

## Married strangers

Let me give you a background story of this series. Well it is basically based on tribes which still practice their culture of arranging marriages for their Christmas children. But this one has a bit of twist since it is the 21st century and well, we don't agree to arranged marriages. Well unless of course if you are like Keokopantswe. She is a 22 year old young woman who was in love with a young man called Boonakele aged 25, the first son of the village chief, Keboikantswe of Phalane. Well things went bad and the break up was terrible, that it ended up with Keo fighting for her dear life in hospital. After recovering from coma, she decides to give up on love, mind you Boonakele was her first love, and she was still so young. What inspired me to write this book is the society that I live in. Young people have lost love, they don't possess love, and those who

posses love are being tempered with like nobody's business, so a thought came to my mind about how it would be if we practiced arranged marriage and the story is based on what will happen. hope you guys enjoy it.

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {Insert 1}

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~Keokopantswe~

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Its the 31st of December finally! I can't wait for next year to come so that I can move from home and go to Varsity, and just just grow to be an independent young woman. The exams were stressful I wouldn't lie about that, but I know that I made it. I wrote my last paper on the 30th of November and got a vacation job the following day, to get me busy because truly

speaking I was gonna go crazy from anxiety of waiting for my results.

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Oh, by the way I'm Keokopantswe Sengingi, I'm 18 years old and I live in a township called Boikhutso outside a small town called Lichtenburg. I'm the first born of 3 children of Principal Oarabile Sengingi and pastor Chrizelda Sengingi. My sisters Keolebile is 16 doing grade 10 and Keokantse is 14 doing grade 8. Anyways, the school I attended was Motswedi Secondary school located at Zeerust, well it's a boarding school;not the same school as my sister's. It's a beautiful school I must say, and my years there are memorable. I got merit awards from grade 8 to 12.

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I fell in love with this gorgeous guy called Boonakele Mokgatlhe from the Phalane village near Rusternburg. I'm a tiny and short, and well I

have, according to me, an hourglass shaped body. So I don't know what attracted him to me, but well he asked that we date and I said yes. That was 4 years ago, and we are still together even to this day.

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For the years we've been dating I never knew that he was a son of a chief, the first born nogal! A crowned prince. Mind you, no one in the school knew who he was even the learners who came from the same village as him. I thought I knew everything about the guy, but I didn't. He hid his identity very well. I found out before my final exams and I was mad at him, but I forgave him. On the 14th of January is our 5th anniversary and I'm planning on giving him my virginity; shame he has been waiting for years and has been faithful to me. I know because we almost did everything together in high school so he had no chance of hitting on other girls. He finished school last year and this year was his

first year in the NWU in Potch, and well I don't know if he has been faithful or not, but I don't care, I'm still going to give him my virginity, why? Because I love him. Call me stupid, but even if after he breaks the cookie jar, he breaks up with me, it's okay. I will deal with it and move on.

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The thing is I don't want to go to Varsity a virgin, well because according to me, the varsity guys are wreckless players, they will leave you suicidal. And if you taste the forbidden fruit, your eyes will open and you'll avoid them wreckless players. Anyways, we've been calling each other often, and during some weekends I visited him at Potch and went back to school on Sundays. The Pukke campus is breathtaking but I can't picture myself studying there. I'm not racist, but the campus is just too white for my liking, it also doesn't have the course that I want to study. In March I applied at different universities that have the bachelor of Medicine

and Surgery programme, well because I want to be a surgeon. I got accepted in the UFS school of medicine for this degree in cardiovascular surgery, and I'm super psyched about the acceptance. This has motivated me to work hard in school.

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Back to Boonakele; He is studying physiology and psychology in Pukke. He is a rebellious child. His parents wanted him to study politics and management because he is the heir apparent to the Phalane throne, but he took another route and did what he wanted to do.

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : {Insert 2}

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~Boonakele~

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Its new year's eve and I'm super excited about

going back to school. I have had it with home, its a bore I tell you. My parents are always on my case about the programme I chose to study. It's my life I should be given the right to choose what I want to do with my life.

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By the way, Boonakele is my name, just turned 21 this year, I'm the first born of 5 children of Chief Keboikantswe and Queen Aobakwe Mokgatlhe of Phalane Village. I'm a crowned prince and I'm just not happy about it, I just can't picture myself as a chief and leading people. Anyway enough about that, next year would be my second year in Pukke and I'm loving the course that I chose.

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Here is the thing, it would have been my final year in varsity if it wasn't for my parents changing schools for me. After I passed grade 9 in Pretoria Boys high, I wanted to do science

in grade 10 and my parents wanted me to do history and business management, so they forced me to the history stream and the following day I went to the science class. March came, results time, I passed science wery well and I hid my results from my parents. In June, I forged results showing history and management subjects and gave them to my parents in them, I was failing. I thought that it would make my parents allow me to do science but things didn't go well for me. They went to school and the registrar gave them my true results and they forced me to leave school. The following year they took me to Potch Boys and I did the same thing, like wise they forced my to leave school. Then I enrolled at Motswedi and this time when they tried to force me to leave school, I refused I became rebellious and the allowed me to finish school there.

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On my first year there I met this gorgeous



specimen called Keokopantswe, I love me some shorties they do something to me. I hit on her and I just knew that she wouldn't resist this charmer with hazel brown eyes and caramel skin, damn I'm hot! She was in grade 8 when we first dated. I failed grade 10 and she passed to grade 9, then the following year I passed. I don't know how I failed, but I failed, I think it's because I was getting used to the environment that had girls, mind you, I went to boys high. Anyway, there were many girls in school that were beautiful and they threw themselves at me but I wasn't interested, because I was in love with Keo and I just saw myself having a future with her, she was just amazing. She is intelligent, loving, bubbly, funny she is just the bomb.

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Back to today, my first year was just awesome, I made friends and man! there are a lot of shorties on campus damn, all flavours! But I'm a

married man, I just look and walk away. In June the 13th, my birthday, the guys and I went out and we got really drunk. I don't remember much about that night, but let me narrate what I remember, we called a cab and we went back to campus with a couple of girls.

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We are 5 dudes; Thamsanqa, Zolani, Mohammed, Craig and me, so each of us had a girl from the club we went to. Apparently those girls are students from Pukke too so getting in wasn't a problem, let me go back to the cab, it was a seven seater and there is 10 of us, so we fitted nicely in. Anyway, we paid the cab and we went to our different rooms with the girls. I remember that I went to my room with the girl, she was kissing me and I kept on telling her that I'm married but she didn't care. I can't remember what happened that night, but the following day I woke up naked with a condom still on my crotch and a naked girl by my side.

She said we fucked, but I don't believe that because there was no semen on the condom and it looked like it didn't throb anywhere, I'm not a virgin, I have had sex before, that was even before I met my love. So this chick is lying. I wanted to tell babe about it but I was too embarrassed to, even today she doesn't know nothing. She has a nasty temper, I mean when she gets angry she does the unthinkable, she get crazy! I mean she is a mixed breed, half coloured and half sotho. So the level of craziness is just up there. I know this because when I told her that I'm the first born of the chief she was mad and I saw flames.

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For the years we've been dating, I never saw that side of her, because I was faithful. Anyways, our 5th anniversary is coming up and I have planned a romantic gateway in Suncity for two and I can't wait to see her face when I tell her this. I'm not gonna lie, but I hope that she

would let us be intimate for the first time.

[01/22, 14:52] 𐀀 +263 77 250 3508 𐀀 : {insert 3}

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~Keokopantswe~

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It's 10pm, my time to knock off. It was a long day at work, being a waitress is not an easy job. People are rude out here hey. They order this, then when you bring the order, they complain, yoh! And you have to apologise even when the customer is wrong or the manager gets on your case. Anyway, I call my mom to come fetch me:

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(on the phone)

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Me: Hi ma, kaan jy my assemblief kom haal

(can you please come and pick me up).

Mom: Ek het jou gese jy moet die kar vat maar jy het nie geluister nie! (I told you to take the car but you didn't listen).

Me: please ma, it's late and the shop is closed, what if I get stolen??

Mom: fine, I'm coming.

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(hangs up the phone)

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My mom is something else, in the morning when I wanted to go to work, I asked her if I could take the car and she said no, she doesn't have petrol. Fine, I took a taxi and went to Dros; my job; and now she is telling me that she said I should take the car! This woman though!

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A few minutes later she arrives, I get in the car

and I'm yelled at. Whoah! hold up woman! She is going on and on about how I'm not listening to her and how she was in the middle of the church service and that I should have called dad and, and, and... I'm just quiet listening to her quoting the bible and I'm just not in the mood. My head hurts from the yelling at the restaurant and she is just making it worse. Don't get me wrong, I love church and I read the Bible, okay not always because mom is a living bible. Anyways, mom drop me at home and commands me to go to change as we are all going to spend new year's eve at church, the crossing over ceremony.

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I unlock the house then go to my room. As I open my woredrobe babe is calling me:

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Me: Hi babe

Bae: Hi sweetness oreng net(how are you?)

Me: Ke right, wena?

Bae: ga ke right...

Me: bothata? (why?)

Bae: where are you?

Me: I'm home

Bae: that's the problem, I want you here with me and you are 'home'.

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I laugh at this statement.

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Me: but babe you know that I couldn't come to your place this new year's eve because mom wanted us home together.

Bae: I know, but I wanted to kiss you when the clock strikes twelve.

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I blush and giggle at this.

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Me: Aw baby, I'm sorry. Mme wa itsi gore re ka se telle bagolo ekere( but you know that we can't disobey the parents)

Bae: Eish! Okay its fine. Anyway what are your plans for this evening?

Me: well I'm going to the crossing over at church with mom and the rest of the family.

Bae: okay, let me not keep you, I will call you later. I love you

Me: I love you too babe.

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He hangs up. When I turn to face the woredrobe, here is mom... I'm shocked at how she is standing there and looking at me. She says nothing and turns away, I'm standing there creeped out. Anyway I take out a dress, put it on and wrapped my hair with a doek, then left the house, locked of course and got into the car



and we drove off to church.

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~Boonakele~

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I just talked to the love of my life and hearing her voice just made me miss her even more. Two hours left before new year and there is a party going on in the yard. The whole community is here except for youth because re batho le menate, we don't mix with the elders.

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This is every year's event, every new year's eve dad slaughter two cows and sheep then calls the community for a new year's eve party. The party goes on for two days with booze of course. Mokete o o senang nama le bojalwa ga o monate le e seng (party that doesn't have meat and booze is not appeasing at all). There is a a serious party going on at SunCity and I

got tickets to go there, the other one was for babe but unfortunately she couldn't make it, anyway, right now I'm just waiting for dad to get very merry so that I can escape with one of the cars and attend the party.

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Its 10:30pm and its time to leave, our house is a mansion with 12 bedrooms and 8 bathrooms. The kitchen, the living room, the dining room, cinema room, the library, and lastly the play room. There are about 6 doors that lead you outside downstairs. Two at the front, two at the back then two on both sides. Other doors are secretive, you can't see them, you literally have to push the wall and it will open and boom, you are outside. My great grandfather built this house a long time ago, and it was extended by my grandfather, then my father also extended it so that it looks kingly. It is the biggest house in the entire village even bigger than the mayor's house which is in town. Enough about that.

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I go downstairs and as I'm about to open a secret door Boikantswe my little brother blocks my way. He is 18 and is going to grade 12 next year.

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Me: en nou?

Boi: o ya kae? (where are you going)

Me: it's non of your beezneez!

Boi: okay....

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He makes way, and this dude is following me like a lost puppy, and I pause and look at him.

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Boi: where you go I go

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He says that while folding his hands and blinks.

Eish this kid though! I point him to the car door and we both get into the car. Volvo M40, the one from twilight movie. Dad bought it for me as a 21st birthday present. So we leave the yard and head for SunCity. We are both looking good, I mean re di jele( dressed to kill). We get into the entrance pay the fee, then head up to the valley of waves, that's where it is getting down tonight. We go in and I spot the guys on the crowd and we go to them. Tonight I don't want to touch alcohol because firstly I'm driving and secondly I don't want to experience another scenario of what happened at campus.

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My brother spots a girl that he told me he is into and they share a kiss. I'm amazed by this, this little nigger! I taught him well. Anyway my friends are tipsy and luckily they booked a room at one of the hotels in SunCity, so neither of them are driving. We danced, then the countdown began...

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 happy new year! I call Keo and she answers at the third ring. Both of us say happy new year to each other and say our I love you's. And the fireworks are just amazing!

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~Keokopantswe ~

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After the call from bae, we went outside and lit up fireworks at church after that we got back inside and got into prayer, like we were praying for a good year, people were falling and crying and screaming. What a service! At 2am we head home and I dozed off in the car because I wasn't given a chance to rest after work. I'm awoken by my mom as she wanted us to have a small prayer in the house. I got up then we got into prayer, then I went back to sleep and just died.

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : 3 days

later...

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{Insert 4}

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~Keokopantswe ~

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It's 3 am, results time! I'm a nervous wreck. I'm pacing up and down in the living room, then hold the car keys, get out of the house, then return back to the house again and return to pacing. My phone rings, ncaaw... its bae. I answer at the 2nd ring.

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Me: Hi lovie

Bae: hi babe, how are you?

Me: well... I'm nervous as hell, I didn't sleep last night because I'm stressing about my results, yoh maths was terrible and physics as well.

What it I...

Bae: babe, breath and calm down. You the smartest person I know. I just know that you did great. Anyway come outside, so that I can take you to the garage.

Me: babe, don't mess with me right now...

Bae: I'm serious, you are in the living room, look outside your window.

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I'm super excited and I jump up and down

Me: one second, and I'm there.

I hang up the phone.

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Then run out of the house open the gate, he gets out of the car and I literally just jumped at him...

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~Boonakele~

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I pick up my girl as she jumps on me and give her one heck of a smooch. Then I just admire her, by spinning her around so that I get a 3d view of her.

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Me: you look gorgeous babe

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She blushes and looks away shyly.

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I escort her to the other side of my car and open the door for her, she is my queen.

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Me: I couldn't handle how much I missed, so I took a car and just drove to where my heart wanted to be.

Her: ncaaw, that's so sweet of you. I love you babe. My king!



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We share a passionate kiss and umkhonto decides that he wanna wake up. He is literally was hitting the zipper of my pants, I then pull away from the kiss. And she is amazed about this and she looks at my zipper.

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Her: Oh! I'm sorry...

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She says this while naughtily giggling

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Me: it's cool, he will fall eventually. Let's just go and get the results.

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And we are off to the xanex garage. We get there and there are a lot of students waiting there in their Pj's. And others properly dressed. We waited until 5am and the delivery van is here.

Everyone is waiting anxiously for the newspaper's to be taken out. The delivery man then hands the newspaper to the shop keeper, and he distributes them to the students as they have already paid for them.

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Everyone including babe are scanning newspapers for their names.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I scan for my name and there it is! Five distinctions! Yeeeeaaaahhhh!

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Boo: I told you that you will make it. You the smartest person I know.

I smile and give him a bear hug, and I just inhale his cologne. He smells like power!

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Me: you smell nice

Him: hmm, I know...

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Hoooo yoh! This guys though! Anyway, we wait at the garage for some time because it's still early. I call the parents to tell them the good new. I left them asleep by the way, I didn't wake them up, but last night I told them that my friends and I organised transport that will take us to the garage, and they had no problem with that. Mom answers her phone, both of them tell me that they are proud of me, then I hand up the phone.

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It's 6am now and babe is with me, and I have to get to work or the boss will be on my case.

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Me: babe I have to go to work.

Him: work? Didn't you ask for day off?

Me: I did, but the boss refused and told me that the results are taken in the morning and he knows that I will be available after that.

Him: your boss though, yeerrr... Can we at least get breakfast before I drop you off.

Me: okay my king

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We get into the car and we drive off. I could see that he was disappointed, I was also disappointed that I wasn't gonna spend time with him. But I was thankful that, he drove all the way from Phalane for me. Not many guys do that for their girlfriends. This has made me even love him more.

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We arrive at Wimpy and we go in. I spot my friend Mmasabata and she is a nervous wreck. She is one of my friends from school we did

matric together. We are 8 friends. Mmasabata, Sibongile, Oratile, Xolani, celine, Mamorena, Ogone and me. Mmasabata, Sibongile and I reside in Boikhutso, Oratile and Xolani in Itsoseng, Celine and Ogone in Mahikeng and lastly Mamorena in Coligny.

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Anyway we went up to Mmasabata to greet her and I asked bae to fetch the newspaper at the car because, clearly that's the reason why she was anxious, she wanted to see how she did. Boo gets back into the restaurant and hands her the newspaper, she scans for her name and spots it and screams! People in the restaurant stare at her and she doesn't give a damn.

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So after that we order breakfast from her and after a few minutes, she brought our order. As we are eating, we steal glimpse of each other and we both smile. At each other.

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Boo: which varsity are you enrolled in?

Me: UFS

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He looks at me as he is amazed by this. The thing is he wanted us to attend the same university, but unfortunately he didn't get in UfS but I did.

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Boo: wow okay, congratulations!

Me: babe I know that you wanted us to go to the same varsity, but you know that sometimes things don't turn out the way we want to.

Boo: I know babe, but I'm genuinely happy for you. Anyway I have a surprise for you.

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He hands me a white envelope and I open it and its a key card to the lost city hotel in SunCity!

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Boo: a romantic getaway for our anniversary.

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I'm the bloody luckiest girl in this world to be blessed by such a man. I'm just smiling non stop, and a tear falls down my cheek. I have always wanted to go there.

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Me: babe this is too much, I can't take this. That hotel is way expensive. I..

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He interrupts me with a kiss...

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Boo: babe you are special to me, and you deserve the best. I would anything to make you happy. I love you.

Me: thank you babe.

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Wow if this is not love then I don't know what is.  
We finish eating and I insist that I pay for  
breakfast and then we left and he took me to  
my job.

[01/22, 14:52] 𐀀 +263 77 250 3508 𐀀 : {insert 5}

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Anniversary day

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~Keokopantswe ~

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It's my 5th year anniversary with bae, and I'm  
super excited about the baecation. I lied to my  
parents and told them that I'm going for the  
orientation programme at campus, they wanted  
to come with me, but I refused and told them  
that Ogone's mother is taking us. She agreed,  
luckily she didn't want Ogone's mother's  
contact so I'm off the hook for now.

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I took a taxi to town and asked for the four-way, I got off there and went to the hiking spot. I caught an Avanza going to Rusternburg and I got in, then we left. After 2 hours we arrived. I asked the drive to drop me at the SunCity entrance and he did so. I paid and he drove off with other passengers.

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I'm calling bae to come. A few minutes later he arrives, helps me with my bag and we get into the car and enter at the gate. Anyways, a day before I go paid and I bought lingerie, black lace and a matching panty, and also a red number too. I also bought condoms because bae don't know that I have cooked up a storm for him. We get at the parking lot and we head up to the lost city hotel. Wow this place is marvellous guys yoh! I never thought I would live to see this place inside and out.

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The view from the palace is is just magnificent!  
I felt like a queen. One of the hotel attendant  
welcomed us and directed us to our room.

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~Boonakele~

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We arrive at our room and the stuff has just did  
like I required them to do. There are rose petals,  
the room is just romantic. We went in and the  
expression on her face was just priceless. She  
looks at me and she sighs, and giggles. She  
gave me naughty look and bit her lower lip. I  
raise one of my brows, and the mood changes  
to the 'time to get it on' mood. She has beautiful  
brown eyes and I'm lost in them.

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We share a kiss and it gets passionate. Whoah!  
this is too fast, and I jumped back.

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Me: Love let me take you on a tour of this beautiful palace and go to the valley of waves and we will continue what we started here later in. The evening, okay?

Her: okay babe.

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We leave the room, and we are taking a tour of the Lost City, we are taking pictures with my phone and it's just fun. After the tour, we head out to the valley of waves, then head to the game store, played a few games there. We went to have lunch, then after lunch we went for a safari drive. We went to the casino and I played poker, it was a full house and won R30 000, wow! My luck guys. Anyway we headed back to the hotel, and got into the room.

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It was already late so I was hungry and she wasn't, so I told her that I'm gonna get something to eat and she says okay, then I

leave her in the room.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I get into the shower, because I smell like chlorine from the pools. So I get out of the shower, I lotioned my body and slipped on my black lace lingerie. Tonight is the night! And I'm calm as the waters. I lay on the bed, waiting for him to walk in.

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There are rose petals on the bed and on the floor. A bucket full of ice and champagne. A bowl of strawberries and a bowl of rich cream. A few minutes later he enters the room and his jaw just dropped and his eyes were wide open.

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Me: close your mouth or flies will fall inside it.

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He comes back to earth and gets in and locked the door behind him. He gets on the bed by my side and we share a passionate kiss. He is pulling me closer to him, and lays be flat on my back and gets on to of me. He then kisses me on my neck and I got chills on my spine. I helped him take of his shirt, and he helps me take of my nighty.

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Then he kiss me between my boobs and sucks on my boobs, he then kiss me on my belly button. A moan escapes my lips as he does this. My noochie is vibrating and chills running through my body. He then stop and looks at me.

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Boo: are you sure about this? After we do this, there is no turning back.

Me: as sure as death

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I pull him closer to me. And whisper in his ear, make love to me. We then continue kissing, and he takes out my panty with his teeth. Aaaah this guy though! He kisses my noochie. A sigh and a moan escapes my lips, and I spread my legs so that he does what he wants to do with his mouth.

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This guy is malting me and it feels damn good. I have never been malfed by anyone, nor have I ever been intimate with anyone. This is my first time and I'm loving it.

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~Boonakele~

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As I'm malting her, and her moans are just so sexy. I take off my jeans and umkhonto is ready for action. I continued malting her and she pushed my head so that I get deeper, her

moans became louder and I knew she was about to orgasm. She vibrated when she reached climax, fuck, that's damn sexy and I became as hard as. Rock.

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I then remembered that I didn't buy condoms, fuck! and I'm just pissed at myself, she sees me puzzled up, then puts her hand under the pillow and takes out a box of durex condoms! This girl came prepared! Wait let me rephrase that, this woman came prepared! So I opened one of the condoms, put it on then I kissed her with her pleasure on my lips. The kiss deepens and I whisper in her ear.

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Me: are you really sure about this?

Her: as sure as death.

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I then rub my dick on her clit. And she is

moaning so sexily, and then I rub on the opening of her noochie, preparing to enter. She closed her eyes as she sighed. Then I asked her for the third time if she was sure about this and she said, as sure as.. Before she could finish her answer, I entered her. She let out a scream

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Her: aaaaaahhhhhh!

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I shut her up with a kiss. She bled a little as her I her hymen with umkhonto. I started throbbing her slowly, and her hands are scratching my back, and she has long nails so I took her hands and pinned them on the bed with my hands. I'm taking my time with her. I increase my pace a little and she injects her fingers on my back then she lets out a sigh on my ear.

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Her: I love you baby.... Aaaaah....



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I slowed down again back to the original pace. I escape her vijayjay and flipped her over. I put a pillow below her abdomen so that her bum is up right, she has a fine firm bum damn! then entered her again and a moan escaped her lips and I'm moving up and down slowly I was about to explode and I increased my pace, moans escaped both our lips as we both came. We both sigh and I just fell on her for a few seconds. I whispered in her ear that I love her too.

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We both took a deep breath and then I got off her, took out the condom with my sperm, and wrapped it with one of the Soviets. There is a knock on the door, then I remembered that I ordered diner for me and babe. So I got up, put on a gown and head for the door.

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I open the door and grab the tray from the waiter, gave him a tip and I headed back inside the room, only to find Keo staring at me and giggling. She is truly beautiful and I'm just lost in her beauty.

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Her: are good to come back to bed or stand there and keep looking at me?

I come back to earth and I go back to bed with the tray of food. I give her a plate and take mine then we dig in while stealing glimpse of each other.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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After we finish eating, I went to the bathroom to wipe myself down there. I sat on the toilet because I had a pee, yoh it was painful! A moan and a sigh escaped my lips. I then wiped myself

and saw little blood on the tissue. My virginity is no more. I then got up, washed my hands and left the bathroom.

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He popped up the champagne bottle and poured some in both our glasses. We are toasting to our 5th year anniversary, took a sip and my phone rings, it's mom. I ignored it at first, then it rang again and I picked it up at the 3rd ring

.

Me: Hi ma

Mom: don't "hi ma" me, you were supposed to call me when you arrived and you didn't.

Me: ke maswabi ma(I'm sorry) I forgot, I was so excited to see the campus and take a tour that I forgot to call you. Intshwarele tlhe(please forgive me)

Mom: okay baby, I'm just glad that you are safe.

Sleep well, love you

Me: love you too mom.

.

She hangs up the phone and I go back to what I was doing with bae. We fed each other strawberries and cream. We shared a kiss and his manhood rose up again and we had another round, the first one was painful but the pain eased away because he was gentle and showed me care.

.

This guy was exploring my body and I enjoyed every minute of it . He is turning me this was and that way while throbbing me. I sigh and moan at each turn

.

Me: aaaah! .... Baby!

.

This guy is hitting the walls and I scream with pleasure and he shuts me up with a kiss. This guy is riding the shit out of me going deeper. We both came and I shivered and a tear escaped from my eye. He looks at me with worry on his eyes.

.

Boo: baby are you okay? Did I hurt you? Was I in too deep?

.

I giggle at his questions, and wipe my tear off. And shook my head saying no. I rested on his chest. He has a four pack and has a little buffy arms, like little romeo's arms. We were just enjoying each other's company.

.

I went down on him and gave him a blow job for the first time and he is moaning like a little girl. Where did I learn how to blow job? Stocksweets,

my friend showed how she blows her boyfriend and I took notes, it was very interesting it wasn't awkward when we talked about it, and I've also watched a couple of videos. Anyways, I gave him a deep throat and he got leg spasms when he reached orgasm, it's cute. I kiss him with his pleasure on my lips. I literally became a pro over night.

.

He was amazed by the way I handled his nightstick. We had another round. We explored different sex positions and then we dozed off because we were tired. What a night!

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : {insert 6}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

It's morning and as I open my eyes, I hoped to see the face of my beloved while he is still

sleeping, but unfortunately he wasn't there. A few minutes later he opens the door and enters.

.

Him: good morning beautiful

.

I giggled and looked away shyly. He is just so gorgeous in his white jeans and white striped shirt, holding his chest and arms in place. This guy is fine! Yoh! I take a deep sigh and bite my lower lip as he approaches me with a tray of food, he sat beside me and we shared a kiss.

.

Me: good morning to you too handsome.

.

We both laugh, I. Then remembered that I haven't brushed my teeth, so I went to the bathroom naked, brushed my teeth, and opened the water in the shower. He heard the water running in the shower, so he came to the

bathroom and stood at the door looking at me as I rinse my mouth. He came in and stood behind me. And he held my waist and squeezed it. A sigh escaped my lips. He then kisses my my neck, and my body is just screaming with excitement. His hands than start to my boobs, then they go down. I could feel his nightstick poking my bum. He then rubs my clit with his finger and I'm instantly dripping wet down under, and I just moaned while chills ran through my body like and electric shock. He unzipped his pants and took out his dick, and unbuttoned his shirt

.

His hands bent me over the basin, then he rubbed his dick on my noochie, I grabbed the basin very tight and he slipped in my already wet nunu.

.

Me: aaaaaahhhhhh..... Boonakele..... Fuck.....



.

He puts his hand on my mouth so that I don't make noise. He is pounding me at a fast pace, and I can't help but moan with excitement. He pulls out and puts me on top of the basin, then he enters in me again and throbbing me faster and deeper. Every moan I make is calmed with a kiss. He pounds me faster and my vagina muscles became tight as I'm about to come. I climaxed and he pulled out and came too. We both sighed and laughed after this hot performance. We share a kiss and I bit his lower lip.

.

I got down from the basin and got in shower as the water was running, he then takes off his clothes and joins me.

.

~Boonakele~

.

We are in the shower and I offer to scrub her back, she doesn't say no. So as I scrub her back, I noticed a mark below her right shoulder. It looked like a scar from burning, its shape is like the continent of Africa.

Me: babe what's this mark on your back that looks like Africa?

Her: it's my birth mark, I have had it all my life.

Me: okay it's kinda sexy, like a tattoo.

She giggles and looks at me with a face of denial.

.

Her: no its not, it looks like someone put a flame hot stamp on my back.

.

I look at her, surprised by what she just said. Anyway we got out of the shower wrapped our

bodies with towels. She then rushed to the room to get her phone and came back to the bathroom. She asks me to put her on top of the basin and stand in between her legs. This girl is taking a selfie with me using the view from the mirror. I can't help but pose for the camera.

.

After taking a couple of selfies, we ate breakfast while we were wrapped in towels. After eating we put lotion our bodies and got dressed. She wore a beautiful short navy dress which hugs her figure quite nice with a white all star, I can't help but admire her.

.

Me: m m m m, yeerrr mare o le potjotjo straight (you are hot)

Her: oh please, o kile wa ipona mare?

.

We both laugh and finish getting dressed. We

pack our bags, then she combs her long hair and makes a messy bun, I just brush my curly hair. We are now ready to leave.

[01/22, 14:52] 𐀀 +263 77 250 3508 𐀀 : {insert 7}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

Baecation is over, and I'm just torn because I felt that I didn't spend enough time with bae. He wanted to take me home, but I refused and told him to take me to the taxi rank so that I catch a taxi that's going home. As he is driving me to the taxi rank, I just admire his manly posture, from his firm thighs, his waist, to his chest, to his arms, to his broad shoulder, to his chin and lips, to his perfect nose, to his eyes. I bit my lower lip as I'm scanning him. He startled me.

.

Him: babe you should take a picture and stop

staring.

.

I giggled at his comment, and shyly looked away. This man is gorgeous, from the tip of his toe, to the waves on his head. Hooweee! Lord have mercy... I'm just smiling and holding my cheeks as the hurt from smiling too much. It's true when they say, 'good sex with leave you glowing'.

.

~Boonakele~

.

What a night! I'm just out overwhelmed by everything that happened last night. Shortie here was a virgin, but she blew my mind with her first time experience. She rocked the mic like a pro, Yeerrrr maaaan! Umkhonto than decides to wake up as I'm in deep thoughts of what happened. I'm returned back by her gasp!

She then breaks into laughter..

.

Me: what is it?

Her: "someone" is awake..

.

She says this while biting her lower lip. I look down and shit! This dude is just thrushing on my zipper, I look at the front embarrassed and then concentrate on the road.

.

Her: what were you thinking about that got "you" awoke like this and ready to play?

.

I literally coughed as if saliva chocked me. Then I cleared my throat, stole a glimpse of her, and smiled.

.

Me: I can't get over last night. The way you

surprised me has left me overwhelmed with happiness.

Her: Oh really? You want a replay?

.

She says this while giving me the naughty look and that made me salivate and I gulped my saliva.

.

Me: No thanks, I'm too young to go crazy. The repeat of last night will literally drive me insane. The level of insanity will make me drive up and down to your place everyday... So nooo thanks.

.

As I'm mumbling this, she is laughing like crazy that tears formed in her eyes, she is even gasping to catch her breath. Her laughter just brings a smile to my face... Its just mesmerisable.

.

We arrived at the taxi rank, then we both did frowny faces. I didn't want her to leave just yet, I wanted more time with her on my arms.

.

Her: I don't want to leave..

Me: so do I..

.

We got out of my car and hugged each other, then shared a kiss. And I just don't wanna let go. I squeezed her and picked her up as we are about to end the kiss. I escort her holding her bag to the taxis that are heading to Mahikeng and luckily we found a taxi that was left with one passenger to fill it, before it could leave. She grabs me by the neck and tightens her grip and whispers in my ear that she loves me, I looked at her and gave her a baby kiss and her eyes sparkled like clean water, she wanted to cry. Tears fell down her cheeks and my heart sank. I wiped of her tears and told her that I



loved her too. She went into the taxi, and it drove off.

[01/22, 14:52] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 8}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

I'm deep in my thoughts about last night, for the whole trip and I find myself smiling alone. After two hours the taxi arrived in Lichtenburg. I got off at bus terminal near the taxi rank, and it drove off to Mahikeng. As I am about to face the taxi rank, my phone rings, I took it out from my pocket and it's Xolani.

.

Me: tsala ya me! (my friend)

Xoli: hello tsala, okae (where are you) ? I'm on my way to your place.

Me: babes I'm at the taxi rank about to enter a

taxi e e yang Phola(going home).

Xoli: wait for me I'm almost at the taxi rank.

Me: okay babe.

.

I hang up the phone and waited for her. A few minutes later, a taxi from Itsoseng arrives and Xoli got off from it. She came running to me screaming!

.

Her: TSALA I MADE IT!!!

Me: YEEEEBOOO GIRLY!!!

.

We did our friendship dance, and everyone stared at us with shock, and we don't give a damn, we give a river! Get it? Anyways, we went into the taxi that was going home. During the taxi ride, Xoli is going on and on about how she celebrated new year's, how drunk she was, and

and and... I was just looking at her, but I wasn't listening, my mind was somewhere else. What ever she said I just nodded my head and laughed when she laughed, but I didn't even hear what she was saying.

.

A few minutes later we arrived where I get off, and we walked home. We greeted the parents, my sisters were at school because they reopened on the 9th. By the way our house is an average house with four bedrooms. The master bedroom which is my parent's, has its own bathroom and a walk in closet. The room facing my folk's room is mine, and next to it is another bathroom. My sisters share a room which is across the foyer, between my room and my folks bed room. Then there is the guest bedroom which is next to the master bedroom. The kitchen, the living room and the dining room are on the same space, divided by room dividers.

.

Anyways we get into my room, and when I arrived, I found my bags packed! Wow my parents really can't wait to get rid of me. I open my wardrobe only to find my sister's clothes. The fuck! I'm not gone yet and already she has moved into my room.

.

Me: Tota nna kea tellwa(truly I'm being tested)!!

Xoli: Yoh! Haaa... Looks like someone has made claims on someone's room before someone leaves. HUUU shame!

Me: Keolebile is a piece of work, yoh chomie!

.

My mom walks into my room...

.

Mom: you are back early, I thought that orientations took a week.

Me: It was supposed to be, but there was a mob which disrupted the programme and it got cancelled, and we were sent home for safety reasons.

.

Well, when I was in baecation, I surfed the school page so that I get updated about everything that goes around campus. And actually this was supposed to be the orientation week, and mind you, I didn't know about it. So I showed her the page and she believed me. Boom! I'm that good at deceiving. If you are a teenager and you haven't lied to your parents and never got away with it, honey you haven't lived, you still a baby.

.

Mom: yoh! It was bad mos. I'm glad that you are safe and nothing happened to you baby..

Me: Ek ook ma(me too). Huu dit was lelik, studente was geskiet met rekerbole(it was ugly,

students were shot at with rubber bullet). I ran for my life!

Mom: huu my kind! (my child). God protected you, and I thank him.

Me: Glory be to him.

.

Xolani is was just sitting there confused. My mom walked out and I closed the door and focused on the confused Xolani.

.

Xoli: friend why didn't you tell me that you went to Bloem, I would have went with you?

Me: Babe I didn't go there, I was with bae the whole day, what are you talking about?

.

She gasps at my statement, and burst out in laughter. I. Narrate to her exactly what went down in SunCity. By the way, the girls and I tell

each other everything about boys and sex, but there are way more personal stuff we don't know about each other. Back to Xoli...

.

Her: Yoh mgani! Let me take this opportunity to first welcome you to womanhood!

.

I giggled, and put my hand on my face...

.

Me: Thank you mgani! Yoh what a night!!

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 9}

.

A week later..

.

~Boonakele~

.

I have just arrived on campus and my spirit is

down. I had hoped that Keo and I would attend the same university, but fate has decided otherwise. Bloem is so far, this relationship is now very distant. I hope that we survive, because I really love her and I just can't afford to lose her. She is one of a kind. As I'm deep in my thoughts, someone taps my shoulder and I snapped out of it, it's Craig.

.

Craig: dude, isn't it way too early to be day dreaming right now??

Me:(I'm laughing) I wasn't even aware that I have left earth. Anyway, how was your festive season?

Craig: duuuuudee! I was swimming in weed. I flew sky high. It was beautiful...

Me: the fuck??

.

Okay, Craig is one of the white stoners on



campus, you want a blunt, he is your man. He has pale skin and dreadlocks on his head. He has a funky sense of style and he is skinny, Wiz Khalifa skinny and he is tall, you wouldn't miss him on a crowd. This dude is full of shit and he is funny as fuck. That's why I became friends with him. This guys don't roll joints, he bonges weed, and still complain that its not doing nothing to him! This this dawg yong!

.

Anyways, Craig lifts up my spirit with his non making sense mumbles. This dude can talk and get you thinking. His sarcasm is just on another level.

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

It's time to go to varsity and I'm just experiencing mixed emotions about the whole

thing. Anyways, ever since I came back from the gateway, I haven't checked how my suit cases were packed. I opened one of the suit cases and went through it, mom packed in even the closes that I'm not wearing. I take them out of the suit case. Mom enters the room with a small brown paper bag .

.

Mom: baby, I want us to talk..

Me: okay...

.

Usually when mom says we need to talk, that means that I have done something terribly wrong. So I got scared. I offer her to sit on top of my bed and she closes my door.

.

Me: what do you want to talk to me about?

Mom: Sex and varsity boys.

.

I'm just shocked beyond word. Here is the thing, mom told me about periods and how I should stay away from boys because if they touch me, I was gonna get pregnant. I was in grade 6 when I first got my periods, I never wanted a boy to touch me. Whenever a boy approached me, I would run for my dear life. There was a time where Shimy-A boy from the same class as me, asked for a slice of bread during lunch, so I said no because he was a nuisance. He was like ohoo ntja! And he touched me. Yoh! I cried that day, thinking that I'm pregnant because a boy touched me, I even thought of how ugly my baby was gonna look like because Shimy o ne a tshosa shame(he looked scary).

I went to one of the teachers and narrated what Shimy did, and what mom told me about boys when you start receiving periods. She laughed so hard and explained to me what mom meant when she said "touch". Anyways, back to mom.

.

Me: Nooo mom, there is no need..

Mom: Panswe there is a need. Baby when I was in high school, I was a naughty girl and when I got to varsity I became worse..

Me: yooh mama!

Mom: it's true baby, that was before I met your father. I know how varsity boys are my darling so this packet is for your safety..

.

I took the packet and opened it. Thixo was se george koch! It has condoms on it. I'm just puzzled by the whole situation, and its awkward for me because I have never talked about sex with mom.

.

Mom: I don't want you to make me a ouma before my time. I'm also advising you as a mother to take another precaution, an injection

or pill. Baby I'm telling you this because I love you and I don't want you to jeopardise your future.

.

The awkwardness disappears

.

Me: I know mom, and I love you for that. Thank you...

.

She kissed me on my forehead and left my room. I have seen the bitter and loving side of my mom, but never have I seen her sincerity side.. I then continued with what I was doing. A few minutes later, dad and I packed my bags in the boot of the car, and we drove off.

[01/22, 14:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 9 continued} EDITED

.

College road trip

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

Mom and dad are having a conversation at the front, they are laughing and I can't help but laugh at them. They are so in love. Their love for each other is just overwhelming, and I can't help but think about my bae. For the past week, we became distant. He doesn't like the fact that I will be attending a school so far from him.

Whenever I call, or he calls.. We argue about the same thing, why I didn't apply at Pukke like he did, do I want such a gap between us, he is just becoming impossible. He is giving me the impression that he doesn't trust me and it hurts. 5 years of relationship and still he doubts me. I love him, with my heart and soul, and the misunderstanding between us is killing me... I hope that we get passed it.

.

~Boonakele ~

.

Finally my registration is complete and so is Craig's. We are headed for the boys res carrying our bags, then we disperse. I got the same room as last year upstairs, room number G106, but Craig has been allocated to another room downstairs by the corridor, room number G08, from the room G107. I got into my room and started unpacking my bags and packing my clothes in the closet. Then I leave my room, lock it and head for Craig's room, my other friends are still caught up at the registration station. I knock at his door, and got in. This guy's room is already filled with smoke and it hasn't been that long since we got in. Eh bafethu! Anyways, he offers me a joint and I joined him in getting high, kea go dira eng vele(what will I do)? If you can't beat them, join them. He offered me a bong and

I refused it, that thing is gonna kill you, a zoll is better.

.

Craig and I are so high right now, and we are laughing at everything.

.

Craig: dude look at the window, it's invincible..

.

We burst out of laughter.

.

Me: Dude, I'm invisible I can go through the door without opening it.

.

I headed for the door and in my mind I can go through it, I bumped into it and fell. Craig was laughing the crap out of me. A few minutes later, we are craving munchies, he then took out snacks and biltong and we are stuffing our



faces with junk. The thing about weed is that it makes you escape your problems for a while and then gets you hungry.

[01/22, 14:52] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 10}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

It has been a long drive and finally 4 hours later we arrived at campus. I registered online so, all I need to do is a student card and I'm set. My parents escort me to the residence office and I'm given my key, then I'm escorted to my room by an usher. The res is beautiful hey, so my parents and I went to take my bags from the car and I'm officially moved into campus. Hello independence! I greet my parents goodbye and mom is in tear.

.

Mom: you have grown up so fast, just a few

days ago you were born and today you are a grown young woman.

Dad: Poppy, don't be so dramatic, she is still our little girl. (he looks at me). Wena, o tle o tle ko gaaka ka mpanyana(if you ever come to my house pregnant) , die poppe saal dans! Open your brain and close your thighs, wa utlwa(you hear)?

. Mom: bathong!

I nod my head. Then I get a kiss in a forehead from dad. Wow, dad scared me there. So much anger. My dad has brown eyes like mine, when we are angry our eyes become light brown, when we are sad they just become darker. So I know when he is angry and when he is sad.

.

I look at the car as they drive off, then I ran to my room. I checked my phone and there no missed call from Boonakele. I'm saddened by this, I then decided to call him, to let him know

that I have arrived safely. Unfortunately it sends me straight to voicemail.

.

~Boonakele ~

.

It's been hours and I haven't heard from Keokopantswe. Shit! My phone is dead. Maybe she has been trying to call me. I quickly ran to my room to charge my phone. Before you gudge me, I didn't call Keo the whole day because she was mad at me, and I thought that I should give her time to cool off. She is brutal when she is mad, so I just didn't want to go through that.

.

I switched my phone on and I received a missed call notification from babe. I immediately dialled her number and called, she answered on the third ring.

.

Keo: my love

Me: hi babe, how was your arrival at campus

Keo: it was okay, we were humbly welcomed to the campus, the vice Chancellor gave a beautiful speech, and we were allocated to our rooms..

Me: that's nice... Listen my love, I don't like it when we fight about things we cannot change. I'm sorry for overreacting about your enrolment to UFS. I shouldn't be questioning you, I should be supportive, just as you have been supportive. Please forgive me for being a bad boyfriend to you..

Keo: Baby it's okay, I understand your frustrations, and I don't blame you for reacting the way you do. But munchie, do you know how much I love you? I would sacrifice my life for you..

Me: and I for you..

.

The conversation goes on for an hour until my  
airtime deplets.

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 11}

.

Two years later...

.

~Keokopantswe ~

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My course has been going well, and every study  
unit has been a blast. It's my third year now, a  
year which we will be exposed to real human  
surgery, and I'm excited about it. Call me creepy  
but, there's just something about cutting a  
person that excites me. Anyway, my  
relationship with Boo has been a roller coaster.  
What distance relationship isn't? Uhm..he has

been cheating on me with so many girls for years, and I have been, torn and devastated from this. I couldn't believe that he, off all people would hurt me like this. But I have been forgiving him for all the fornication he has committed, because he confessed and apologised and it's because I still love him, with all of me.

.

And I'm still holding on to him. I didn't fall in love with him because of his wealth or his status, but I fell in love with him because of his strength, his beautiful heart, his courage, his charm, his integrity, his intelligence, his gorgeous smile, his laughter. I fell in love with all of him. Never have I ever, for the years we've been together, asked him for money or for him to buy me expensive gifts. His heart and his presence in my life was enough for me, and the material stuff were just a bonus.

.

There is a time where he blamed me for his infidelity, telling me that I don't make time for him, even though I did. I took days off from my practicals just to see him, and let him feast on my womanhood. I forgave him still. because I love him, and I know that this is a test of time to my love for him, it will pass.

.

Xolani doesn't like the fact that I'm still with him. I get what she is coming from, but she should understand that not all relationships are perfect, the hiccups should not become the end of it. Why would I throw away all that I shared with him because of cheating? We are not perfect, we make mistakes, we are human after all.

.

Anyways, Campus has been awesome. There are a lot of drama happening and it's just lit. My girls and I are still communicating and very

close. Mmasabata is on her final year in Pukke, doing Public administration and international relations and next year she will be graduating and so is Boonakele. Ogone, Mamorena and Sibongile are all on their third year doing nursing in Mafikeng Campus, next year will be their final year. Celine and Oratile are doing LLB in the UP. Xolani and I are also on our third year and we still have 5 years to go. We are all doing well. I'm on my way to Xolani's room.

.

~Xolani~

.

My friendship with Keo has become stronger, and she has been like a sister to me. She is so strong, kind and loving and I just hate that she is putting up with Boonakele's shit. And I just hate it, she is too good for him. He claims that he loves her but, how do you put a person you love in so much pain? Fuck his manly needs! A



man who loves his woman would keep his manhood for only his woman! The thought of this guy just gets me angry. There is a knock on my door, I went opened it and it's Keo.

.

Her: Hi boobee

Me: Hi honey, I've been thinking about you.

.

She gets into my room and sits on my bed.

.

Me: babe, your 21st birthday is coming up!

Her: I know! And my family has planned a 21st birthday party for me

Me: really??

Her: No babe, I did. I love me so much that I'm throwing myself a surprise party and my parents are paying for it.

.

I laughed and shook my head. This girl though!

.

Me: so how is the planning coming up?

Her: quiet well actually, the theme is red and black. The combo of those colours just do the damn thing to me.

Me: yeeboo girly!!

.

I logged into my laptop so that we do a conference Skype call to all the ladies and just catch up.

.

On the conference call

.

Me: Hi chomies! Zi right zi girls?

All: zi girls zi right!

Rati: oh my gosh, I miss you guys!

Bongi: me too

Keo: guys, my birthday is coming up, and I'm throwing myself a surprise party on the 23rd and you are all invited! And you all better show up, we need to catch up!

All: Yeeeebboooo choomie!

.

The excitement of the call is just overwhelming.

.

Rati: Keo and Xoli, how are you holding up with the course?

Me: well its going great. This is the year were we are going to experience scrubbing.

All: Yoh!

Keo: yebo

.

They are all growsted up by this. All of them are afraid of human blood, but Keo and I just find it

fascinating..

.

We say our I love you's and drop the call.

.

~Keokopantswe ~

My birthday is on the 5th of march which is next week Tuesday and so I decided to throw my party on the weekend of the 23rd, during recess. So that all of my friends can be there and celebrate it with me. On Friday I'm planning to visit Boo, I miss him so much and I just can't wait to see him. He doesn't know, it's a surprise and I can't wait to see the expression on his face when he sees me.

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 12}

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Friday

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~Keokopantswe ~

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It's Friday, exactly 6am and I'm getting ready for my practical exposure of the human heart.

Unfortunately we won't be in the surgical theatre, we will be looking through the glass window and taking notes. Professor Ernest, our lecture said that he was gonna choose one of us to help him with scrubbing in, I so wish that he picks me because I have been walking hard to excel in cardiology and he said

complimented me that I was turn out to be a good surgeon. Anyways, I got dressed in my surgery uniform and I just love the feeling I get when I put it on. I looked at myself in the mirror.

And said "hello Doctor!" then I giggle, "it sure has a ring on it, Dr. Mokgathe to be... I love it", I'm interrupted by a knock on the door. It's Xolani and her new boyfriend Zwelibanzi also dressed in their surgery uniforms.

.

Me: hello doctors!

Both: Morning!

Xoli: I love it when you address by our future titles... Anyway did you have breakfast?

Me: no friend, I will get something at the cafeteria before we leave for the hospital.

.

This two are so in love with each other and man are they like rabbits. Their sex is just rough and wild. Yesterday during work hours in hospital, they couldn't keep their hands of each other, they made me miss Boo. Anyways, they went to one of the private wards and just fucked like nobody's business and you could hear Xoli's moans from the corridor, I ran to where they were busy fucking and knocked, I told them to keep it down. Yoh! Their sex life is just wild and frustrating me sexually. Hai!

.

Back to today, the bus to work leaves at 8 and the Professor is gonna perform surgery at 9. By the way, the Department of health is paying us for doing our practicals, and we are still students and it's just awesome. Oh it also pays our expenses, except for food, which we buy for ourselves. Enough about that now. We headed for the Cafeteria and when we got there, we found few of law students. The fuck are they doing on our school? Our campus is the school of health and medicine which is in another area outside Bloem; nurses, practitioner study and reside here. Law students have their own campus and cafeteria.

.

~Xolani~

.

We ignored the Law students we found on our cafeteria, we bought food and sat around a

table. One of the law students got by the name of Zandile got on top of the caf table. The fuck?

.

Her: good morning ladies and gentlemen, can I have your attention please!

.

We all shifted our attention to her.

.

Her: As we all know, every year fees are being increased, and some of us don't have bursaries, we pay cash. the fee increment, according to our source, is a percentage of 6.8%. So as the CSRC, we have decided that this year we should write a petition to the minister of high education. Other universities have already started with their petitions and so did we. So we kindly request that you sign the petition before you walk out and go to your different working fields. And remember we are one. When one fail, we all



fail and when one rise up, we all rise up. The department of higher education hasn't announced the fee increment yet so please keep this news to yourself until they finally announce it.

.

After this announcement, there is tension fuming on the cafeteria. 6.8%! Yoh hai! Poor students who don't have bursaries..

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

I'm worried about about my parents. Keolebile is studying Law in UJ and her fees are just ridiculous. 6.8% increment is gonna damage my parent's budget. We then signed the petition, A3 paper mfana! Ku zo shuba straight! We then went to the bus and we are on our way to work.

.

My phone rings and Boonakele's picture pops on the screen I smiled at this and Xoli gave me an angry face, she will be strong shame. I answered on the third ring.

.

Boo: Good morning my Dr. Mokgatlhe

Me: Good morning to you too Dr. Mokgatlhe

Boo: I miss you so much

Me: really? What do you miss about me.

Boo: your laugh, kiss, your gorgeous eyes. Your rocking body, you moans, your gasps, your nails on my back. I just miss everything about you.

.

When he was saying all of that, I giggled and bit my lower, and my lady parts were getting a tingling sensation from the words that came out of Boo's mouth.

.

Before I could say anything, the phone call is cut then I get deep in my thoughts.. "Gosh I'm craving for him right now! This guy just does the things that needs to be done in bed. Our sex life has been getting better and better everytime. on Valentines day, he came to my school, and I snuck him into my room during the day and we spent the whole day having sex. When he penetrated me, he felt big, like he has grown longer and thicker. Yoh it felt like my first time". My thoughts are interrupted by a tap on my shoulder.

.

Xoli: Girl, we are here. Where were you right now?

.

I smiled and she gave me an angry face.

.

Me: babe you need to let go of the hate you

have for my man. I love him irrespective of his faults and he loves me, he makes me happy.

Xoli : I don't hate him friend, I just don't like the type of man he has become. I hate that he hurt you so much and you are still with him and defending your love for him. I just wish that he realises what a lucky man he is to have you by his side.

Me: He does friend, and he has changed, he has never cheated on me this year.

Xoli :you don't know that, you don't attend the same school.

Me: It doesn't matter, I trust him friend, and I know he won't put me through grief again

Xoli: I hope for your sake, he doesn't.

.

We got to the hospital and headed for the viewing room next to the theatre. The siting arrangement is a stair case but with chairs. We

take our seats. The professor came and he is about to choose his accomplice for the surgery. He chose a Girl called Nomalanga. Yerr! this girl is a nuisance and a whore! But she is intelligent, I can give you that, when it comes to academics, she is just giving me a hard time.

[01/22, 14:53] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 13}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

This bitch is lucky, the surgery was fascinating to watch. By the way the reason why I call her a whore is because she is one. There are five brothers from the royal family of Dlamini's who are studying at the main campus. From the brothers, Wandile and Andile are twins, Andiswa, Aneliswa and Anele are tripplet. Wandile was born first from the twins, so he is the heir apparent to the throne of Ulundi, in Natal. Yoh these guys are so hot bafethu! Yoh, their

presence just drops off panties I tell you. Anyway back to Nomalanga, she is dating Wandile the crowned prince, and she has slept with almost all of his brothers except for uAnele, behind his back and he doesn't know. He is helplessly in love with her, and I just feel sorry for the guy.

.

There was a time where prince Anele hit on me during my first year, and I decided to get to know him better and we got close, but we were not dating we were just friends. Nomalanga got jealous and whenever Anele excused himself from me, she would come to where we were sitting and then threaten me to stay away from Anele. According to her, Zulus and Tswana don't mix, like hello! this is democracy and we mix. She has been trying her luck on Anele and he is just not interested. This girl has been a nuisance, every Tswana and sotho girls on campus have been warned to stay away from

the Zulu men, or they will be dealt with by the Zulu ntombies. Drama!

.

Anyway, the Prince and I are still friends but we are not as close as before because he caught feelings, I did too, I mean he is a definition of gorgeous, caramel skin, emerald eyes, juicy lips. His sex appeal just screams yummy nje, who wouldn't fall in love with him? but I wasn't gonna entertain my feelings for him, I have a man that I love dearly. He has a girlfriend now and I'm happy for him.

.

Xolani adored Anele and always told me that we would make a great couple, and I won't just have it with her implications.

.

anyways, I'm still going to visit, Boo. It's a two hour drive to Potch so I'm knocking off at 3pm

and I will be on my way.

.

An hour later..

.

Time to go! I'm on a taxi heading for Potch, it just got full and we are on our way.

.

Two hours later we arrived, I called Boo to come fetch me at the gate. He sounded so surprised on the phone. A minute later he came and he hugged me while lifting me up, and gave me one heck of a smooch.

.

Me: someone missed me..

Him: you have no idea!

.

We head up to his room and things just started to get steamy. He didn't lock the door mind you,



but we got to our business. He pressed me against the wall, helped me off my clothes as I did him. He lifted me up with my legs open and he penetrated me while I was pressed against the wall, a gasp and moan escaped my lips and he leaned on me for a kiss. He was pounding me so roughly and I couldn't help but let out a moan. He then put me on the study table, and my breast were pressed down the table and my feet were on the ground he throbbed me while pulling my hair sexily. A moan escaped his lips from excitement. I made him sit on the chair, and I got on top of him and rid him. He screamed my name and that boosted me to ride him even more. He then lifted me up and put me on his bed as he wanted to take charge. He went in deep and I could feel him hitting the G-spot. I whispered his name as he was doing me good. I could feel my vaginal muscles contracting as I'm about to come. I pulled him close so that he goes deeper. He does so and

chill are running through my veins like an electric shock. Zolani nje just decided to throw himself in without knocking! Before he opened the door, Boo quickly pulled out and we hid our nakedness as he burged in.

Boo and I : what the fuck!???

Boo: duude! Leave!

.

This guy froze on the door with his jaw down. I was so pissed because I was about to come, muur maan! Yerr..

.

~Boonakele ~

.

Bae and I are naked and Zolani is standing on the door, frozen by what he is seeing.

.

Me: dude! Snap out of it and go!

.

I say this while closing the door, then I locked it. I turned to look at Keo and she is just fuming with anger. She is yelling at me in her mother tongue, Afrikaans. She is so gorgeous when she is mad. Her eyes change from dark brown to hazel when she is mad.

.

Yoh! This girl can yell! I went by her side and shut her up with a smooch. I understand why she is mad. Ke tswile go sa ntse go le monate! (I pulled out while we were enjoying pleasure).

.

Her: your friend is a nuisance weitse! Who burges in a person's room without knocking?

Me:uhm... He does..

Her: really?

I thought I was gonna get a laugh from her but all I got was a death stare from her. I was a bit scared.

.

Me: so I'm gonna go and grab something to eat, you want something?

.

She just kept quiet and continued staring at me. I grabbed my jeans so that I could wear them, she then grabbed them on my hands and threw them back on the floor. "I'm not done with you" she said. She commanded me to sit on the chair, and so I did. She then went down on me, and my body just screams pleasure nje. This woman is sucking Umkhonto like a lollipop. She then gave me a deep throat, yerr! As I moan and shout her name out, she put her hand on my mouth while sucking my crotch, my toes involuntarily twisted . She went on until I my veins were about to explode. She then jacked

me with her hand until I came on her boobs.

Me: Damn baby.. I love you so much, what ever you need its yours..

.

She is laughing at my me while wiping herself. I then grabbed her and threw her on my bed. "my turn" I said to her. Then I layed her flat on the bed and I kissed her from the lips, to her neck to between her boobs, to her belly button to the top of her noochie. And she is moaning and gasping. I then licked her clit while fingering her with two fingers. Her juices of pleasure were on my fingers, I then licked the juices and swallowed. I then penetrated her and we picked up were we left off. She was moving like snake while I was on top of her, motivating me to go harder and deeper. She clinged her fingers on my back and I went deeper. I could feel her muscles closing down on me and she came and vibrated, so I pulled out and also came of

her belly. We sighed to catch our breaths. We went for other rounds until we passed out

[01/22, 14:53] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 14}

.

March holidays

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~Keokopantswe ~

.

Pastor: "Do you Keokopantswe Sharon Sengingi take Boonakele Andrew Mokgatlhe to be your lawful wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forth until you are parted by death?"

Me: "I do"

Pastor:" And do you Boonakele Andrew Mokgatlhe take Keokopantswe Sharon Sengingi to be your lawful wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forth until are parted by

death? "

Boo:" I do"

.

I feel a slap on my thigh and I snapped out of it.

.

Me: Muur maan!

Lebi: Hebathong! There's no time for sleeping here. Mom is calling you

Me: eish fine, I'm coming, yerr!

.

Some people don't have timing! What a dream though during the day nogals! I so wish that it becomes true. I went to mom as she was requesting me. It's my 21st birthday party tonight and I'm just super excited about it. Unfortunately Boo won't be able to come because their celebrating their parent's 25th anniversary. But all my girls are coming and I

can't wait to catch up with them.

.

I left the house and went to the tent where mom is.

Me: mom you called me

Mom: yes Keo, my parents are stuck in Coligny, dad's car broke down. My hands are tied so please go and fetch them and also stop by the bakery and get your cake.

Me: okay mom, where are the car keys?

Mom: On top of the head board in my room.

.

I went to mom's room to take the car keys and drove off to Coligny to fetch my grandparents. I arrived there after 45 minutes and I found them waiting at the mechanic garage. I got off the car to go and greet them.

.



Me: middag ouma en oupa(good day grandma and pa)

Them: halo ons kind(our child)

Ouma: gelikug verjaar's dag Poptjie! (happy birthday)

.

I laughed and said thank you to grandma. She has given me yet another nickname, hai this woman though!

.

Oupa: jy het groot geword maan! (you have grown). Watse graad maak jy nou bolla? (what grade are you in now)

Ouma: nee yong my man! Die kind is by haar derde jaar in die university! (no my dear husband, this child is on her third year in the university).

Me: dis waar oupa(it's the truth).

.

Granddad was so surprised to hear that. I don't blame him though, I'm short and tiny, and both my sisters are taller than me.

.

Granddad asked for the car keys, I gave them to him and we got into the car and drove off.

.

Me:"oupa, ma het gese ek moet my koek by die bakery gaan haal voor ons huis toe gaan"  
(granddad, mom said that I should go and fetch my cake at the bakery before we go home)

Oupa: geen problem my kind

.

We got to Lichtenburg and I directed oupa to where the bakery is. I went into the bakery, got the cake, mom already paid for it when she ordered it, so I went into the car holding the cake and we drove to home.

.

~Boonakele ~

.

My parents are so happy together and I can't help but smile at them, we are on their 25th anniversary celebration and they can't keep their hands off each other. They make me think of my babe and I, and how lovey dovey we get when we are together. I'm startled by a tap on my shoulder and it's Mmasabata, Keo's best friend. I had no idea she was here.

.

Me: Hi, shouldn't you be at love's birthday party?

Her: I'm supposed to be, but my parents forced me to accompany them here. They said it's important for me to come, so here I am.

Me: oh, okay.

.

My dad walked over to me and whispered in both my ear and Mmasabata's. He said that we should meet him at the library later on, he wanted to talk to us both. He also said that to Mmasabata's parents. I wonder what the meeting is about?

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : {insert 15}

.

Party time..

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

The girls and I prepared a dance step that we will do to walk in the tent. We were fabulous in our dresses, I wore a Black dress with red heels and they wore matching red dresses with black heels. Our song came in and we did the step and the vibe we got was just awesome. People came in numbers for my celebration, like the

tent was full of youth. The girls escorted me to my table and they also went to their seat. My cousin Meralise is the MC.

.

Her: evening ladies and gentlemen. Let me take this time to welcome you all to Keo's 21st birthday. I'm Meralise, Keo's eldest cousin from her mother's side and I'm the MC for the night. There are snacks on the table, please help yourselves and enjoy your evening.

.

Everyone clapped their hands. She then called the first speaker which was my friend Xolani. The speech from a friend was supposed to be made by Mmasabata because I grew up with her. We practically went to the same creche, primary school and high school. But unfortunately she wasn't there due to some reasons which didn't even make sense to me. Anyway back to the party, Xolani's speech got

me teary. My other girls also said a few words and it was just beautiful.

.

My grandparents shared their speeches too, which got the crowd laughing. These two crack me up, I love them to bits. Then it was time for my parents to give their speeches,. They shared some embarrassing moments I came across while growing up and the crowd was just roaring with laughter. Then it was time for the handing of key, my parents awarded me with a 21st birthday key which was just beautiful.

.

Then it was time for toast. During the planning of my party, my cousins and decided that instead of toasting with champagne we were gonna make shots. So we made a mixture of Amarula, sky vodka, 1818, Ponchos and full cream milk in a bucket. We then poured the mixture in shot glasses and sprinkled them with

sinnamon. The shots were served to the guests.

.

MC: Everyone grab a shot glass as we are about to toast, except for our elders because they won't be able to handle the heat. This is to Keo, for turning 21 without certificate mathata(baby). May you be successful in your life. TO SUCCESS!!

All: TO SUCCESS!! CHEERS!!

.

We all gulped at the shots with one breath, and yoh! The heat on the chest was just massive you could see by the facial expressions of my guests.

.

Anyways food and alcohol were served. I was surprised that pastor Chrizelda my mom, didn't object to alcohol. Anyways I cut the cake and the party was just lit.

~Boonakele ~

.

The celebration came to an end. Mmasabata and I headed to the house where we found our parents waiting for us. We sat down next to each other then dad started talking.

.

Dad: the reason for this meeting is to discuss our tradition and customs. My son, back in the days of our forefathers, a royal born child was not allowed to choose whom he or she wants to marry but the parents were allowed to choose a partner for their child and it should be from a royal family, because royalty marries royalty. This has been going on from generation to generation.

Me: So what does that have got to do with me?

Dad: When I was your age, my parents chose



your mother to be my bride. And so did my grandparents for my father and so forth. So my prince, your mother and I have chosen Mmasabata to be your bride as she is from a royal family and qualifies to be your bride.

.

Literally laughed at my dad, because to me this was just madness. Dad gave me a death stare and said..

.

Dad: This is not a joke this is serious. You are going to honour our tradition as I have did, as your grandfather did and so forth.

Me: Papa, this is the 21st century. You don't have the right to choose whom I marry. I have someone that I love and would love to marry.

Mom: you better end things with that common girl, she doesn't qualify to be my successor!

Dad: You are getting married to Princess

Mmasabata and that's final!

Me: like hell I will! mom and dad I will not get married to someone I don't love.

Mom: son, love will come once you are married, you will see.

Me: see? I'm not going to get married to someone I don't love. I'm going to get married to my girlfriend of 7 years and that's final.

Dad: I forbid you from marrying a commoner. I will not let you disgrace our family.

Me: I WILL NOT GET MARRIED TO SOMEONE I DON'T LOVE!!

.

My father got so angry that he hit me with a fist across my face, and the people who witnessed this were in shock.

.

Dad: YOU WILL NOT MARRY THAT

COMMONER!! YOU ARE ROYALTY!!

.

I left the house in a storm and I took my car and drove off. I couldn't believe what just happened. My father's words kept on playing in my mind, and it got me angry that I sped up. I almost got involved in an accident but luckily I swayed my car off the road and braked. It all started to make sense now, why Mmasabata enrolled in the same university as me and why she has been trying to get close to me, even when she knows that I'm with her best friend. She didn't even look surprised at what was said. My phone rang and my beloved's picture popped up. I couldn't answer it because I wasn't in a good space to talk to her, and she can tell when something is wrong. My phone rang again and it was a new number, I took a deep breath and answered the call.

.

Me: Hello

Caller: Boo ke Mmase, your father has been rushed to the hospital, he had a heart attack when you left

Me: what?? Which hospital are you headed to??

Mmase: Medi care private hospital, hurry, it doesn't look good!

.

I started my ignition and rushed to the hospital. On my way there, I said a little prayer that God let's my father live. I love my father so much and I'm not ready to lose him. I arrived the same time as the ambulance at the hospital and I parked my car and rushed to my father's side. He looked lifeless and tears came falling down my cheeks.

.

Me: PAPA, DON'T DIE ON ME PLEASE, I WILL DO AS YOU HAVE ASKED ME, PAPA PLEASE

DON'T DO THIS TO ME!!

.

The nurse blocked our way, and told us that we cannot go into the ICU, we should wait. My mom is in tears and is in shock. Mmase's parents calmed my mom down, and she comforted me...

[01/22, 14:53] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 16}

.

In hospital..

.

~Boonakele ~

.

I'm pacing up and down at waiting room. " what's taking so long!" I screamed. My mom's tears can't stop falling.

Mom: I can't lose him... I'm not ready to me a widower.... Lord please help my husband! I just

can't lose him.... I just can't..

.

My mother's words pierced my heart deep down. I kneeled before her with tears running through my cheeks.

.

Me: Mama, nothing will happen to papa, he is a strong man, I just know that he will pull through.

Mmase: Boo is right mama, hang in there, it will be alright, you'll see.

.

A few minutes later, my uncle came rushing inside the waiting room with my brothers behind him. He then pulled me up from the floor where I was kneeling down, and pressed me against the wall with his hands on my neck, chocking me..

.

Ntebo: YOU BETTER PRAY NOTHING HAPPENS TO MY BROTHER BOY! OR I WILL KILL WITH BOTH MY HANDS!!

Mom: TLOGELA NGWANAKE NTEBOGENG!! MO TLOGELE!! (leave my child alone).

.

Mmase's dad and one of the bodyguard tried to pull him away from me, but his grip on my neck was too strong that I couldn't breath. My vision became blurry then he finally let go of me. I coughed while sitting on the floor and gasped so hard so that I can get air and breathe. My mom then helped me up and sat me on the chair. she then slapped my uncle across the face with so much anger and asked him to leave but he refused. Everyone was in shock of what they just witnessed, and there was just tension building up in the room. The doctor finally came, everyone was up on their feet.

.

Doctor: The chief is out of danger and his heart is functioning well, he is lucky to have survived a heart attack.

.

Everyone sighed with relief, then mom asked to see him and so did I. The doctor agreed and led us to his ward. We arrived there and we sat by his side. My mom was in tears.

.

Mom: can he hear us?

Doctor: yes, but he won't respond as he is still unconscious.

Mom: Love, it's your queen... My king please don't give up on us, we still need you.. Please recover for me. I want to see you roaring again like the lion that you are..

.



I left the room because I couldn't bear seeing my dad in such a state. I also couldn't bare to see my mom cry like that.

.

~Mmasabata ~

.

Boonakele looked pale and worried when he went to his father's room, so I decided to go up to him. I found him standing outside his father's room at the corridor and his hands were on top of his head and his face was just dripping with sweat and tears.

.

Him: This is all my fault, I shouldn't have fought with him... I should have just accepted what tradition demands of me...

Me: Don't do that yourself. It's no one's fault. I reacted the same way as you did when I was told about this custom, but I eventually agreed

to it. There is nothing we can do to change it. Your father is a warrior, he will pull through I know he will.

.

He nodded and wiped his tears. He then gave me a smile and asked me..

.

Him: how on earth are you a princess though when you practically grew up at Phola?

Me: well it's a long story for another day.

Him: Do you see me going somewhere? I have time..

Me: okay... Uhm.. My father wanted an heir and my mother got pregnant with their first child. She didn't know the gender of the baby she was carrying but she was convinced that it was a boy and also convinced my dad that it was a boy. She later on found out that she was carrying a baby girl, me.

Him: wow, and so?

Me: She was devastated and so she and her sister made a deal, because she was also pregnant, but with a boy. Aunt Selebalo delivered first and I was born three days later.

Him: yoh! so you guys were switched at birth?

Me: Yep, and I was raised by Kebotsaletswe's parents while he was raised by my parents.

Him: Muur, yoh that is just too much to swallow.. So how did you find out??

Me: 16 years ago, mom gave birth to a son, my brother and she confessed 6 years ago to my father and I was brought back home. My father banished my mom from his village and also filled for divorce. But he came to his senses and got back together with her and here we are.

Him: I would have reacted the same way as him if not worse. Yoh..

.

After a while his phone rang and Keo 's picture popped up, she was calling him, he stared at his phone and ignored it.

.

Me: you should answer it, she is your girlfriend after all..

Him: I will call her later, I'm not in a good space to talk to her.

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : {insert 17}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

I have been trying to call Boo, and he is not answering his phone... "He is probably sleeping", I said to myself. The party just ended finally and its 3am! Wow time flew and I wasn't even aware. My cousins and I including my girls, cleared up the tent. My aunts washed the dishes and pots used to cook. The ladies and I

then headed to the sunset guest house, I booked a family suite for us because there was no space to sleep at home, both the floor and the beds were full. Anyways we got there and we just drank and chatted until the sun came..

.

~Boonakele ~

.

The sun rose up... The episode from last night is flashed back in my mind. Mom came out of my dad's room.

.

Mom: Boo, go home and rest my son and take your brothers with you. I will call you if there is any change in your father's condition.

.

I noded and carried the last born on my shoulder. When we were about to get out from the hospital, we were swamped by journalists.

The hospital security held them back and my brothers and I ran to my car and we drove off. "who the fuck let the media know about last night?", I asked myself. Anyway we got to the house and we found the staff waiting anxiously for the news. "He is out of danger he will be fine", I said to them. They sighed with relief and went back to work.

Me: Ous Montsho

Her: Kgosana(my prince)

Me: Ke kopa o ye go robotsa bana ba. (can you please tuck in this children)

Her: ga gona bothata kgosana(no problem my prince).

She then took my brothers upstairs and tucked them in their beds. I then called Keo back, and she didn't answer her phone. I tried calling again and again but it rang until it went straight to voicemail. "She is probably still sleeping". I then sent her a text.. "I'm sorry that I couldn't answer

my phone, my dad is in hospital hence why I couldn't talk to you. I will call you later, love you". Text sent. I went to my room, took a shower and just dozed off on my bed.

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

I woke up with a heavy head, setlamatlama(hangover). I looked over the floor and I saw Ogone and Oratile at very odd positions and I couldn't help but laugh at them. "TSOGANG, LA NKGGA, TSOGANG!!" (wake up, you smell) I yelled, and they rose up.

.

Xoli: Muur Keo maan! Yerrr!

I laughed and continued..

Me: TSOGANG LA NKGGA!!

Ogone: FOTSHEK!!

Me: nawe! Vukani bo!

Rati: Keo wa tsenwa yong or ke eng? (are you crazy or something)

Celine: yerr, you can be a nuisance at times weitse! Nee fok!

I continued laughing..

Me: TSOGANG!!

All: FOTSHEK!!

Me: LE LONA!! (ya'll too)

They chased me out of the room with pillows on their hands.

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 18}

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

After a few hours, the girls and I left the guest house and I took them to the taxi rank where



they got on taxis which took them to their different homes. Then I went home, I parked the car and checked my phone. "6 missed calls and a text from bae". I opened the text and gasped as I read the text, then I called him immediately. He answered after the third ring.

Him: my love...

Me: baby, I'm so sorry about your dad, how is he doing?

Him: I don't know, I'm still waiting for mom to call me..

Me: I believe that he will be okay. The God that we pray to will heal him.

Him: thank you for that babe

Me: I will keep you and your family in my prayers

Him: hahaha, thank you maMoruti

Me: I love you..

Him: love you too, bye

Boonakele sounded exhausted on the phone, I guess he didn't sleep last night. Who would though when one of your parents is in hospital? I hope that his father recovers. I went into the house, greeted everyone at home then went into my room. I logged into Facebook and I posted the pictures from last night's party and tagged my friends who were there. I got a notification that Mmase has posted pictures, and it was pictures of her at the royal anniversary in Phalane, she also posed with the Boo's parents. Why the fuck didn't she just tell me the truth instead of lying to me? On her 21st birthday, I was there. I was supposed to have attended a family reunion but I sacrificed that day for her, and she couldn't do the same, but its fine, I had a blast.

.

Two day's later...

.

~Boonakele ~

.

My father has finally regained his consciousness and he is being discharged today. We left the hospital and we were swamped by journalists. My father gave a statement to them so they can leave us alone. Problems of being a public figure. We got him into the car and he asked mom to sit on the other because he wants to have a word with me. She agreed and I sat with dad in his car, then the driver took off.

Dad: my son, what I asked of you is not a difficult task, but you are making it difficult because of your stubbornness.

Me: dad, can we not talk about this right now, you just recovered from a heart attack, do you want to be hit by another one..

Dad: this is the bloody right time to talk about..

I interrupted dad

Me: can you give me time to think about it please?

Dad: as you wish my son.

Then there was quietness in the car until we arrived home.

.

~Mmasabata ~

.

I'm pacing up and down thinking about whether I should Keo the truth or not. I'm interrupted by a call, it's her.

Me: Baby

Her: Don't "baby" me jou swine! Nxa, come open the gate for me..

She hang up the phone and I went outside to open the gate for her. She gave me a sly stare

and she said nothing but nxa! To me. We then went inside the house..

Me: would you like something to drink?

Her: no.. But I would like some answers.

Me: answers?

Her: why did you lie about your whereabouts? You were supposed to have been at my party and not posing with my in-laws.

Me: Heeee in-laws!?! Iyo haaaahaaaaa! Anyways my parents forced me, I had no choice.

Her: everyone has choice

Me: well I chose not to disobey my parent's wishes.

Her: hmm Okay...

Then there is quietness..

Her: so, what caused the chief 's heart attack??

Me: I was hoping that you don't ask me that question, but I don't know. The celebration was

long over when he had the heart attack.

Anyways enough about that, there is something I need to tell you. I have been wanting to tell you about it for some time now, but didn't know how to tell you.

Her: o... kay... You are not pregnant are you?

I gave her a straight face, and she became frightened.

Her: friend wa ntshosa, what is it?

Me: I'm the princess of Bodibe village.

Her: heh!?

I narrated to her my story and she was in tears..

Her: your mother was brave to have done what she did.. How is your relationship with her?

Me: well we are getting along quite well and dad is also very fond of me.

Her : yoh, I don't know how I would have reacted if it was me. Yoh, o strong girl!

Me: a person has to be strong friend so that he/she conquer whatever is thrown at them.

Her: true.. Well, aren't you going to move to your parents house princess?

Me: No, I love it here but maybe someday I will.

Her: alright, anyway let me go back home before my mom notices that I'm gone.

Me: you left without saying a word again??

Her: uhm... Yeah. Anyways see you when I see you. Ciao!

[01/22, 14:53] [ +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 19}

.

Two months later..

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~Boonakele ~

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Mmase: You need to tell her the truth, I cannot

stand seeing you being all lovey dovey with her.

Me: Mmase don't piss me off, I'm in love with her and not you, the reason why I agreed to this arranged bullshit was because of both our parents, nothing more.

Mmase: that's not what you said when you busy pounding me. If you don't tell her, I will.

I gave her a death stare.

Me: I'm warning, if you breath one word to her, I will be burying you at the day of our wedding. Don't dare try my patience!

I left and slammed the door behind me. I went to the library for peace ang then I went deep in my thoughts. "I have been trying to tell Keo about this arrangement but I couldn't find the right time to come clean. Whenever she visits me, she always smiles and I just end up not telling her and it's been two months!" my thoughts are interrupted by Mohammed and Zolani.



Moh: dude are you okay, you look distressed

Me: nah, I'm okay dude just worried about some stuff. Anyway, congratulations on your project, it's doing well.

Moh: thanks dude, I mean like I try hey

Zolani: while we are congratulating, dude I hope that yours are in order since you are getting married..

Me: dude shhhh

Moh: the fuck?? You getting hitched? You proposed to that Keo chick?

Zolani: nah dude, this fucker here is engaged to that chick with fine ass, what's her name again uhm, Mmase

Moh: dude you had 2 chicks??

Me: guys can you just let me be, just leave I need to think..

The guys left and I went deep in my thoughts..

.  
~Keokopantswe ~  
.

I'm deep in my thoughts " he kissed me, then bit and pulled my lower lip and let go.. He then turned me, pressed by chest to the wall, and licked me from neck to my spine, sending chills to my body and I gasped. He wrapped his right arm on my waist and the other hand was rubbing my clit, and moan escaped my lips ". I'm interrupted by the knock on my door.

Me: come in

" Wandile? What does he want? " I quickly jumped out of bed and faced him..

Me: uhm.. Hi, what can I help you with?

Wandi: beng' ifuna uAnele(I was looking for Anele) , so I thought that he would be here.

This man is yummy and his voice is just so matured and deep, his whole persona just

oozes with sex nje. And I can't help but admire this specimen. Muur!

Wandi: Don't you know its rude to stare?

I giggled and blinked my eyes

Me: I'm sorry, uhm I think he is in his girlfriend's room, block 18 the first room on your right when you enter the block.

Wandi: okay, thanks, cheers.... Oh by the way, someday you should take a picture, it lasts longer.

A gasp escaped my lips when he said that. "Ooohhh! Did he just say that to me!?" Anyways I was thinking about how Boo made me melt, hmmm, that man has magic touch ooh, that's some great "Umkhonto" as he calls it. There is another knock on my door, and opened my door and it was Nomalanga who pushed me aside and threw herself in my room..

Me: the fuck? What the hell do you want??

Her: I saw my man walk in here. Uguphi? (where is he)

Me: is my door written lost and found somewhere??

I literally went out and checked my door..

Her: unga nyanyise yizwa! (don't make me sick).

Me: Bitch, you shouldn't make me sick. I'm not your man's keeper, as you can well see, ga a yo mo phaposing ya me(he's not in my room)! Now get your ass out of my room!

She left my room. When I was about to close the door she pushed it and said

Her: you gonna regret calling me a bitch nxa! Siyoyoyo!

Me: jou ma! (your mother)

I then closed my door. "This bitch is crazy!"  
Anyways we are in the middle of the exams, so after the episode with Nomalanga, I took my books and headed to Xoli's room.

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[01/22, 14:53] +263 77 250 3508 : {insert 20}  
season finale

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I arrived at Xoli's room and the door was open while on the other hand she was in tears.

Me: Baby what's wrong? Talk to me please..

Her: its all a mess friend, re kgaogane.. (we broke up)

I opened my eyes with shock

Me: what? What happened? you guys were so lovey dovey njena, the other day.

She is Sobbing, I put my arm around her, to comfort her.. She pulled out from my arm and said..

Her: I found him in bed with a girl, and not just

any girl, he was fucking Noms the bitch

My jaw dropped as I gasped and my eyes were wide open

Me: NOO!

She fake laughed

Her: I'm gonna ruin that bitch's relationship as she has ruined mine..

Me: bad idea friend, don't do that. Don't put out fire with fire. Karma is a bitch friend, she will get what's coming for her. Has he been trying to make things right with you?

Her: yeah, but I turned him down. The sight of his side just make me sick.

Me: Baby I know that you not going to like what I'm going to tell you, but you need to forgive him and give him a chance to fix things with you..

.

~Xolani~

.

I gave her a frowny face. "Is this girl hearing herself?"

Me: girl I will forgive him, but to give him a chance I will not. Mag ahambe ayonya le! (he can go and shit himself)

Her: Baby, you love this guy, I have seen it, and he also loves you too. Xoli, love don't come easy. If you love someone, you fight for them irrespective of their faults. If you keep on breaking up with a guy for cheating on you, honey you gonna find yourself to have been fucked by hundreds of guys. Don't you think it's better to rammed by only one dick?

Me: Are you fucking kidding me right now?

Her: No I'm not. Look at me and Boo for instance. Even though he has cheated on me so many times, I forgave him and we are still standing and loving each other harder. All I'm saying is that don't give your enemy the

pleasure of thinking that she has destroyed you. Fight for your love. You are a grown as woman, act like it.

Me: Girl I'm not like you. I do get what you are saying. But I'm not going to have that.

After my conversation with Keo, Zweli showed up at my door step.

Me: What the fuck do you want, haven't you hurt me enough?

Zweli: baby just hear me out..

Her: please friend let him speak, and think about what I just told you. Let me give you some space to talk.

Keo left and I left alone with Zweli.

.

~Keokopantswe ~

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As I left Xoli's room, I bumped into Anele. Then



he asked me if we could go and get ice cream..

Me: Ice cream in winter?

Anele: its not June yet so its not winter..

I laughed at him. I took a bow and said..

Me: as his majesty wishes

Anele: Don't call me that. You can address my parents like that and not me... Which you will be meeting soon..

Me: what?? The king and queen are coming to our campus??

Him: Yeah, they are attending my brothers Wandile and Andile's inagural lecture tomorrow.

Me: wait the twins are doing their PhDs??

Whoah!

Him: yeah and I would like you to accompany me there if you are not busy..

Me: Say no more, I'm there it would be my honour.. Wait what about your girlfriend?

Him: Well she would be home during the lecture, hence I'm asking you.

Me: oh okay, cool

As we are chatting and laughing. Boonakele showed up. I gasped and ran towards him..

Me: Hi baby!

He pushed me away..

Him: Keo what is this? Is this your new boyfriend, are you cheating on me??

I looked at him surprised..

Me: baby no, it's not what you think.. He is my friend..

He interrupted me..

Him: you look very cozy to be friends

Me: what has come over you?

We are just arguing and I don't know for what reason. I tried to touch him, but he pulled away from my grip, and he left me standing there

shocked

Anele: baby is everything okay?

Me: I don't know, he just bit my head off and he wouldn't even let me explain.

Him: let me guess, he thinks that you are cheating on him with me..

I nodded my head

Him: well I don't blame him, I mean have you seen me? I'm hot!

I laughed and looked at him

Me: you are so full of yourself.

I said goodbye to him, and we parted ways.

.

Morning came, I go up, bathed and hot dressed, and I went to write my last paper. After finish writing, I went to back to my room to get ready to meet the royal family. The inagural lecture is being held at the main campus which is 25

minutes away from our campus. Anele came to fetch me, he was wearing formal black pants with a shirt hugging his abs and arms. This guy is yummy.

Me: you look delicious

He laughed and open a car door for me and we drove off.

.

Then lecture went well and Anele introduced me to his parents.

Anele: Mom, dad this is Keokopantswe Sengingi, my friend. Keo this is King Mxolisi and Queen Xoliswa Dlamini, my parents.

Me: it's a pleasure to meet you your majesties.

Them: pleasure is all mine

King : I had a friend called Oarabile Sengingi, the last time I saw him was back in university, RAU which is now known as Wits. Are you related to him?

"The king knows my dad". I'm surprised about this.

Me: yes, actually he is my father. I'm her first born.

King: I could see the resemblance, my daughter, hence I asked.

"He just addressed me as his daughter".

Queen: umhle ntombi, you would make a beautiful daughter in law.

I giggled and looked away shyly." wait did she say daughter in law".

Me: I'm flattered ma

I said my goodbyes and Anelele dropped me off to my room. I tried calling Boo, but no answer. So I decided that I was gonna pay him a visit, I need to clear the air with him.

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Two days later..

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It's weekend, and I'm packing to go home. I decided to first get off at Potch to see Boo before going home. I got there and first went to Mmase's room because she has been distant and I wanted to find out why. I got there and knocked at her door, her neighbour got out and told me that she is not in. I left the girls res and went to Boo. I needed to clear the air. I went to the boys res, went upstairs to Boo's room. His room is next to the stair case, so as I was approaching his room I heard sex sounds. My heart stopped for a few seconds and then I immediately got angry and knocked at his door politely. He asked who it was and I didn't answer. He then opened the door.

Me: you are cheating on me again!

He blocked my way as I wanted to see who this bitch was. I finally managed to move him..

Me: Mmasabata?!?

My heart stopped, and my vision became blurry, I took steps backwards and Boo tried to stop me.

Me: DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ME!!

I lost my balance and rolled down the stairs and hit my head so hard on the floor, then it was lights off...

.

~Keolebile~

.

I'm busy on Facebook and I heard a terrible scream as if someone is being killed. My dad budged out of his room like a crazy person, then we rushed to the living room. We found mom on the floor, shouting my sister's name out.

Mom: SHARON, DAAR IS IETS VOUT MET MY KIND!! (something is wrong with my child)

The last time mom screamed like this, we got a call that my brother was shot dead. I'm

frightened and tears fell down my cheeks.

Mom: BEL HAAR, BEL HAAR NOU! (call her now)

Dad: Love, calm down..

My mom is in tears and shaking.

Mom: call my baby please..

I called Keo and there was no answer. It kept on ringing.. I'm terrified..

[01/22, 19:47] [ +263 77 250 3508 : season 2

{ insert 1 }

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~Keokopantswe~

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I'm in a dark room, looking at the tied up Boonakele with his face down in the middle of the room with the light shining on him, creating a spotlight. " what a bastard". I approached him and lifted his face so that he can see me . He looks relieved to see me



him: Keo! How did you get here? please untie me before the kidnappers come back, I know that I messed up babe, but we can fix it i know that we can..

I laughed at him ,then shook my head..

me: c c c c, unfortunately I'm not willing to fix things, as a matter of fact, I'm not gonna untie you..

he looked at me surprised and said

him: babe please.... I know that you are angry at me, but we will talk about it after you help me so that we can get out of here..

I laughed again, " what an idiot"

me: Boo, the kidnappers are not gonna come love, well because I'm the kidnapper, so relax..

him: Keo there is no time to joke..

me: who said that I'm joking....

He kept quiet for a minute, then he said..

him: Keokopantswe...

me: save it!

he lowered his face and grind his teeth together.  
"What an ass". i rolled my eyes at him, then got serious..

me:So all this time you were screwing me and my best friend behind my back??

her: Keo let me explain..

me: Shut up! ( I said calmly)I'm gonna do the talking and you gonna listen.

I took a knife out, and I circulated his chair..

me: You know, I loved you with my heart and soul. I trusted you and I saw a good future with you. I defended you, when you were criticized by people. I didn't even want to listen when I was warned about you. Stupid Keo right? You have been cheating on me and not even once did I think of cheating you. But I forgave you anyway.

I stood in front of him as he was looking at the

floor. He looked so regretful. "aw shame!" then I continued..

me: I gave you my heart, my respect and shared everything that I had with you, and you decided to betray me again, and this time with my best friend!

tears were falling from my eyes. i wiped them away and got serious. anger started building up in me and i gave him a death stare..

me: When you said that you love me, did you really mean it?

him: yes, baby I still do..

I nodded my head with disbelieve, then gave him a slap with a knife, leaving a scratch on his face, bleeding. He screamed..

him: fuck!!

me: Shhh... You making noise.

I put both my hands oh his thighs so that he can get a clear stare at my face.

me: Now we are going to play a game called "questions and answers", if I ask you a question and I don't believe your answer, I'm gonna punish you. Think hard before answering me. If you think you have seen the crazy me, you haven't seen nothing yet..

I said shaking my head, while giving him a death stare..

me: How long have you been screwing Mmase?

I asked him while raising my brows. he looked at me then looked down..

him: ...two months

me: two months?..... Naah I dont believe you...

I unzipped his pants, gave him a dirty look and took out his dick. he gasped and looked so terrified, then he said

him: Please don't ...

I laughed at him

me: Funny how terrified you look, knowing that I have on my hands, what makes you a man.

I sighed then smiled. then I said..

me: You've got some good dick. It's a pity that it wasn't mine alone. You made me share it, without my consent and knowledge. Oh well...

I squeezed his crotch so tight that he screamed in pain, then I let go. I was fuming, no sense of remorse was in me..

me: haaaa! you were man enough to get some pussy, now man up to tell me the truth! don't lie to me this time, trust me, you are not gonna like your next punishment.

he breathed so heavily like a person who has been running..

me: How does she perform in bed? is she better than me? does she rock the dick better than me?

I asked him with arrogance. He kept quiet and that made me even more angrier..

me: HEEE BUA MOTHO!! (speak)

him: I DON'T KNOW!!!

me: AW! but you fucked us both , you ought to know who is better than the other..

he huffed and looked down again..

.

~Keolebile~

.

I'm at the side of my sister in hospital and she is unconscious. seeing her on life support machines scares me. "It's been two weeks and there is no change in her condition. The doctor said that she suffered from a nervous breakdown which caused a heart attack and when she fell down the stairs, she got a skull rupture. This broke the family, and me. My once strong sister is on life support. Damn you Boonakele, he did something that caused my sister's breakdown, i just know it ". My thoughts

are interrupted by mom as she walked in with food on her hands. She gave Keo a kiss and came to sit by my side. we both look terrible like we are in a scary movie..

mom: baby, here's food. eet my kind assemblief( eat my child please)

me: I'm not hungry ma, I don't want to eat. How can I eat when she is like this ma.

tears fell from my eyes and I took a huge gulp so that I don't cry out loud. Mom acted strong and put her arms around me to comfort me.

mom: Your sister is strong, she will pull through, you will see..

Dad walked in and he looked at us and said.

Dad: I'm going to take a shower at home, please call me when there is news.

Mom: sweety go home too, and rest my child

Me: No ma, I'm not going anywhere.

Mom: assemblief my kind..

Me: Okay.

I stoop up and when I was about to leave the room, Keo started having seizure. Mom held Keo down and screamed

Mom: NEE MY KIND, MOET NIE SO KE DING DOEN NIE!! (no my child don't do such a thing)

Me: DOCTOR HELP!!

The doctor and few nurses came in and my dad grabbed my mom and calmed her down. The doctor sedated my sister and she stopped moving. I was so scared that I shivered much. "damn you Boonakele!!" "

[01/22, 19:48] [ +263 77 250 3508 : Season 2

{insert 2}

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The following day..

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~Chrizelda~

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I'm kneeling down by the alter of my church, with tears falling from my face. "GOD! Please here the cry of your faithful servant. I plead with thee, to heal my child.. Whatever she did father to deserve this punishment, please forgive her Lord and heal her. Have mercy Oh Lord, in JESUS NAME, AMEN.." as I'm screaming and praying, pastor Gerald came into the church..

Him: My sister, don't lose hope, your daughter will live..

I smiled and nodded, then I wiped my tears. My phone rang and it's the hospital. My heart sank for a minute and I gave the phone to pastor Gerald, to answer. After a while he hang up the phone.

Him: The doctor said that he wants to talk to both you and your husband regarding your daughter. Sister don't lose hope, all will be well.

I nodded my head, then pulled myself together. I called hubby and told him what the doctor said. Then I left the church and drove to the hospital. My husband was there and our other two daughters. We all went to the doctor's office.

Me: Babies, please go to your sister's room, we will be there shortly after the meeting. The nodded and went to their's sister's side. My husband and I greeted the doctor and sat at the doctor's office. We held each other's hands, and the doctor said..

Dr. : I'm just gonna go straight to the point.. Your daughter has internal bleeding in the brain, which has been causing seizures.

My husband and I are devastated by the news..

Hubby: uhm... So you need to operate??

Dr. : yes sir we do. But there are risks..

Me: what are they doc??

Dr. : the brain is such a delicate organelle that it

might die when tempered with. So it's 50:50.

Hubby: So what are you trying to say doc, that my child might or might not make it??

The doctor nodded his head, and I burst out in tears

Me: HAAA.... HAAAAA!! This cannot be happening!! GOD!!

Hubby: my love we need to be strong for our children.

Tears were falling from his eyes as he said this. Then the doctor said remorsefully

Dr. : you need to take heart. We need to transfer your daughter to the Pretoria hospital where brain specialist are located. Unfortunately we don't have the equipment to perform the surgery.

Me: Do it..

Doc: The surgery is scheduled for this Friday.

Both my husband and I nodded. He then wrapped his hands around me, to comfort me.

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~keolebile~

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Keokantswe is pacing up and down making me feel nervous.

Me: Would you please stop! You are not helping..

She huffs and sits down. She is now tapping her foot on the floor. I pressed her leg down so that she could stop. She takes a deep breath to calm herself. Truly speaking I'm also a nervous wreck, my parents have been in the doctor's office for almost half an hour now. The visiting hour is almost over..

Me: what's taking them so long??

Finally my parents came to my sister's room, and they both look devastated. Keokantswe started tearing up, and I can't help but to tear up

too.

Mom: your sister is going to be transferred to Pretoria for surgery..

Me: SURGERY!!..... When is she being being moved

Dad: Today,... Ummm... The surgery is scheduled for Friday, so they need to get her there as soon as possible.

My sister and I nodded our heads. I went closer to my sister's bed and said..

Me: Hey doctor sis, you are about to go on your first surgery, but unfortunately you won't be performing it.... It would be performed on you.

I tear up, and wiped my tears as I took a deep breath. Then I continued

Me: Get better for me will you... Don't you dare give up on life. We still have to graduate, get married and have kids..... You made me a promise that you will be at my wedding when I

eventually get married..

Keokantswe : Hi, big big sis...

I laughed when she said that. She calls me big sis and Keo, big big sis..

Keokantswe : We are not three musketeers without you, so you better come back to us..

After we said a few words to our sister. We sang her favourite gospel hymn and prayed. It was a very emotional prayer. The paramedics then took her and she was on her way to Pretoria. My sister and I were dropped at home and my parents drove to Pretoria too. We went to the house and Keokopantswe 's phone rang. Xolani is calling. I answered the call. She sounded teary and scared

Me: Hello

Her: Hi baby girl, uhm.. I just arrived in hospital and Keo is not here.... Uhm.. Where is she??

Me: She has been transferred to Pretoria for

surgery... The doctor said that she has internal bleeding in the head..

Her: Oh nooo....

Then there was a pause, I guess she is swallowing what I just told her..

Her: okay nana, thanks for the info, I will keep her in my prayers, and the family too.

Me: thank you

Keo has sisters than friends from the girls. They have been there from day 1 and had been supportive. Friends like that are hard to find. My sister is blessed to have them.

[01/22, 19:48] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

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Friday..

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~Chrizelda ~

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The day we have been waiting is finally here, I'm a nervous wreck and my husband has been very supportive. He has been strong for me and the kids. I know that he is hurting, I can see it in his eyes. My phone rings, and it's the kids.

Me: Hi babies

Them: hi mom

Keolebile: how is Sharon?

Me: still no change my love, they are preparing her for surgery... I know she will make it..

Keokantswe: mom, please let us know of her condition after surgery. When she wakes up, call us so that we can hear her voice.

Me: okay baby I will.

Keokantswe: My 16th birthday is coming up and she said that she will be there. I hope she makes it.



Me: we hope so too babe. Now please clean my house, I know how you all are. Cook too and eat, you need strength.

Them: we will mom, we love you

Me: I love you all too. Oh dad says hi

Them: we hala back..

Me: bye

I hanged up the phone. A few minutes later, my daughter is being taken to the operation room. It's surgery time..

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Three hours later

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"What's taking so long"... I'm pacing up and down the corridor. Three hours has elapsed since my baby went to surgery.

Hubby : love please sit down, you making me nervous.

I huffed and sat down next to him. A few minutes later, a young man came in with a bunch of flowers..

Him: Dumelang bagolo( greetings elders). I presume that you are Keo's parents?

Me: Yes we are, and you are

Him: I'm Anele wa ka Dlamini, Keo's friend from campus..

Hubby : Dlamini?? You are Mxo's son?

Him: Yes I am sir. How is she?

Me: She is still in surgery. Are you sure you are not her boyfriend??

He smiled when I asked him this question.

Him: yes ma'm I'm very sure. She turned me down when I made amends to her, and concluded that we become friends.

Me: that's my daughter for you..

A few minutes later the doctor came out from

surgery and my heart stopped for a minute..

Doctor : The surgery went well, she is out of danger. She is still unconscious. We have done our best, the rest is up to her.

Me: Can we see her?

Doctor: Yes you can but only for a few minutes..

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~Anele~

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The doctor directed us to Keo's ward and we went in. I put the flowers on top of the cardboard next to her bed. Both her parents gave her a kiss on her forehead and gave me a minute to spend with her.

Me: Hi baby, it's Anele. I'm sorry that I didn't come see you sooner...

I huffed then took a deep breath

Me: I hate seeing you like this. It pains my heart.

That bastard that put you through this is going to pay, I will make sure of that... Please get better for me. I want to see you speaking and laughing again, I wanna hear you call me "my prince".

I chuckled, then kissed her forehead and lips..

Me: I love you, God knows I love you. I hate that you turned because of that good for nothing ass hole. Please wake up and come back to me.

As I turned away from Keo's bed, facing the door, I'm met by Keo's mom smiling. " how long has she been standing there?".

Her: She will come back to you, just wait

I chuckles as I'm embarrassed. She heard everything I said.

Me: Mrs. Sengingi I will be on my way now

Her: Okay my son.... Where do you live?

Me: Durban ma

Her: Durban?? And you drove all the way here for her??

Me: Yes ma, distance don't mean a thing when you have a friend like your daughter.

Her: I hope that changes when she wakes up. Men like you are hard to find. You would make a wonderful son. And my grandchildren are gonna be beautiful.

I laughed and shyly looked away

Me: Goodbye ma..

Her: drive well. God bless you

Me: God bless you too.

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~Chrizelda ~

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Such a nice young man, my daughter is lucky to have him. They are both blessed to have each other. Hubby returned from the restaurant.

Him: Where is the young man

Me: His name is Anele and he just left.

Him: well I don't like him.. He looks like a heartbreaker like his father.

Me: Hebanna! (heavens) So you are judging a child by his father's actions?

Him: no love, I'm just saying. I don't want him near our daughter. I don't want any man near our daughter.

Me: heee mokgalaje(old man). Your daughter is a grown woman, she is of age to date.

Him: not when I'm still alive. She will date when she is 30

"What an overprotective man yoh".

Me: Dear, how old was I when we dated??

Him:... That was different

I laughed at him

Me: I was younger than her, and you married me

when I was her age. Leave the child alone.

He got grumpy and I left him there and went outside to get fresh air. My child is breathing alone, that's huge improvement in her condition, I just know that she will wake up next time..

.

~Keolebile ~

.

It's been hours since my sister went to surgery and I'm still waiting on mom's call. "what if she didn't make it, I can't lose another sibling". My thoughts are interrupted by a call. It's mom, I took a deep breath then answered the phone.

Me: Hi ma, how is she

Mom: She is going to be okay, the surgery was a success and she is now breathing alone without the machines

I sighed with relief.

Me: So is she awake

Mom: no my child, unfortunately not, but I have hope that she will soon.

Me: I hope so too, I want her to wake up before school reopens next month

Mom: she will babe, I just know it. By the way, I met your sister's boyfriend today

"the fuck! Why was that fuck face there" ..

Me: Boonakele? Why was he there?

Mom: no maan, he said his name is Anele.

I gasped.. "my forever crush".

Me: what?! He drove all the way from Durban to see her??

Mom: I was surprised as you are.

Me: by the way mom, he is not his boyfriend, Boonakele is.

Mom: Oh, but love, he who drove a long distance to see her is regarded as a boyfriend.



This Boonakele boy is not the boyfriend, if he was, he would have been here

Me: true, but still Anele is not the boyfriend, the end..

Mom laughed and we said our goodbyes and I hang up the phone.

.

A few minutes later, Keokantswe came back home.

Her: Big sis, any news yet

Me: mom called and Dr. sis is out of danger and breathing alone. The surgery was a success.

She gasped and jumped with excitement.

Her: Is she awake yet?

Me: no not yet, but she will soon, I just know it. By the way mom said Anele went to see her

Her: aaaah... They yummy gummy bear?

Me: the fuck??

Her: oooweee! Now that's some sugar I wouldn't mind eating everyday..

I looked at her confused. "what the hell is this kid talking about? "

Me: Hey wena kid! O itseng wena ka di (what do you know) " sugar eat all day"? Mind your language, he is taken.

Her: motho o tsewa mothong (you take a person from a person) with that said she went walked away as I'm left puzzled. High school e senya bana serious(wastes children).

.

Please share and keep on liking

From Admin

[01/22, 19:48] [ +263 77 250 3508 : Season 2

{insert 4}

.

~Mmasabata ~

.

The Mokgathe's have come to pay Magadi(lobola) for me and I'm not experiencing happiness like a bride to be should, instead I'm in pain.. It's been a month since Keo got admitted to hospital, and it's been a week after her surgery and still she is unconscious. I can't help but blame myself for her condition. She was not suppose to find out about Boo and I the way she did, but I'm glad she now known the truth. Truly speaking, I wouldn't have been able to tell her that I was marrying her boyfriend. I can't even imagine how devastated I would be if I was in her shoes. The girls know that Keo's devastation was caused by the unfaithfulness of her man, little do they know that I was also involved, in fact, when she saw me in Boo's bed naked, it threw her over the edge that she had a heart attack. I know for a fact that, if it was another girl, things would have been different.

.

Whenever the girls discuss it, I always feel guilt and I always excuse myself, as I cannot stand to hear how they blame Boo alone. There is a knock on my door..

Me: Come in..

Mom walks in and comes and sit next to mom..

.

Mom: Baby you look distressed, what were you thinking about?

.

I laughed before answering..

.

Me: The condition that my friend is in because of me.

Mom: Baby it's not your fault. You didn't ask for any of this to happen.

Me: I think I did. I should have stayed away from Boonakele until he told her the truth, but I chose

to go after him and jump in bed with him. If I had stayed away, then maybe she wouldn't have been in the condition she is in now mama.

Mom: baby don't do that to yourself.

.

I started tearing up..

.

Me: what if she doesn't make it? her blood would be on my hands. How did things get to this so fast?

I held my head as I was in pain. Mom put her arms around me to comfort me.

Mom: Don't ever think of such a thing, she will get better..

.

I pulled away from her arms..

.

Me: yeah, but I'm gonna be her enemy when she

does. She is gonna hate me I just know it.

.

I went to face the window

.

Me: You know everyone blames Boo, little do they know that I'm also to blame for Keo's condition. And the guilt is killing me inside.

.

She comes to me, and held me by my shoulders

.

Mom: Ooh my child, you need to forget about that for now and focus on the matter at hand. You are about to become a royal bride. You will deal with Keokopantswe saga when she eventually wake up. Now get dressed, we have to present you to your in-laws.

.

I took a deep breath and wiped my tears

.

Me: you are right, I need to focus on the matter at hand, my marriage

I got dressed in my seshweshwe(traditional tswana dress), wrapped my head with a doek. I then put a little bit of make up.

Mom: You look beautiful ngwanake(my child).

.

My grandma and aunt came into my room and put a blanket on my shoulders. They took me downstairs to where my in-laws were. I put out a fake smile when they complimented me.

Boonakele is looking handsome in his traditional suit. And as always the media is here too. Sometimes I hate being royalty, nothing is ever private.

.

~Xolani~

.

It's been a week since Keo's surgery and she is still unconscious and I'm beginning to worry. She is supposed to be awake by now. I'm startled by a ringing cell phone, it's Ogone.

.

Me: Hi chom

Her: Yoh friend go maswe(it's ugly)!! Its far from ugly friend, its terrible!

Me: Friend wa ntshosa(you scaring me), is it Keo, did something happen?

Her: No friend, you know what I'm coming to your home right now. I will tell you when I get there.

.

She hanged up the phone. And I'm asking myself questions about what is it she would want to tell me, that she couldn't tell me on the phone.

.



After a few minutes later a taxi stopped at the bus terminal and she got off and came to me.

.

Me: Friend, I have been waiting anxiously. Start talking

Her: yoh tsala!! Mmase is getting married!

.

I laughed

.

Me: friend, tlogela go tshameka (stop playing)

.

She then took out her phone and showed me a post from a Facebook page.

.

Me: "wedding bells at the Tau royal household. The Princess of the Bodibe village, Mmasabata Tau is now a royal bride to the Royal Mokgatlhe's house!"

.

My eyes are wide open as I'm in shock.

.

Me: She is a princess?? This can't be true.

Her: Bitch focus! Mmase is a princess and she is getting married to a MOKGATLHE!!

Me: yeah that what it says. It doesn't mean its true.

Her: Dammit maan Xoli maan! Fuck! Scroll down.

.

I scrolled down, and to my surprise, I came across a wedding picture of Mmase and Boonakele. I gasped and said

.

Me: this can't be true

Her: its true friend! That bitch is marrying our sister's bae!

.

I put my hand on my mouth as I'm shocked by this. I gulped my saliva..

.

Me: So all along, she was after Keo's man... She has been pretending to be her friend all this time!!

.

Anger built up inside of me, and I eventually screamed

.

Me: THAT BITCH!! AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!  
HOW COULD SHE?? She has been walking here like a remorseful person while she is also to blame for Keo's condition!!

her:That two faced bitch! It make sense now, why Keo had a breakdown. She found her man fornicating with her best friend.

Me: I knew something bigger caused her breakdown. If it was a random girl, things would have been different. Yoh! She is going to be more devastated when she wakes up.

Her: I don't even want to think of that.

Me: yooooohh!!..... This is going to kill her

.

I started tearing up..

.

Her: Friend you need to pull yourself together. We all need to alright.

.

I nodded. Ogone's phone rang and it was Oratile. I answered..

.

Rati: chom, did you hear the news?! Mmase is getting married to Boonakele!

Me: we know friend. Ogone and I just saw the

post on Facebook.

Rati: this is terrible... Poor Keo.... Iyooo!!

Me: I don't even want to imagine how devastated she is going to be when she wakes up.

.

~Keolebile ~

.

I'm at the living room watching TV and I heard Kantswe scream. I ran to her room

.

Me: What??

She is in tears..

Her: How could he? Why would he do such a thing to her when she loves him so much??

Me: SPEAK WOMAN!!! O BUA KA ENG(what are you talking about)?

.

She gave me her phone, and I saw a picture of Boo and Mmase in matching wedding garments. I felt weak so I fell to the ground with my knees. I'm trying to breathe, but I can't get air. I eventually let out a scream.

.

Me: AAAAAAAHHHHHHH! This cannot be happening!

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{insert 5}

.

~Anele~

.

One week before school reopen and there is still no change in Keo's condition even after the surgery. My girlfriend is mad at me because I went to see her in hospital. Nomalanga on the

other hand is being a nuisance. Yerr!! I swear, this girl is bewitched. I'm pacing up and down my room. And I get a notification on Facebook. "princess bride for a prince of Phalane". I looked at the pictures and to my surprise, it's Keo's bae marrying another girl while she is in hospital! The fuck! So much for love... I called Keo's phone and her sister answered

.

Her: hi bhut' Anele

Me: Hi, how are you?

Her: we are coping and you?

Me: I'm fine, Any change on Keo's condition??

Her: Not yet hey, and I'm worried.

Me: she will wake up, she is strong. We'll keep you in our prayers.

Her: thank you.

.

I hanged up the phone. She sounded devastated, so I wasn't gonna be insensible and ask her questions.

.

I turned towards my door and my mom was staring at me

.

Me: mama, how long have you been standing there?

Mom: Long enough to have heard your conversation with Keo's sister.

Me: depriving my privacy

Mom: haa! Ngiku mamakho njena(I'm your mother). That doesn't apply to me at all.

.

I laughed and then kept quiet

.

Me: She hasn't woken up ma, I'm worried. I can't



help but to think that....

Mom : don't you dare think of such a thing, she will pull through. How is your girlfriend by the way?

.

I huffed

.

Me: I don't know.... Ever since I told her that I went to see Keo at hospital, she stopped talking to me

Mom: She will be fine, she will talk to you. Just wait patiently.

.

My mom left my room. I went to stand by my window and I saw Wandile and Nomalanga, all lovey dovey. That slut makes me sick to my stomach. She is a daughter of the commissioner of police and she even doesn't act like it. Aagghh, I don't know what my brother

sees in her, besides her fine ass body. I just hope that he doesn't propose to her. That bitch don't deserve to be the queen of this kingdom.

.

~Keolebile ~

.

Keokantswe: Big big sis, please wake up! This is too much now! Tomorrow is my birthday and I need you awake.. Please just open your eyes for me..

Me: Kantswe you need to calm down, and let big big sis be please.

.

She calmed down, then a few minutes later she began..

.

Her: Big big sis you promised me that you will be at my party! Please wake up.

Me: Kantswe stop pestering Keo like a little child! Let her be. She will wake up if she has the strength.

Her: WAKE UP SIS PLEASE!!

She said that while shaking her. I held her back from the bed.

.

Me: you need to pull yourself together okay. I know that this is hard but you need to be strong.

.

She pulled away from me and left the room. Truly speaking, this is too much to bare, I miss the quarrels I had with her. I miss her rudeness, I miss her catwalk, her laugh. I'm going crazy just thinking about my memories with her..

.

A few minutes later, Keo moved for the first time after surgery! and then she slowly opened her eyes! I screamed with excitement

.

Me: SHE IS AWAKE!! SHE IS AWAKE!!

.

Everyone came rushing in to see her. Everyone was very teary. I gasped and held my mouth. Mom went to her side and Keo tried talking but mom advised her not to talk.. Progress finally!

.

I went out from the room, and called the girls to tell them the news..

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{insert 6} edited

.

~Xolani~

.

My phone rings and its Keolebile..

Me: Lebi

Her: SHE IS AWAKE!

I screamed and everyone on the street looked at me funny, but I didn't care. I rushed to the hospital, luckily I was in town. I got there and when I saw her beautiful brown eyes, my tears couldn't help but fall..

Me: You scared us msunu!

She smiled at me. She wasn't speaking but it didn't matter she just woke up. Later the doctor came in to see if she remembers anything.

Dr. : Hi there I'm Dr. Obakeng. Do you know who you are?

She nodded as she remembers who she is

Dr. : Do you know where you are?

She nodded

Dr. : Do you remember what happened to you that you ended up in hospital?

She took a moment then tears fell from her her

eyes, and she nodded.

Me: Friend it's okay to cry we all know what went down at Potch..

Then she let out a cry, she was in so much pain and sorrow. Everyone sobbed when she shed a cry. Tears couldn't stop falling from her eyes. I wiped my tears..

Me: Baby you need to calm yourself, you need to save your strength..

She then moved up and tried to sit, so I helped her up. She took a breath and started talking slowly

Her: Can.. I.. please... have.. some... water?

I helped her get water and drink it. Her mother walked in, and she paused on the door, started crying and then approached Keo and gave her the biggest hug. She literally squeezed her..

Keo: Uina(ouch)!

Her: Sorry my kind... Jy het my a groot skruk

gegee(you gave me a huge fright).

Keo: Ek.... is.... jamer..... Ma(I'm sorry)....

Honger(hungry)

Her mom laughed and took out a scaftin(lunch box) of food.

Keo: voer... my(feed me)

Mam Chrizelda fed her child and she ate yong!  
This girl just woke up, but her appetite was just massive. When the food finished she gave her mom a frowny face. I laughed.

Her: I will go buy more food for you

Keo: no.... Cook... Me..... Food

She laughed and asked Tat' Oarabile to go home and bring more food.

.

A few minutes later, The doctor came in again.

Dr: Miss Sengingi, the trauma you suffered was massive so I'm going to tap your knees, and if

you feel something let me know

.

The doctor tapped the first knee, and she responded with an ouch. He then tapped the second knee, she also responded with an ouch.

Dr: Wiggle your toes for me.

She did as she was told.

Dr: That's good, you would be able to walk...

We were all relieved. God is wonderful..

~Keokopantswe ~

.

It's good to be awake again, but some part of me wished that I could have died because the grief that's on my heart is too heavy... How could he do this to me after everything we went through so much together? In fact how could she betray me like this, knowing very well that I



love Boo and he is my boyfriend. I need answers this doesn't make sense to me at all. Mmase didn't like Boo from the beginning, or was she pretending to?

Xoli: Babe stop thinking about them please.

Me: I..... can't..... chom..... I..... need..... answers

Her: Gain your strength first before you can face them..

I nodded and asked for my phone

Her: Your phone is at your home..

Me: Can... I.... use... Yours??

Her: What do you want to do..

Me:..... Facebook...

Her: Absolutely not

Why is she refusing me access to Facebook book, she has never denied me before...  
Something is up..

Me: What... did... I... miss?

She looked at me with worry in her face

Her: I need to go, it's getting late and you know that transport is hard to find when it's late..

What on earth is going on with her, why is she avoiding my question?? My sisters came into my room and squeezed the life out me.

Me: hhhhhaaaaouch!.... Bitches

Lebi: Aaaah! Somethings never change

Kantswe: whatever girl! You scared the shit out of us.. We thought that you were not gonn..

Me: Shhhh.... I'm.... Die..... Hard...

They both laughed and stopped. They had frowny faces on. And I knew something was wrong..

Me: what.... did.... I..... miss?

Kantswe: Yummy Anele visited you when you were in Pretoria after your surgery

Me: what??

Lebi: Mom thinks that he is the mysterious boyfriend of yours. He kissed you... On your lips I opened my eyes wide open with shock..

Kantswe: Yep, and mom witnessed it all

My jaw dropped. I got a kiss from Anele?

Kantswe: I'm so glad that you woke up before my birthday, I just hope that you get discharged tomorrow.

.

~Anele ~

.

I just got the news that my love is awake and my heart is leaping with joy. I feel like driving to Lichtenburg immediately to witness this with my own eyes. I'm gonna be there when she needs me, she is still gonna go through some grief when she finds out about the wedding.

Some people are just cruel. I wonder why didn't that idiot break up with her, came clean first, before she found out the way she did. My thoughts are disrupted by Andiswa and Aneliswa.

Diswa: mfowethu(brother). Unjan(how are you)?

Me: I'm fantastic, my friend woke up..

Liswa: That's good news.

Me: What are you all doing here anyway? Don't you guys suppose to be in Cape Town?

Diswa: We were suppose to, but we found out that Pagero is still alive..

My eyes opened widely from shock..

Me: How? .. We witnessed his death when he was shot..

Diswa: Well he is very much alive..

Me: Fuck!... Do the twins know?

Liswa: Yes, they asked us to come home..

Me: There is going to be war, I just know it..

[01/22, 19:49] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 7}

.

The following day...

.

~Anele ~

.

Fuck! Fuck! How the hell did this slip up happen. That bastard was shot dead and we buried him.. How the fuck is he still alive! I'm pacing up and down and there is a knock on my door, I turned to face it..

.

Andile: you are needed downstairs.

I went out with him and down the stairs we went and we headed for the library and closed the door. Dad was furious. He waited for us to

take our seats, then he shouted..

.

Dad: HOW THE FUCK DID THIS SLIP UP  
HAPPEN??

.

My brothers and I went silent because we are  
all amazed about this..

.

Andile: Baba, we were there when you shot him,  
there was no pulse on him. We are as shocked  
as you are about his resurrection. We buried  
him, we were all there, we witnessed it.

.

Dad banged the table with his fist..

.

Dad: Shit! Aneliswa what's the status of his  
location.

Liswa: The boys have looked for him and he is

nowhere to be found. It's like he vanished into thin air.

Andile: I don't think that he is alive, I think that he has been turned into umkhovu(zombie). Why else wouldn't we be able to trace him.

.

We all stared at Andile. And shook our heads with disbelief.

Dad: A zombie cannot send a threat that we received. Be serious mfana(boy)!!

Liswa: Bafo there is no time to joke this is serious. That man is after blood.

.

Andile sometimes says stuff without thinking properly, but I do get why he assumed that he is a zombie. How does one survive a shot to the head and being buried. He once told us that he was diehard and we didn't believe him, but now

I do

.

Dad: We need to find him, fast before he decides to strike..

Diswa: we are on top of it. We have eyes everywhere in South Africa..

.

Pagero is a heartless old man from Kwamashu. He is involved in all kinds of business, guns, diamonds, whores and drugs smuggling, the gang leader of the ring. Before the Crown was given to the Dlamini, ubaba owned a warehouse where by immigrants stored their stuff when they left the country, before they are shipped off to their location. The business wasn't making good money, so he went and made a deal with Pagero and they did business together and he became hooked in gangsterism. After dad became king year later, He wanted to leave his gangsterism life behind and Pagero



made it difficult for him, because once you are hooked, there is no way out. Baba told us about his dealings with Pagero and wandile decided that we should get involved with this man so that we can gain his trust. We made him believe that we wanted to continue with the business relationship but truly we weren't. We just wanted to get rid of him and put an end to his dealings. We wanted to put an end to the gangster life. We screwed him over and he took a bullet to the head. Then we buried him. But now he is alive, and he is up for vengeance.

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

"My heart is in so much pain, that I feel like ripping it out from my chest." tears start forming in my eyes. "What did I do to him to deserve this? Why would Mmase betray my trust like that. How on earth did I not notice that

something was going on between them" . I started sobbing. "Were they pretending to love me all along, were they fooling me? All these questions I have for them is driving me insane" .I put my hands on my head as I had a headache. "I feel like I have been hit by a train and nothing can be done to put me back together again." I held my chest. "Why didn't I just die.. This pain is too much for me to handle, it's like a blockage for me to breath.. I need answers.. I need to see them Both so that they explain themselves." I'm pulled out of my thought by the nurse startling me. I jumped and wiped my tears..

.

Nurse : Nana are you okay?

I nod my head

Nurse: are you genuinely okay?

I huffed and nodded

Me: Can I please use your phone?

Nurse: why?

Me: I need to call mom..

.

Truly speaking I just wanted to log into social media and just find out what I have missed for the past month when I was in coma. No one wanted to tell me anything and I just can't help but wonder why. I am gonna find out either way..

.

Nurse: I will call your mom for you

Me: But you don't have her number

Nurse : I do, they are on the front desk, your mom asked us to call her if you wanted something.

Me: Can you please tell her that I need my phone please, and that she shouldn't forget my slice of cake when she comes later on.

Nurse : I will do so

.

She left me. Later on, mom, my sisters and dad came. I smiled at them but deep inside I was dying, but didn't want to give them that impression.

.

Me: Hi family!

Mom: Baby, the nurse told me that you were sobbing, what's wrong?

.

I looked at my sisters and something told me that mom don't know the whole truth about what went down in Potch. I'm somehow glad about this.

.

Me: Nothing. I just missed you guys, I want to go home.

Mom: But baby it's too early to go home, you need to make a full recovery before you can get discharged.

.

I huffed and folded my arms..

.

Me: But I have recovered, I can walk by myself and do a lot of things by myself. Nothing is wrong with me, please ma talk to the doctor

.

The doctor eventually came in and confirmed that indeed I have made a full recovery and that I be discharged tomorrow.

Me: yay!! Oh, can I have my slice of cake

Mom: hai e. e! Okay geh..

Me: Kantswe, I'm sorry that I didn't attend your sweet 16, and I'm sorry that I didn't get you a present..

Kantswe: Are you kidding me! You woke up!  
That's the best birthday gift ever.

I laughed and we shared a hug and she gave me  
a kiss on my cheek.

.

Me: Can I have my phone please.....

.

Mom gave me my phone and Lebi panicked and  
grabbed it from my hands and threw it hard on  
the ground. I gave her a death stare..

Mom: IS JY MAAL(are you mad)?

Why would she do that? What is it that's on  
social media that no one wants me to find out?

Me: Lebi what ever you guys are trying to hide  
from me, I'm gonna find out eventually.

She took a deep breath and said

Her: your are not strong enough yet... me: oh so  
there is something?

Mom: what are you all talking about?

Kantswe: Nothing mom, and no keo there isn't.  
Please just focus on getting stronger, and leave  
other stuff okay..

.

They both looked worried and I can't help but  
wonder what is it that they are keeping from  
me...

[01/22, 19:49] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 8}

.

Two days later

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

It's so good to be home again after such trauma  
and I'm also looking forward to going back to  
school. I'm hurting so much inside, I love

Boonakele more than I thought I did.. I was told that he never visited me, not even once when I was still unconscious, and it hurt me so much. I thought that he loved me, that I mean something to him, but clearly I don't. I feel like I'm in a dark hole, that my air has been taken away. I can't live without Boo, I won't be able to make it. Why did he cause me so much pain? I'm broken to the core by this. I feel dead even though I'm alive. Why is this happening to me? Why me? What did I do to deserve such cruelty? My heart is failing me... I can't breathe. I'm startled by Lebi and snapped out of it.

.

Lebi: it's unhealthy to bottle up so much pain sis. You don't need to pretend. I know that you are hurting deeply, I can see it in your eyes. Your best friend and boyfriend betrayed you. There is no greater pain than that... Let it out please, don't hold your in your pain, let it out..



Me: How do I let it out when I don't know anything! how it started and how it got there. I'm falling to let pain out, my heart don't want to let me... I can't do it.

.

I held my head like a lunatic and rocked back and forth. I breathed in and out to catch my breath. I felt like the walls were closing in me. I hit my chest so that I could breath, the pain and grief was getting the best of me. Keolebile left my room with tears threatening to fall

.

~Keolebile ~

.

My sister is going through depression, I can see it with her body language and I can't bare to see her like that.. I ran to mom who was sitting at the living room and I just wanted her to hold me.

Mom: Baby what's wrong?

When she asked me this question I let out a sob...

Me: Keokopantswe is in so much pain mama, he hurt her so much..

Mom: Baby talk to me

Me: Boonakele, Keo's boyfriend cheated no her with Mmase. That's what caused her breakdown, she caught them together in bed mama.

Mom: what?

She said while holding her mouth with shock.

Me: That's why she was in Potch, she went to see her boyfriend only to find him cheating on her with her best friend. 7 years they have been together, and he did this to her. How can he cause her so much pain, when she loves him so much. And now she is left with so much pain while he is marrying her best friend.

Mom: It will be okay baby, your sister is strong,

she will get over it..

Me: No she is not mama, she is slowly going into depression, she can't handle the pain. She pretends to be fine but she isn't...

.

Keo left her room and came to the living room where she found me sobbing on our mom's chest.

.

Keo: And then?

Mom: Baby give time to talk to your big sis

Me: okay ma..

I left the house and went out to get some fresh air.

.

~Chrizelda ~

.

I'm devastated by what Lebi told me. I saw pain in my Keo's eyes and it pained me..

Keo: Why is Lebi in tears?

She put out a smily face, but I could see that it's not genuine, its fake

Me: Baby, I need you to be open with I'm your mother, what exactly happened in Potch?

She paused and took a huge deep breath and said

Her: Lebi told you everything...

Me: yeah, but I want to hear the whole story from you..

She sat next to me, she took a deep breath..

Her: I became a fool and fell deeply in love with someone for 7 years... . And I was stupid to think that he actually loved me back...

Me: oh ngwanake(my child) ..

Her: So now I'm going through heartbreak and I

know that in due time, I will be over him. So you all don't need to worry.

Me: How much did you love him?

Her: More than my life.. I thought that I was gonna get married to him one day and have kids with him. But I guess now, that's not gonna happen because he made the ultimate betrayal and slept with my best friend, and there is no coming back from that.

She paused and went deep in her thoughts... I could see what Lebi was talking about, she was busy slipping into depression. How could I miss this, I'm her mother..

Me: Baby..

She jumped, as I startled her..

Her: Did you say anything?

Me: There is a prayer meeting at church and I want you to accompany me.

Her: hai no mama, I need bed rest..

Me: Please baby, we need to go to church because it's a place of healing.

She nod her head, then she went to her room. I somehow put myself in her shoes, and felt the heaviness in her heart. It's painful enough to drive her mad and suicidal. I pray that it doesn't come to that..

.

Evening came and Keo and I drove to church. She was breathing heavily in the car as if she was about to experience death. "Oh my poor baby.." We went into the church yard, she grabbed my hand, and held on tight on our way to the door.

.

Me: Baby remember it's a place of healing..

.

She took a deep breath and we went inside. The band played her favourite gospel hymn, "It is well

with my soul". She sang along for a while, and she then let out a soft sob which then turned into a loud cry. I have never seen her break down like this. Even at his brother's funeral, she didn't cry the way she is now.. Oh my GOD heal my broken child.... Her cry made me weak to my knees. I could feel her grief. And I'm worried because she doesn't know about the wedding part yet. Now I see why her friends prevented her from knowing the truth, it's gonna kill her. But she needs to know the truth so that she deals with it, but how do you tell a person who is broken more bad news to add to her grief?? Give me strength Lord...

.

The service ended and she pulled herself together. She looked so exhausted from crying..

Her: Thanks mama, I needed that...

She looked better than how she did when we came, but her eyes were so puffy from her tears

Me: Baby, I need you to see a psychiatrist..

She laughed and said..

Her: Mom, I'm not suicidal, you can relax. This is all the help that I need, the church, and being close to God.

Me: okay baby. I'm glad you are feeling better.

Her: Me too, I guess pain is let out with screaming and shouting and crying.

Me: Yep. And if you need the need to cry, do so.. But please baby, see a psychiatrist for me.

She huffed and smiled

Her: okay mom I wil at school. Now can we please go home? Muvhango wa mpheta(on playing)

.

We got into the car and we drove home

[01/22, 19:50] [ +263 77 250 3508 : Season 2

{insert 9}



.  
~Keolebile ~  
.

There is a terrible scream at the living room, which shook me... I ran to the living room to find out what was going on..

Keo: This can't be true! This cannot be happening! Aaaaahhhhh Boonakele why!

She was holding a newspaper which had an article on the royal wedding.

Me: Please calm down, your health

Her: DON'T TELL ME TO CALM DOWN!! HOW COULD HE!!!? HOW COULD HE!!!?

She then fell down on her bum and burst out in tears. I was terrified so I called mom..

Mom: hi baby

Me: Mom you need to come home now. Keo found out and she is scaring me mama!

Mom: what? How?

Me: newspaper.. She found the news paper

Mom hanged up the phone. I tried comforting Keo but she pushed me away..

Her: LEAVE ME ALONE!! YOU KEPT IT FROM ME!! WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT TO ME!! WHY ME!! WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS!!

She was shouting and screaming, she then collapsed. I panicked and lost my breath..

Me: Keo! Keo wake up!

Luckily mom arrived, I ran to her in panic mode..

Me: MAMA SHE IS NOT BREATHING!!

Mom: OH NO MY BABY!!

We ran into the house, Keo is heavy but mom managed to pick her up and put her in the car and we rushed off to hospital. I burst out in tears...

Me: So much pain... So much grief...

Both mom and I are terrified and shivering. She just got out of hospital and now she is back again..

.

Mom called dad and told him what had happened. A few minutes later the doctor came to us

Dr: Your daughter suffered from a minor panick attack. She will be okay

Me: Thank God...

Dr: she needs to take things easy. Nothing should upset as she is recovering from breakdown.

Mom: can we see her?

Dr: of course but please don't upset her. I would like to keep her here for a day, for observation, panic attacks are serious.

Mom: no problem doc.

A nurse directed us to where she was. We found her unconscious. She then started waking up.

Keo: Where... am I?

Me: you are in hospital

Keo: Again?... Really?

.

~Keokopantswe ~

.

I'm so passed at myself right now. I'm in hospital again! Fuck this shit, I'm done with love, I'm done with Boonakele and I'm absolutely done with Mmase. Those skimming fuckers deserve each other. I'm fucken done crying for this bushie called love. I can't anymore!

Me: Lebi why didn't you just pour me with water, I would have woken up?

Her: are you kidding me right now? You scared

me, I didn't know what to do!

Mom: baby calm down!

The words calm down made me fume, the doctor came in and sedated me and it was lights off.

.

July School reopening..

.

It's 6 am and I'm packing my stuff so that I can go back to campus. The bus to Free State leaves at 7am so my dad took me to the bus terminal and we said our goodbyes and I got into the bus and daddy went back home. I found Xolani already on the bus.

Me: Hey friend

Her: Hi babe, how are you?

Me: I'm coping and doing well...

Her: That's good... I'm sorry about

Me: Don't be. I understand why you kept it from me..

Her: Thank you

Me: but you know if guys had told me, I wouldn't have went back to hospital. You didn't know that, but now you know.

Her: I really am sorry friend..

The bus drove off. 5 hours later we arrived at campus. My break up with Boo made me so bitter. Every couple that were lovey dovey made me sick to my stomach. I kept on screaming "He is gonna screw you over" whenever I passed a couple. Lerato ke masepa fela yoh(love is bullshit).

I never wanna come across it again.

.

~Xolani ~

.

I never thought that I would hear Keo say love will screw you over. But I actually did. I don't blame her for saying that because love really screwed her over, she ended up in hospital, twice. We went to our rooms and a few minutes later we were assembled at the student hall. We were welcomed back and we were given a new schedule for the second semester. The meeting too about two hours and we left for our rooms. I went to Keo's and spend the night there.

.

In the morning we went to class and she was doing well, she didn't look like a person who spent her entire holidays in the hospital bed.

.

A month has passed and Keo's bitterness has gotten worse. She just spits fire to the guys on campus. Last night she had a big fight with Anele during the people. She practically humiliated him in public. I get that she is hurting

but yoh! Bitterness has gotten the best out of her.

.

~Anele ~

.

I can't believe that she humiliated me like that making me a laughing stock! I guess It's true when they say" love will leave you bitter", because she is just bitter. From a sweet, loving, and kind girl to bitter and unremorseful girl. Damn you Boonakele for breaking her like this. There is a knock on my door. I went to open it and it's Luthando, my girlfriend..

Me: I don't have the strength to fight with you today

Her: I'm not here to fight babe, I want us to mend things. I don't like us fighting, it's hurts both me and you. I'm sorry for losing it with you earlier, I shouldn't have said what I said. I didn't



mean any of that.

Me: Babe its okay. I just want us to stop fighting  
okay

Her: okay

We share a kiss, then it deepens. We took of our clothes and my pressed against hers, I picked her up and put her on my desk. I sucked and licked her already wet vagina and moans escaped her lips.

Her: aaaaaahhh.....ooh baby.....  
Aaahhhh.....

Then I inserted my middle finger in her while her clit met my tongue. She eventually came and then I kissed her with her pleasure on my mouth.. I sled in her and started throbbing her roughly with my hard cock. She let out a moan and a scream which I shut with a kiss...

Her: Aaaahhhh..... Yeeaahhh..... Ahhhh.....

Her fingers and cling on my back sending chills

to my spine, and I moan escaped my lips. I went harder and faster..

Her: oooooohhhhh..... Yeeeaahhh.....

She is gasping and trying to catch her breath. I stopped and flip her over the bed in a doggy style position. I sled in again and pounded her in circles, she could help but moan. I went harder until she twinkled her toes. Her vaginal wall cringed on me and I knew that she was about to come

Her: aaaaahhhhh..... I'm..... Almost.... There....

She came and I pulled and came on her back. We both gasped and took a deep breath, then we slept on my bed but naked..

Her: baby

Me:hmmm?

Her: ngiya' sfela ngawe(I love you)

Me: I love you too..

We eventually slept as it was late. I'm woke up by a call, I looked at it and it was Andile..

Me: Bafo ebsuku bu ngaka ufunani(brother, what do you want this late)?

Him: you are being monitored , so you better watch your back

He hanged up. Fuck! Pagero has people following us? Fuck!

[01/22, 19:50] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 10}

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5 months later

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I'm roaming the internet and a letter is swept under my door. I picked it up and opened it. Inside was an invitation to Mmase and Boo's

wedding. My heart sank and tears formed in my eyes. Then there was a letter inside from Mmase. I read it

.

"Dear Keokopantswe

.

I don't know where to begin to tell you how sorry I am for causing you so much pain. I never meant for any of this to happen. Our parents forced us to get married and we had no choice but to obey their wishes and our tradition. But as days went by, my heart couldn't help but fall in love with him. I wanted to tell you the truth, but words couldn't form on how to tell you without hurting you. You have been my sister for years and I thank God for your soul. I miss you so much. I miss our moment together and I don't want to lose our sisterhood. I hope that you find it in your heart to forgive me and Boo and hopefully come to my wedding. Even if you

don't come I would understand.

.

Love Mmase"

.

The letter slipped away from my hands and fell down. Tears couldn't stop falling from my eyes. There is a knock on my door. I wiped my tears away, and pulled myself together

Me: Come in...

It's Xolani and Anele. They saw through me that I have been crying. Then Anele picked up the letter and read it out loud. Then Xoli saw the wedding invitation on my desk. And my tears just fell. It made me realise how broken I was...

Me: It would have been my wedding. I'm the one who is supposed to marry Boo not her. She is mocking me this girl chom.

Xoli : Oh chom yam(my friend) take heart please. It will pass.

Me: I'm gonna go to their wedding..

Anele: whoah Keo no.. Don't do that to yourself.

Me: Anele I'm going, I need to see them both and get what is in my chest out before I can find peace.

Xoli: I will come with you. When is the wedding?

Me: January 14th , the day that could have been my 8th anniversary with him. They are mocking me friend.

Xoli: Oh friend I'm so sorry..

Me: I probably deserve it, for loving him more than life itself..... Anele I'm so sorry for taking out my rage on you. You don't deserve that.

Anele : It's okay, I understand my kind hurt you, man specie

Me: No it's no okay, and you are a good man, unlike others. I hope that you find a woman who would love and appreciate you.

Anele: thank you.

I wiped my tears.

Me: Okay enough about the tears. It's festive season! Xoli how about a road trip with the girls, no man allowed, Sorry Anele

Anele: It's cool.

Xoli: Where do you think of going?

Me: Port Elizabeth!

Xoli: ooh, not a bad choice.. We can even get accommodation at Granny's.

Me: It's settled then. I need this outing. By the way there are pens down this evening, I'm going. I want to get drunk and get a one night stand. They say it's part of healing process.

Xoli: Cool

Anele: Can I tag along?

Me: Of course..

.

Evening came and I got ready for the bash, so did Xoli and Anele. I bought a 3L Drodsty-hof and Xoli bought Sky vodka. Anele came with his Amstel 6pack and we were off. It was really getting down hey, we mixed wine with vodka and it tasted like a very expensive cocktail. It was just awesome. We got drunk until we couldn't walk. Zweli took Xoli to her room and Anele carried me bridal style to my room. He wasn't drunk at all.

.

~Anele ~

.

Keo is fun when she is drunk. There are times though where she shed tears and collected herself back together again. She will be alright, I know she is. I don't know why, but my heart wants me to her strength. But she is refusing to let me heal her broken heart. Anyways I carried her to her room and put her to bed, she held on



tight to me..

Her: Don't leave please. Stay a night with me. Be my friend and comfort me. No sex!

I laughed and nodded. She then shift to the wall, making space for me. I slept next to her and she inhaled my cologne.

Her: You smell nice...

I chuckled

Me: Thank you, I gots to smell nice..

Her: you know, back in hospital I heard what you said.

Me: Haaaahaaaaa! Unamanga(you are bluffing)

Her: Oh! You said that you loved me and that I should come back to you...

Me: Eish... You heard all of that

Her: Yep and more.. You kissed my lips, and I must say, you have very cushy lips.

We both chuckled and I wrapped my arm

around her, and pulled her closer to me. she gasped. It a very sexy gasp.

Me: How about you kiss this cushy lips then.

I tried to find her lips but she blocked the kiss with her hand. I was kinda disappointed. She took a breath and slept. She is so beautiful when she is asleep. I wouldn't mind waking up next to her every morning.

.

Morning came, and I was hoping to open my eyes and see her beautiful face as she is sleeping, but she wasn't next to me. She came in later on wrapped in nothing but a towel. Our eyes locked and she said

Her: Oh! Morning sleepy head..

I chuckled

Me: Morning, you are up early? I thought that you were gonna experience a hangover after the way you drank last night.

Her: Haa! Honey I'm a professional drunkard, I know which booze causes hang over and which one doesn't.

Me: Oh. Well I better get going and also go and freshen up at my place.

Her: cool. Thank you for spending the night.

Me: no, thank you. I was a bit tipsy and wouldn't have been able to drive.

We smiled to each other and I opened her door and Xoli was outside the door about to knock. Her mouth formed a small O when she gazed upon me.

Me: Nothing happened

Xoli: And yet she is wrapped in towel, I wouldn't believe that

I just left her there chuckling..

.

~Xolani ~

.

Me: TSALA YA ME(my friend)!!

I wiggled my brows and she laughed

Her: No friend! Nothing happened okay, we were both drunk so we dozed off I swear chom. It was nice though waking up next to strong and gorgeous man like Anele

Me: Aah baby, I wish that you guys end up together

Her: Absolutely not, he is a prince, I don't do royalty. It left me bitter and broken. Not anymore. I'm done with Love friend. I'm not strong enough for it.

Me: I hate Boo for turning you against love.

Her: it's not his fault, I am to blame too. I shouldn't have loved him the way I did. I knew the danger of loving a boy but I tossed it aside and loved him with all of me.

Me: hai friend! Not this again

Her: The Doctor said I shouldn't keep what's in my heart as it will drive me crazy. Steps of healing..

Me: I'm glad that you are being helped chom yam. And you are stronger than you think. You will be able to love again, I just know it

Her: I hope not. I'm serious friend, I don't ever wanna love a man again. They are full of heartbreak..

.

A few days later, we packed our bags and went to the field trip with the girls before heading home. P. E. was just marvellous and we stayed there for two weeks, partying hard. Keo was distant though, she always slipped deep into her thought..

[01/22, 19:50] 📞 +263 77 250 3508 📞 : Season 2

{insert 11}

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Wedding day..

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"~Keokopantswe ~

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I couldn't sleep at night because I was thinking of what I'm gonna say when I see Boo and Mmase. I was thinking about how I was gonna react when I saw them both. Now the time has come for me to face my pain and find peace. I got up, bathed, wore my peach long dress with silver heels. Curled my hair and put on makeup. I then took my clutch bag with my bank card and licence on it including womanly accessories. I took the car keys and drove to Bodibe, the home of the bride.

After a 30 minutes I was there, I parked the car and I found Xolani waiting for me at the gate.

Xoli: Who do you want to see first

Me: The groom first

Xolani directed me to where the groom and groom's men were getting ready. I knocked at the door and I was told to come in.

.

Me: Greetings, can I please see the groom?

They pointed me to the room he was getting ready in. My heart was pounding so fast when I approached the door. Okay Keo, its now or never. I opened the door and our eyes locked in. He gasped as he couldn't believe what he was seeing

Me: Hi Boo..

He looked away with so much shame in his face.

Me: Wow! You can't even look at me after what you put me through. You really didn't love me did you?

He kept quiet, wow what a pussy!

Me: I came here so that you can officially break

up with me before your wedding, on the same day we started dating. Happy 8th year anniversary Boo.

He still didn't say nothing, it was like he was lost of words to say to me.

Me: you know, I loved you, I really did and you've brought nothing but pain in my life.... I can't even describe the pain that I felt inside my heart because of you, no words to explain it. I can't even describe how disappointed I am at you for not facing me and telling me the truth about all of this. Had you told me the truth from day one, I wouldn't have ended up hospital fighting for my life..

Tears started falling and I took a deep breath and continued

Me: I would have released you. It was gonna be painful yeah, but not as painful as finding out. I so wish that you could have been honest with me like I was with you from the get go. But I



guess what has happened has happened. Now, I want you to look at me and break up with me officially so that we can all move on with our lives

He didn't look at me at all, he was just listening while looking at the floor. The look of shame. I went to him and turned his face so that he could face me.

Me: LOOK AT ME!!... So much shame in your face. You were man enough to betray me, but you aren't man enough to face me. I'm disappointed, c c c c c.. Well I guess I have to be the man here and say it's over. I'm letting you go.. Go and marry your wife and be happy. I hope that you don't disappoint her like you did me. I forgive you, You are free..

I left him still very quiet and shameful. Wow..

Me: Let's go to the bride's

Xoli: okay..

Me: This time you are coming in with me.

When we got to the gate of the bride's, we found all the girls there.

Ogone: Baby you are brave

Me: I have to be

Rati: I wouldn't have been able to do what you are doing

Me: I thought so too, but here I am. Grudges and pain just lead a person to an early grave.

Xoli: True, you almost.. I'm sorry about that

Me: its cool, but you are right, I almost died.

We went in and we were directed to Mmase's room. We knocked and went in

Me: Hi back stabber

She was shocked to see me. She was shivering and terrified

Mmase: Keokopantswe... I

Me: Save it!

I wanted to beat her up so much, but I kept my cool. I went to her and looked her in the face...

Me: You know, I wondered how I was gonna react when I saw you again... I would have shown you the nasty coloured side of me that no one has ever seen.

Xoli: Keo don't...

Me: Don't worry babe I'm calm, I'm not gonna harm her even though she is worthy of being beaten by me..... I never thought in a million years that you out of all people would do such a thing to me. You didn't think of what it would do to me if you fucked my man behind my back did you? I understand that this wedding was arranged, but for you to seduce my man and get fucked by the same dick that fucked me was just low, way below the belt. Before he even paid lobola for you, before this wedding!

Her: Keo..

Me: Shut up trick I'm not done talking! I calmed myself down..

Me:As a matter of fact there is no need for you to say nothing. You had a chance for months to come clean but you didn't. You couldn't wait for him to break up with me before fornicating with him. And you had a nerve of writing me that bullshit of a letter instead of facing me. You grew balls to open your thighs to him but never grew balls to face me. I'm disappointed in both of ya'll. I forgive you, but you have lost a sister and a friend. I wish you the best in your marriage.

I then I turned to the girls and said that they should forgive her.

Xoli: the sight of you Mmase makes me sick, but I forgive you for betraying our sister hood. You have also lost a friend in me princess.

The other ladies forgave her, but cut her off.

.

The matrimonial ceremony was gonna be held at the hall so we went there. I was finally at peace and I was happy. They didn't look happy at all, when they took their vows, and I couldn't help but feel sorry for them. Arranged Marriage neh!

.

~Xolani ~

.

Keokopantswe is so strong yoh! She kept her cool after seeing the queen of whores. I'm proud of her though. Not everyone could have done what she did. Muur, she called Mmase a trick yoh! She deserved everything that came her way though. Had she been honest from the get go, we wouldn't have ended our friendship with her. How will we trust her again if she has betrayed her best friend from childhood?

.

Anyway the matrimonial ceremony is just cold. They are not happy at all, and yet Keo has forgiven them for hurting her so much. They shared a kiss and faked smiles, wow! We then headed for the reception at the yard, Mmase has got nice taste in decor. We got drunk and danced and enjoyed the wedding celebration more than the bride and groom. The celebration ended, and we helped clear the decorations, glasses and plates then we headed to my home which is 10 minutes away from Bodibe.

[01/22, 19:51] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 12}

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~Keokopantswe ~

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It's been three months since the wedding and I'm just so happy that I am finally over Boo and finally closed that chapter of my life. Next week,

Mmase and Boo will be graduating and I'm so happy for them. Anele graduated last month, and his celebration was just awesome. The royal palace is huge and beautiful, I felt filthy rich for a day. The twins played a game with us, they wore the same clothes and both of them have dreadlocks. We were asked which one is which. I could tell the difference between them, Wandile has Blue-grey eyes while Andile has green-grey eyes. Wandile has dimples and Andile doesn't. So I won the game. Anele and his tripplet are not identical, you can tell who' who and they all have emareld eyes. By the way Anele has tried his luck on me again but I turned him down again. I'm exhausted from loving someone, I just want to be single for at least two years if not more before I could date again. I won't lie, I experienced a hero syndrome. Its when you are heart broken and then there is a man who is there being your support structure and you end up falling for him. Yes, I fell in love

with him because my heart couldn't handle the hole it had, so it wanted that void closed. He doesn't know, and he never will.

I'm on my way to the library and Nomalanga bumped into me on purpose. She thought that I was gonna get into an argument with her but I just said..

Me: I'm sorry

Her: Ini(what)?

She is shocked to hear me say that.

Her: Is that really what you are going to say to me

Me: yes... Was there something you wanted to hear from me?

She is intrigued by this question that she held her waist. I left her like that. Sometimes you have got to confuse your enemy.

I got to the library and read a book called "Love, look what you made me do" by Bahadir



Roudham. While I was busy reading, I inhaled a man's cologne and I knew that it was Anele's. When he approached the desk that I was sitting at, my heart pounced so much like it was ready to jump to Anele.

Him: Hi Keokopantswe...

I didn't look at him in the face, so I greeted him while looking at the words in my book

Me: Hi Anele, what are you doing here?

Him: Well I'm here to see you

He said while taking the book off my hands

Me: Hey I was reading that

Him: "love, look what you made me do". Sounds interesting..

Me: it is, now give it back

Him: Not after you answer my questions

Someone shuushed us. So I took his hand and we went outside. Then he asked me a question

Him: why have you been ignoring me?

Me: I haven't been ignoring you, I have been busy. You know that my course is very demanding.

Him: Oh so you are always busy 24 hours a day?

Me: yes, I work 48 hours and we are not allowed to use our cellphone while on duty

Him: But you get breaks..

Me: To eat, not to check our phones and call..

There was a pause for a minute. He then licked his lips and raised his brow

Him: why do hate me so much? Why are you punishing me for what he did?

Me: Oh please not this again! I don't have the strength for this!

I attempted to go back to the library and he grabbed me by my waist and pulled me back. A gasp and moan escaped my lips. Dammit this

guy's grip sends tingling sensation to my noochie.

Him: Don't ever walk away from me while we are still talking.

I pulled away from him and faced him, our eyes looked deep into each other.

Him: Why are you pushing me away

Me: BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT MY BOYFRIEND!!

Him: I WOULD BE IF YOU LET ME!!

Me: I DON'T WANT TO!!!

We both took a huge deep breath. We always argue about the same damn thing all the time and I'm exhausted by this..

Me: Anele I'm not interested in you, I never was, not in that manner anyway

I'm lying through my teeth

Me: Me ignoring you is a sign that I don't want to get involved with you romantically. So please

I'm begging you, leave me alone... I'm exhausted from loving someone, I just want to be single and alone.

Him: You have got to be kidding me right now! I love you Keo, and I won't be able to leave you alone.

Me: I don't feel the same way. My heart is still with Boonakele.

I'm lying through my teeth

Me: You need to ignore your feelings for me and find someone else to love. I really appreciate you being there for me during my dark days, you were a friend indeed. But please stop coming to see me, delete my numbers and forget about me.

He can't believe what I'm saying, so I let out a tear so that he could believe me.

Me: I need you to do this for your own good. Leave me be..

.

~Anele ~

.

I can't believe this girl right now, she thinks that it's easy to let go of someone you love genuinely.

Me: I genuinely don't think that I would be able to let you be. I love you Keo don't you get it?

Her: I need you to fall out of love with me. I can never love you, please understand that

My heart sank when she said that.

Me: Look me in the eyes and tell me that you have no feelings for me, that you don't love me and I will leave you alone..

She looked at me in the eyes and with a serious face she said

Her: I don't love you...

She then looked down and went back to the

library leaving me intrigued with my hands on my waist. She seriously don't have feelings for me. But I'm not gonna let that get me down. She is worth fighting for. A girl like her is hard to find and I'll be damned if I let her slip through my fingers.

I left the library to my car, and to my surprise, Nomalanga is standing against my car door. What the fuck does she want? I looked at her with such disgust

Me: Nomalanga ufunani(what do you want)?

Her: why are you double crossing Luthando?

Me: And who are you to ask such a kak question

Her: I'm her friend, who is looking out for her..

Me: Aw! And you are looking out for her by throwing yourself at me? Phuma gim wena(leave me alone).

I then tossed her aside, got into my car and she

knocked on my window

Her: You better stop seeing that tswana girl!

I rolled down my window and faced her.

Me: or what? What will you do?

Her:...

Me: hmm...

I shook my head and drove off. This bitch is crazy. How do you throw yourself at your friend's boyfriend and call it "looking out for a friend". Some friendship that is. I got to my rental apartment, I'm currently employed in Bloem so I got an apartment. Anyways, I got in and I found a pissed Luthando

Me: and then?

Her: Where were you

Bitch you have no right to ask me that, we are not married

Me: Campus, I went to apply for my honors

degree and I later went to see a friend.

Her: Oh a friend whom you expressed your undying love for?

Me:...

This has Nomalanga written on it

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{insert 13}

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~Anele ~

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Me: Luthando, we need to talk.

She gasps after hearing these words and becomes angry

Her: You are not leaving me, over my dead body will I let you leave me for that Bitch.

I went to her fuming

Me: Don't you ever call her a bitch in my



presence... You've been warned.

Her: You are defending her! You should be defending me and protecting our love

Me: There is no love between us, and you know it.

Her: That's not true... I

Me: IT IS TRUE!!

There is a knock on my door, I went to open the door. It's a man

Me: sure mfethu, sharp howzit(hi, how are you)!

Him: Ke grand mfethu, is Luthando in?

Me: Yes she is and you are?

Him: ke medi ya me(she is my girlfriend). You must be her brother..

Mpondo wa muntu(someone 's pussy), This bitch has been fucking another nigger in my house, and I'm her brother! I'm fuming at the side of this guy.

Me: Come in..

He walked in and greeted her

Him: Hey babe..

She looked terrified and denied him a kiss when he tried kissing her.

Me: dadwethu(sisters) kiss your man! Dude what's your name and how long have you been dating?

Him: Forgive my manners, I'm Tony Dibuseng and we've been dating for three months now

I looked at her with a fake surprised look

Me: Three months? Wow that's nice...

I have been with Luthando for a year now, and she has been dating this fool behind my back, and I haven't cheated on her not even once.

Me: Look Sis, I'm gonna go so please let me not find you in my apartment. Its time you went home.

(I turned to uTony) please be her boyfriend and help her out will you...

Him: Sure mfethu!

Her: Anele..

Me: Shhh

I went to her and whispered in her ear

Me: I'm leaving now, and when I come back, I don't wanna find you here, or all hell will break loose. You are very lucky that I'm not killing someone

I looked at her with rage in my eyes and I gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Me: now sisters attend to your man, let me give you some privacy. Bye

And I left the apartment. I'm just fuming with rage, but I calmed myself as thoughts of Keo's face filled my head. This is somehow a blessing in disguise. I went to the club near the campus and I bumped into Xolani.

Her: Hey friend, you look distressed

Him: I am... My girlfriend has been cheating on me for the past three months

She was shocked to hear this

Her: beng' iqabanga ukuthi ha siyena umto njalo(I thought she was not that type of a person). The cheating type! Hai Luthando kodwa(though)!

Me: Well she is. She has Nomalanga as a friend, so I wasn't actually surprised when I found out..

Her: I'm sorry mngani. I think this is a blessing in disguise. Now you can focus on Keo...

I sipped my beer

Me: I don't think so. She cut me off her life and said that I should stay away from her.

Her: Dude, don't listen to her. She loves you, she really do. She is pushing you away bacuse she is afraid of being hurt again. She fears that she might die from another heartbreak.

Me: But I'm not gonna break her heart. When I love, I love for real.

Her: Well she doesn't believe that. She believes that you love her yeah, but she doesn't believe that you won't break her heart. I don't blame her

Me: What?

Her: I'm serious, have you seen yourself lately? You are hot, and hot guys are heart breakers. Just saying

And she sipped on her wine

Me: Xoli I'm not that kind. You know what? fuck all the men that gave us bad names! We can't even get the food women we want. Yerr!

With that said I ordered another beer and enjoyed it, hoping that I don't find that bitch in my house because I swear I'm gonna kill her for disrespecting me and my space.

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~Boonakele ~

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It's been three months since I got married to Mmase and things are going well than I expected. Although there are some times where we will be at each other's throats and then make up eventually. I guess that's Marriage. I can't believe that I couldn't say anything to Keo when she came to see me. I was such a pussy, fuck! I couldn't face her neither alone talk. Her words pierced my heart, and I deserved that. She was right.. Everything she said. I should have told her from the start, maybe then her been gone to hospital, might have been avoided. But what's done is done. I'm startled by the opening of the door and it's Mmase.

Her: Hi, there is something I need to tell you

Me:okay.... What is it, what's going on?

Her: I went to see a doctor today and she has confirmed that I'm pregnant

Me: THAT'S GREAT NEWS!! but you don't seem

excited about it...

Her: I am, it's just that there is so much I wanted to do before becoming a mom. Focus on my career..

Me: You can focus on your career while being a mom. And besides there is no need for you to work, I have money that will last us a lifetime.

Her: Boo we have talked about this, I'm not gonna sit down with my degree. I'm didn't go to school to sit down and do nothing. I want to make my own money.

I looked at her and left her in my room.

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A week later...

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It's our graduation ceremony and Keo along with the ladies came to support us. She really has forgiven us. After the ceremony she came to us and gave us both Mmase and I hugs. She

then looked at Mmase as if she can see through her:

Keo: Congratulations on your degree and on the coming mini-me.

She said while holding Mmase's belly.

Mmase: wow you can tell that I'm pregnant?

Keo: Yes, you are glowing girl. And please take good care of yourself and this blessing. God bless your marriage. Love one another and live in harmony. Remember also to be truthful and stay true to the vows you took.

She really actually meant that. And I'm amazed by this powerful woman. She really is a rare flower to find. I have been blind but now I see what I have taken for granted.

Me: Wow, thank you. I hope that you find the love of your life and be happy. You deserve it.

Keo: Thank you for that.

We went home to celebrate our achievements



and there was no awkwardness between us, we became friends and Mmase was welcomed back to their sisterhood, finally this nightmare can be buried.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I'm so proud of Mmase and Boo. I hope that their marriage work and that they stay true to each other, that's the first key to a successful marriage. How do I know this? Well I learned from the best, my parents and grandparents. Their love for each other is what inspired me to staying 8 years with Boo. And loved him the way I did. But now things have changed. I guess I wasn't destined to be with Boo for a lifetime. I still love him because he is my first, but not as before. I guess its true when they say "you can never forget your first".

Anyways after the celebration, Xoli and I went

back to school with my car! Yep, I bought myself a second hand Toyota tazz and named it Yonkinto. Very reliable vehicle I tell you. I'm planning on giving "her" a "pimp" (make over). I want "her" in Red and black colours, dark windows, race car interior, and just elegant rims, she already has a hydro electro engen, thanks to my dad. He wanted to buy me my first car, but I refused, as I saved enough for it. She cost me R35 000, and all the makeover will cost me about R10 000. My cousin owns a garage which does all of that. Oh and she is budget insured.

Anyway back on the road. Xoli looks as if she has something to say

Me: Xoli baby, a go na le sengwe se o batlang go mpolelela sona (is there something you want to tell me)?

Xoli: hangazi ntombi (I don't know girl). Is there something I need to tell you?

Me: What's up with you? If there is something you want to say just say it!

She looked at me with so much anger and eventually looked at the road. There is quietness in the car and I don't like it.

Me: Baby talk to me please, tell what I did wrong?

Her: What do you think you did wrong??

Me: I don't know hence I'm asking you njena..

There is quietness again in the car, then I switched on the radio because clearly she is not willing to tell me what's going on. We arrived at the garage and I went to ease myself at the toilet, washed my hands and went into the cafe, to get something to eat. After a few minutes I went back to the car.

Me: It's your turn to drive

She got out from her side without saying a word to me and sat on the driver's seat. And I sat on

the passenger seat.

Her: Why are you pushing Anele away??

Me:...

Her:... I'm waiting..

Me: Girl I'm not ready for another roller coaster ride, okay. I just want to be alone for at least two years..

Her: You can't be serious! What if you die tomorrow?

Me: GOD FORBID!! I will live to see my grandchildren and great grandchildren get married.

She looked at me with such pity in her eyes, and started the ignition and we were off. On the road again

Her: Honey, I don't like what you are doing to yourself, it's not healthy..

Me: What am I doing to myself

Her: You are denying yourself your heart's desires. You are denying yourself love friend and that's not good..

Me: Babe, I'm still fragile and weak to begin another relationship. You know that love isn't for the weak. I am weak and I just don't want to love again period.

Her: Okay, but how do you say that you are not ready for love again, and yet you are in love with Anele..

Me: It's complicated..

There is silence in the car only radio playing. My favourite song played, "only for one night" by Luther Vandross and I'm singing along to the song

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"Let me hold tight, if only for one night. Let me keep you near, to ease away your fears. It would be so nice, if only for one night... And I won't tell

a soul, nobody has to know. If want to be totally discreet oh yeah. I'll be at your side if only for one night, yeahhh yeeahh if only for one night".

She turned off the volume..

Me: What did you do that for? That's my song!

Her: hai suka! You have it on your phone.... How is it complicated?

Me: I fell for him because he was there when I was vulnerable. Its called the hero syndrome, you know this. The love I have for him was created by the void in my heart that was needed to be closed.

Her: And that's not genuine love, that you feel for him?

Me: No, it's desperation love. It will eventually fade away. As time goes by. Now can we please drop this..

Her: Okay

Me: thank you...

I turned up the volume and my song concluded. Then our song played "lose my breath" by destiny's child. And we sang along to it. We love old school music than the new school. New music don't have that thing yabo(you see).

Her: By the way, Anele broke up with Luthando.

Me: What??

Her: yeah, apparently she has been cheating on him for the past three months

I'm in shock by this

Me: Waeyaka wena(you are lying)!! Yoh! I thought she was a good girl.

Her: So did we, but how can she be when she is friends with Nomalanga

Me: Eish that bitch's name gives me the creeps.

A few minutes later we arrived at Campus.

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{insert 14}

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The following day..

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~Keokopantswe ~

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There is a knock on my door. I opened my eyes and it's May, its winter, it's still dark outside, I reached for my phone under my pillow to check the time. 6am! I jumped out of bed and opened my door, and it's Xolani and Zweli.

Xoli: Bitch, you've been sleeping at this time??

Me: Eish I overslept. Please make cereal for me.

I rushed to the shower room, and after 10 minutes I was done showering, I brushed my teeth and ran back to my room.

Me: Zweli can you please step outside so that I can get dressed.

Him: Sure



He stepped out and so did Xoli. I put lotion on my body and deodorant. I then wore my surgery uniform. How can I forget about my practical exam? ! Anyways they got in and I ate my cereal. Xoli put my stationery in my bag. And we left my room.

Xoli: babe your hair

Because I have long hair, I just made my pony tail loose and tied it again and made a messy bun. I looked fabulous. 6:30 am, we got in the bus and when I passed by the seat where Noms was sitting, she put her leg on the corridor, blocking my way. The fuck? I smiled at her and jumped her leg. Xolani on the other hand, doesn't take shit, so she kicked her

Xoli: Suka endleleni(out of the way)!

MPONDO(pussy)! Tsek!

A small o formed on my lips. Everyone at the front laughed at her. What an embarrassment. She looked at Xoli with daring eyes

Noms: you gonna pay for that!

Xoli: Sizobona ke siyoyoyo se ntombi( we will see stupid girl).

Yoh! Kannete tsala ya ka e boreifi(truly my friend is brave)!

Me: Yebo chomie!! Sizobona ke(we will see)!!

Xoli: YAAAZZZZ!!!

Zweli was turned on by how Xoli handled Noms. Yoh he was there grinning with happiness

Zweli : Yebo baby!

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After the exam we headed back to campus, and as I was about to enter the girls res, I was confronted by an angry Luthando with Nomalanga by her side.

Her: Kanti what's wrong with you Tswana girl running after my man!

The fuck is she talking about?

Me: Excuse me? there has to be some kind of mistake. The person you should confront is your your friend here.

I said as I pointed at Noms. Then I tried getting upstairs and she pulled me back. She tried slapping me, but I blocked her hand. Then I went closer to her..

Me: try that again and next time we will be operating on you. Don't try my patience..

Her: You think that I'm afraid of you.. I will beat you up.

I let go of her hand. She is taller and more thicker than me, but I can take her. I have fought worse.

Me: I'm not the type that fights for a man. I get that you are frustrated by your break up. But it's not my fault that he broke your heart. I was never involved with Anele, and I will never be.

Her: LIAR!!

Noms: Vele unamanga chom(she is lying).

I truly wanted to laugh at them but I kept it in and shook my hand.

Her: You couldn't keep your hands off my man, sfebe(whore)!

I wanted to laugh at this, because it was funny to me, and I wanted to burst out the truth about both of them, that they are professors of bofebe(whoreship).

Me: Whoah Lu! Girl you need to calm your tits!

Xolani was at Zweli's and she came and found me with them at the door close to the staircase...

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~Xolani ~

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The fuck is going on here? I'm going in..

Me: And then, ni funani apha(what do you all

want here)?

Keo: Well they came to say goodnight.

That's a code name for trouble. I could feel the tension between us.

Me: Let me guess, Anele quarrel..

Keo: mmm...

Me: Well ke, let me say my part... Luthando mtwana bantu(poor child) , Keo here is not the reason why your, and I quote from Anele, "brother", broke up with you. Oh no dear you are mistaken...

She became furious and tried to slap me, but I blocked it. Touch down!

Noms: Yazi uyadelela ntombi( you are disrespectful girl),! uzo isola(you will regret it)!

Me: is that a threat? U threatenisha mina(you threatening me)!? uXolisa wa ka Mthembu? Hayi une' sbindi girl (you have guts). You truly have the liver of a crocodile shame. You have

the liver!

She came close to me and said..

Noms: it's not a threat its a promise. Luthando  
mas' ihambe(let's go)

They left and I turned to gaze at Keo and she  
laughed. I joined her.

Me: Hai those girls are a nuisance  
gempela(truly) yoh hai!

Her: well that's Zulu girls for you..

Me: Are you saying that I'm a nuisance?

Her: No, but you are full of shit you mixed breed.  
Sometimes your shit gets to my nerves that I  
want to beat the crap out of you. Only a true  
friend would tell you this, and I am that friend.

Okay, I must admit, she is right. I'm half Zulu,  
half Xhosa girl who was born and raised in the  
Tswana area. And I can get crazy.

Me: Yoh hai suka! Nawe you are full of shit

mixed breed.

We laughed and went upstairs to her room. We ordered pizza and watched movies online. Her phone rang and it was Anele. She looked at it then looked at me, then back to the Laptop screen..

Me: Aren't you gonna get that? She looked at me than took a bite on the sliced pizza and looked back at the screen. This girl though! After a few minutes there was a knock at the door

Her: who can it be this late?

I shrugged my shoulders, because I don't know who is at the door. She got up turned on the light and unlocked the door. And to my surprise it was the Dlamini twins. What on earth are they doing here?

Keo: Your majesties, uhm come in..

They came in and they stood up

Wandile: we are not gonna stay for long, we are just here to give you a friendly warning... Cut yourself loose from our brother, and let him be.

Andile: This is for your own good

Keo: Uhm... Okay, but I was never involved with him

Andile: Keep it that way..

Then they left. Keo and I were confused about what the twins said. Whu would they come and warn her:

Her: you know friend.. This is written Nomalanga all over it and that Luthando girl.

That actually made sense to me, not long ago, the gave us the same threats and now the twins too? Wow!

Me: So now they went and sent the army to warn you. Wow, what cowards involved other people into their own fight, that's just below the belt.



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{insert 15}

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~Anele ~

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It's been a week since I broke up with Luthando and I kinda miss staying with her, coming home to a home cooked meal, finding my place clean. Wife material girl, too bad she is a bitch.

Anyway, Keo filed a restraining order against me so that I keep my distance. I tried calling her for the whole week to find out why but the call doesn't go through. I even called her using a new number, and still she didn't answer. This got me fuming, why would she do that? I mean that's extreme. I got up, bathe, got dressed and left my place. I want to get to the bottom of this.

A few minutes later I arrived at campus, called my boss and told him that I'm gonna be late, it's

an emergency, and he agrees. I went to Keo's room, I hope that she is in..

Her: Come in, it's open

So I went in, she was in her PJs.

Her: You have got to be kidding me! Why are you here?

Me: I want us to talk like two adults.

Her: I have nothing to say to you..

Me: well I have. There was not need for you to serve me with a restraining order.

Her: Aw! Would have kept your distance from me?

Me:...

Her: exactly what I thought. You are actually violating the restriction by being here.

She looked at me as if she couldn't stand my presence.

Me: Why do you hate me so much?

Her: I don't hate you.. I just...

She kept quiet

Me: you just what??

Her: nothing. Please leave my room

Me: No, I'm not leaving until you tell me why you doing all of this to me

She took her phone and grabbed it off her hands. She huffed, and held her forehead.

Her: what do you want from me?

Me: The truth I want to know the truth, why don't you want me in your life?

Her: it's complicated... Wena just keep your distance. Now please leave.

I could feel tension building up between us. And I'm adding fuel to the fire

Me: Why do you look at me like you can't stand my presence?

Me: That's because I can't stand the side of you!

Me: why? What did I do so terrible that you can't even stand me?

She stared at the screen of her laptop, ignoring my question. I closed it.

Me: I ASKED YOU A DAMN QUESTION!!

She got up and tried to open the door, so I blocked it. She looks pissed

Me: ANSWER ME!!

Her: BECAUSE YOU FREAKEN FRUSTRATE ME!!

I'm amazed by this answer. So I went close to her, and she moved back until she was against the wall.

Me: Sexually??

Our eyes locked and she took a huge gulp. I breathed down her neck and she started sweating. I said with a soft deep voice of mine

Me: I asked you a question. Do I frustrate you sexually?

I leaned for a kiss, and she pushed me away. So I picked her up and pressed her against the wall, a moan escaped her lips and I kissed her. She fought it but she eventually gave in and she wrapped her legs around me, and clung her fingers on my hair and the back of my neck, sending chills down my spine, damn! We both breathed heavy, as if our lives depended on the kiss. She bit and pulled my lower lip and with one rip, I unbuttoned her PJ top. Nice firm D cup breasts. I felt her skin while gripping her waist, she was so warm, so I laid her on the bed. I didn't want to fuck, I wanted to make love to her. I took off my shirt and pressed my chest against hers because I wanted to feel her firm breast pressed against my chest. She clung her nails on my back, sending chills to spine, a groan escaped my lips as we are deeply kissing. My hard crotch poked her nooche while on my pants. She gasped and moaned on my mouth as we were kissing. I then put my hand in her

pants to feel how stimulated she is. I inserted my finger in her pussy and it was wet and she moaned on my mouth as I was kissing her. She was tight like she has never been penetrated before. I was taking my time with this woman, I wanted to find pleasure in her and for her to find pleasure in me. Now, as I was about to take her Pj pants off. She stopped me, pulled out from the kiss and said

Her: I'm sorry, I can't do this.

Me: No baby please..

She pushed me off her, picked her top and ran to the bathroom. Fuck! I was hard as a rock, I was ready to hit and she left me like this? Fuck! But I can't force her to sleep with me, she is not ready yet. I got up, put my shirt on and went to the bathroom and I found her locked in on of the toilets.

Me: Baby, it's fine, I understand that you are not ready..

She kept quiet. My cock eventually went down and I left...

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~Keokopantswe ~

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Fuck! My body is shivering with hunger for sex.. And I can feel my juices dripping on my panty. Fuck! Why can't he just leave me alone! I eventually opened the toilet door, turned on cold water in the shower and got it with my PJs on. I needed to calm myself down. After a few minutes, I was calm and cold, phela its winter, and I went to my room with dripping PJs and found Xolani there.

Her: And then wena?

Me: I don't want to talk about it..

Her: you are dripping wet! You are gonna talk about it..

There was silence in the room. She stared at

me as she was eager to know what happened. I opened my wardrobe, got off the wet PJs and wrapped myself with towel. She was still clinging her eyes on me. Kinda creepy.

Me: Okay I will tell you!!

She smiled and I scoffed. This bitch!

Me: I almost...died from shot breath

Her: and I'm a virgin. Tell the truth..

Man I forgot that Xolani can tell when I'm lying

Me: Alright fine, I wasn't out of breath. Anele was here

Her: Yeah and??

Me: We had an argument, a very huge one that got me sweaty.

Her: because he is so hot and sexually frustrating you, and?

Me: wena neh! He uhm...

Her: He uhm what? Stop beating around the



bush and just spit

Oh my goodness this girl though!

Me: He pinned me against the wall, and kissed me.

She said excitedly

Her: Unamanga(you lying)!!

Me: yeah, I eventually gave in and wrapped my legs around his waist.

She screamed with excitement while stomping her feet..

Her: AAAAAAHHHH!! And then what?!

Me: He ripped my top..

Her: Oh my!

Me: and laid me on the bed and exposed his sexy abs to me and pressed them against my chest. It felt so good friend. He then put his hand on my pants.

Her: HUUUU!! He fingered you?

Me: he was about to but I stopped him, I couldn't get on with it. So I left my room and ran to the shower.

Her: YOU LEFT HIM WITH A HARD ON!!

She put her hand on her face. And took a deep breath. She looked so disappointed.

Me: I guess he left after a few minutes. I was serious when I said I don't want to be involved with him.

Her: uyandidika yaz(you annoy me)! You both love each other, why not give it a try. Who knows, he might be your ideal husband.

Me: No friend. After the warning from his elder brothers, I don't want him in my life. Hence I served with a restraining order..

Her: you what?

She got mad at me and left my room.

Later on I called him and told him that I will only drop the restriction order if he promises to stop

coming to see me.

Him: I can't do that, not after the moment shared together. It felt right, like it was meant to be.

Me: Please leave me be.

I begged as if my life depends on it

He eventually gave in and promised. I was relieved, I just don't want drama with those girls. I have had it with them and their pestering, and his brothers always on my case. I just want to be free.

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~Xolani ~

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I can't believe that she did that. Keokopantswe is denying herself love. This is getting too much,

just after her first love, she has given up on relationship. Maybe I should just let her be, it's her life after all and she is still young. I went back to her room.

Me: Baby, I'm worried about you.

Her: Don't be. I'm fine. I just don't want a relationship right now. I'm still healing. It takes time. I'm still getting on my feet.

Me: okay friend. No pressure take your time.

Her: Thank you, I appreciate that.

Me: By the way, has those two samamabishes been pestering you?

Her: They won't dare. They sent the soldiers, so I'm not gonna do nothing, until they dare me to.

Me: And Anele? Did you call him?

Her: He will longer be bothering me.

It's evening so I left her room and went to my boyfriend's room. I knocked on his door. And he

opened the door for me

Him: Hi love

Me: Hey babe, could you please hold me

He grabbed and held on tight. Nothing feels like homelike the arms of a man you love..

Him: baby what's wrong?

He asked me when he locked the door. And I sat on his bed.

Me: Its Keokopantswe, I'm worried about her. Remember I told you about her saga last year?

Him: Yeah that she was hopstalized after finding the man she loves with her best friend.

He came went in bed and I started taking my clothes off so that I can get ready for bed

Me: yah. She is still not over the relationship. She refuses every man that comes her way. And it's been a year.

Him : Babe, some people are just happy being

single. If she is not ready, she is not. Let her be, she is still young after all, 22. She still has a lot of time to be found by the man she deserves.

Me: But she has a man, she deserves. And she loves him, and he also loves her. But she is pushing him away..

Him: babe, she is not ready for another roller coaster, please let her be, and keep on being her pillar of strength KeoXoli team.

I chuckled and slept next to him. He wrapped his hand around my waist.

Me: By the way Noms and Lu came looking for a fight.

Him: What? And?

Me: They ran, because no one messes with KeoXoli. But they send soldiers to warn us

Him: soldiers?

Me: Yeah, the royal twins

Him: Wow! So they sent men in women quarrel.

Me: Yep, what cowards!

The conversation went on until we eventually slept.

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~Anele ~

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I'm tossing and turning in my bed, trying to get some sleep, but I can't. I'm thinking about the softness of Keo's lips on mine, her fingers clinging on my back, the warmth of her breast on my chest! Fuck! I can't stop thinking about how wet her punani was. We would have made some great love. I'm going crazy just thinking about her. I got out of bed and realised that Junky is up and hard. So I went to take a cold shower so that it sleeps. I can't believe that she prohibited me from seeing her again. But I think it's time I got the message, and let her be. But I

will love her always.

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One month later

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I have been distant from Keo and it hasn't been easy. But I have been in touch with Xoli. She told me everything including that my brothers threatened her to stay away from me as if I'm not a grown as man who can protect himself. But I understand why they did it. Pagero will use the women we love to get to us, and we can't afford for that to happen.

Fuck a slip up, and our futures are jeopardised, but he hasn't striked yet and it's been 6 months. Maybe what Bandile saw was his ghost and not him in the flash.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I'm so glad that Anele kept his distance and it's been a month now. I hope that he finds someone to love and just forget about me. It hasn't been easy though. I keep thinking about how good our sex could have been, if I didn't stop him. But I wasn't ready to be penetrated by another man. I have never been with another man except Boonakele and I'm not yet ready to open my thighs for another man. So I have decided to keep my sanity for my mr. Right. The last time I was laid was a year ago and yes, I have been getting horny, but I ate chocolate to neutralise the salts, and it works like a charm. Noms and Lu have stopped pestering me finally and I have never felt this free in my entire life, well except for when I went for sky diving, it was the best experience in my life. I have never felt so alive! Mom was totally against it but I somehow convinced her to let me do it. That was 3 years ago.

Enough about that, I'm on my way to Kwamashu

because I have been assigned to do my practicals at the community hospital. Well we are not allowed to perform major surgeries yet, but we can perform small surgeries like insemination of a birth control device. Including stitch small wounds. My supervisor is going to be Dr. Damian Evans from England. He has been a surgeon for 7 years. He is 38 and super cute but he is Married with a daughter. Anyways, the bus to Durban leaves in 45 minutes, and I'm ready to go. There is a knock on my door. It's Xoli.

Her: Babe, there has been a change of schedule, we are going to the Mahlabathini Hospital. Ulundi friend.

Me: uhm, okay... It's fine chom

Her: Are you sure?

Me: Yep.

Truly I'm terrified, I hope that I don't bump into Anele, yet alone be in the same room as him,

because my horniness will just be on another level at the site of him. I have been craving him on me day and night, but didn't act on the craving.

We got on the bus and those two hooligans didn't do nothing. They just let us be. That's a good sign. But they are pestering another girl who Wandile apparently complimented at the talent show. Wow, these girls though!

[01/22, 19:52] [ +263 77 250 3508 : Season 2

{insert 17}

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~Anele ~

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Today is the twins's 28th birthday celebration. Mom wanted to do a bash for them but they just wanted to celebrate it with family. So our cousins are here from everywhere in South Africa. They saw it fit to invite everyone so that

we can get to know each other better, a family reunion type thing.

Dad gave the house help a day off but not the guards of course, so we will be doing most of the things ourselves, like cooking.

The twins slaughtered a cow for the party. So dad took out a meat slicing machine, I helped him because it's heavy. We plugged it on and the blade started moving.

Dad: bring the part of meat..

Wandile: Okay baba, please be careful..

Dad: I have done this for years, I should be telling you to be careful.

Then dad sliced the thighs. Then the breast part, when he was about to finish slicing the last part of the breast, his last finger on the right got caught on the machine and blood spit.

Dad: SHIT!!!

Wandile: Eish!! I told you to be careful, but you

said you been doing for long time.

Dad: FOTSEK WENA!

He laughed, but dad was in pain and the blood was just too much.

We got a dish cloth and wrapped it on his hand..

me: We need to get you to hospital to get that stitched, before you lose alot of blood.

Then we got to the car. I drove to the hospital. A few minutes later we arrived and we got into the hospital, I called for the first doctor I saw

Me: Doctor we need..... Keo?

Our eyes locked and I wanted to jump to her and hug her, but I'm restricted to doing so. Her eyes were twinkling.

Her: your majesties.

Dad: My daughter. Help me will you?

Her: What happened?

Me: His finger got caught in the slicing machine

he needs to be stitched

Her: Wow! okay, this way..

We followed her into the emergency room, and dad sat on the bed. She injected my dad with a numbing solution to relieve him from pain. And then she disinfected the wound and stitched it. I was just lost in her beauty when she is busy with dad's wound.

Dad: Now I'm a real zulu man. No little finger

She chuckled. How I missed this.

Her: All done my king

Dad: please call me Baba

She smiled, I have missed seeing her smile and hearing her seductive voice

Me: How long have you been here?

Her: two days now

Me: Oh okay, so you are gonna be here until the school reopen next month?

Her: yeah, that's what my schedule says.

She said that while signing my dad's file. And I was just looking at her and admiring her.

Her: you are free to go.

Dad: thanks you. We have a party at home, why don't you come with us.

Her: I would love to but I can't Baba, I'm on duty, I just started so I can't get off.

Dad: okay my love

Me: Baba, I will find you at the car..

Dad: Okay..

Baba left and I was left with Keo in the same room. She became nervous so she tried leaving the ER but I blocked her way, and she huffed and backed away..

Her: Anele, there are patients I need to attend to.

Me: But I'm also a patient.

Her: No you are not, your father was!

Me: There is a hole in my heart and I want you to look at it.

She rolled her eyes on me and folded her arms. And we looked deep into each other's side.

Her: What do you want?

Me: You know what I want..

Her: I cannot give you what you want. Anele, now please move..

I moved and followed her upstairs to her office. She took a deep breath and gave me a serious face, then she opened her door and I also went in. There was silence.. Then I started talking.

Me: Ever since you denied me some love and forced me to promise to stay away, I have been suffering. Baby I need you in my life, I love you..

She scoffed and held her forehead. I held her hands and leaned for a kiss, she pushed me away.

Her: Please leave my office, now.



She said while going behind her desk to sit. I pulled her back and wrapped my arms around her..

Me: I want to take you out tonight

Her: No, I don't want to.

Me: How about I take on a tour of my Kingdom?

Me: No. I have already toured this kingdom already. Your father is waiting for you at the car, leave now! She pulled away from me..

Me: Seriously you have cut me off?

Her: Yes, and you need to move on and let me be.

Me: I refuse to move on! I Will wait for you, until you are ready to accept love again in your heart.

Her: Well that's gonna be a long wait. And besides, I have a new boyfriend, well not yet, we still going on dates.

Me: I'm gonna hunt him down and give him a

reason to stay away. You are mine!

She opened her eyes wide and shook her head.

Me: I'm not asking you I'm telling you. From now on, you are my girlfriend.

Her: No. I'm not a trophy you put proclaims on. I am not yours nor will I ever be. I don't do royalty!

I was amazed by the last statement.

Me: I'm not royalty, I'm a man in search of a wife!

Her: I can never be your wife!

She tried to make a call but I grabbed the phone again off her hands. History was about to repeat itself. She gave me a daring look.

Her : What happened at campus is not about to repeat itself. I refuse!

I laughed and said

Me: So you are still sexually frustrated?

She looked distressed and nervous.

Me: Relax, I'm not gonna bite you.... Hard..

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~Keokopantswe ~

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Shit! this man can see right through me! I'm so screwed, I can tell. Oh God, please send someone to my rescue...

Him: Do you want to do this the hard way or the harder way? I don't do simple...

I'm a nervous wreck, I'm sweating. I can already feel him inside of me by him just looking at me. I need to get away!

Me: I'm not doing anything with you! LEAVE MY OFFICE NOW!!

My door opens and its Dr. Evans. Thank you God for sending someone.

Dr: I need you at the ER, heart surgery

Me: I'm there. Anele please leave.

He was so pissed, he looked like he was about to explode. I chuckled and left him there.

I went to the ER and a man was brought in with multiple stab wounds. Near the heart area. We performed the surgery and this man is lucky to be alive. Oh, by the way Xolani is in kwaMashu, doing her practical there with her bae. I'm here in Ulundi with Noms and Lu.

Anyways, it's 11pm and I'm knocking off. When I exited with the door, I found Anele waiting and I'm just not in the mood for him right now. My bed is calling my name.

Him: Hi

Me: I don't have time for you, I'm tired and I want to go and sleep.

Him: That's why I'm here, for a sleep over

I laughed at because I couldn't believe this. Is he kidding me.

Me: You cannot be serious

Him: I'm as serious as a heart attack.

I huffed and got serious

Me: I'm not gonna invite you to my room.

Him: I know, hence I invited myself. I'm not gonna seduce you until you say I should.

Noms and Lu walked out of the hospital and witnessed me talking to Anele. And I knew that I was gonna be tried again.

Me: Lu, Anele is here for you

Him: Are you kidding me? Lu, continue with your walking.

Me: Dude, you better leave me alone

Him: I will not do such.

Me: Dammit Anele it's late! I'm tired I want to go and sleep!

Him: And who is stopping you from doing that

Why is he so stubborn and difficult?! I can't sleep with him in the same bed, he is gonna

chow me, it's written all over his face.

Me: Fine! Let's go, and if you lay one finger on me, you are out!

Him: As you wish.

We went behind the hospital to the doctor's rooms. I was nervous, so I took a deep breath. We got to my room, and I went to the bathroom to freshen up and get ready for bed. I then left the bathroom with my pj's on. He was on a boxer. My bed has small decorating pillows, so I put them between us. He laughed at me, I then got to my side, which is against the wall and I closed my eyes.

He removed the pillows, and moved closer to me. I could feel his heat without him touching me. He was breathing heavy on my neck, and his cock poked my bum. I ignored the feeling, making him think that I'm fast asleep. He eventually got up and I heard water running in the shower, he probably is having a cold shower

to let him fall. I chuckled.

He later came back to bed, and I turned to face him, with my eyes closed. I could feel that he was staring at me.

Him: Keo

Me: hmmm

Him: I can't sleep

Me: Oh. Let me guess, you can't sleep with a woman without touching her..

Him : well.... Yeah.

Me: Well, there is a couch, you can sleep on it.

Him: I can't sleep in the same room as a woman without touching

Me: you have a problem ke! There's the door, unlock it and go...

I turned to face the wall. There was tension between us. And I just ignored it. He then got closer to me and wrapped his arm around me

while breathing on my neck. He then kissed my neck sending chills down my spine.

Me: We talked about this

Him: Keo I'm a man, and I have needs. Just one round and I will be fine.

Me: Leave my room this instant!

Him: I will in the morning. I will sleep on the couch with a hard on.

Me: It will eventually die if you stop thinking about penetrating me.

He took a pillow and a blanket from my bed and slept on the couch.

[01/22, 19:54] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 18}

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~Anele ~

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My phone is ringing and I reached for it, didn't check who it was and I answered it..

Me: Hello

" Dude where are you "

Me: I'm at Keo's. Who is this?

" Don't ask me bull shit, come home now, it's urgent "

He hung the phone. it's 6am and it's dark outside. I left Keo and I went to my car, and drove home.

A few minutes later I arrived, the guard at the gate opened it and I drove in and parked my car. I headed in to the house, opened the Kitchen door and I found my brothers sitting around the table with dad.

Me: what's going on

Dad: Bandile is missing...

Me: What??

Dad: His father called me and said he never arrived at home.

Me: shit! Where can he be?

Dad: That's what we are all asking ourselves.

Shit, this cannot be happening, not right now.

Me: Wait a minute... I implanted a tracker on his gold teeth and on his thigh..

I ran to my room to get my laptop, and logged in and connected to the wifi and tracked him down. My brothers came rushing in my room.

Me: He in Mozambique. What is he doing there??

Dad: This boy needs a hiding. His father and I told him not to go there, but he did. What hotel is he in?

Dad then called Bandile 's dad to tell him where his son is. This kid though.

Anyways, mom got up and made breakfast for everyone. My cousins, aunts and uncles woke

up and sat around the tables at the dining room. The breakfast was served and everyone was eating. Aunt khanyi is about to ask my brother something...

Khanyi: Wandile mtwanam(my child). You are 28 now, you got PhD, so when are you getting married?

Everyone paused and looked at Wandile, but my dad answered instead

Dad: I haven't found a damsel for him yet. But soon I will.

Wandile : Baba, I have a woman I want to marry. I'm not gonna honour this tradition.

Dad: Don't tell about that Nomalanga girl. She is not fit to be queen!

Me: what tradition?

Dad: King is given the authority to choose a bride for his Crowned prince.

Me: Wow, arranged marriage?

Dad: Yes. It has been happening from generations of kings. From the Madlokovu, Zulu, Zungu and now Dlamini. When I took the Crown, I promised to uphold and practice the royal tradition of our kingdom. And You my son will be the second King in the Dlamini lineage, after me.

Andiswa: so you gonna choose wives for all of us?

Dad: No just for my crowned prince. You all allowed to choose your wives, unless if you want me to.

Wandile : That's not fair baba

Dad: this is not about fairness, this is about honour to the throne. Love will eventually, come between you and your future queen.

Me: So are you going to choose from a royal family?

Dad: I can and also in the common household,

everywhere in the country.

Wandile : I'm not going to marry someone I don't love

Dad: Then you can kiss this crown goodbye.

Wandile : but..

Dad: we'll talk later.

I'm glad that, dad doesn't like Noms. My prayers has been answered, she is not gonna be queen.

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~Keokopantswe ~

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I can breathe finally. Anele is gone. I'm proud of myself that I didn't open up to him. Maybe this time he will get the message that I'm not interested. I'm off today, so I'm gonna stay in. I'm super tired. There is a knock on my door.

Me: Who is it?

"Dr Evans, we are needed at the durban hospital

"

Me: But it's my day off

Him: Dr. S get ready now and meet me at the parking lot.

He left. Ah man! I was looking forward to getting a nice good sleep. I got up and got dressed. I had already bathed and cleaned my room. I locked my door and met him at the parking lot.

Him: We are taking your car, I'm almost out of petrol

Me: okay sir.

Him: Let's wait for other student doctors.

Noms and Lu showed and got in my car.

Them: Morning sir

Him: Morning

Me: Morning to you too.

They kept quiet. The we drove to Durban.

One hour thirty minutes we were there. He filled us in that we were going to do 3 major surgeries. And we are not allowed to. But he is our supervisor. What he says we do.

Him: This is off the record guys. I do trust the team that was set for me, but I trust you guys. You have been doing a great job, Especially you Keo.

Me: Thank you Doc. We are just doing what we need to do.

We got out of the car and headed into the Durban Private hospital. All three of us were at the surgery room, for the first heart transplant. We were there for the whole process. Wow our first experience of heart transplant. The surgery went well. The heart started beating on its own. It was an amazing experience. We took a break after a three hour surgery, to rejuvenate. Standing for three hours is not child's play.

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~Wandile~

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My father asked for my presence in his office, so I went there. I found him drinking coffee at his desk and I took my seat and faced him.

Dad: Ndodana(son), I know that you are not very keen about an arranged marriage but you need to do it for the sake of this family's dignity. We are now the ruling family of Ulundi and need to set an example.

Wandile: I hear you baba. But it's not fair to force someone into marriage. What if love don't come?

Dad: I asked my dad the same question when he chose a wife for me.

Me: Wait, you Marriage to mom was arranged?

Him: Yes. Back then no child either from the royalty, noble or common household was allowed to marry the people they loved, but



married the people that were chosen for them. This was practiced until 1994. But the royal family never stopped practicing it.

Me: I had no idea..

Him: I know son hence I'm telling you. I eventually fell in love with your mother the day of our wedding. A beautiful Tswana maiden, with a white mom and black dad. She was born a crime.

Me: I know dad, you told us back when we were in Primary. Can you please at least give me a month to get to know the woman you are getting me married to?

Him: No, it is not allowed.

Me: please baba...

Him: I'm only gonna give you two weeks, when I eventually find a perfect maiden, with strong character of management.

Me: I can absolutely wait. Take your time in

finding that woman. I'm not in a hurry.

I left my dad's office. And headed for my car, I need to see my love and tell her of what's coming. I hope she understands. I can't believe that I just agreed to an arranged marriage. But for the sake of the Crown, I will do it. Who ever is going to be chosen, I'm gonna make a bargain with them. This is just strictly business. I won't fall in love with her, so I'm gonna make that clear with them. And maybe after a few months after the wedding, I will take Noms to be my second wife. It's allowed, other kings before my father had multiple wives. I'm also gonna do that, become a king with two queens...

[01/22, 19:54] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : season 2

{insert 19}

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~Keokopantswe~

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I was about to unlock the door of my car when someone gun pointed me from behind and commanded me to move to the back seat, I did as he commanded me. Another one came and sat on the drive's seat. He drove into the field and finally parked at an abandoned house. I'm terrified to the core, my heart beat is at my feet. A door is opened for me to get out from the car. and I'm being pushed to move while a gun is pointed at me. Lord please let them not rape me, is a little prayer I make. They can go ahead and kill me, with my dignity still intact. Inside the abandoned house is a chair in the spot light. They command me to sit on it and so I did as I was commanded. They tied me to the chair, and I shivered off my skin. The two men leave the house and I'm left in the spot light. The light dehydrated me and my lips became dry. I couldn't move nor scream, as my fear consumed my voice and my ability to scream for help. An hour later, the door opens and I

hear foot steps of stilettos and I knew that it was a woman who came in. My vision is blurr so I can't see the face of my kidnapper.

her: I told you to stay away from Anele but you wouldn't listen.

The voice sounds familiar, Nomalanga! it can't be!!

her: This is how I deal with people who don't listen to my commands.

me: Nomalanga!?

My head was held so that I face the light. Then a sack was thrown on my head to cover it, then i was asked a question..

her: How many times have you slept with him??

me: I have never slept with him, I swear on my life.

her:I don't believe you!

water was poured on me and I held my breath

so that I don't drown. Then I couldn't hold my breath any longer, so I moved my head in order to catch my breath. they finally stopped and I coughed as little water has entered my nostrils.

me: Nomalanga please!

her: I'm gonna ask you again. How many times did you screw him?

me: I swear, I have never ever slept with him. I told him to stay away but he wouldn't listen to me, please let me go.

her: Then what were you doing when he was in your room?

me: He came to confront me about the restraining order I served him with. He has been coming to my room to ask me to withdraw it.

her: LIAR!!

then water was poured on me again. I struggled to get out from the chair but I was stranded. They paused again, then I coughed and gasped

for my dear life.

me: I swear on my life, He has never ever touched me. please stop, I'm telling you the truth. Your father is the commissioner of Police, ask him to search for it. It will prove my innocence!

the bag was removed from my head, and the light burned me as I was exposed to it.

her: we will continue this tomorrow.

me: Please don't leave me here, I beg you! Let me go!

her: and why would I do that??

me: because I'm innocent of what you are accusing me of. Let me go please! I swear I will stay as far away from him as possible please let me go.

her: No. Even if you stay away, he is still gonna come after you..

me: Then kill me! It is better for me to be dead

than to live. Spare me the torture please!

her: Death would be an escape. So no, You are going to suffer, like you have made Lu suffer!

me: PLEASE!!!

She hit my with a gun and it was lights off for me.

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I slowly opened my eyes as I'm regaining conscious. I opened my eyes wide to see where I was, and to my surprise, I'm in a guest house, in the room I booked. Was I dreaming? But my head is hurting. I got out of the bed and there was a note on the floor.

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" You better keep your distance or I will finish you off. Don't breath a word to anyone , you have been warned"

[01/22, 19:54] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 19 continuation}

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~Keokopantswe ~

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This bitch has gone too far! How dare she put me through so much trauma. She has dared a laying beast in me. My head is heavy and so I got painkillers for the pain. And went to sleep.

In the morning I woke up rejuvenated, did not have any nightmares at all. But I'm pissed to the core because of Noms. Instead of her to come face me and fight me, she hired people to kidnap me. I'm fuming with rage as I think of what she did last night. I opened my door and found her roaming the hallway. I pulled her in my room and closed my door.

Me: You sick bitch! how dare you send people to kidnap me and for you to torture me like that for something I didn't do?



Her: Keokopantswe don't make me sick!

She said this with so much pride in her voice. Her statement got me so mad that I punched her so hard in the stomach and she gasped for air. She fell on the floor and I kicked her constantly with so much rage until I eventually got tired. I put her through pain that she put me through last night.

Me: You are such a coward! Instead of fighting your own battles with me standing strong, you send people to weaken me so that you can torture me! I thought you were a warrior not a coward!

She was tossing and turning on the floor with pain in her stomach area, and I didn't give a damn.

Me: This is my warning to you too, do not breath a word to anyone about what happened here and now. You too have been warned! Stay away from my path and I will stay away from

yours. You have my word.

She was gasping for air so much that I felt remorse for her. And then I said

Me: I never fucked uAnele. I was never involved with him, and never will be! I have been keeping my distance from him, filed a restraining order against him. But he kept on violating it, and invaded my space!

I helped her up and gave her water to drink. She drank the water. Then I said

Me: You need to understand that Anele has his own mind. He has to be given a reason to stay away from me!

Her: Then give him a reason to stay away! Keep your thighs isolated!

This bitch cannot be serious right now! I opened the door for her so that she can walk out.

Luthando was roaming the hallway looking for her.

Lu: What are you doing in this whore's room?  
I've been looking for you.

Noms looked at me, then she asked..

Noms: for what?

Lu: It's time to go.

She was leaping while holding her belly

Lu: Are you okay?

She looked at me then she said..

Noms: I'm fine, just have cramps in the pelvic  
area. Period pains before my periods.

She believed her. I locked the room and we  
headed to the reception to return the keys.

Noms is a tough girl and so am I. I have been  
through worse than what she put me through  
because of my late brother. He was a gangster  
who was involved in so many things and  
because I'm the person he was closest to, I was  
tortured because of him. The experience made  
me tough and unbreakable, but not for a

heartbreak because I ended up in hospital because of a heartbreak from Boo. My brother was shot dead in front of me, that made me even tougher. Blessed be his soul

Anyways, we got to the car and there was silence in it when we got in. I started the ignition and we were off. On the road, Dr Evans was going on and on about how the surgeries were a great success. He was blessing us with compliments.

An hour and few minutes later we arrived at Ulundi, then we headed for the hospital.

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~Anele ~

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I have been trying to call Keo but her phone is off. I went to her job and they said that she was off. I went to her room but no one answered. This is rather strange. Her phone is never off, it

always rings and takes me to voicemail.  
Something is wrong somewhere, I can feel it.

Her car parks on the parking lot and she got off along with Noms, Luthando and the other doctor. Keo saw me and she walked towards me. Her face was filled with so much anger.

Her: I HAVE TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM ME!! LEAVE ME ALONE, I DON'T LOVE YOU NOR WILL I EVER WILL!!!

She screamed that statement with so much rage.

Me: Then you will have to kill me in order to get me off your back

Her: THAT CAN BE ARRANGED!!! LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE ANELE DLAMINI!!

LEEEAAVVVEEE MEEE

AAAALLLOOONNEEE!!!

[01/22, 19:54] [ +263 77 250 3508 ] : Season 2

{insert 20}season finale

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~Keokopantswe ~  
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It's been three months ever since I told Anele to back off, and finally he has. What Nomalanga made me experience reminded me of back in the day when my brother was still alive.

Milton wasn't actually my parent's biological son, he was my dad's younger brother's son, but they raised him. My uncle and his wife were drunkards, to cut the long story short, social workers were involved and gave the child to a stable family for good nourishment.

At 14 years old, he moved back to his parents house in Hillbrow to start high school, then he somehow mixed up with wrong people and got involved in gangsterism. First was weed selling, then cocaine at 16, gun smuggling at 19 to diamond smuggling at 21. He did them all except human trafficking and he never got

caught, no criminal record at all.

Whenever he slipped up, I was tortured while he watched, tied up. Thank god they never penetrated me, my virginity was still intact. But they tortured me in any manner possible until he confessed.

He actually finished his matric and did Bcom in Financial and business Management at UJ with the money he made illegally. No questions was asked whatsoever to where he got the money from.

After graduating, he opened a electronic business because he wanted to go straight and leave gangsterism, but once you are in, there is no getting out.

He fell in love and had a son, Milton Junior, MJ in short, whom I love to bits. He bought a average house for them and they lived happily, until that very day when he called me. He said he was about to enter into a mission and he

doesn't think that he was gonna come out alive. Then he said that he had written a letter of confession for his wife and our parents and it was on the safe built on his floor at his bedroom. He gave me the password to it and said that if he doesn't come out alive, I should hand the letter to them after his funeral and only after his funeral. I was devastated to hear him say that, I asked him to fall back from this mission, but he was in too deep. I didn't sleep a wink that night, I prayed for him until morning came. He called me that morning to confirm that he was very much alive and he was safe, I was so relieved, he then said that it was his last job, he was finally off gangsterism.

Three days later, we were sitting with mom watching TV, then a sharp pain hit me in the chest the same time with mom and we both screamed as if we were both being killed. The pain felt like a bullet going through my chest, then I knew that something had happened to



my brother. Mom, Milton and me have the strongest bond that we can tell when the other is in danger. I called him, but no one answered. The phone kept on ringing and ringing until eventually someone answered, I thought it was him but it wasn't. It was a police man, my heart stopped when he said that my brother was shot dead in the heart. It was confirmed that someone wanted him dead because he was shot dead in his shop and nothing was stolen whatsoever. After his funeral, I did what he asked me to. The family was devastated and his wife moved to the states with my nephew for his safety, as he required in the letter. This was 8 years ago. She came back two years after the funeral. MJ is 10 years old now, and he is an exact replica of his father, he looks like him so much you would swear that he is a clone.

Anyway back to now. I have been seeing a shrink for the past month because the wound was reopened by what Noms put me through.

I'm fine now. She has stayed out my way and So have I. I haven't told Xolani yet, and never will. It's better if she doesn't know. I don't want her involved in this because all hell is gonna break loose if she gets to know what I went through in Durbs.

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~Wandile~

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My dad has finally got a woman he wants me to marry and I'm just not happy with his choice because it's gonna create war between me and my brother, and he knows how he feels about her. I'm on my way to see him, and tell him before all hell breaks loose, I have told Noms about the arrangement, she didn't like it but she eventually agreed after I told her that I will never fall in love with her nor have sex with her, she doesn't know who has been chosen yet. I arrived 4 hours later, knocked at his door and he

wasn't in, fuck! I went by to his job and I was directed to his office. He was surprised to see me.

Him: Bafo(brother)? Hi, what are you doing here?

Me: We need to talk.

Him: Let me guess, you came here to tell me that dad has chosen Keo to be your wife.

The fuck! He knew and didn't tell me?

Me: You knew??

Him: Yeah, dad confided in me a month ago and asked me to let go of my feelings for her. She doesn't want anything to do with me, so I did.

I'm intrigued by this..

Me: Wait... What do you mean she doesn't want anything to do with you? She cut you off?

Him: Yeah, we were never dating we were just friends, never ever had sex. I have been trying to change that after she broke up with her ex

boyfriend and I with Lu, but she always shot me down until I eventually gave up three months ago.

Wow that's hectic to hear..

Me: So you are okay with all of this?. Him: I will be if you promise to be good to her, I know how you get when you are angry. Never ever lift your hand at her or you will have me to deal with. I also know how she can get, she can piss off a person to the edge.

He actually really loved this woman. His first love broke his heart in high school and he became a player until he met this Keo girl. He made amends to her but she turned him down, then he met Luthando. I don't think he really loved Lu. He was just stringing her along to block his heart from loving Keo, but clearly that didn't work.

Me: You can relax dude, I'm not gonna harm her, nor fall in love with her for that matter.

Him: You don't know that for sure.

Me: I do, after marrying her I'm gonna take the love of my life as my second wife. I'm marrying Keo for dad's sake.

Him: And what if he wants a grandchild to be born from Keo?

Me: There are ways of getting her pregnant other than sex. I'm not gonna touch her, let alone be intimate with her. She is short with a nice body for people her size, but I don't find her attractive at all to get a boner. Honestly I don't know what attracted you to her

Him: Her personality is what attracted me to her! I didn't go for looks, I went for what she has in her heart and mind. Unlike you, going for a girl with a fine ass!

He lost his cool! Wow that wasn't the reaction I was expecting. I surrendered to his statement..

Me: Okay...

Him: Sorry about that bro.

Me: It's cool. I shouldn't have said that. Look, I'm gonna go, what time are you knocking off?

Him: around 8pm

Me: Okay, I will see you around that time at your place. It's a damn shame that I can't spend the night at my girlfriend's place due to that damn res policy.

I left his office, went back to my car and drove to the campus which is 10 minutes away from Anele's job. I went in and went straight to my boo's room. I found her on her way there as well.

Me: Sthandwa sam(my love)

She gasped, smiled and jumped on me when she saw me, and we shared a bear hug and a smooch.

Her: Hi babe, what are you doing here?

Me: Hai suka! I came to see my favourite girl, is it wrong to?

Her: ncaaw that's sweet, and no it's not.

We went to her room and before I could relax and sit down she asked

Her: has the king finally found a bride for you?

Why did she ask me that? What a way to kill my good mood! I nodded with a serious face

Me: Yeah

Her: So do you know who your wife to be is?

Shit! I have been praying that she doesn't ask me these questions. I shook my head.

Me: No not yet, but I'm gonna meet her next month, that's what dad said.

Her: hmm... Okay.

She doesn't like Keokopantswe at all, and I know for a fact that if I tell her, she is gonna run to her and throw tantrums, and Keo don't know nothing. My father has written the proposal letter to the Sengingi family and is gonna post

send it next month. I can't believe that I have agreed to get married to a stranger.