite no one was saying a thing as we drove out of eMandeni. Talk buildings and objects passed by in blurry visions as I set my eyes on the front listening to the silence. I never knew that silence had its

rhythm until now as an eerie silence fell upon us.

I noticed the area eMhlanga rocks - it was beautiful. From the green trees clean road beautiful building to the very fresh atmosphere. I've once set a foot there but it has been months.

“What are we doing here?” I asked the stranger. He looked at me for a while and smirked.

“I was spending the weekend here you seemed depressed so spending the weekend with me is going to heal your depressed soul” he muttered. Who said anything about being depressed? Damn I wasn't depressed at all — I was just heartbroken and crying for my broken relationship. I was mourning the end of my love life Zulu men can break a soul.

“I left my car back eMandeni.” I reasoned. Shifting uncomfortable on my seat.



“I'll tell someone to keep it safe for you Nkosazane. Don't worry” he said once again and I nodded without thinking. Spending a night or two with a stranger wasn't going to hurt right? But a warning : do not try this at home. I have broken the rule and I knew it.

“I'm Ketsosentle Lekgau by the way but you can just call me Ketso. It's easier that way” I breath out darting my eyes from him. He chuckled.

“I'm Stoney Nkosazana.” Stoney? What type of a name was that? I didn't ask any more questions though it didn't involve me. Parking his car we both climb out then walked towards the fancy building. It was so tall and I wondered what was going there but a bold letter PROTEA HOTELS answered my question. We passed by the receptionist who threw daggers at me as we walked by.

Stepping inside the large suite I took in the beauty. It was more than beautiful the suite which I believed belong to Stone screamed elegance. I turned to look at him right after he

didn't say a word but look at me. God he looked so perfect with his badboys looks.

I reached out to grab his neck colliding my lips with his. He didn't move not an inch. Surprised by what I was doing but I wanted to taste those lips for hours now. I needed him to make me forget ever meeting Lwazi. A good sex would change and soften my heart eventually. He grabbed my waist squeezing it I'd swear he broke a bone. I moaned inside his mouth and he bit my lower lip sweeping his tongue on my lips before pulling out.

“Let's watch a Movie” I looked at him surprised as he bit his lower lip. Who said I needed to watch a movie? I wanted him to fuck the living shit out of me so I could forget about Lwazi.

“A Movie?” I asked.

He nodded “Yeah. I'll just go and take a quick shower make yourself comfortable.”

I looked at him as he disappeared to the white door. Goddammit he had a very nice body. God

literally took his time when he sculptured him and Stoney knew that he was the sexiest. His confident walk said it all. I walked in further and slowly sat on the comfortable bed — so soft. I stayed there looking around until the bathroom door opened revealing Stoney in only blue briefs without a top. His skin was oily you could see every inch of his abs to his structure. How could someone be so perfect.

“I know I'm sexy you don't have to droll over this” he told me and I immediately looked up at him. He was wearing a smirk and I flushed looking down. All the heartbreak down the drain.

“I-I'm sorry it's just that I-I haven't looked at any man that way. Like they're God's.”

He chuckled “You should reduce the rate of apologizing. You do that a lot.”

“Right!” I awkwardly looked away from him. He walked towards a cabinet then in few minutes a Movie was playing — Taken. I really didn't

expect him to put a romantic comedy or something there. I expected that an Action movie. He looked like Gaddafi so how weird would that be him watching a romantic movie.

Taking off my shoes I joined him on the bed and we stayed there watching.

Time flew and soon Stoney was asleep. I looked at him closely trying to memorize his face. He looked bothered though even in his sleep because there were two lines by his forehead. He slightly frowned when I trailed my finger tips on his cheek I couldn't help it.

“You're so handsome how could you be this handsome?” I asked.

“I know I'm sexy men are always envying this smoking guy and girls droll over him including yourself” Stoney said flashing his eyes open. He yawned shifting a little.

I chuckled. “So cocky huh?”

“Call me however you want to call me I turn guys into gays. God gave me this body for a reason” he told me flipping himself on top of me. I laid there with him on top staring at him. He had such beautiful capturing eyes.

“What's your name? Your real name I mean?” I asked with curiosity this time. I've been spending time with someone I didn't even know I wasn't scared nor anything though. I had even forgotten about the scene I saw back eMandeni.

“Bhekani you're a nosy one ain't you?”he raised an eyebrow.

I smiled without giving him a reply. Bhekani pulled himself off me and walked out of my sight. I laid comfortable on the bed looking at the blank television screen. Lwazi was out there getting married how did things turned out to be so bad? We were happy five days ago — what happened? Wasn't I good enough for him? Wasn't I beautiful? Why didn't he tell me? I would have understood

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I would have broken up with him peacefully without any lies.

“Stop.” I snapped my eyes towards the voice.

“What?” I asked.

“Stop questioning yourself so much. People never cared about how you feel or how much they hurt you. As long as it is not them they would never understand how painful it is. The only real battle in life is between hanging on and letting go.” I stared at him for a moment. It was hard not to question myself this much very hard.

“Have you ever been heartbroken?” I asked him. He chuckled shaking his head.

“I have never been in a serious relationship so no I've never been in love. I'd like to hear more about your relationship though” he stated walking towards the bed and sat next to me.

I didn't understand why he was willing to listen to my broken relationship I thought he would fuck me like his life depend on it.

“My ex boyfriend was amazing. We met near a coffee shop where I lost my wallet and luckily he was there so he drove me back home. We became friends then later moved to be a couple” I breath out. “His sister called me over only to find out that he was getting married. It's fucked up I was a fool.”

“No you were not. Relationships can be fucked up so was yours it wasn't meant to be I guess....”

“I bet.”

“Tell me more about yourself” He suddenly changed. I sighed not looking at him. What was I going to say to him? There was not much for me to tell about myself.

“I'm Ketso 26 years old English teacher. I live in Pretoria and currently broke up with my

boyfriend” I honestly say to him. I looked up at him as I caught his eyes. He had them narrowed down at me.

“No not that. Tell me more about Ketsosentle.” That was where we started talking got to know each other without intending to. I learnt a lot about him his father was a traditional man and had two wives. He had siblings three of them. But his mother had one son which is him.

I flipped my eyes open blinking at the brightness coming from the window as I notice the opened blinds. I got off the bed the same as the bathroom door opened. Bhekani walked out with a towel around his waist and another on his neck. I swallowed the lump forming down my throat when my eyes scanned his height.

“Good Morning” he said to me.

“Morning” I cleared my throat. “I-I should get going because I have work tomorrow.”



He nodded standing next to me as he tour my 5'5 inch. I looked straight to his eyes God I could praise him for as long as I live.

“I'll drive you back to take your car” he said and I nodded standing up. “Take a shower first I'll give you my clothes.”

Like a good girl that I was I stood up and took a shower. Bhekani gave me his shirt shorts and flip-flops. I couldn't manage my heels at this time. We walked out to his car which we sat comfortable before he drove off. We talked throughout the drive making jokes and sharing few pieces of our past.

“Good bye” I finally said when I stepped out of the car. He remained inside not looking at me.

“I'll see you then” he swallowed. “Some other time.” I closed the door walking up to my car. There were few women at Magwaza homestead. My car was parked nicely on the side where I left it.

When I was about to step inside I startled by a voice calling my name.

“Khanyo” I said when Lwazi's sister approached me. She was wearing a blue dress and a doek. It still looked expensive.

“How are you? I was expecting to see you” I didn't say anything. “Look Ketso. I'm sorry about everything I just wanted you see it for yourself. Lwazi is not the man of your dreams he was not right for you from the start so I was only trying to help.”

“Thank you for making me realize that I didn't stand a chance with him” I honestly said to her. “I'll call you okay?”

I stepped inside my car driving off from this place. I reached out for the radio to turn on music and Shawn Mendez - Stitches started playing. The drive was long tiring and very much boring but eventually I arrived.

"You lie! So two minutes was cheating on you?" Dakalo exclaimed. "I feel sorry for his poor wife she'll have to deal with being fucked for a minute."

I rolled my eyes "That is what you're worried about? Your best friend is heartbroken Dakalo."

"Atleast you're done with him. Now you will find someone who'll make you reach the clouds. Who will hit that g-sport" she grinned like it was a great thing.

"Why am I friends with you again?" I said stepping towards the cabinet grabbing a glass. I walked over to the fridge for a bottle of cold water.

"You love me and I'm the best friend everyone wishes to have. Now tell me about this Bhekani of yours" my smile widen. "Oh my goodness you're already in love."

I shook my head“ you're exaggerating Dakalo. I just met this guy yesterday and I'm not ready to be in a relationship look what happened with Lwazi.”

“You can't compare every guy to that man who can't make you scream. Now tell me about Bhekani.”

“Bhekani...” I trailed with a sigh. “He's a gentleman he's the sexiest man and has the badboy looks. The piercingtattoos and all” I smiled sadly.

“You look sad” Dakalo told me walking over towards me. “What is it Ketso?”

“I didn't get his numbers so I doubt I'll ever see him. I only know his name then that's it” I told him placing the glass on the wooden table after gulping every single drop.

“Why do you want to hear from him? You said you don't want anything to do with relationships so why do you look so frustrated?” I darted my

eyes from her shaking my head. “What is his name so we could check him on the internet?”

“Bhekani he calls himself Stoney but unfortunately I didn't get his last name” I said to her. My phone rang and I rushed to accept the call leaving Dakalo there. It was an unknown number.

“Baby....” I breath out at the voice. I wasn't expecting him.

To be continued.

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Three

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Three

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Ketsosentle Lekgau

“What do you want from me?” I asked harshly. There was no time to act like a princess

towards Lwazi he was the man who stabbed my heart in tiny little pieces so he deserved nothing but a harsh comeback. I remember the times we used to be happy it was a beautiful thing and I was sure that I have found the one. It was a dream all a dream.

“Haw sthandwa sam what kind of a question is that? We're in a relationship so obviously I would want to talk to you because I miss and love you” he softly said. There was a time where I would fall for that I mean — every girl dreamt of being sweet talked handled with care but right there I knew that it was all a facade.

“Where is your wife Lwazi?” I asked and it went silence for a moment. He couldn't chicken out on me he couldn't start lying on me.

“W-what do you mean wife? Where did you hear something like that Ketsosentle? You know I'm in love with you” he said without a breather.

I chuckled “What we had is over Lwazi. I can't be taken as a fool because clearly you think I'm a fool when you look my way.”

“No no no baby look why don't we talk about this over a cup of coffee yeah? I could take you to your favorite coffee shop an—” I cut him off.

“Lwazi you d—” I gasped out of shock when Dakalo grabbed the phone from my hands. What was wrong with her?

“Look Mr two minutes noddles my best friend is better off without you. You're a cheater a liar an ugly stupid Zulu man. You couldn't satisfy my best friend in bed and I'm glad you two have broken up finally she'll find a man who could hit the g-sport. Make her scream the whole night” she clicked her tongue disconnecting the call. “Mnx bloody Satan.”

I crossed my hand looking at her with a raised eyebrow. She didn't have to go that far! That was so harsh and I felt a little bit sorry for Lwazi. Dakalo has ripped off his dignity.

“What? Why are you looking at me like that?”  
She asked like she didn't just say that to Lwazi.

“Did you have to do that? Dakalo you should sometimes control yourself when it comes to stumbling your way into other people's businesses” I scowled her.

Dakalo can get you in trouble really. She did not have any limits in many things where she was supposed to be excluded. She didn't want to miss a single thing it was sometimes annoying.

“I was helping you as a friend you can't let Lwazi walk around your heard. That is so unacceptable” she breath out walking back to the table where a laptop sat next to her. She started typing away and I walked over to her.

I sighed and said “Let's not talk about Lwazi any more. He's a closed chapter and that's it. He won't be a problem anymore.”



“Good” she paused. “Well look whom I found...” I darted my eyes towards the bright full screen. It was an article about Bhekani Bhekani Magwaza. I gasped in shock realization settling inside me.

“My goodness I should have put two and two together. He's Lwazi's brother!” I exclaimed unbelievably. He was different though they didn't share any resemblance. While Lwazi had a cute little Stoney had a manly face. He loved clenching his jaw swallowing hard and giving one a deadly stare.

Dakalo narrowed her eyes on the screen then looked back at me. “So this is the sexy thang you spent the night with? Girl I would have given him my whole cookie” she said dreamy after looking back at Stoney's picture.

He was the same. He looked the same piercings and tattoos which suited him perfectly. I've never loved an ink like I did at that moment. His face was stone cold jaw clenched like he was not appreciation the fact that they were

taking a picture of him. I didn't understand how one can look like that.

“He's Lwazi's brother Lwazi told me about him but I guess I was too distracted to scratch my head for the pieces” I commented darting my eyes towards the plain wall.

“You can still have him though him being Lwazi's brother doesn't mean anything” Dakalo rolled her marble eyes.

“Whatever! It's not like I'll see him again” I moved my eyes to the article reading the small letters. 'Bhekani Magwaza a self made millionaire has been arrested'. “God he has been arrested now I don't want to evolve myself with a jail bird.”

“Oh come on you don't know his reason behind the arrested thing. You can't go around believing rumors Ketso you will die young and lonely with ten cats as pet” she pointed at me.

“I won't.”

“Yes you will your mom forgot to feed you umuthi wenyoni because Wow girl you're a sucker when you have to go for something or someone you like” she let out a low chuckle.

“Who said I like him? Spending the night with him doesn't mean I like him. I have only met him” I state.

“You're being so ridiculous I can like someone in a second.”

I rolled my eyes “Let's leave it right there Mommy. I'll be off to take a bath now because today it's work. I need to hit the pillow early.”

“Yeah yeah! Sizwe is coming to fetch me so I won't be here sis need to be fucked but I'll have to find another man” Dakalo said aloud her thoughts. I shook my head walking over to the staircase to my room so I could bath.

“Miss Lekgau there's someone who's looking for you” Mr Chabedi a Life

Orientation teacher told me. I was currently at work marking a class test. It has been a very long day and I had a free period.

“Who is it?” I asked pushing my chair back as I stepped away from my table. Papers were neatly packed on the side while a pile of papers squeezed themselves in the middle. The class test!

Mr Chabedi shrugged “He says he's your brother?” My face fell into a frown and I walked out of the staff room making my way to the reception. My brothers were not in Pretoria so there was no way it could have been my brother mmMy steps descend when my eyes fell into the man I didn't want to see. Why couldn't he just let thing be? Let me go so he could continue with his life — peaceful.

“Ketsosentle...” Lwazi trailed walking towards me. My eyes fell on his hands trying to spot any wedding band but I saw none. He didn't wear it? That was bad then.

“What do you want Lwazi? Did you have to come here? At work while I made myself clear that I don't want to see you ever again” I breath out. Frustration evident in my tone he had to listen. He had to! But no what Lwazi Magwaza wants — he always gets.

“We need to talk sthandwa sam you're not answering my calls and there was nothing I could other than coming to your work place” he said in a lower voice. I breath out

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” he said in a lower voice. I breath out looking at my surroundings until my eyes stuck on Lwazi. Once upon a time I was madly in love with that man but now I don't feel anything for him.

I shook my head “I can't talk right now I'm busy.”

“I'm sure you can make time” I sighed nodding my he's as I lead him to the chairs. We sat down.

“Talk I'm at work” I told him.

He sighed “Baby I love you. I love you so much and I'm so sorry for going AWOL on you I shouldn't have done that.” I raised an eyebrow for him to continue before that wasn't all. “I-I was going to tell you about getting married Sizakele is just a colleague and I don't love her.”

“How can you marry someone you don't love?” I asked.

“It's all business baby my father insisted for us to get married because of a business deal. I had to you know I can't say no to my father...” He state and I nodded with a shrug.

“Thank you for telling me but I'm not like that I won't change my ways because of you. Do you expect me to take you back after this? I mean you're married” I said to him.

“Baby I know but it's not a big deal I don't love her” he argued. I chuckled unbelievably.

“Do you think I want to be a side chick? Lwazi I know my worth my mom would turn around in her grave when she learn that the only daughter she raised is doing such a disgraceful thing” I spat standing on my feet. “Go home to your wife and leave me alone. I don't want to involve the police in this matter.”

Sometimes it's the smallest decisions that can change your life forever. I was sad about what Lwazi did but I couldn't be more proud that I was able to let him go without making myself a biggest fool. He didn't love me he didn't trust nor care. Lwazi thought I was just his playground and I really didn't regret ever meeting him. He was part of the past one of the lessons piled up in my closet. I had my handbag in my hand as I made my way to THE BEAN. It was my favorite coffee shop which sold the delicious cake ever. I reached out for the door pulling it as it opened. I walked inside deciding to go to the far corner. I set my eyes out of the window near me it was going to rain. Dark clothes had already gathered on the sky.

“Miss uhm can I get you something?” I snapped my head to the soft voice. It was a waitress.

“H-hey can I please have a coffee with no sugar and a slice of cheese cake please” I said.

She flashed a smile “Coming right up.”

I took out my phone and placed it on top of the table. I sent a quick text to my brothers and threw a quick glance out of the window. It was amazing how things have changed in such a short period of time. I was happy with Lwazi but now he was no longer mine. He was married and I was not going to be bitter about it.

“Here miss” I smiled at the lady. I release another sigh as I started with my coffee. Once I was done the waitress came back to take the dishes and I settled the bill giving the lady a tip.

The walk to my car was short as Cloves - Don't forget about me played in my radio. A smile was tucked on my lips at the thought of Stoney



wondering what he was doing where he was. I hoped he never forget about me It was a hopeless wish right? Parking my car on the driveway I jumped off locking it then I walked to the house. I dropped my bag on the couch dropping myself after.

My phone rang I took it accepting the call and I threw my head back on the couch.

“Good morning am I talking to Miss Ketsosentle Lekgau?” I immediately sat up straight.

I cleared my throat “Y-yes I'm Miss Lekgau. What can I help you with?” I asked with a high pitched voice regretting it later. My voice can be a biggest problem sometimes.

“Miss Lekgau you have been invited to a party. It will take place in Pretoria East Mamelodi”the lady said on the other side of the phone. I was not going there what if there were traffickers or something?

“Uhm who is hosting that party? I can't just come there when I don't know anyone” I told the woman.

“Unfortunately I can't say” with that I disconnected the call. You can never trust someone who says 'she can't say'. What was hard by giving me a name only a name.

Time went by momentarily it was a quiet afternoon while I kept myself busy with something. I was behind the stove preparing dinner when the door opened. Dakalo walking inside the door.

“Good Evening babes!” She shouted dropping her hand bag on the couch then walked over me.

“You seem good looks like you got yourself a new dick” I raised an eyebrow at her.

“Oh yes! He was transferred in our company and babes this one is my soul mate I'm pretty sure about him.” I rolled my eyes. She always

said that but the sex game has a way of changing someone's heart. "How have you been? I thought I was going to find you crying your balls out nursing your broken heart."

I gave her a sarcastic look "If had a hundred rand for every smart thing you say. I'll be poor."

"Oh come on I'm not that bad. Anyways let me go and bath. The heal is seriously burning my tissues" he huffed sending a look my way before she walked away from my sight.

I took out my phone logging in on Facebook. There was nothing much going but I caught sight of the pictures — Lwazi's wedding. I stared at them for a moment before scrolling down. A text came through. From my oldest brother.

Jan 16 · Seen Jan 16 · Sent from Mobile  
Why didn't you tell me about your stupid boyfriend? I'm going to punch the living shit off him for playing you like that.

I looked as the teachers walked to the hall. I didn't understand why they were even hosting such a thing in that tiny hall but it was whatever. The day was as boring as ever and all I wanted was to go home. It was Tuesday and all I wanted was for this week to travel as fast as ever so that I travel home to see my brothers.

“Miss Lekgau you have to go to the hall and listen to what our visitors have to say” Mr Paul the history teacher said.

“Why can't I sit here? They're not that important” I whined pushing my chair back as I stood up. I dragged myself to the hall. It was already full and that didn't help with so much heat.

Suddenly I heard the crowd clapping hands and I picked my eyes to the front. I gasped in shock. There stood Bhekani Magwaza in black casual clothes. The same piercings tattoos and handsomeness. His muscles flexible under his

tight leather jacket were very much invisible. I swallowed hard my eyes not leaving him.

To be continued.

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Four

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Four

\* \* \*

Bhekani Magwaza [Stoney]

I dragged the smoke through my mouth dropping half of the cigarette on the ground before I stomped on it then leaned against my car. I turned to look at my acquaintances who were talking. I didn't understand nor put my head to what they were saying. I looked around my surroundings and caught a glimpse of a familiar face. I pushed myself from from the car popping a halls in my mouth.

“Where are you heading to Stoney? You know we're supposed to be heading back to Durban” Milo said to me.

Milo was the only person I trusted so far followed by Freddie. I didn't have a great childhood the things I have experienced as a child haunted me for years resulting me to have few people around my circle. My decisions had built hate in my home but I couldn't care less. All I have ever wanted was to do something on my own. I didn't want to be controlled by any one.

“I'll be back in few” I mumbled walking to the Range Rover parked on the other side of the parking lot. Ketsosentle she has been my nightmare ever since I met her. Her face was painted in my mind and she didn't want to disappear. I cleared my throat causing her to jump startled and quickly turned to look at me with wide eyes.

“Uhm hy” she breath out. A small smile tucked across her face. She had a dress on which

hugged her curves her dark skin glowed beautifully. She stared at at me with those brown marble eyes nor moving them away. They were indeed beautiful.

I swallowed darting my eyes across her body to her face. She had an innocent look God she was so perfect. I was scared to get close to her like I was back in Durban when she kissed me. She took me by surprise I didn't expect such a liver from her but she proved me otherwise. I wanted her as much as she wanted me but I was scared to stain her with my troubles. I was scared to get too attached because I couldn't make people stay. I failed at keeping friends even relationships. Though right there I wouldn't mind spending an hour with her.

“How are you doing? I didn't expect to see you” I said to her. She moved her eyes behind me then looked back at me.

“I-I'm doing fine I didn't expect to see you either. It might have been a small world huh?” She

chuckled nervously tapping her blood red heel on the floor.

I didn't know what was capturing with this woman but she made me crave to be someone. She just stumbled her way on my feet and brighten my eyes which is pretty unbelievable I must say.

“It's a small world indeed are you free?” Her eyes widen at my question. “If you don't mind I'd really love to take you out. To talk.”

She breath out “I feel like a fool trusting you I've just met you and here I am willing to travel the world with you” she said that under her breath. Hoping that I couldn't hear but I picked up the sentence very clear.

“So...? Are you free?” I asked.

“Like right now?” She asked with hesitation.

“Yes right now.” I tap my feet losing a little bit of patience. My eyes dropped to my wristwatch



and I released a sigh. Spending an hour or two with Paledi was not going to take much of my time.

She nodded after a while of hesitation “I guess that won't hurt. Where do you want us to go?” I took her hand in mine leading her to my Golf. Milo and Freddie stopped talking and stared at us mostly at me. I didn't say a word to them because I would never report my whereabouts to anyone. Telling them was unimportant.

“Uhm Stoney? We're supposed to head back to Durban. Have you forgotten?” Freddie asked with a raised eyebrow.

“I'll be at the hotel when the clock hit five pm I'll find you guys there” I opened the door and Ketsosentle slide inside. I walked over to the driver's seat hopping inside too. I drove off from that school passing buildings as we move to the other road.

“I'm one of the good guys you know I'm the type of guy who your parents would warn you to stay away from” I decided to make a conversation.

I have lost count on how many times those things happened. In high school every parent used to warn their kids about me it didn't help that we lived deep in the village. I lost control at the young age and all I could blame for that was my father. He failed as a parent he failed as a father.

“Maybe you should try and give people a chance not everyone is against you Bhekani” she said softly looking at me. My eyes flicker between the road and her.

“I know but it's hard. Trust me it's not that easy” I honestly said. I would tried letting people in but it was either I meet people who push me away or I don't meet people people I think they're alright to be associated with. “And besides Milo and Freddie are here.”

“What's your favorite band?” she asked probably changing the topic and I couldn't be more grateful. “Mine is One Direction it's still my favorite though I was pretty sad when Zayn Malik left in 2015 and the band started to drift away.”

“I don't have any favorite I'm a boring human being” I laughed shaking my head. I smiled at her smile widen” I laughed shaking my head. I smiled at her smile widen she was starting to be carefree once again.

“You're not it's okay to be different and not have any favorite. I don't have any favorite books too because I lost almost every book I read” she stated.

“I guess...”

“What is the most important thing in your life? Forget about your parents or work what's the important thing in your life?” I looked into her eyes and felt the words slip out of my mind and

I didn't know what to say. I have never thought about one important thing in my life - never.

“Thank you I had an amazing time with you” She told me when we walked to her car. We spend the afternoon in a library trying by buy books for her then we went out for food. I hated to admit that it was great time.

“You're welcome” I told her.

She stopped walking when we neared her car I looked at her reading her mind. She licked her lips her eyes dropped to my lips lips suddenly patted. I cleared my throat taking a step back as I pushed my hands deep inside my pockets.

“I will see you then” I sighed. She nodded opening her door and stepped inside. I turned walking towards my car.

Driving off to the hotel I found Milo and Freddie smooching. I sighed shaking my head. Freddie was bisexual while Milo was pansexual they were proud of who they are and that's why I

pulled them in my circle. After being kicked out of his home because of his sexuality Milo started living on the streets — where I found him. Freddie later joined our little circle after falling for Milo.

“When are we leaving?” I asked dropping my car keys on top of the table. The quick jumped off each other while Freddie flushed red. I rolled my eyes walking in further. “You don't have to be all embarrassed now Freddie. I've caught you guys red handed many times. Remember I once caught you with Milo's cock deep inside your throat?”

“No don't be like that Stoney” Milo trailed rolling his eyes. “We'll be leaving in an hour.”

I walked over to sit down on the couch. Freddie sat opposite me. “The shipment is going to take place tonight at midnight. I spoke to Zakes and he'll keep the coast clear.”

“We will have to keep things low especially when my father wants me behind bars” I told

him grabbing a pack of cigarettes and took one. I searched for a gun light and lit the cigarette.

Freddie looked at Milo and smiled then looked back at me “Do you think Milo would mind getting married?”

“Are you planning to propose?” I asked.

“Not now though I'm asking since I see my future with him. He likes to keep his focus on work more than he does to a relationship” a tone of worry dripped from his mouth.

I sighed “Milo likes you a lot Freddie. You out of all people know about his childhood. Talk to him.”

I picked a picture from the table it was Ketsosentle'a picture. A smile was plastered across her face I couldn't help but to stare at it like I was possessed. I was back at home in Durban at PROTEA HOTELS. I was staying here in a private ensuite. I sat down a

cigarette in my hand. My phone rang and I groaned grabbing it as I accepted the call.

“Ndlalifa” I said.

“I'm still your father Bhekani you better show me some respect” my father warned at the end of the line. I wasn't scared of him and he knew he saw me as a threat too.

“Respect is earned not demanded and you seem to forget that you didn't raise me” I told him the truth.

“It's because you don't want to follow my rules. Two bulls cannot stay in the same kraal and you know it” I huffed. Tired of his lectures like it was going to change a thing he traumatized me as a child. He traumatized Lwazi too but Lwazi was so much of a daddy's good boy that he stayed loyal to father no matter what.

“What do you want Njinji?” I asked disposing the remaining cigarette.

“I want you to come home right at this moment your brother needs you and you didn't even take time to attend his wedding” he was fuming but I didn't care. He can go and hang himself.

“That's your son not mine. What do you think the black sheep of the family would do Njinji? Huh?” I asked.

He sighed “There are some paperwork I need you to help Lwazi with. We know you're a mastermind when it comes to business.”

“Ndlalifa you didn't give me a single cent when I started my business from the ground you only wanted to use me for your own benefits. I cried and pleaded for you to give me a few thousand to start but you toss me aside. Remember that?” I asked.

“I know b—” I cut him off.

“You were always against everything I do you have always hated my guts and favored Lwazi so now you're crawling my way... Playing



victim? We both know you will be trying to get me arrested in few days so go and fuck yourself mnxah” I disconnected the call pissed.

Short and Un-edited.

To be continued.

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Five

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Five

\* \* \*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

My blood red heel hit the paved ground when I finally opened my car sliding inside. The drive was as quiet as always and I liked it it gave me like to get lost in my thoughts. It was dangerous I knew but I couldn't help it. I passed the tall

buildings many beautiful buildings around me until I arrived in our apartment. Closing the door behind I kicked off my heels shrugging off the cream white coat from my arms then placed it on the hanger. I found Dakalo seated on the high chair scrolling down her phone with a glass of wine next to her.

“Where are you coming from?” Dakalo jumped from the chair. “And you look different a good difference though. My God you look like you have just seen God!”

Dakalo was next to me in a minute. I grinned my mind running back to Bhekani. “I was with Bhekani. He was at school for a certain campaign and we ended up going out.”

“You went out with Bhekani Magwaza? Lwazi's brother? Oh get out of here!” She jumped in exclamation. It was like she was the one who went out of a 'date'. I was in a good mood a very good mood.

“He's so interesting he brought me few books too but...” I sighed dropping my handbag on the couch. “He looked so troubled.”

“Did you take his numbers?” Dakalo asked. I shook my head and Dakalo looked at me with a defeated look. “My God! You should have asked for his numbers now how are you going to contact him?”

“Asking him would have been weird he was the one who has to ask for my phone numbers not the other way around” I protested and she raised an eyebrow.

“It's 2017there is no such thing as play games. It's fifty fifty if you want someone you should shoot your shot.”

I would never do that. Imagine walking to a man and ask for his numbers? How awkward would that be? Even though I was to be comfortable with a man I would never ask for numbers.

“It's whatever I don't really think he's that interesting in me. I mean he doesn't want to kiss me and stuff...” I shrugged and a frown crawled to my face.

Dakalo placed a hand on my shoulder “Try to kiss him first and see what happens. You said he has never been in a relationship so that might be the cause. Maybe he doesn't want to ruin what you guys have.”

“You might be correct let me go and sleep. I'm not hungry” I kissed her cheek running up the stairs.

I sighed stripping off my clothes and made my way to the bathroom. I opened the shower stepping inside. A breath of relief let my lips when the warm water hit my head then my shoulder as they traveled down the rest of my body. I grabbed a shampoo and washed hair. Then I took the body wash and washed my body. Rinsing my body I grabbed a towel wrapping it around my body and made my way out of the bathroom towards the bedroom. I

lotion dressing up in warm pajamas before I head to bed.

The tap on my bedroom window instantly pulled me out of my dream. I turned the lamp on slowly stepping off the bed. I made my way towards the window pulling the curtain open. I gasped at the sight of Bhekani standing near my window - in my apartment. We have known each other for few days and I wasn't expecting visits from him. How did he know where I live? I really wasn't expecting him. He was in a black leather jacket and a beanie settled on his head. His beautiful eyes seemed cold though out of place.

“Bhekani? What are you doing Here? How did you climb up? You don't even know where I live so h-how?” I asked him he motioned me to open the window a little wider and I did as told. He climbed up using a pipe then he finally made it inside my room.

"I-I'm sorry I know I shouldn't come here but I-I needed someone to talk to" Bhekani said and a

frown made its way up my face. He seemed less upset than he was a second ago which was good. I couldn't deal with his mood swings.

I nodded "Come on you can seat on the bed or on the couch. You decide" I told him and he sat on the bed. He actually wanted to.

My phone beebed. It was a text from my brother.

Jan 17 · Seen Jan 17 · Sent from Mobile  
Hey I was checking up on you. How are you doing? Be safe I love you.

I smiled as a memory swept across my mind. I remembered how depressed I once was I was fat and ugly which made me fall into depression. I healed but I didn't forget. Trust me I had healed from my teen years.

"Ketsosentle" I snapped out of it looking at my Bhekani's worried eyes. "Are you okay?" he asked. I nodded standing on my feet.

“Yes I'm okay I just need to use the bathroom” I told him. He gave me another worried look and I flashed a little convincing smile that I was okay.

I head towards the bath shut the door closed after stepping inside leaning against it as a tear dropped. I sighed deeply stumbling towards the sink as I lifted my head to look at my reflection. I was strong and beautiful.

“Ketsosentle?” His deep Zulu accent echoed through the room. His voice filled my lungs with butterflies and my palm released it's sweat. I wiped the sweat on my palm with my pajama pants keeping my eyes on his beautiful orbs.

“Bhekani I-I” I couldn't find any right words so I too few steps to the door. As I was about to reach for the door handle his large yet soft hand found my wrist. My breath hitched and I looked at his hand then back at his eyes. I opened my mouth to say something but I instantly closed it.

“Where you crying?” He narrowed his eyes at my face. I dropped my head but his other hand found my chin and lifted it so I could hold his gaze. “Where you crying?” Bhekani repeated.

“N-No I had something in my eyes it's nothing” an emotion flashed across his eyes but he quickly masked his cold look again.

“Don't lie to me” his eyes dropped to our hands and he looked back at me then again back at my wrist. I looked down at my wrist too and saw the cut from a years ago. I pulled my hand from him and quickly reached out for the door handle. I rushed to my bedroom and sat down. My eyes ran towards the clock 2am.

I heard his footsteps and soon he was in front of me. I looked up and his eyes had soften. “I-I had few flashbacks from the past so it's nothing.”

“You used to cut?” His eyes dropped on my covered wrist and I nodded. “Why?”



I swallowed “Depression. Let's talk about you. You seem out of place when you arrived here and how did you know where I live?”

He smiled weakly “It doesn't matter how I know about your location and I-I...my father and I. We had an argument we always have one but today it was worse. We choke each other with words. Sometimes I wonder why he hates me so much. I couldn't deal with all that pressure so I immediately booked a flight back here.”

He sat on the bed next to me.

“Have you ever asked him about it? The hate he has for you” I placed my hand on top of his. He stared at our hands then looked up to me.

“Yes but he always said it's because I don't obey his instructions and rules. It started when he sent both Lwazi and I entabeni when we came back...he would force us do things.”

“What kind of things?” I asked and there was silence for a moment.

“I'd rather not say” he told me and I smiled.

I sighed “Thank you for this. It seems like I'm getting to know you.”

I got under covers. He laid on the other side of the bed on top of the covers.

“You used to date my brother...” I slowly nodded. “Did you love him?”

“I won't lie to you and say I didn't love him because I did. He was my first after suffering with depression I never thought I'd date anyone but I found him. He was loving and caring he loved me or so I thought...” We ended up spending the night talking about some other parts of our lives.

Bhekani and I were walking out from MacDonald with our ice-creams in our hands. I missed that I haven't had Ice-cream for a while so Bhekani promised to get me one. It was afternoon and he came back

to fetch me from my apartment. This sounded crazy but I was enjoying spending time with him.

“This is so good” I told him. Honestly it was mouthwatering and so sweetly inside my mouth. I grinned looking at Bhekani about my comment.

“Yeah

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but its too sweet. I don't have a sweet tooth” he grunted looking at the Ice-cream I had forced down his

hands. He was against getting one but he didn't resist my puppy eyes. I knew that always worked. I would do this to my mother when she was still alive. I grimmer at the thought she was loving but she died so soon. I always looked up to her I loved how free spirited and strong she was.

“Oh come on Bhekani this is good and I know that you're secretly enjoying it” I point at him

and he chuckled shaking his head. A small smile was still plastered across his face.

He groaned looking down at me “Don't make me regret coming here Ketso” He said to me.

“Okay fine the Ice-cream is not so mouthwatering” I sarcastically said with my popped eyes and Bhekani chuckled. He held a soft smirk afterwards not the tight one and I was happy with that one he had right there.

“I now regret cutting my wrist I hate this ugly scar” I said looking down at my wrist which had an ugly scar then I sighed looking up at Bhekani. “I shouldn't have done it.”

“We could get a little tattoo to cover that” I smiled and thought about it before I nodded. It wouldn't be such a bad idea. I have always wanted one.

“Sure do you know any tattoo artist around?” I asked him but he surely knew with all the tattoos covering

his upper body.

“Yeah I know one he's a friend so he could do something” Bhekani answered me.

“You have friends?” I asked surprised but maybe he did because I saw him two friends yesterday.

“Well he's someone I know then” He simply shrugged at my question and I nodded not wanting to ask anymore questions. Its good to be around few acquaintances though especially for Bhekani because he seem drawn out from people. It was like he doesn't understand human race at all. You'd believe that he was some kind of a creature sent to Earth with that kind of a personality – I wouldn't be surprised.

“Lets go then” I chirped. Bhekani grabbed my hand as we made our way to his car. Settling inside we drove off.

The drive was silent not awkwardly though- it was a comfortable silence.

“We're here” I snapped out of my thoughts at Bhekani's voice. I looked out of the window and a cute little building stood there at the corner. Sending a quiet smile at Bhekani I jumped out of the car. “Hawza is good he's the one who did all these” He said gesturing to his tattoos.

“It hurts?” I softly asked when Bhekani grabbed my hand leading me towards the shop.

“Not that much you will have to relax and everything will go smoothly.”

“God!” I exclaimed. “You will hold my hand throughout the whole process right?” I asked Bhekani with so much hope. He looked at me flashing a little smile as his thumb swept over my hand. I couldn't help but smile in gratitude.

“Thank you” I said.

We walked inside the shop and my eyes scanned the room beautiful and cute. There were few materials around and some black leather couches. A television settled at the corner with a bar fridge at the side. Kit screamed 'bad boys'. Neat posters of few music bands and tattoos covering the other side of the wall. The place was indeed clean.

“Bro didn't know you were coming” My eyes snapped towards a tall guy an inch or two taller than Bhekani. He had blonde dyed hair and dark brown eyes. He was covered in tattoos too. They did a bro shake I snorted at the cliché.

“It was a last minute thing” Bhekani told his friend or acquaintance. Hawza looked my way and a grin flashed almost immediately.

“And who's this beautiful lady?” Hawza asked taking a step towards me. I smiled handing out a hand for a

handshake.

“Ketsosentle” I smiled.

“Howza here Bhekani's friend even though he doesn't want to admit that were friends” I looked at Bhekani and he shook his head throwing himself on one of the couches.

“Ketsosentle wants a tattoo that's why we're here” Bhekani told his friend. Howza looked at me for a moment before his eyes went to Bhekani.

“Oh cool but are you sure Sentle?” I smiled at the nickname and I had decided that I like Howza. He seemed like a very good guy.

“Yes I want a lightening tattoo on my wrist” I say looking up to Bhekani and he nodded with a faint smile. I sat one one of the comfortable couch with him near me. He was holding my other hand as promised and soon a piecing pain shot through me and I



let out a yelp. God! Bhekani said it'll hurt a little but there was no little about that thing. Howza would smooth talk me asking some questions top pass time so I couldn't concentrate on the pain with was helpful.

After some few minutes I asked Bhekani to go and buy something to eat. Besides ice-cream I haven't eaten anything today.

“How did you and Bhekani meet?” I asked Howza as soon as Bhekani stepped out of the shop.

“We met in an underground fighting three years ago but we don't do that anymore.”

“Underground?” I asked with my narrowed eyes. Howza looked up to me hesitantly before he murmured a yeah. “Okay was Bhekani always this.... Cold?” I asked yet another question.

“He's been like this since I met him. He has a hard time opening up and letting people in but

he's a nice guy”Howza said placing back his tattoo machine. He was done and the ink looked beautiful on my skin. It had few colors and covered my scar perfectly.

“What about his father? Do you know what happened between them? He told me half” my shoulders dropped.

“Bhekani will tell you when he's ready” I smiled nodding my head.

When Bhekani came back we didn't waste time by staying there. We drove off with our food. I wasn't going to feed people while my stomach cried of hunger.

No Edits.

To be continued.

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## Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Six

\* \* \*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

“You know Sizakele Xaba was hosting a party and God was it beautiful? It's a shame she's married to Lwazi” I leaned towards Dakalo setting my eyes on the bright screen. 'My husband surprised me with a party worth a fortune.' I chuckled.

“I'm not jealous or anything but did she have to brag about it like that?” I rolled my eyes throwing myself on top of the couch then placed a packet of popcorn on my lap. “I wonder which occupation is she doing.”

“I think she's a boutique owner that's what is written in her Instagram bio. Ohhh look at her house Lwazi surprised her with a house too.”

I took a peek “It's beautiful. It-it's the house I showed him we were talking about our future

and I showed him that house from social media”my heart sank. “I never thought things would turn out this way really.”

“You're better off without him chomie imagine spending your lifetime with someone who does not satisfy you?I'd end up cheating with someone else who would make me scream until I cum” Dakalo point out with a stupid grin and my lips curved to a smile.

My mind immediately ran to Bhekani. He was so mysterious yet so entertaining. Funny troubled and he was like a puzzle I'd love to solve. Even with his doubt towards relationships he just deserved someone who would love and care about him.

“Maybe it's fashion we should also get married. The only reason that makes me hate marriage though it's that I'll have to survive with one dick for years” Dakalo complained. She would never survive marriage I can be a witness of that.

I sighed “Love a is form of a trap. Who the fuck came with such thing?” I huffed at the end of the sentence. I didn't see a lie in that sentence. Love was most definitely a trap which you would fall into. Hard. You can either come out strong or weak sometimes you don't come out at all.

“That's why I'm not dating what is dating?” She chuckled continuing scrolling down her phone. While I still set my eyes on the television screen my phone went off. I grabbed it accepting the call with a wide smile. Bhekani went back to KZN last night but he promised to call. It was no surprise that he had my phone number all of the suddenly just like he knew my address. We spent two hours talking after midnight. He was apparently taking care of something which ended up with him calling me. “Who is that?”

“Shushh” I hissed towards Dakalo and turned back to my call. “Hey Bhekani.”

“Sawbona ntokazi” my heart rate speed up. Palms sweating butterflies flew all over my stomach and my lips patted. “How are you?”

I dropped my eyes to the floor calming my tits down “I'm good what about you? How's your mother?” I asked nervously as my eyes darted towards Dakalo who's eyes were wide calculating my moves phone on her lap and ears listening closely. I scoffed her way. Her stupid grin grew across her face and I groaned lower.

“My mother is fine things are not going well though between her noMaZulu. Lwazi's mother is...” Bhekani sighed over the call. “She is too much and now she's complaining about me not wanting to help Lwazi with business so they're not talking. This are not really going good.”

“Oh! I'm sure Lwazi's mother didn't mean it in a bad way but I hope your mom will be fine what does your father say about this? Clearly these women have beef with each other some how ” I pointed.

“He's too busy with his business that he doesn't notice that his wives are giving each other deadly glares. I'm just worried that they will kill each other one of these days” Bhekani breath out with worry and I frowned. A lot seemed to be happening in that family. “I don't trust uMaZulu.”

“That's bad. You'll should sit down and talk to each other maybe you might quit the hate. You could hear the hate from Lwazi every time he mentioned your name.”

Bhekani went silent for a moment “I don't want to promise you something that won't happen. W-what my father did can't be forgiven nor forgotten.”

“Just know that I'm here for you Bhekani we might have known each other for few days but I-I care about you. A lot so don't hesitate to run back to me whenever you feel like venting” I assured him throwing my eyes back to Dakalo.

She was already looking at me glasses stuck in her eyes and I frowned. Why would she cry?

“Thank you for being there I-I'll call you later okay? I need to sort out somethings” Bhekani grabbed my attention once again.

My smile fell into disappointment “Oh yeah right we'll talk later.”

“And... Ketsosentle...?”

“Yeah?” My heart sped up.

“I'll call you” Bhekani said and I smiled disconnecting the call placing it on the couch near me. My eyes ran up to the blank wall.

“Oh my goodness now that is love” I snapped my head towards Dakalo. Shocked. What was she talking about?

“W-what? What is love?” I asked feeling so confused.



Dakalo sighed defeated “My friend you're so blind. I saw how you looked when talking to Bhekani it's not how you looked when you spoke to Lwazi” she paused. “With Bhekani there was so many emotions you looked...you looked so in love.”

I chuckled. I chuckled once more and a laughter escaped my lips. That was hilarious come on I had just met Bhekani not so long ago and besides he's my Lwazi's brother. I can't jump from a brother to another brother.

“Please don't be ridiculous now Dakalo Bhekani and I are...are just friends nothing more” I told her.

“But that doesn't mean you won't fall deeply for him. You're already are and girl you're in for it. The more you deny it is the more you fall” I turned my attention to the bright television screen.

Bhekani and I talked throughout the night which made it hard for me

to wake up in the morning. It was worth it though because I enjoyed talking to him. He was apparently sorting out few things in Durban then he was going to fly down here on weekend. I couldn't wait to see him and spend time with him. He was a great company. I wore my heel stumbling my way out of my bedroom. I rushed downstairs with my handbag.

“Let me guess...” Dakalo trailed. “She's late because she stayed up at night talking to Bhekani Magwaza the whole night. Then she been saying 'I don't like her like that' 'I'm not inlove' 'We're nothing but friends'.”

I rolled my eyes with a huff “We are friends and I won't argue with you because I'm late. I had an extra classes with my Matric candidates.”

“Oh bye! See you when you get back!!” With a shout back I rushed to my car. I hopped inside starting the car. The engine roared to live and I immediately drove off.

Jaming Scars To Your Beautiful by Alessia Cara I parked my car jumping out of my car. I grabbed my handbag walking towards the reception where Josiah was looking at himself through the mirror he had in his hand.

“Oh look who's here you're beautiful. Glowing and all the last time I heard Lwazi was married” Josiah chirped placing his mirror on top of the papers which were scattered all around the table.

I nodded “Yep he's married and we're over. You weren't here yesterday when I signed in.”

“I was busy so what happened? You were so in love with Lwazi and all of the sudden he's getting married to a Barbie girl?” He questioned himself.

“Where did you really heard that? You're a gossip guru” I point at him and he grinned.

“I saw on Instagram I first saw through Lwazi's timeline so I followed her too.Sis is always

posting a picture after a picture” Josiah muttered.

I sighed with a yawn “Congratulations to her. Maybe Lwazi will change down there in the sex department.”

Josiah gasped “I thought he was a good fucker. So he never hit the sport? Made you squirm?”

“Let's not talk about that” I grabbed a pen signing the register. “I'll see you at lunch time.”

Time eventually passed and soon it was after school. I made my way to my car unlocking the door as I drove to the nearest salon. I really needed to change my hairstyle which took me a full two hours. I made my way back to my car grabbing my phone and I saw missed calls from Bhekani. I dialed the number back.

“Nkosazana” my face heated and my blood rushed to my face hitting my ears.

“Hy Bhekani how's your day?” I asked resting my back on the seat. I set my eyes on the road smiling.

“My day has been busy there was something important I had to get done with. It's done though so I'll be there in a day.”

I honestly couldn't wait to see him. Our long chats made me miss him even more. It's surprising how connected I felt to him even though it has been few days.

I sighed in relief when I parked my car on the driveway. I closed the door after stepping inside our apartment and made my way to my bedroom. I needed a very long relaxing bath. I took a bath then wrapped a towel on my body. I heard a shout from downstairs and I frowned walking down the stairs. I was shocked when my eyes landed on a slender woman cute weave and strong cologne. It was Sizakele.

“Uhm hy.”

“You must be Ketsosentle right? I've heard so much about you I'm Sizakele Magwaza” she said and I slowly nodded.

“How can I help you?” I asked opening the door wider for her to walk in. She did her eyes scanning around the room. She walked over to my couch taking out a wipe from the Gucci handbag she had and wiped the couch. I chuckled lowly as she sat down.

"I'm here to ask you to remove whatever witchcraft you placed on my husband. The love position and whatever you Pedi people do!"

“What are you saying exactly? Are you perhaps accusing me of witchcraft madam?” I asked with a raised eyebrow.

“You're from Limpopo! I know you have done something to Lwazi because he's been on and on about you! He hasn't made love to me since we got married because of you stupid Limpopian!!”

I hissed “Take your shit and get out of my house you imbelice woman. Your liver is not even available koRoots the way it's too much kateng” I grabbed her arm and she screamed standing up.

“Don't touch me with your dirty hands!!! Bloody Witch! You will reap what you sow the love potion will drive you crazy because I'll help my husband” she said walking to the door.

“Sdwedwe.”

“Fokof!!! You're busy saying 'my husband doesn't want to sleep with me' like he will take you to cloud nine. Bloody two minutes Noddles!!” I shouted back.

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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## Seven

### Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Seven

\* \* \*

#### Ketsosentle Lekgau

I swayed my hips side by side a hair brush in my hand as I neared it next to my lips. I was singing Shower by Becky G. As the song lowered I stepped out of the shower walking towards my bedroom and I was startled when my eyes landed on Lwazi. I screamed running back to my bathroom where I grabbed a towel wrapping it around my head. I quickly walked back to my bedroom.

“Lwazi! What the hell? Who let you in?” I hissed standing in front of him. His eyes went up to meet mine he was not happy. I knew Lwazi like the back of my hand and I always tell when he was sad nor upset.



“I-I-I wanted to see you Ketso I'm failing to be a husband in my marriage because I can't stop thinking about you. Look I know I was very wrong to do things the way I did but I was going to explain eventually” Lwazi dropped his shoulders looking sad.

“Even if you were to explain I wasn't going to fall for your stupid explanation. What was I going to be? A side chick?” I asked stepping closer to him threatening. He stood up and tried to touch me but I took a step backwards.

He was still handsome I really must admit. He was in a formal outfit like he always had and his fade was cut short. I averted my way away from him when a single tear dropped from my eye and I sniffle a cry. God why was I so naive?

“I was going to take you as my second wife” Lwazi reasoned. I felt discouraged by the fact that he saw me as a second choice.

I bitterly chuckled “Stop saying that! You think I'm stupid to agree to such thing?”

“If you loved me ye—” I cut him off.

“If you loved me you wouldn't have married another woman behind my back. What? Was I not good enough for you Lwazi?” I asked softly.

“I love you.”

“Get out”he stood there. “Get out! Leave my apartment keys behind never set a feet here!!!” I shouted fuming. He sighed placing a set of keys on top of my bed before he made his way out. I clicked my tongue settling on top of the bed trying to calm myself down.

I have never wanted to be sad because I knew things would never go well. I was short tempered and that was of the reason why I always avoid getting angrier. I'd brush things off before I could cry and say things I shouldn't have said.

My bedroom opened and Dakalo walked inside she was in a dress from last night — walking barefoot. Of course she was out to get laid.

“Good morning I—” she stopped herself and quickly walked up to me. Settling next to me. “What happened?”

I shook my head “It's Lwazi. Yesterday her wife came by accusing me of giving Lwazi a love potion. I mean I would never be that desperate to keep a man who doesn't want to be kept.”

“Lwazi is a dick same as his wife and they should leave you alone. I mean... I don't mind going there to fuck them up with few words and punches” Dakalo said already thinking about a fight. I smiled my eyes dropping to my wrist. The lightning tattoo ink glued to my dark skin.

“He came by few minutes ago I'm sure you weren't here by then. He said he was going to make me his first wife” a lazy laugh escaped down my throat. “Imagine that.”

“He's shit crazy look Ketso... Today your man is coming so focus on him. Lwazi and his wife should solve their issues and let you be” Dakalo told me.

I pushed her playfully. “Stop it. Bhekani is not my man how many times am I supposed to repeat this?”

“Whatever dress up. He'll probably be here in few minutes” Dakalo sent a wink my way walking out of my bedroom. I sighed standing up I made my way to my closet taking out an outfit. Jeans and a hoodie with a black ankle boots because it was was a bit chilly outside.

I walked down stairs with my handbag I found Dakalo settled on the couch in leggings and a hoodie. She grinned at my appearance causing me to make a 360° turn. She whistled.

“You are a capital letter on Hot. Girl whom do you want to charm huh? Look at that ass...” I laughed looking down at myself.

“It's not too dull or too much right? I didn't want to overdress because I will look very ridiculous then” I said narrowing my eyes at her. She scanned me from top to bottom then nodded in satisfaction pulling up a thumb. “Goo—”

I was interrupted by the knock and I immediately froze not knowing what to do. Dakalo chuckled standing up as she slapped my back and walked passed me to attend the door.

“Ketsosentle someone is here for you!!!” I heard Dakalo shout. I snapped out of my own business grabbing my handbag. I walked towards the door and there stood Bhekani Magwaza I almost tripped at myself and my eyes ran all over him. A black t-shirt black jeans a black bomber jacket black beanie and a Dr Martin boots. I threw my eyes on his face and as expected piercing settled beautifully on his face. His jaw clenched like always he looked smoking hot.

“Ketsosentle!?” Someone shouted and I picked my eyes naturally to his face before darting them away.

“Uhm I” I swallowed hard. Tears almost came out tears of sexual frustration but I dragged them back in hiding. “How a-are you?”

“I'm good you look beautiful.” I looked back at his face and a smirk flashes across his face.

“Thank you. You don't look bad yourself” I cleared my throat because I new he looked more than good. He not a meal but a full dinner kitchen a different hot

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a different hot mouthwatering recipe. I looked at Dakalo who mouted 'he's so sexy'. I smiled widely turning to Bhekani. “So... Where are we heading?”

“Have you ever been to wine tasting?” I shook my head and he grinned. Biding goodbye to Dakalo Bhekani and I walked out to his car. It

was a black BMW this time not his Golf. We hopped inside settling as he drove off.

“That was so interesting” I chirped excitedly. We went to a wine tasting even and it was so good. I knew a few sauvignon pinot noir shiraz carbanets but I walked out there knowing a lot of different types of wines. It was very incredible.

“I'm glad you liked it what would you like to do next? I don't mind going back to my apartment then I could cook for you” Bhekani offered.

I smiled “It's still early so we can go to your apartment after watching a play there at State Theater. I've been meaning to go but it slip my mind.”

“No problem let's go but it'll be hard getting a tickets as it's late”he took my hand as we walked to the parking lot. We got inside and he drove off. We arrived in State Theater and brought tickets which extras since there were few people inside.

Time eventually passed and at five pm we went to Bhekani's apartment after getting a teddy bear and a cowboy hat.

“Your apartment is so beautiful but too dull” I told him the moment we stepped inside the apartment. There walls were painted in grey while tiles white furniture and few paintings on the wall.

Bhekani shrugged “It suits me just right maybe that's why I like it.”

“Mmmmh so you're going to cook right?A man behind the stove is the most beautiful sight to see” I winked.

He smirked “This man here is a different Zulu man. You might see similar scenarios but our sexiness are different.”

Cocky him is a very sexy him! He made me get comfortable then got rid of the t-shirt and jacket. He put an apron then took out ingredients. I



grabbed my phone setting a video recorder because I wanted so badly to capture that amazing moment. Bhekani placed pots on the stove then looked back me.

“Chef Bhekani in the house” he told me. I grabbed a wooden spoon placing it near my lips.

“Welcome Bhekani in my cooking show what are you going to cook for us in this day?” I asked faking a formality.

“Well Miss Lekgau pap and meat with salads. Unfortunately there won't be any meals with a difficult name because angiwudli udoti.”

I chuckled “Oh well get it on Mr Chef.”

We spend the next minutes cooking and the outcome of it was out of this world. I knew how to cook but I was not perfect I cooked for the sake of cooking but Bhekani knew him way around the kitchen. We were currently settled around the table having our meal. Bhekani was

eating using his hands while I on the other hand was using a spoon.

“Abaphansi bangangijikela ngidla ipalishi ngaleyonto” Bhekani said that when I offered him a spoon.

“Mind telling me what kind of a business you are into” it was more of a statement than a question.

His eyes flicker between his meal and me “It's just shipping. We have three companies across the nation. Here in Pretoria another is Durban then another in Port Elizabeth.”

“Oh? But what kind of shipping? What are you shipping?” I asked and he almost choked. I raised an eyebrow with concern. “Are you okay?”

“Mmmh yeah I'm okay” he said and continued. “We're shipping some uhm stuffs.”

I slowly nodded and we changed the subject of our conversation. We washed the dishes after eating our meals then as I walked to the living room Two Feet - Love Is A B\*tch started playing.

“Let's dance” I snapped my head towards Bhekani who got closer to me grabbing my waist. We were in the center of the living room already darkness taking over the grey walls though there were lights all over the place.

“I-I can't dance” I honestly whispered.

“I'll teach you” a hand immediately took my hand and I placed the other hand on his chest. I giggled as he turned me around grabbing my waist tightly. I'm sure he had left a bruise there. My eyes went up meeting his capturing eyes. He had the most beautiful orbs that I was lost deep in his eyes. “You're beautiful.”

I gasped as he leaned down my eyes were threatening to close every second he went down. Still staring at me.

“Bhekani....” I pant his name slipping down my lips.

“Can I kiss you?” I blinked. “Please...” he plead and I nodded. He captured my lips with his and I fully closed my eyes. His tongue immediately swept on my lower lip before he bit it deepening the kiss. I held tightly on his back my nails digging into his muscles. He groaned pulling me more tightly towards him and I couldn't be more happier and safe in his arms.

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To be continued.

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Eight

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Eight

\* \* \*

## Ketsosentle Lekgau

The tingles in my stomach didn't go unnoticed. There were rapidly moving all around there I blinked my eyes opening them. I smiled when I remembered last night I was so happy because what I was starting to feel for Bhekani was very deep. Dakalo said it I denied but now there I was admitting something I was against of.

“Good morning” Bhekani said. I smiled and looked at him I couldn't get enough of him. I didn't go home last night after making out on the couch. It was nothing much really just kisses and touches.

“Morning” I sighed and continued. “I wish we can stay in bed the whole day. Stay here and do nothing at all but share kisses.”

I snuggled closer resting my head on his chest. His hand was wrapped around my torso protectively. “UMaKhuzwayo ufuna umakoti Nkosazana.”

I almost choked in my own saliva. What was behind that question. I didn't understand because the last time Bhekani and I met he told me he wasn't ready for a relationship. If so what made him change his mind?

“W-what do you mean Bhekani? You said you don't do relationships...” I trailed.

“Maybe we could take things slow then I'm willing to compromise Ketsosentle. I'm willing to go against what I believe in and promised myself because I couldn't stop thinking about you while I was away. I can't be away from you” Bhekani told me.

That made me melt. I was ready to move on from Lwazi to an amazing person who was Bhekani Magwaza. My morals were down the drain because I was willing to give him a chance too.

“Okay we can take it slow” I said and it went an eerie silence. If I were to drop a pin on the floor it would be heard. “So...”

“So...?”

“Are we girlfriend and boyfriend now right? I mean I'm willing to take things slow but now I'm a bit confused ab—”

Bhekani chuckled flipping over as he was suddenly on top of me. His eyes went down my body before he looked up at me I released a deep shakily sigh. My hands went to his shoulder when he collided his lips with mine. I moaned aching my back on the mattress he pulled away leaving me craving for more.

“We don't have to put label to anything just know that you're mine. I'll have to go back to Durban to sort some things so I could permanently move here” he told me.

“What about taking things slow?” I asked.

“We're taking it slow yeah but that doesn't mean I want to be kilometers away from you I don't think I'll be able to think straight.” I nodded.

We spend quiet some time in bed before waking up to prepare breakfast. We ate took a bath and played few games until it was time for me to go back home. The saddest part of the day and that he was flying back to Durban. I didn't want him to go especially when we have just started this...this relationship.

“I'll come back I'll just climb up in your window one of these days.” I slapped his arm playfully leaning towards him.

“Just knock whenever you feel like coming at my house at one pm in the morning Bhekani Magwaza” I scowled at him and he laughed then smile as it reached his eyes. He was gorgeous! His black long eyelashes hit faintly at his cheek as he blinked.

“I don't mind doing those sixteen kind of things” he sighed. “I'll see you in few days and make sure you tell these boys that you're already taken. I nodded assuming him that no one was



going to take me from him as I saw the doubt in his eyes. I didn't blame him though.

“Tell me everything!!!”

Dakalo shouted as I closed the door behind. I expected that. I dropped my handbag on top of the couch throwing myself after it. Dakalo was next to me in a second. “Spit every thing out!!”

“Well...” I trailed as a blush hit my ears my face was becoming hot like a wild fire.

Dakalo screamed. “You guys are an item ain't you? God I knew something good was going to come out this weekend!!”

“Dakalo please don't go around telling people we'll come out when we feel like it. We're uhm taking things slow” I smiled and she nodded. I didn't trust that though because I knew my best friend — she could not keep a secret to save her life.

“My lips are sealed...” she said making a zipping gesture.

I dropped my shoulders with a sigh “You know I'm serious Dakalo. You're not telling a soul.”

She raised her hands surrendering. “It'll be hard not to tell the world that my best friend is dating a millionaire who drives a Golf but I'll zip it. Keep faith in me.”

“I'll believe you Dakalo. I'm actually keeping faith in you” I warned and she shrugged taking out her phone.

“Did you hear that Barbie bought Lwazi a car as a wedding gift?” Dakalo chirped snapping her from the phone to me. I frowned.

I think you should stop stalking these people I no longer want to hear a word from any of them” I told Dakalo who ignored me. She loved gossip and drama maybe she should have been a journalist instead.

We spend the rest of the evening talking it was a peaceful night and axatly at two thirty am

Bhekani called. I was still in a process of watching porn because I was really sexual frustrated so pleasing myself wasn't going to hurt even a fly.

“MaLekgau did I wake you up?” I breath out my chest falling and going up like a rainfall. I was breathing heavily.

“I-I-I'm fine” I said trying to clear my throat.

“Why are you breathing like you were running a marathon?” It went silence as his voice darken.  
“Where you masturbating?”

“I needed to Bhekani I was going crazy” I told him.

He sighed. “We will have to fix that when I get back then. Ain't you in this ninety day rule shit?”

I chuckled “I don't have time for that when all I want is to jump your bones Bhekani.”

“Okay.” It went silence. “What are you wearing?”

I surprisingly stared at the phone what? Where we going to do a phone sex? “What?”

“I'll make a video call if you're not comfortable with this you can always tell me okay? Now you'll get naked for me then I'll make a video call.” The phone immediately got disconnected after that. I didn't waste time in getting rid of my clothes. When he video called I was naked I looked at his face and those muscles.

“Bhekani...” I trailed.

“I'm hard for you Nkosazana. Fuck!! I didn't want this to be like this but you need to release as much as I do. I will have no mercy when I get there I will fuck you until you can't walk anymore.”

I shakily released a breath my pussy twitch a little. I was now thinking about his muscles those abs. That v-line and his beautiful face to

his lips which tasted of nothing but a cigarette and whiskey.

“Touch your wet pussy for me you're already wet ain't you? Touch that pussy thinking about my hand in there...” My other hand went in between of my thighs touching the folds of my already wet pussy. “Imagine me playing with your folds.”

I moaned arching my back on the bed as the sensation traveled throughout my body in a spit of light.

“|-|-” I choked in a moan.

I set my eyes on the screen and they landed on a Bhekani's cock. It was not that long but very thick the head was beautifully dripping with precum as he fucked his hand.

“Imagine this slipping in that wet warmth of your pussy I'm sure you're so tight. Clenching on my cock as you scream my name wouldn't you like

that? Scream my name Nkosazana” his breathing was high as he went faster.

“I-I-Oh my Goodness Bhekani I'm so going to cum!! P-please” I cried.

“Dobt cum until I tell you to never cum until I give you my permission Nkosazana. Now look at the scream and continue rubbing your clit never put any finger in there because I want my cock firstly buried deep in that pussy!” I pant knowing that I was going to go against Bhekani's orders if he never let's me cum.

“P-please Bhekani Oh please!!!” I plead.

“Cum for me look at me I want to see your face when you explode.” I immediately obliged. My toes curl blood rush and arch my back letting all the cum escape my hole.

I slept at four am and I knew I was going to be late but I didn't care. The morning routine continued like Friday morning meaning I was completely late.

Bhekani Magwaza :-)

Jan 21 2017 · Seen Jan 21 · Sent from Mobile  
Good Morning.

That very simple text brightened up  
Ketsosentle's day.

\*\*\*

Lwazi Magwaza

I looked at the laptop taking it I had a terrible headache though I knew that I needed to get that report done. While I was at it Sizakele walked downstairs in nothing but undies. “You should really go and wear something warm because it's chilly outside and we don't want to getting a cold.”

Sizakele shrugged. “I'm okay as I am. I just need you to fuck me I'm a woman and I have needs you know...”

“Get someone to take care of those needs and stop pissing me lgg6” I scoffed dropping my

eyes down the laptop. Sizakele was the biggest mistake I didn't love her. When my father called me six months ago I was so against this 'arranged marriage because of business' and I was willing to fight against it but my father was a very dominant man he had power and didn't mind snapping his finger to destroy his own son. I've seen it with Bhekani and the only reason I hated Bhekani so much was that he was able stand his ground on my father while I can't.

I failed to I was scared to do something he doesn't like. My mom would faint if I ever do that too. She support her husband in everything. She always saw good in him and it frustrated me a lot.

“Lwazi we can't keep doing this I'm your wife now. I surprised you with a car what more do you want?” She hissed.

“I told you I don't want your car I just you to get out of my way and let me live my life the way I was living it before you. There are no cameras



or people so there's no need for fake smiles. Live your life and I will live mine!!!” I got up walking up the staircase.

I walked inside my bedroom closing it behind. Was I going to survive this? I pushed myself from the door walking in further as my eyes landed on a box of toys. I slowly walked there and knelt before the box and took out few toys before I played with them.

That was something which was humiliating. No one knew I was age playing and I needed it to stay that way. I started age playing from the age of eight years and I haven't stopped since. That was four years after we went to the initiation school. We were very young but my father didn't care. He wanted us to be 'men' as he referred to. I started age playing as a seven year because I wanted to be young again I wanted to be an eight year old with nothing but a happy smile across his face.

I went through a lot with my father after going entabeni. Both Bhekani and I but I was never

able to defend myself. I was like this little scared chicken it was frustrating because even though I would promise myself to stand up for my father I always being emotionally abused and end up doing whatever he wants.

“Bhekani open this door! We need to have a very serious conversation about this because I'm tired of your shit!!!” Sizakele shouted at the other side of the door. She was a crazy lady.

“Leave Sizakele just stop harassing me. What we have it's business so stop treating me like your lover” I harshly said getting back to my toys.

Un-edited.

To be continued.

Nine

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Nine

\*\*\*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

The rain was pouring hard I was walking downstairs to prepare for dinner the clock was going to hit 5pm and I was expecting Bhekani . He said he was currently on his way here after a long argument I had with him about postponing. I couldn't wait to see him but the storm outside was doing wonders . Dakalo was sleeping out at one of her men and I was alone I really didn't mind because I was used to the quiet walls and the soft voices of the birds outside near my window. It was actually refreshing and peaceful . I took out the ingredients I was going to use for cooking and my heart sink down my stomach when I thought about Bhekani's cooking he was the best in the kitchen while I wasn't. I wasn't really sure if he would like my food. I made a beef steew with rice it was nothing fancy and I pulled the pots to the stance after getting done. I settled on the table my eyes set on the clock and I counted minutes. My eyes would flicker between my phone set on the table the clock and the window with open blinds as the rain poured. It was getting more darker and my heart couldn't contain the worry. I jumped out of my seat at

the sound coming from the door and quickly rushed there Opening the door.

“Oh my Goodness Bhekani I was so worried ” I couldn't help but shout at the sight of him drenching with water. He stomp his feet on the stoop and made his way inside as I closed the door behind . I turned to a gasp escaping my lips when his cold lips collided with mine as her devoured them. He instantly pulled out in a second.

“Bhekani ...”

“I couldn't postpone you have no idea how much I missed you. Getting work done was even more difficult with you in my mind” he held my face in his palms and I shivered. “Fuck! Ketso what have you done to me.”

“I—” He cut me off with another kiss and I held on his jacket not minding on how wet it was. I let out a shakily breath my knees getting weak and I was ready to fall when Bhekani grabbed my waist pulling me tightly to him. I could taste the cigarette and whiskey oh how I have missed that. We pulled out panting and gasping for air.

“How have you been?” He asked taking a step backwards shrugging off his leather jacket from his shoulders and placed it on the hanger behind the door.

“I have been good I was just missing you” I let out a light laugh and he walked back over to me. A few inches away from me and I could feel the heat coming from him. I cleared my throat and continued “you have become my addiction. Maybe you have bewitched me.” He laughed a whole genuine laugh which made my heart dance.

“I bet you would love that. Having such a sexy man bewitching you would be a greatest highlight in your life.”

“Oh how cocky” I mocked. “Would you like something to eat? Then maybe I could prepare a warm bath for you after coming home drenching in rain.”

He smiled widely “I'm famished Nkosazana so I wouldn't mind a plate.”

“Just so you know... I'm not much of a cookee so expect the expected” I said leading him towards the kitchen where he settled down

around the table while I dish out for him. His eyes found the portrait hanging on the wall and I quickly walked over to take it down.

“Why are you taking it down?” he asked in concerned and I shook my head.

“I-I will just put it somewhere” I rushed out of the kitchen towards my bedroom then laid the portrait on top of the bed and set my eyes on it.

I started trailing it a tear escaping from my eyes at the memories. It was me in a school uniform in my eyes years where I was called a hippo – sometimes an elephant . I had it bad more especially since my mom was a teacher in my school. They used to say I was a lucky hippo and that was the reason I passed because my mom was a teacher . She never taught me which was really confusing about the bullying but I couldn't ask. Who was I going to ask? I concluded that it was because I was fat hence the nickname.

I had to stand up for myself but it was hard standing up to thirty pupils while you're alone. I lost my confidence my self esteem lowered and I became a lonely soul what you call a lonely

walker.. That was until I met Dakalo who boasted my confidence.

“Ketso...” someone whispered and I turned to find Bhekani leaning against the door frame . A worried look took over his face as he stepped over to me and took my hands into his. I dropped my eyes but he lifted my chin with his finger index . “Tell me what is wrong I want to help you.”

I shook my head he gave me a disapproving look. I sighed “It was just memories . From my teen years to be exact and these memories kept on haunting me.”

“Does that happen often?” he asked.

“No when something triggers a memory. I don't look up there a lot you know so I actually didn't mind this hanging there” I told him and he took few steps closer to me as he was an inch closer.

“You were and still are beautiful. I'm most definitely wouldn't have dated an ugly person while I'm this sexy. No!” That got me smiling and giggling.

“You're such a dirk!”

“I'm sure you wouldn't mind kmeeki in front of me and swallow every drop of my fluid” I flushed at the thought. I wouldn't mind really sucking him off.

I shook my head flipping the portrait and I grabbed Bhekani's hand leading him downstairs. After dishing out we settled around the table and started having our food.

“Did you see your family?” I asked him narrowing my eyes at him and he dropped his and nodded his head.

“Saw my mom she took it badly when I told her that I'm moving here in Pretoria” Bhekani explained to me.

I frowned “Now I feel bad about this.”

“My mom understands that I have life out here so don't mind nor blame yourself...” he trailed.



“What about your father? Did you see him?” It went quiet for a while and I thought he wasn't going to reply to me.

“I saw him but we didn't talk much  
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he's still on the fact that I didn't want to help Lwazi and this business deal between him and the Xulus might fail” Bhekani told me and I nod not asking anymore questions. There was one I was yearning to ask though just one question.  
“Aak.”

I snapped my head his way “Huh?”

“You want to ask more questions so go on and ask it's no big deal” he shrugged his shoulders.

“Why did you and Lwazi drift apart? I mean you're brothers and Lwazi once mentioned that you guys were close before” I asked in interest.

Bhekani sighed “It was because... he ju-he started changing. He was the one who started hating me. I've tried to reach out a couple of

times after coming back from entabeni but he didn't want shit to do with me.”

“Did you try enough?” I found myself asking yet another question.

“It was more than enough he was the oldest so he had to know but he had to choose father over me.”

I nodded and we continued eating. After washing the dishes we both made our way to my bedroom. I started taking off my clothes but felt Bhekani's eyes digging holes in me.

“Stop looking at me like you'd jump my bones anytime.”

“You're just so beautiful” before I can reply I felt his lips on mine. I gasped welcoming him as my hands traveled to his neck. I responded passionately. He pulled out as he looked at me and placed his hand over my hip. Within a speed of a second he collided his lips on mine once again pulling me closer to him he picked

me up as things started to heat up. A moan escaped down my throat [SMUT]

Being with someone who cherish you all the time is the most beautiful blessing you could ever have. I had those blessings because Bhekani cherished me in every possible way it was the most beautiful thing. I was wearing Bhekani's t-shirt after preparing breakfast a cup of coffee in my hand as I stood at the balcony. The rain was faintly pouring better than yesterday. I felt hands on my waist and I let out a sigh.

“Good morning” I heard his raspy deep morning voice which dominated his original voice.

“Morning” I said. “How did you sleep?” I asked a blush running towards my ears at the question. I didn't sleep he did not sleep either so I didn't know why I asked that. Maybe he would tell me about his sleep after 4am.

“Great I was sleeping next to you obviously so yeah. Though you exhausted me” he looked at me me knowingly.

I chuckled “No you did. You took me to the stair case how sick was that?”

“We're being spontaneous.” Was his reply.

“Oh yeah! I'm sure we were being spontaneous Bhekani Magwaza” I replied sarcastically and he smiled grabbing my cup of coffee and took a sip. We then stood there looking at nature. The beautiful rain as it poured.

“But today I'm going to love that body I'm so going to make love to you while listening to Sex Sounds by Lil Tjay” I smiled.

“You make me so happy” I said more especially to myself. He really did make me happy maybe it was meant for Lwazi and I to meet. If it wasn't for him I wasn't going to get to eMandeni and bump into this amazing man but whatever! I

would have met him either way. "Let's go and have breakfast."

"I love this view maybe we could have our breakfast here" Bhekani suggested while I was in his arms. "I'll set everything up."

I nod he placed a kiss on my forehead before he walked away with the empty cup. I folded my arms across my chest and looked at the view. It was beautiful. Bhekani came back and set the breakfast then we started having our food. We laughed fell in serious conversations and admired each other. It was a dream. Bhekani was a whole dream.

"I'll be going back to your school for a campaign we're working on. Giving back to the community" Bhekani said and I nod.

"It's a great idea there are many children who can't afford stuffs so you'd be a great help" I breath out.

“I'm doing what a good person would do I'm trying to make these kids live a better life since I didn't have a healthy childhood. I want them to belong and talk about their problems and trouble. I want them to have something” the pain was holding tight in that voice.

“Be proud of yourself Bhekani. What you're doing is great and I'm sure the kids will and are appreciating your hand” I assured reaching out to place a hand on top of his.

“Heeeeh it smells sex in here!!” I pulled my hand from Bhekani and cling on my sit. Dakalo was here and I didn't want her looks at this moment. She made her appearance and threw us a look. “Mmmh how are you love birds?”

“We're good Dakalo” I told him.

She wiggle her eyebrow “Oh I see you're all good? The condom you left on the staircase said it all.” I didn't see any condom.

“D—”

“Anyways. I'm just glad you guys are protecting yourselves because I'm too beautiful to become an Aunt. Let me go and shower now...” She said turning over her heel. “See you love birds!!”

Un-edited.  
To be continued.

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Ten

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Ten

\* \* \*

Lwazi Magwaza

I hanged up aggressively throwing the phone on top of the table before I walked over to my bedroom passing by Sizakele's room.

“Sizakele pack your bags we're leaving to KZN.”

“What!??” She shouted but I didn't entertain her drama as I walked over to pack my bags. I was worried on why my father asked for me this was rare. He always told me whatever he wanted to say through the phone.

“Why are you telling me this now Lwazi? I didn't go shopping I wasn't supposed to go with second hand clothes.”

“What do you mean because those are yours? Stop being a drama queen and let's go” I said to her as I walked away with him stumbling behind me.

The drive back home was long with Sizakele complaining about unnecessary things. She was really exhausting and all I wanted was to



block her out of my life. When we arrived it was already dark. We walked inside the house after parking the car. The house was still bright and I was sure everyone was still awake.

“Ndodana” My father greet me welcoming me.  
“Makoti.”

Sizakele bowed a little “Baba.”

“Welcome in” we made our way inside. My mom stood up and flashed over her daughter-in-law.

“Look how beautiful you are! Now that's my daughter-in-law with class and fashion” my mom screamed happily.

I shook my head “It's not about class Mom. How are you?”

“I'm good Sizakele let's go and have a mother to daughter moment. Just you and I” my mom chirped with happiness as they walked away from our sight.

My father pointed at the couch and I sighed walking over to sit down.

\*\*\*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

It's three a weeks work and Bhekani has been keeping me company. I was starting to glow and I loved it I was happy. I've been most of my time at Bhekani's apartment and was I not excited? I was beyond that. I parked my car at the parking and got off walking inside. Bhekani was busy on his laptop when I walked inside but instantly looked up to me when I closed the door behind me.

“Good morning” I smiled walking up to him. He looked pretty sexy in his shorts and socks with nothing on top. Bhekani was such a show off!

“Morning so early in the morning and you're already in my house? Maybe you should just move in” Bhekani suggested.

I would love to move in with him but it was too early. I didn't want anything to jeopardize our relationship as perfect as it was I loved being with him. "No."

"No? What do you mean when you say no don't you want to stay with me?" He asked looking at me. He might have understood me because I'd love to stay with him I mean he makes me happy and I was starting to fall for him.

"I didn't mean it like that Bhekani come on I would kill to stay with you but it's so soon. I don't want to mess what we have because it's too beautiful" I told him as I grabbed his large hands on mine.

He sighed nodding his head. I haven't heard anything from Lwazi and his wife Sizakele. I was glad because all I wanted was for him to get over me like I was starting to. My brothers were coming down to Johannesburg in three days and I couldn't wait. We last saw each other three months ago I've missed them —

they have been amazing and more amazing after my mom's death.

“Did you have breakfast? I can make something for you” I said to him. He leaned over to kiss me deepening it.

“I want this breakfast” he said reaching out for my panties under the skirt I was wearing. I quickly placed my hand on his to stop what he was trying to do because I was not having sex with him even though I was craving to.

“No sex” I breath that out and he bit his lower lip. He was trying to seduce me it was working but I was going to hold my stance on no sex.

“Fine you win! You can go and make your kind of breakfast babe” my smile widen my heart skipped a beat. It always does when he called me by these pet names and I took a mental note to find one for him. Spoonkie was good but it was like I was calling him ghost or something.

I wasn't good with that. I really hope Bhekani was not going to get tired of me anytime soon because I wanted to spend a lifetime with him. I made my way to the kitchen to make pancakes I wasn't a good chef but they came out good.

While I was still at it my phone went off and I took it accepting the call. It was Dakalo.

“Hey what's wrong?”

“Nothing how's everything going? I hope you're being safe there” she said and I chuckled shaking my head. There was never a dull moment with Dakalo I loved her.

“Nothing is going on Dakalo  
**Sponsored**

I'm just preparing lunch”I told her. “Are you heading to Mamelodi?”

“Yes I'm still with Easton and the white guy gives me good. I doubt I'll be cutting ties with him anytime soon” Dakalo muttered. She has been with this white guy for two weeks and she

didn't want to leave the white dick or maybe a pink dick.

I was worried about her though but you would never say anything about her pussy she'd tell you that it's hers and she's using it. I hope she would keep this pink guy.

“Okay then when am I going to meet this Easton?” I seriously asked.

“I'll let you know right now I'm trying to deal with someone here on Whatsapp who's been harassing my ass but I blame his father” she hissed hitting me with curiosity. Who would dare step on Dakalo's toes? This girl can grill the shit out of a person.

“Dakalo y—”

“No! A simple pull out from the niggure would have prevented such thing. He should have pulled out and now we have to deal with one of his sperm imagine!”

“What did he do Dakalo just tell me.” I huffed in frustration. Dakalo can speak in riddles when she wants and I hate it! So much!

“I'll tell you when you come back I'll see you tomorrow okay?” She immediately disconnected the call and I sighed shaking my head before getting back to my pots.

“Let me wash the dishes” chirped. He looked up at me.

“You look gorgeous” I smiled widely.

“Thank you” he took my hand into his large one. We fitted perfectly like a puzzle.

“I want to take you out for dinner” Bhekani breath besides me. I shift looking at his side. He was serious like dead serious.

“W-What?” I asked for clarity but I know I have heard what he said.

“You heard me I want us to go on a date. I've just realized that I haven't taken you to one.”

A wide smile flashed across my face “Yes I'll go on a date with you. God you're a sucker for romance!”

We were playing dress up. It took hours to convince Bhekani to this but he eventually agreed after a little blackmail. He was settled on the chair while I was applying make up on his face he had a weave and he looked like a sexy bad bitch!

“My ancestors are shaking their head on this one Nkosazana. I'm a Zulu man I'm not supposed to wear this.” He was whining like the big baby that he was.

I chuckled “You'll wipe it off after taking pics of course. You look like a city girl a bad ass bitch.”

“Stop it.”

“Oh Girl you look really hot in that” I said cracking up a laugh after. This was so cute. “Im done stand up and let me see you.”



He did as told stood up and I grabbed my phone. We took pictures lots of pictures then I helped him bath. He insisted on joining him in the shower and I couldn't say no to that. After that we played a game as the rest of the day continued momentarily.

“Let me go and answer a call” Bhekani said after few hours and he walked away. I slide his slippers and dragged my feet to the kitchen where I took out a bottle of wine and two glass.

After a few minutes Bhekani walked inside. “Is everything okay?”

“Yes.” was only his answer and I decided to brush it off. We spent few minutes watching a television until a sudden knock came through.

“I'll go and check it out” I Saud standing up but he held my hand shaking his head before he walked over to attend the door. I set there a full five minutes before I decided to go and check. “Bhekani what is wrong? Bhekani...!!!!”

I screamed as the police officers cuffed Bhekani's hands. I ran towards him in panic not knowing what to do.

“Call Milo he'll know what to do” Bhekani said calm.

“Bhekani what's wrong? Why are they cuffing you with that?” I asked again. Panic evident in my tone.

“Call Milo I'll see you” that was the last thing he said before they shoved him out of the apartment leaving me in panic and — shock!

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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Eleven

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Eleven

\* \* \*

## Bhekani Magwaza [Stoney]

The cell was cold like usual like I still remembered. I didn't know who was behind all of these because no one had proof about my shipping but my first suspect was my father because this wasn't the first or the fifteenth time I was arrested because of him. He was always seeking for something to bring myself down. I tap my feet on the floor a couple of times before a sound came through my cell entrance causing me to snap my eyes there pushing myself from the wall. A warden opened the door and called for me I stood up following him with silver cuffs holding my hands tightly to each other.

“You're always trouble Stoney you just can't keep still huh? You love this place so much that you can't stay away?” The warden suddenly asked and I chuckled my nose twitch in amusement.

I shrugged “It's not my fault that I'm always missed here.”

“Maybe you should stay off whatever shit you're doing because one of these days you will be arrested for real” the warden told me but I rolled my eyes with a huff not replying to his unnecessary comment. Who said anything about doing something illegal? I was not doing anything but... Oh maybe yeah! I was doing something illegal but it was not something big. I was a drug Lord shipping both drugs and weapons.

The warden opened a blue door and I stepped inside Officer Sokhulu was already there probably waiting for me. I was lead towards a chair where I threw myself on raising a leg and settled it on the table. Leaning against the chair.

“Stoney” Sokhulu said and raised my eye with a grin. He narrowed his eyes at me and I chuckled.

“Officer Sokhulu it's nice to meet you again.”

He shook his head “You're transportating drugs. Dangerous drugs marijuana cocaine heroine and math. What I want to know is where do you transport these drugs to whom and why are you selling them.”

“Looks like you have concluded everything Sokhulu so why am I even here? Do you have proof that I'm transporting drugs? Have you seen me?” I raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

He looked at me for a while then diverted his eyes towards the door then back at me. This circle was starting to bore and it wouldn't be a surprise if my father was behind all of this!

“Y—” the door suddenly opened and an officer stepped inside before he was pushed to the side and Milo walked in followed by Johnson our lawyer.

“Shit Stoney! I thought we're over all this arrests and shit! I mean you're a good guy living a complete normal life.”

I lifted my head and nod “I'm not supposed to be here. I'm a very good person yeah you can ask the community if you don't believe me Mr Sokhulu and partners.”

“We got a call and we have pictures regarding the shipment. The time the container which was filled with different types of drugs but there was no one I—” Johnson cut him off.

“Then why is my client here if you have no proof that it's him? This police station has been harassing my client for a while now and I think it's high time we put you in court to sue you” Johnson point out.

“We—”

“He has rights too why is he cuffed?” Sokhulu snapped his head towards me and quickly searched for keys in his pockets before he rushed over to uncuff my hands. I rested my hands on the table after they were freed.

“When am I supposed to be released because clearly we're wasting each other's time. You arrested me without enough proof and for false accusations” I told Sokhulu.

“I'll have you released” he said rushing out of the room. I sighed shaking my head.

Officer Sokhulu walked inside and I was released after few minutes of unnecessary arrangements. It was shit stupid and I was worried on what I was going to say to Ketsosentle. It would be better to tell her the truth though but it was still early she wasn't ready for that.

The drive home was not silent at all with Milo asking stupid questions and cursing my father. I didn't see any reason to curse him that man hated my guts and it was always going to be like that. I would sometimes question my DNA but I once did it the DNA of course and he was my biological father. I don't know what went wrong with him but I guess it's life.

“We need to have a talk with your father he has to stop this shit he's on to” Milo said with a huff. He wasn't that mad but Milo was Milo.

Parking the car out of my apartment both Milo and I hopped out of the car and head to the door. I reached out for the door handle and opened the door Ketsosentle was next to me in few seconds — engulfing me in a hug.

“I was so worried about you what's going on Bhekani? Why did they arrest you?” Ketsosentle asked all I wanted was to bend her over and take her right there. I wanted to feel myself slipping in that pussy for comfort but her concern hit me harder than that. I didn't want her to worry about me I was an old man who was able to look after himself.

“It was just accusations they had no proof and I wasn't part of whatever they were doing” I assured her with a small smile as she looked up to me with her beautiful eyes.



“I'll go and prepare a bath for you so you can take a bath while I make food” she said still smiling. I treasured that diamond she was one in a million.

“Thank you Nkosazana” I breath out and turned to look at Milo who had already made himself comfortable on my couch with a television and chips on his lap. “Have I ever introduced you to Milo?”

“I don't think so” she said in a soft voice. I took her hand and lead her to Milo who instantly looked up to me.

“Milo here's my lady she's going to be MaKhuzwayo's daughter-in-law. Inkomo sezifuna ukuphuma esbayeni” I smiled proudly. She was a germ!

“MaThobakgale I've heard a lot about you and apparently you have my boy here tied around your little finger I've heard a lot about you and apparently you have my boy here tied around your little finger” Ketso flushed with a blush.

“I— I didn't know you talk about me” she whispered to me and I shrugged my shoulders. “Nice to meet you Milo I'll go and prepare a bath because you smell like a jailbird.”

Ketsosentle walked passed him and head up the stairs. Milo looked at me with a smugly grin.

“You hit a jackpot bafo she's a whole restaurant I tell you... She's so beautiful and she's a wife material” Milo said. She was indeed placing her cooking skills outside of the door — Ketsosentle knew her way to a man's heart and that was support care and attention. She was giving me her best and that usually terrified me. I will have to tell her about my past someday about what happened between my father and I. I didn't want to reach that stage but I promised myself to cross that bridge when I get there. For now I was going to enjoy being with her I was living in the moment — happily with her.

The time obviously passed slowly we ate our dinner after I took a bath. It was still early close to past ten when I placed Ketsosentle on top of the bed after she passed out on the couch while watching her favorite series. I planted a kiss on her forehead and made my way out grabbing my leather jacket.

“Let's go.”

Milo and I walked out and jumped on our motorbikes. We speed off to the club the RED DOOR. It looked like a usual club but there were boundaries in there many rules and regulations. We parked our bikes and made our way to the entrance.

“Stoney Mr Jones is already waiting for you at the casino room. He asked for you to join them for the game” I looked at Milo and he nodded. I nodded towards the lady and continued making my way inside. The club was all black with blue lights which reflected across the hall. Strippers were dancing half naked on their poles at the

other side while waitress were only in their underwear and heels. This club screamed sex and all I wanted to do was to get the package I was long waiting for and get the hell out of there but with Mr Jones it was impossible.

When we walked inside the room Mr Jones was already there. I joined him looking at him.

“Nice for you to join us Stoney.”

I tilted my head “Like I was given a choice. Let's get this done and over with shall we?”

He reached out for a silver case and placed in the middle before he opened the case.

Diamonds were revealed. I looked at Milo who stepped closer taking one of the diamonds and observed it.

“Original.” He placed it back.

I was about to reach for the case but it was ripped off my hands before I could even have it.

“No not like that.”

“What is it?” I raised an eyebrow growing an annoyance towards the man.

“We're playing who wins will get the diamonds for free without any trade” he said. I chuckled and bit my lower lip thinking about this and I threw my eyes at him.

“Are you sure about this? There won't be any disturbance right? Or we might face real problem there Mr Jones because I'm sure you don't want to bury a member of your family every week” I point out and he swallowed hard.

“Threats are unnecessary now Stoney let's just play the game. Shall we?” I nod and we played. We were four it was a tricky game as always but I was aiming for the diamonds. I needed them.

We played slowly and fair until I made the win. I took the case and handed it over to Milo.

“You think you're the 'it' Stoney but know that your life might end soon. There are things that might be your downfall like falling in love. Remember that” I threw another look her way before I made my way out.

The ride back home was quicker than I thought and I locked the case in a safe the moment I arrived. I made my way to my bedroom after bidding Milo a goodnight and found Ketsosentle still sound asleep. I took another quick shower then walked over to bed got under covers and closed my eyes.

Suddenly the room was dark I heard a scream coming from one of the boys we had in that very same room until it went quite. I tried to look so hard on what was happening when the body was dragged from the room. It was not just the body though it was a dead body. Another boy was killed marking it 12 who were already dead. Lwazi was holding tightly to me shivering with both fear and coldness. I was

scared but more especially for him he was older than me but he was fragile.

“You need to be men” One of those voices said. It was deep and full of evil.

“Everything will be alright Lwa” I chant lower the same thing over and over again trying to make him feel better. I was starting to think we were going to die there though. I hated the fact that I was giving Lwazi a false hope.

One of the guys was on our side and I looked up to his face full of scars. He was reaching out to touch Lwazi and I couldn't help but scream in fear and anger he was next and I was scared he was going to die like the other twelve boys.

“Noooooooooooo!!!”

“Bhekani wake up” a soft voice said dominant in my head. I shiver as tears spill I flipped my eyes opened in fright and I found myself in Ketsosentle's arms. “It's okay...”

I hid my head on the crook of her neck as I sniffle a cry. I was a man! Men don't cry Fuck it! It pains.

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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Twelve

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Twelve

\* \* \*

Sizakele Xaba Magwaza

I smiled at the shoes I bought for myself so I could wear them at the ceremony. I was going to be the 'it' and no one was going to tell me what not to do. I settled on top of the bed scrolling down my Facebook when a voice shouted my name. I ignored it but in few minutes MaKhuzwayo was at my door.



“Sisi when you're there being a madam who's going to cook huh? Your mother-in-law is cleaning the who house and you will expect her to feed you?” she asked and I shrugged.

“If my mother-in-law does not have a problem why don't you leave me the fuck alone then?” I asked.

“You're a disrespectful human being! Where did Njinji get you from nxaaah marn!” she walked away and I rolled my eyes continuing with what I was doing.

I huffed getting off the bed and slide in my slippers I dragged my feet to the kitchen and my mother-in-law was already preparing lunch.

“Ma is everything okay?” I asked.

“Oh yes my child I'm just preparing lunch. Take a seat this will be ready in few minutes” she told me.

I obliged and we fell into a conversation as she continued making food.

\*\*\*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

“Fuck!” A voice which belongs to Bhekani. I wondered what happened as I rushed downstairs a frown settled across my face. I found him pacing across the room with a pissed look. He had a phone in his hand and it looked like he wanted to break it apart. Break it into two.

“Bhekani what's wrong? You seemed pissed” I point out. He stopped pacing and looked at me God was he hot!

“It's my fucking father! He's imbecile and stupid he is the one who pressed charges against me but now he's inviting me to a fucken ceremony!” he harshly said. I understood his anger he was angry.

I made my way to where he was standing and hugged him. He pulled me closer and I sighed closing my eyes as the feeling settled.

“Maybe you should go it's a ceremony and that is your home Bhekani. Nomatteter how angry you are” I softly said hoping he was not going to get mad at the suggestion. Mad Bhekani was something else.

He pulled out of the hug and frowned at me “I don't think so. I don't know how I will deal with my father in front of hundred people or more.”

“If it'll make you feel better I'll go with you when is the ceremony?” I didn't know what I was doing but I wanted Bhekani to attend this. Ceremonies are important that I know and Bhekani had to attend nomatter the feud going on between him and his father.

He raised an eyebrow “In three days are you sure? I know you were dating my brother so I don't want you to be uncomfortable with him around.”

“I don't mind him I'm over him so he doesn't scare me” I honestly told him and a little smile flashed across his face. He kissed me and leaned back with a sigh.

“You're amazing I don't know what I've did to deserve you”he stated and smiled again. “Lwazi did good by breaking your heart or else I wouldn't have scored it with you.”

I chuckled “So you enjoyed watching me cry huh? I looked like a zombie” I told him and he muffled a laugh. I poked his sides and he eventually laughed a beautiful laughter which rang through my soul. I was in love. I was falling hard. “You should laugh more often.” he stopped.

“Why are you saying that?” He asked with mischief.

“You're just too handsome and I'm lucky to have you in my life. You're the amazing thing that has ever happened to me” I breath out. He

pulled me back into his warm arms which protected me. I felt safe and all the cliché feelings. I loved that.

I had my back packed. It was time I had to go back to my apartment. Bhekani was being sulking big baby as we made our way to his car since I left my car back at my apartment and he used to drive me to work. We hopped inside and settled comfortable.

“Oh Bhekani! Stop being a teddy bear it's not like I'm dying or moving to another different state” I told him.

He sighed “That house is going to be empty without you. You've made it a home.”

“You'll have to get used to it I won't play vat'n sat with you Bhekani. I'm Twenty six and will be turning twenty seven soon”I said trying to make him realize.

“I didn't mean it like that. I know I'll marry you soon so think so low of yourself and besides I'll be turning thirty four too so I'm going to have to start a family” he said with a wink. I flushed! God was he not a bad influencer? He was making me crave to have my own family

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with him obviously.

“You're something...” I trailed saying it more to myself. “Bhekani let's talk about what happened last night... The dream you had.”

He tensed as his facial expression changed.

“What about it? It was a dream nothing more or worse.”

“I don't want to force it from you but you're worrying me Bhekani. Don't you trust me?” I asked.

“I trust you I'm not ready to tell you about my past but I will... I will tell you just give me time” he plead and thats all it took for me to melt. We drove while talking and laughing like two old

love birds and that's when I saw my future with him. I didn't see any future without him in it.

“I'm going to miss you” I shout when he parked the car next to the gate. I was truly going to miss him.

“I'll call you okay?” I nodded as we shared a kiss before I walked towards my apartment with a bag on my hand. I let out a sigh when I stepped inside closing the door behind and a smile creep down my face. I was in love!

“Ketsosentle is that you!? Oh my God here she is smelling of a man. You smell of richness huh?” She nodded and scanned my appearance before she walked towards me. “How are you?”

I smiled. “I'm good life with someone you love is like a paradise. A walk to remember” I chuckled as I grapped the tittle of the movie.

“You're fucking in love! I'm happy for you Happiness depends upon ourselves and I'm

glad you've learnt to value yourself which means: fighting for your happiness. Bhekani makes you happy and Im with you” she pulled me in for a hug and I smiled. She can be a smart ass when she want to.

“Thank you for the speech” I said and she looked at me and sighed diverting her eyes from me and that's when I noticed a tear.  
“Dakalo what is wrong?”

She shook her head “It's nothing.”

“Dakolo!” I firmly state.

“It's Easton I might be pregnant and I'm not ready for a child. Easton and I agreed to use a condom but he pulled it off during our intimacy and and now I've been feeling the symptoms” she said as more tears escaped.

“Oh my God Dakalo! That's rape you should report this” I told her but she immediately shook her head.



“Easton is a great guy and besides I agreed to sleep with her” she tried to reason.

“You agreed on protected sex but he took the condom off without your concern that is stealthing and it's a crime same as rape. You should report him!” I was dead serious.

“I'll go to the doctor tomorrow I'll see what I could do. You know I'm not good with this parenting stuff so I pray I'm not pregnant” she breath out wiping off her tears.

“Whether you're pregnant or not I'll always be by your side Dakalo. I love you.”

I was scrolling down my social media when a post caught my attention. 'No bitch would separate us. Hubby surprised me with a new set of designer shoes.' I chuckled knowing that the first part was directed towards me.

I was at work it was after school after the long day I had. I last talked to Bhekani last night and

he was whining like a child but I loved everything about it that he miss me that damn much.

“Miss Lekgau there's someone who's waiting for you outside” Mr Paul said and I frowned.

“Did he tell you who he was?” I asked him.

Mr Paul shook his head. “Apparently no.” I nodded and stood up packing my things. I walked out of the room and made my way to the parking lot but Bhekani stepped next to me.

“Bhekani what are you doing here? I thought you had work to do.”

“I wanted to take you out before going back to your apartment. You deserve some love” I grinned and he pinched my cheek. “We'll be using your car mine will be fetched.”

I nodded. “Okay.”

We went to Union Building before going to grab few books from the library. I. Finally found Pride and Prejudice by Jane Austen The Fault In Our Stars by John Green and The Notebook by Nicholas Sparks. I had the other one's and I lastly grabbed the Harvard wide by Busisekile Khumalo. The books had beautiful cover and I couldn't wait to get lost through the pages of these fictional world.

Once we were done we grabbed food and drove off to my apartment.

“I'll see you then okay?” I nodded.

I smiled “I'll see you.” After sharing a kiss I made my way to my apartment where I found Dakalo crying while settled on the couch.

“Dakalo what is it?” I rushed towards her.

“I'm pregnant” she told me and cried immensely. I pulled her to me and sighed brushing her back. We cried together on the

couch until she fell asleep. I tucked her in and made my way to my own bedroom.

It hit me that I was going to the village with Bhekani. I was going to meet his father and the rest of the family God was I ready for that?

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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Thirteen

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Thirteen

\* \* \*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

I took the last bag and placed it inside the car. I was nervous my anxiety was taking over and I wanted to get this over and done with. Bhekani

walked by and held my hand kissing me. That made me feel better.

“You don't have to be nervous just expect the unexpected. My family can be too much” he told me. I've picked that up just that they had different perspective with Lwazi. Bhekani wanted nothing to do with his family and that made his see his family in a different angle while Lwazi envied them.

“Do you think it's early? I don't want to be seen as a gold digger” I nervously chuckled. It has been weeks since we have started dating and sometimes I felt like we were rushing too fast. I didn't mind because I was falling for Bhekani I was just worried. Worried that he would leave me anytime soon when I'm that deep.

“You could always be my gold digger Ntokazi I really don't mind” he said trailing his thumb on my lower lip. He always made things better with his childish personality.

I smiled taking a step back from him and he looked at me “You're such a child! I'm being serious here but you're joking!”

He chuckled pulling me back to him and I collided with his chest. “You just show the best of me. If they call you a gold digger I will give their stupid asses a reason to kick me out.”

“Bhekani don't cause a scene” I warned him and he just smilef at me. “I'm serious do not cause a scene because we won't get along. Promise you will behave.”

“Oh come! That would be unintentional” I pinched him. “You didn't have do that fine I'll be on my best behavior.”

“Good. Now let's go” I hopped inside Bhekani's car and he followed on the driver's seat. We drove off as we made stops at the shops for some snacks and going to the loo.

I fell asleep until I woke up. I suddenly saw the vie of the village. Boys running after cows and

ladies well clothed in their entires baskets on their head. I looked at Bhekani and I saw his teased appearance. He was putting on a facade.

“Bhekani what is it?” I asked him. His eyes flicker between the road and I before he shook his head. Jaws still clenched and it was like he was chewing his teeth. “Tell me...”

“I'm not looking forward to see my father. We don't always end up in a good civil conversation you'd know” he breath out. Worry settled on my stomach.

“I really want to understand what you're going through Lwazi I really do but you don't want to tell me anything and therefore — I can't help you with anything regarding that” I said softly and placed a hand on his thigh.

He sighed “I'll tell you soon. It's just hard when you're not used to opening up to anyone. I used to have Lwazi before but he...he changed” he trailed.

“You used to be close with your brother” I said the obvious. He nodded. “Then all of the sudden you guys are the biggest enemies?”

“He just sidelined me chose father over me nomattet how much I plead for him to side with me as see how evil father was! We really used to be best friends more than anything told each other every single thing and stick with each other more than anything you know...”

“Maybe you guys could fix that maybe you could fix your relationship because I can see you still love your brother Bhekani” I spoke the truth. Lwazi's words might drip with venom at the mentioning of Bhekani but Bhekani on the other side was loving towards his brother.

He was yearning to have his brother back I could see. The way my brothers are important to me I could break if we could ever lost connection. They were around Pretoria and I couldn't wait to see them when I come back from eMandeni. I was still skeletal about the



relationship thing because they were going to drill me before approving of Bhekani. They did that to Lwazi and there was no doubt that they'd do it to Bhekani too.

“Our brotherhood is extinct it's over.” The car apparently came to a stop. I didn't comment to his statement as I stepped out of the car the wind blew my way and I let out a sigh. Bhekani stepped out of the car too and made his way to me.

“You really have a beautiful home it looks good” I told Bhekani. He took my hand into his.

“I wish it feels as good as it looks. Come let's go in” Bhekani lead me to the gate. We walked towards the entrance where Bhekani knocked. I took my lower lip between my teeth hoping to calm the nerves.

“Bhekani!” I snapped my eyes towards the voice. A woman who looked pretty young and beautiful said God she was beautiful and looked young. If it was not for the wrinkles scattered all

over her face you'd mistaken her as a young woman. “How are you!?”

They were hugging. I assumed it was Bhekani's mom. “I'm good Ma how are you?”

“I'm good” they pulled away and she smiled widely while she scanned him. “I miss you.”

“I miss you too Ma” his mom's eyes finally landed on me and I dropped my eyes to the floor.

“Who's this beautiful young lady?” I heard the woman say and I slowly looked up to her. A smile was plastered across her face.

I had a good feeling about her. There was something about her warm smile which reminded me of my mother. May her beloved soul continue to rest in peace. Bhekani's mother — as I have assumed. She appeared as a lovely woman.

“I-I'm Ketsosentle Ketsosentle Lekgau” I smiled back at her.

“It's nice to meet you Ketso unfortunately my son never said anything about you but I have no doubt that he's smitten by you. When he was here he couldn't stop blushing” she said opening the door wider and we made our way inside.

I've never met Lwazi's family apart from his sister's. I once came here but not as a girlfriend that was the reason I never met the parents. The house was beautiful the big house in the middle of the yard.

“Mom you don't have to say things like that! I'll go and get the bags” Bhekani walked out without waiting for any reply. I smiled nervously.

“Let me go and make tea so we could bond” she said but I stopped her.

“I-I could make the tea just show me where the rest of the things are.”

After a full seven minutes of preparing a very good tea that was one of the perfect things I was able to make. We sat on the beautiful fancy couch while sipping our tea.

“Where did you and Bhekani meet? He really never was the one to be in relationships. You know...he's too uptight” she sent me a small genuine smile.

“Bhekani actually helped me out I met him here in this village apparently then we instantly clicked I guess...” I trailed shrugging my shoulders. “He's a great guy and has a good heart.”

MaKhuzwayo sip her tea “He is a good guy. I wish his father and brother could give him a chance you know. I'm not saying this because he's my son even though that contribute to what I'm saying but Bhekani is wonderful. Please

take care of him and don't give up too soon on him” I smiled dropping my eyes on my cup.

“I w—”

“What did I miss?” Bhekani chirped. A amine settled across his smooth well sculptured face. That man was handsome a whole dinner!

I laughed closing the pot. I grabbed few potatoes so I could peel while MaKhuzwayo checked on the rice. Her and I were preparing dinner while lost in our conversation. She told me stories about the little Bhekani and i couldn't help but feel welcomed.

“He used to walk butt naked all around the house his underwear on his head like a beanie” I bust out of laughter.

“That's hilarious! With how arrogant he could be I would have never believed that” I told her. She nodded and and smiled at me.

“He still denies about doing such thing he says that can't be him!” She said and we laughed until we heard loud claps of heels hitting the tiled floor with a loud sound. A very annoying sound because the person made sure she was perfectly heard.

“He—oh! Ketso...” I snapped my head towards the voice finding none other than Sizakele Xulu Magwaza. She stood there looking like a doll too much make up but she had a beautiful slender body.

I faked a smile “Hy Mrs Magwaza! We were uhm preparing dinner.”

“I see...” her eyes flicker between MaKhuzwayo and I until they stucked on me. “What are you actually doing here?”

“I came here with my boyfriend! Bhekani Magwaza do you know him?” I asked.

“Uhm ladies let's not fight or something like that okay?” MaKhuzwayo said and I let out a deep breath walking over to my pots.

Sizakele clicked her tongue walking away from our sight. “I don't like that girl she's so disrespectful. Just like her mother-in-law which you will meet tomorrow.” MaKhuzwayo said lastly.

Once the food was prepared and very to be served. Two men walked inside the dining hall one was a little short and had Grey hair while the other was my ex-boyfriend. Sizakele jumped at the sight of them while both MaKhuzwayo and I settled on our chair.

“My husband!” Sizakele smiled widely as she kissed Lwazi's cheek. I diverted my eyes from them and pushed the chair stood up with the aim of heading upstairs to call for Bhekani.

“Ketsosentle what are you doing here?” I froze and threw my eyes at him. His eyes were widen and I swallowed hard.

“I-I came with Bhekani he's my boyfriend” I told him breathless. The nerves!

“B-Bhekani? You're dating my brother!?” he shouted and I stumbled backwards. I didn't want this anger.

Sizakele was still by his side looking like she was trying to calm him down. Lwazi pushed her aside and walked my way but luckily Bhekani was by my side in a minute. I didn't see him coming in but I was great full.

“You're a slut! Going from a brother to a brother? What the fuck is it with you Ketsosentle?” He shouted again.

Bhekani pushed me behind him and looked at Lwazi who was about to talk but a punch landed on his face before he could say something more.

“Bhekani don't! Lwazi is your brother why did you even go for his girlfriend in the first place?”



You're making it our of spite?" the other older man Bhekani's father said fuming.

"This is not about you or your stupid son! This is not about you!" Bhekani breath out. He was pissed fuming and angry at the sight of his father.

"I know it is. You're always after what Lwazi have why can't you just let him be without coming for everything he has? He's much better than you don't be jealous!!!" Mr Magwaza said.

"I'm not jealous!"

"Of course you are! Look at how you went after this slut just to spite your brother? You have to be by his side but you're always against him? You're damaged and a kid with no future I—"

Bhekani screamed grabbing a bowl of food — throwing it on his father's way. I was afraid to go next to him. "Fuck you!!! I hate you stupid shit! You're the one who damaged me! You ruined

me but you call yourself a fucking father!!! I hate you!!” He said that running out of the house.

I ran after him while calling his name. He made it near his car and looked at me. He was worse than being angry he was more than angry.

“Go back inside my mom will take care of you” he said softly but the anger was still evident in his tone.

“Bhekani let's talk” I plead.

“Go back inside Ketsosentle...”

“Bhekani...”

“Just go inside and stop annoying me! Do as I say and leave me the fuck alone because all of this is your fault! Might as well fix things with your ex in there!!” He shouted jumping in his car as he banged the door driving off.

My heart shattered as his car disappeared from my sight.

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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Fourteen

Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Fourteen

\* \* \*

Ketsosentle Lekgau

I was waiting impatiently for Bhekani. As much as I wanted to pack my bags and leave we needed to talk. It was 11pm and there was no sign of him. I was both worried and sad — Bhekani had no right to say this all was my fault. His family was fucked up before I was even on the picture. Maybe we were rushing. I jumped at the sound of the door and looked at

the door like a hawk. In few seconds Bhekani stepped inside the room.

“Bhekani..” I breath out not moving an inch. His eyes were red he smelled an unfamiliar perfume. “You went out...”

“I-I'm sorry Ketsosentle. I was just angry and I said something I wasn't supposed to say. Something I really regret” Bhekani said to me. I nodded.

“You didn't have to put a blame on me though Bhekani what happened with your family was not my fault at all” I told him.

He slowly nodded “I know it's not my fault but I-I was just angry at my father. He kept on provoking me like he always did.”

“You're giving them what they want your reaction towards this is too much. You're no better than them Bhekani because you always Reacting badly to everything they throw at you” I said.

He looked at me not saying anything. It looked like he was trying to swallow what I've just told him but he sighed after a moment.

“I-I don't know what to do Ketsosentle. Being hated by a family is not good it's something that made you feel unwanted and..” he trailed. “A failure.”

“I'm here for you Bhekani. You're surrounded by people who loves you but you're too blind to see that. You don't want to let anyone in I can't deal with someone who'll put the blame on me whenever they feel like it” I told him and he immediately snapped his eyes my way.

“What? What do you mean by that?” He asked.

“Exactly that. Maybe we have rushed things and we need to take a break you smell on a woman's perfume!”

“That doesn't mean anything you know I'm not in love with anyone but you. This perfume is...

It's not what you think it is" his voice held an emotion which made me want to turn this whole thing and continue with him. But I knew that our relationship was going to stuck in one place.

Bhekani had so much hate in him that he always turn a blank eye on everything. It seemed like this relationship was all about him like it was one sided. I was the one putting so much effort while he kept on pushing me away.

"Tomorrow morning I'm leaving Bhekani. I love you I-I really do love you b-but you're just..." I turned to take my back so I could pack everything which belonged to me.

"Ketsosentle we can fix this. Are you going to run whenever our relationship takes a u-turn?" he asked causing me to stop on my tracks.

"Don't guilt trip me Bhekani Magwaza! You don't have any right to guilt trip me goddammit!?" I shouted and he stepped over to me.

“Don't use that word with me. I've apologized didn't I?” he asked pushing me against the wall. It was not a hard push but I felt it.

He was towering me. I stared up to him he was mad. God and he made me feel so inferior.

“You're the one who's a coward but you keep on saying I run away from everything!”

“What do you want from me? I'm trying to be a better man for you” he said sadly and a tear dropped from my eye. “Why can't you see that? That I'm trying?”

“I-I just don't want to lose you Bhekani. You have too much on your plate at the moment” I point out. “Maybe you need to take a break from this...this relationship.”

“You can't decide for me” he low-key said. Deep down my heart I wanted him to stay but he was being... Him.

“What about the perfume you wreck of?” I accused him. He shook his head.

“It's just some girl at the club I didn't do anything with him though if that's what you're thinking. I could never do something like that to you Ketsosentle I-I care about you” he stuttered. Reaching out to wipe a tear with his thumb.

“Oh Bhekani!” I pushed myself to his chest as I cried. Sobs escaped after a second and I couldn't hold anything back. I didn't know why I was crying but my heart was full of so many emotions that I couldn't help but cry.

“I'm sorry...”he softly whispered.

“Please... I don't want you to go away. I want you with me” I said throughout my cries.

“I'm not going anywhere I'm sorry” he said and I nodded as my cries decreased momentarily. We stayed there for a while before I grabbed his neck pulling him down for a kiss. He dominated the kiss as I moaned causing him to slip his tongue inside before he bit my lower lip.



He pinned my hands on top of my head and I pant gasping for air as I pulled out then he collided our lips once again. I touched every single angle of his upper body when he released my hands I groaned and grabbed my waist pushing his lip towards me as I felt his length on my thigh.

“There are people in the house Bhekani” I pant pulling out for a moment.

“There is Lwazi and his wife only the rents have their own room. All of them the rents have their own room. All of them” I nodded. Our clothes were scattered across the room in a second. His head went to the nape of my neck he left kissed as he sucked. Making me moan and scream for more. I couldn't help it.

Bhekani pulled me towards him as he lead me towards the bedroom stance as we locked eyes on the mirror he bent me over. He started kissing my shoulder trailing to my neck as I tilted my head giving him more access.

His hand immediately went to my waist and I breath out when he started grinding his cock in between of my butt cheeks. I was feeling his cock hardening a little by little. I moaned pulling my back opening my legs a little wider.

“Oh my Godness Bhekani!” I cried out of pleasure. He grabbed my neck making me squel then reached out for my breast squeezing it and playing with my nipple. Warm juices were already dripping from my pusdy. He groaned moving his hand to my clit as he played with it. He dipped his finger inside me screams filled the room when he fingered me.

I moved my lips meeting his fingers when he slide another one but I was craving for something big which was his cock.

“I want you Bhekani...” I cried. “Please...” he pushed himself in after pulling out his fingetd I felt all of him inside. A loud scream escaped followed by a loud moan. He went deep I cried loud. Sweat already dripping from my forehead

as I moved my eyes to the mirror — locking them with his. He thrust deep and hard hitting a every sport in my pussy. I pushed myself to him and screamed loudly when I felt myself building up knees tremble as I threw my head backwards.

Fluid dropped from my pussy and Bhekani pulled out spilling every single drop of his semen on my butt. A smile tucked on his lips. I breath out feeling a bit dizzy. Bhekani held me from behind.

We were settled around the table. There was so much tension which could be cut with a knife if possible. Bhekani didn't say a word to his father nor brother. I on the other hand was feeling eye which cut through my skin. I shifted uncomfortable before picking my eyes from the floor and they collided with Lwazi's pissed stare.

“Ketsosentle I see you like jumping from brother to brother.” I didn't say anything. “You're sure

not a wife material if you were Lwazi was not going to marry someone he met seven months ago.”

“No you don’t have to talk to me again. I was ignoring you the first time” I smiled sarcastically at her.

“You know that's why I don't like you because you're nothing but a slut. I feel sorry for Bhekani because I won't be surprised if you jump to one of his friends...”

I sighed “It’s okay if you don’t like me. Not everyone has good taste and I think you should find your patience before I lose mine” I warned because I was three seconds from losing my patience.

“Shame I feel so sorry for you. Soon Bhekani w—” Bhekani cut her off.

“Lwazi please put your dog on a tight leash because I don't want to cause drama. Not today” Bhekani said firmly.

“Y—” Lwazi cut Sizakele off.

“Just shut the hell up!” Sizakele threw an ugly look my way before she huffed pushing the chair backwards then stood up. She made her way out. Lwazi was still giving me his stares when I thought I was released from his wife.

“Musa ukubuka ufazi wam ngaleyondlela weebhuti” [Stop staring at my wife like that] Did I not flush? Lwazi obviously diverted his eyes from me.

“Get ready to choose a cow from the kraal and wear appropriate clothes to prepare for the ceremony” Mr Magwaza said pushing his chair backwards before he stood up. He walked out leaving the three of us since MaKhuzwayo didn't join us for breakfast.

“I'll be upstairs getting ready” Bhekani said pushing the chair too and stood up. He made his way towards me and stopped his head went

to the nape of my neck and sucked there for a moment. "You're mine woman."

I let out a shakily breath crossing my legs as I was starting to get a bit hotter. Bhekani saw that and chuckled walking away leaning me in need and bothered.

I looked up and Lwazi was staring hard at me. I stood up too grabbing the dishes until Lwazi grabbed my arm.

"What was that?" He asked.

"What was what?" I asked.

"Playing lovely dovey with my brother? Ketsosentle what the hell? You're going to get hurt!" He said harshly.

"I won't! Bhekani is hundred times a man than you are" I told him with a firm tone but he didn't seem to get that. I pulled away from him.

"Bhekani cares about me he treats me good

and he's better in bed. More than better and I can't say the same about you.”

“It—”

“Go to hell Lwazi” I clicked my tongue walking away.

Lwazi's mother was here and she hated me like I have expected. Khanyo was the one I was with because she was a friendly soul. Lwazi's other sister was with Sizakele because they shared the same personality.

I was wearing a skirt like everyone while Sizakele was complaining under her 'bride' outfit. Bhekani and Lwazi were outside busy with the cow while wearing blue overalls. I couldn't help but smile at my man he was sexy in anything.

MaKhuzwayo handed me a tray to give Bhekani. She was really treating me like a wife and even though I liked that I still didn't appreciate. Hopefully Bhekani was not having

any ideas. I took the tray with food and walked out to find Bhekani. He was settled on a chair as he smiled at the sight of me.

“Aaaw thank you. You need to look at the kraal and see if there are any cows you'd like” I giggled giving him the tray. I walked back to the kitchen and that was when my phone beeped.

Jan 26 2017 · Sent from Messenger  
Come join me in our bedroom.

That had me blushing like a school girl. Everything that happened yesterday flew out of the window and my mind was only filled with my man. My Zulu man.

Un-edited.  
To be continued.

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## Fifteen

### Lost In Your Eyes — Chapter Fifteen

\* \* \*

#### Ketsosentle Lekgau

A full month has passed without drama. My love life was perfect same goes with my work family and friendship. I was a happy woman. I hopped out of the car and made my way to my bedroom and changed to something comfortable before I decided to watch a movie. Time passed and Dakalo was walking inside the apartment soon after the clock hit 7pm.

“Good Evening Mrs Magwaza how was your day?” She asked throwing herself next to me. I smiled at her pregnant self she decided to keep the baby and Easton was very supportive.

“I'm good but stop calling me Mrs Magwaza Bhekani have not proposed”I told her. She was

suddenly calling me Miss Magwaza and I didn't find that interesting as yet. Well since the Magwaza family was full of drama.

“Whatever! Bhekani is becoming serious and I'm going to be your maid of honor soon when he does propose” I sighed at the thought. He was becoming serious and that made me feel nervous. I was scared that I would do something to ruin our relationship.

Bhekani was currently not in contact with his family. From the day after the ceremony he said his father has never contact him and he knew he might be planning something. I knew about the accusations he's been getting the arrests mostly.

“Stop that. When is your appointment? I want to be there for my niece” I suddenly changed the subject.

“In two days I'm sorry babe but Easton said he will go with me. I'll be meeting his family for lunch the same day” Dakalo told me.

“Oh my God they will love you you're a very good person and they are forced to like you...” I trailed causing her to smile widely. She was going to be the best mom I trusted her.

We spent the rest of the evening gossiping making food while having non alcoholic wine. I missed having those fun nights wiry Dakalo they were the most interesting thing.

In the morning I got ready for work. School went on as always and when the clock hit 5pm I went out finding Bhekani at the entrance of the school. He was widely smiling like he was planning something big.

“Bhekani what are you doing here? I didn't expect you” I asked surprised. I thought he was working on 'somethings' so I really wasn't expecting him.

“I'm talking you out for a date” He grinned walking closer to me then pulled me for a hug before he collided his lips with mine. His lips

were a little soft and addictive with the taste of cigarette and whiskey.

Once we pulled out I was hungover with his lips. I licked my lips and nodded. We went to my car as he said he came here in a cab. Bhekani was the one driving my car while I kept on taking pictures and videos of him and I. The ride was interesting.

We started off at a book store. I got as many books as I could while Bhekani whined over them. He was a big baby I swear.

Getting few more books we paid then made our way to back to the car. We spend another hour and a half driving until we arrived in a building. A very tall building.

“What are we doing here? I thought we were on a date!” I huffed looking at the building. Firstly he wasn't romantic when he asked me out on a date but what did I expect with Bhekani? He was a sucker for romance though I loved him nonetheless.

“We're stargazing” he grinned excitedly. It was a beautiful sight to see. “Isn't it great? Milo gave me the idea but I was the one who made this happen so let's go.”

He grabbed my hand proudly and we made our inside the empty building. We walked up the stairs until we were on the roof top.

“Wow” I whispered.

“It's beautiful right?” I nodded. “I'm glad you find it beautiful I got snacks and food.” We sat on the fleece and placed the pillows on our lap as we look at the stars through the microscope.

We ate talked and laughed while we learnt more about each other. It was interesting until we got where we talked about our family once again.

“I don't understand” I said quietly. Bhekani looked at me and smiled forcefully.

“I didn't too. I was young and knew nothing but all my father wanted to do was to teach us how to be men. We watched them killed our friends one by one and we were scared that one day it was going to be us”he was emotional as he darted to his past.

“|—|—” I didn't know what to say. This was the first time he was opening this much to me.

“We watched as they rape kill until one day we were forced to kill. We were eight...” he trailed and a tear escaped down his cheek. “I was forced to kill an twelve year old girl I remember every single detail of that day.”

I shifted towards him and pulled him to my chest. He laid there as he started to cry “We were only eight Ketso. I had to kill a fucking twelve year old and guess what? I did that thing haunt me every time I hit the sack.”

“Your father did all of that?” I asked in disbelieve even though I knew what kind of the person he was.

“It's unbelievable right? But yeah he did all of that. He wanted us to be monsters and things weren't the same anymore after that” he breath out. “We disconnect and I went my own way.”

“I'm proud of you” I honestly said. I was proud. He was the strongest person I knew.

“Thank you for being with me. My father hates me he's been trying to get me arrested for years but thing are always not looking good for him.”

“But why?” He looked up to me and swallowed.

“I-I'm really not that innocent you know. I ship illegal things drugs and weapons. I'm not in those mafia groups or rings I'm just a drug Lord in my own circle” he explained.

“Y-You're a drug lord?” I asked hoping I didn't hear him clearly. That must have been a joke.

“I had to be this illegal shipment was gave me all that I have right now. I'm sorry for keeping

this from you Ketso but I needed time and now I see a future with you... I needed to tell you” he softly said.

I understood his reason since I knew his father. I wasn't going to be childish about this thing he needed my support more than judgement.

“Fine as long as I won't be involved with anything then I'm okay with it. I'm glad that you're opening up to me Bhekani because I see a future with you too” he smiled as we shared a moment. Now this was what I dreamed about being with someone I loved.

“Sometimes I wonder how you put up with me. Then I remember oh I put up with you. So we're even.” I said jumping to another peaceful subject.

He chuckled “I love you. You annoy me more than I ever thought possible. But I want to spend every irritating minute with you.” I held that in my heart. Hoping for the best.



I smiled when Bhekani's text came through. I smiled as I opened the text I almost choked on my food when my eyes landed on his dick. It was a picture of his dick it hard hard and had precum on the tip.

Feb 21 2017 · Seen Feb 21 · Sent from Mobile.  
Njinji says he misses being inside your warmth.

“What is it? It's Bhekani isn't it?” I dragged my eyes to Dakalo who was feasting herself opposite me.

“Yep! H-he just told me something funny that's all” I lied and Dakalo raised an eyebrow.

“Mmmmh you guys are sex freek hey! My child is going to be a sex freek too because sometimes he/she has to listen to the screams...” she stood up with a bowl and walked to the kitchen leaving me still slightly embarrassed.

Feb 21 2017 · Sent from Mobile.

I want to always be by your side. Or under you.  
Or on top.

I sent and he replied almost immediately.

Feb 21 2017 · Seen Feb 21 · Sent from Mobile.  
I can be your ride and you can ride me. I'm  
outside so I'll be waiting.

I smiled at myself. My cheeks were hurting from  
smiling but I couldn't help it. I pushed myself  
from the chair and made my way out. His car  
was outside and he attacked me with a kiss the  
second I hopped inside. I moaned pulling out.

“What was that?” I asked.

“I'm kissing my woman” he responded with a  
corny smile. “I'm going to marry you soon  
though so you'll be my wife.”

“I feel like a teenager” I let out a soft laugh.

“Maybe we could start with doing this...” He said kissing my shoulders then pulled me on top of his lap. “I miss being inside your pussy.”

I tilted my head giving him more access to my neck. I placed my hands on his shoulder and he lifted my top threw it on the back. He lowered the seats and we jumped to the backseat as he took my nipple in his mouth.

“Oooh Bhekani!!” I moaned grinding my hip on his lap. He looked up to me and bit his lower lip pulled his cock under his Grey sweatpants. “Do you have condoms?”

“I-fuck I don't have them” he breath out frustrated. “We can stop...”

“No continue. I want you...” He removed my sleeping pants removed my panties and I felt his tip on my entrance. I moved up and slowly slide all of his cock and my pussy clench around it.

“Fuck!!” That's all it took for me to ride him. I kept on going up and down his length while he cursed squeezing my breast and suck my nipples. He kept on helping me move my hips while I went deeper fast and slow as my breath shorten.

I moaned loudly feeling myself hit my destination. I went harder Bhekani groaned moving me as he pulled out spilling every drop or semen on his thighs and my stomach. I was breathless when I fell back on top of him.

Un-edited.

To be continued.

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