

MaziUthixo : His Star

#1

"Kodwa Mazi, you can't just leave without telling your mother about it" Mazi's father shouted at his daughter who stood at the door holding the door handle.

"Tata I know, but she's never home and you know it too. Dad I'm needed at work and you know I can't wait till she comes back." she turned back to him and kissed his cheek before walking out.

He was proud of his daughter, maybe because she was his last born and the only daughter in the family. Unlike her brothers, she visited home more often just so she could see him. With every thing he has, she never got everything on a silver platter, she always worked hard for everything.

Her mother? She was a social worker who was



hardly at home, she loved bragging about her husband's and son's wealth to her friends.

Mazi stopped at the red light and opened the window a bit sipping on her water. You'd swear she never does anything for herself, people always thought she was a spoilt brat until they spent time with her. Her phone rang under the passenger seat and she sighed before searching for it.

"Mama" she answered softly smiling

"Njani ntombi? You can't just leave like that." her mother shouted and she laughed softly.

"Mama how are you? I had to leave, you know how demanding my job gets sometimes and I bought your favorite wine too not forgetting the muffins I baked" she said and earned a loud scream from her mother



"Princess please don't joke like that, you know how much I've been craving for those muffins" they both laughed

"Mama can you ask Dad to teach you how to make those and stop bothering me?" she teased making her mom sulk

"Your dad would choose you over me and you know that but anyways thank you sweetheart and I love you" she hung up before Mazi could even answer her.

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"Dr please tell me how my wife is doing" the man cried holding her coat, this was one of the things she hated about her job, having to lose a patient and sharing the news to the family. No matter how strong she pretended to be, she'd always get back



home and cry herself to sleep.

"I'm sorry Mr Mazibuko, we tried all we could to save them" she said in a shaky voice and patted the man on his back before running to her office. She heard the man's loud screams and it broke her apart.

It reminds her so much of her mother, she was there holding her hand when she took her last breath. Death broke her beyond repair and no one could ever save her from the trauma. She locked the door and sank to the floor before breaking down.

Flashbacks

"Mama guess what? I made it and finally I'll be going to Cuba to further my studies" Mazi said to her mother who was laying on the sofa smiling at her.

"Have you called your Dad yet?" her mother asked and she rolled her eyes smiling.

"Mamami you had to be the first one to know and besides I'm pretty sure he's fetching my statement at the moment" they both laughed but the laughter stopped immediately because her mother started coughing so badly.

"Baby girl I'm getting worried about you now, are you sure you don't wanna go to the doctor?" before her mother could reply, blood started coming out from her mouth.

Mazi let the glass she was holding slip to the floor as she ran to her mother, she was weak and she could tell before she held her in her arms. Nothing made sense to her, when she tried calling her dad his phone rang till she lost hope. The ambulance? It took longer than it should have.



"Baby, I know you're going to make me proud, remember the dress you said you'll buy for me on your graduation day? Make sure I'm wearing it too when you lay me to rest and stop being so uptight and date baby girl ka mama. I'm not saying get pregnant, I love you sthandwa Sam. My Star, my one and only daughter" and just like that she died.

"Mama don't play with me now, you know I hate pranks. MAMA WAKE UP!" She cried slapping her mom and trying to wake her up.

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"Mazi are you okay in there?" she stood up from the floor and quickly wiped her tears before unlocking the door.

"Khosi I'm okay, why are you here?" she sniffed letting him in.



"Nana it wasn't your fault and you know that too" he said hugging her and she broke down once again. He was her best friend and he knew what she was going through at the moment.

"I can't help it Bukhosi, I should have tried harder, you know I hardly fail to save people, why can't I save them all?" she asked holding tight to his coat.

"Because you're not God ntombikaBaba, you know you can't save them, we all make plans but God gives and takes, it's a pity he doesn't warn us first kodwa that's how it is." he said brushing her back and she shook her head.

"You should have seen the poor man's face Bro, he was shattered and I know what he's going through." she said to him and he decided to just let her cry herself to sleep. Her shift was over so he might as



well take her to her place.

"Let's get you home Nana" he said taking her things and helping her out of the coat. Walking to his car was a process because she wasn't feeling okay.

"You won't be needing anything to eat?" he asked and she shook her head. He knew she wasn't going to utter any word till the next morning so he decided to let the radio play.

Bukhosi drove to her place while stealing glances at her and he noticed she had fallen asleep. He smiled looking at her and kissed her forehead. He realised how beautiful she was, her flawless brown skin, her big yet the most capturing and beautiful eyes, her pouted lips, her weird ears and her small nose. She was beautiful and her hair was long too making her even more beautiful than she was.



He picked her up in a bridal style and took her to her room before driving to his place too.

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[9/3, 05:23] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#2

MaziUthixo

I woke up with a heavy heart and a headache, I lost my mom at the age of 18. I was a product of my dad's affair with my mom, it's crazy how my stepmother treats me like her own biological daughter when I'm not, especially because I am a constant reminder of my dad's disloyalty. I love that woman with my all, although she sometimes fails to set her priorities and focus on the most important things, I love how she carries herself and always give me a shoulder to lean on.



My phone rang from my bag and I knew it was Bukhosi. My best friend, we met at the University. He was there for me through all the years and I was there for him too, it also got to a point where I started falling for him but unfortunately he was interested in someone else so I had to put on my big girl panties and forget about it. Bukhosi is a physiotherapist and he's what I label as a player, whenever I'm with him I know I'll end up being alone.

"Hey" I answered and heard him sigh

"Mazi you know you can stay at home right? We all know you're not okay so please let's not argue." I smiled and nodded like he was seeing me.

"I wasn't planning on coming Khosi, I just woke up now because you decided to tuck me in while I'm



wearing a formal dress" I said and he laughed

"I had a date Thixo and you were wasting my time" we both laughed, what was I expecting.

"How did it go?" I asked getting off the bed walking to the bathroom.

"We fucked and she just left now so yeah it went pretty well thank you for asking" Khosi

"Euww Khosi I don't wanna hear what you did, you could have just said it went well I would have figured it all out" I said and he laughed

"I know and I told your brothers about you so they are probably on their way to your house" I groaned and ended the call.



Before I could even get inside the bath tub, I heard my bedroom door opening and I knew they were here already.

"Mazi get your cute face here, breakfast is ready" it's definitely Ibanathi, he's the most annoying brother of them all.

"What are you doing here Nathi?" I asked sulking and they all looked at me.

"I'm talking to you all, Nkosinathi, Unathi nawe Ibanathi" I said and they all rolled their eyes.

"We're taking you out Princess now get your ass here and eat before your coffee gets cold" Musawenkosi said entering the room, I screamed running to him and threw my hands all around him.



"You don't see us wena neh?" Nkosiyabo asked following Musa and we all laughed.

"Come on guys, you all know it's Musa over you all and besides I saw you guys last week. Wena Musa when did you come back? Because last week mom said you're out of town" I asked and he brushed his head not looking me.

"Mazi go eat first we'll talk about it all when you're done" Unathi said and I looked at him before nodding.

"So how are you Princess?" Musa asked as we were eating and I sighed.

"I lost a patient last night, I couldn't save her and her baby. You all should have seen her husband's face, he was shattered Nathi, it's like I failed to do my job again and somehow I can't forgive myself. I know



how it feels losing someone you loved and you never heal from that. " they all stopped eating as I told them and looked at me.

" Baby you do know you're not God right? You are the most passionate and amazing Dr I've ever come across, I know you're blaming yourself kodwa Nana you can't save every patient. How many patients have you saved?" Nkosiyabo asked and they all nodded.

"You need help and by help I mean professional help, you can't keep torturing yourself for the things you have no control over. Mom is dead Mazi and it was not your fault, she was sick you Just didn't know that because she decided to hide it from you" Ibanathi doesn't think twice before opening his mouth

"She had cancer and you never realised because she'd ask you to spend time with your siblings and father, she lost her hair Nana, she lost weight, she



couldn't even eat on her own but you were never told because she loved you" Unathi said and tears started streaming down my face

"You know why she did all that? Because she never wanted to see you hurting, she loved you so much to a point where she hid her pain from you just so you could not be subjected to it. You think it would have been better had God chosen to save her while she continued living in pain? No, You would have blamed him too for not healing your mom but the was nothing we all could have done, no professionals would have managed to save her which is the same way you can't go against God's will" Musa said and I broke down

"I don't know why you chose being a doctor when you have such a small heart Nana but I'm glad my girlfriend is pregnant and I want you to be her doctor till she gives birth" Nkosinathi said and they all slapped him on his back making me laugh in



between my tears.

"I love you guys and I'll take the offer of seeing someone in one condition though." they all groaned and I laughed

"I need a new car guys and a big car" I said and they all laughed

"Mazi you bought a new car two months back!" Nkosiyabo said and I pouted looking at Musa who looked away.

"Musa don't you dare take her side, she has three cars already and you want a fourth car for her?" Nkosinathi asked and the others nodded in agreement

"Nkosinathi you just bought your girlfriend a car too



so why can't you do the same with your sister" Musa asked and they all turned to Nkosinathi

"You bought her a car? Let me guess, she wanted the audi she saw your sister driving?" Ibanathi said and Nkosinathi nodded.

"I did but not exactly the one Mazi owns, I couldn't afford it for her so I just bought an audi for her" Nkosinathi said and they all laughed.

"Then it's a deal, which car do you want Princess?" Musa asked and they all sighed in defeat.

"The most expensive G-Wagon" they all laughed and left me alone in my bedroom.

"You'll get it Princess" they all screamed and I laughed waking to the bathroom.



I know I'm definitely going to get it.

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They were all watching a movie at the cinema and the brothers were all bored except Musa, she loved romantic movies so when they asked her to choose she chose one which they regretted later. Musa didn't mind, he was her favorite afterall, maybe because they both loved almost the same things. Musa understood her more than they all did, he knew her to a point of knowing her sleeping patterns and her could tell whether she was okay or not.

People were admiring her beauty, nobody wouldn't admire the beauty in her. She has a contagious laughter and smile too. Her voice was sweet, calm and soft. She never raised her voice no matter how mad she was. She was a cry baby, every little thing



made her cry and she loved reading more than anything.

When the movie ended, the others were sleeping so Musa and Mazi decided to leave them behind knowing very well they were using one car.

"Musa where were you? You never leave without telling me, what are you hiding from me?" she asked and Musa had no choice but to tell her. He couldn't lie to her even if he tried.

"I went to mom's grave and I knew you'd have asked to come with me so I left without telling you. So arriving at her place, I found out they had sold your house so I was going up and down to get it back" he said wrapping his hand around her shoulder.

"Who sold it?" she was surprised because no one could sell it beside her.



"Mom's boyfriend, uZakhele" he said in a whisper but she heard him. They called her mother mom too

"They were still dating? I hate that man with everything in me." she replied in a sad tone

"I know but I fixed it all and he's arrested for that and raping his nephew too" she nodded placing her head on his chest as they walked to get her snacks.

"I wanna go see him, I know you'll try to stop me but please don't" he sighed

"Only if you allow me to come with you" she smiled and nodded before kissing his cheek.

"Let's go get your things Nana"



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[9/3, 05:23] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#3

MaziUthixo

"Practice the attitude of gratitude" the pastor said as we all listened.

"Sometimes you receive things that are undeserved, for instance, the light turns green just at the right moment. Maybe the grade on the test is so much better than you thought it was going to be.

Sometimes out of the blue, that certain someone just notices you. Most of us acquire things that we don't deserve and with them comes the responsibility of being grateful. Can I get an Amen? "



pastor

" Amen" the congregation said

" Do good things just happen or do they happen because someone has the power to bring them into your life? You guessed it, someone does. God brings goodness into your life, he is the source of every turn for the better, he is the sunshine behind every cloud. When you get ready to be grateful for the good things then you're ready to thank God. How's your gratitude machine? Is it in good working order? Is there any rust in it? Crank it up, keep it in good condition, don't just than goodness but remember to thank God"

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We are on our way home, it has always been like this though we sometimes have to drag my brothers to



church. Every Sunday, we all go to church then go have lunch together. I'm sitting with my step mom and she's holding my hand.

"You wanna know what I'm grateful for?" she asked and I turned to look at her.

"Waking up everyday to such blessings, having everyone you love safe and sound?" I asked and she smiled shaking her head.

"Well that too, but I'm grateful that your dad cheated. Okay not really that but I'm glad you were the outcome of the affair, I've always wanted to have a daughter of my own and no matter how hard I tried, uThixo would bless me with boys instead. I cried, burnt his cars and left when I found out he cheated, at first I convinced him to force your mom to abort you but he refused saying he'd rather lose me than losing his sperms" we both laughed softly and turned to look at my dad.



"I'm sorry my mom betrayed you, she told me she didn't know he was married and it was a once off thing." I said in a sad tone, I'm trying to put myself in my step mom's shoes and I know I would have done the worst.

"Oh Sweetheart, you do not have to apologize. She apologized to me after finding out and guess what, you were her first and last miracle. Did she tell you how many times the doctors told her she couldn't have kids? That woman better give thanks to the lord even when she's six feet underground. Imagine having you as a daughter, you are special Nana and don't you ever doubt that. There's something about you that no one can ever point a finger at that just makes you special and amazing. I believe you were the missing puzzle in the family" I wiped her tears away and she laughed softly. See why I love this woman?



"Mama stop making me cry, you know I love you right? I'll forever be grateful for you, whenever I count my blessings I always count you twice. The love you've showed me is out of this world Mami" I said wiping my own tears

"Even though I cook better than you" I said and we both laughed out loud earning warning stares from my brothers, they are talking about today's message and I'm surprised they were paying attention.

"So who cooked Dad?" Musa asked and my dad laughed.

"My wife did guys and I cannot wait to taste today's lunch" we all looked at each other before laughing out loud including my dad.

"I just remembered Dad, I have to go to work." Nkosiyabo said and we all shook our heads.



"Don't you dare do that to me wena Nkosiyabo" mom said and clicked her tongue leaving the car.

We all never noticed the car had packed outside the house until mom left. My mom cannot cook to save her life, whenever she cooks we all eat just so we never disappoint her. She knows she cannot cook but can never admit to it.

" I made your favorite Nathi" she said as we walked inside the house. I'll have to give it to her, it smells nice.

"Mom you made dumblings and beef stew?" Nathi asked shocked and I kicked his foot.

"I mean I'm happy you did, yoooh I can't wait to eat bring it here already Mama" he said faking a smile and we all held our laughter.



"Yeah bring the food here mom, we cannot wait to eat." Nkosinathi said and mom smiled before heading to the kitchen

"Ibanathi please don't disappoint her today, we all know she cannot cook but pretend to enjoy the food just to make her happy or else I'll sleep on the couch for the whole week" Dad pleaded and we all laughed.

"I can't promise you that Dad" Ibanathi said smirking.

"Dad you shouldn't have told him, now he's definitely going to rub it on her face that the food is not great just so you can sleep on the couch" Musa said and we all nodded

"I'm the stupidest person on earth, how could I trust ulbanathi?" Dad asked and we all laughed.



"You don't want us to support that now do you Dad?" Nkosinathi said laughing.

"Lunch is served family" mom shouted and we all stood up to join her.

"Ibanathi thank the food" Nkosiyabo said, he likes teasing him especially when he knows my poor brother can not pray.

"Haibo Nkosi, ask mom or dad to pray" I laughed and offered to pray when we started eating.

I gotta admit, the food looks good, absolutely smells nice too and I wish the taste was as good as the smell.

We all forced the food to go down and my mom kept smiling at how we were eating without



complaining then she finally decided to eat her own food.

"What the fuck is this?" my mom asked and we all laughed before pushing the dishes away.

"I can't believe you guys are eating this, yooH Hai noo can you please order something for us Musa?" she said taking the dishes.

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#4

They're all having lunch and fortunately, Musa managed to order better food for the family. Nothing made their father happy than watching his children all in the same room happy and stronger. If there's one he'll forever be grateful for, then it's definitely the children God blessed him with.



"You do not wanna know Bafo, I literally froze when I saw the woman of my dreams, and you know what hurts the most? She's out there being abused by another man who doesn't even respect her"

Nkosiyabo confessed to his family and judging by the mood, everyone pitied him. They knew how hard he loved, they knew he gave love his all.

"Bro, I think you should step in now. You've been loving this woman from a distance and right now i think it's time for you to bring umakoti back home. Are you still waiting for him to kill her?" Nkosinathi asked and the others supported him.

"Big Bro wanna hear what your one and only sister has to say? Now listen, I think you're not going after her because your worst fear is being rejected by the woman. Champions usually don't win their titles by accident instead they plan for them. They always begin the competition with just one goal in mind and



that is winning. Even if the statistics are against you, I want you to believe you can have your woman" Mazi said and the others stared at her.

"What are you saying Princess?" Musa asked

"I'm saying, champions win big because they dream big so in one sense, winning begins in your mind. If you can see yourself having her as a wife, then you have a great incentive for running the race. Your attitude makes all the difference. So piece of advice, attitude plus effort equals accomplishment. If you can see it in your mind, you're on the way to making it a reality. You gotta believe it in order to see it" Mazi said before shrugging her shoulder and taking a sip on her wine.

They couldn't take their eyes off her, she was smart, beautiful and sometimes they couldn't believe she was growing to this beautiful woman. Her phone rang and they all then focused on the food,



Nkosiyabo on the other side kept thinking of what she had said and it was true, he's scared of being rejected and he knows it would really tear him down. He couldn't stand watching the scumbag hit the woman he loved with his all yet he failed to step in to protect her earlier.

"What? Come on Dr Jones, you know I'm off for the day" Mazi said in a sad tone.

"it's okay I'll be there in 20 minutes" she said again before wearing her sleepers and grabbing her dad's car keys.

"Guys I have to love and leave you, I'm needed at the hospital. I love you all" she shouted already at the door and they all laughed.

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"Physical health risks associated with unsafe abortion include, incomplete abortion or failure to remove or expel all pregnancy tissue from the uterus haemorrhage or heavy bleeding infection; uterine perforation or caused when the uterus is pierced by a sharp object and damage to the genital tract and internal organs as a consequence of inserting dangerous objects into the vagina or anus" Mazi said to her patient who was crying.

She was only 18, tried having abortion using home remedies and unfortunately it led to her being at the hospital.

"I'm sorry, I just didn't know what I'd do with the kid, I live with abusive parents and both of them are just way too toxic. I couldn't bring myself to keeping the baby in such an environment. I was raped and the



baby would have been a constant reminder of my pain, he raped me while she watched and did nothing about it." her patient broke down causing her to shed a few tears too.

"I'll make sure you get help baby, but promise me not to ever keep such things to yourself and forgive yourself baby, it was never your fault, you are a victim in all this so forgive yourself. The same way you would make an appointment with a doctor to seek help for physical hurt, go to God too with your inner hurts, the Anger, loneliness, bitterness, rejection, he knows them all. He wants to give you his healing. It hurts and you probably think I'm saying this because I'm not going through the same but babes the strongest soldiers are the ones given the worst tasks and you wanna know what they do? They always come back stronger than ever, you are my favorite patient from now on because you are strong, wise and beautiful too. " the teenager smiled at her and wiped her tears.



" I don't wanna go back to that house, I wanna go back to school and futher my studies." Mazi smiled.

" Don't worry I'll be glad to help with that, now you have to rest and your favorite doctor will make sure you get food when you wake up, don't worry i'll get you food from Nandos or steers" she whispered the last part and they both laughed.

"Thank you Dr Beautiful" Mazi laughed softly before kissing her forehead.

"Don't be like that now Lerato" she said leaving the ward. She was happy, happy that she managed to save a patient and made her feel better about herself. She could see the anger behind the girl's eyes, the hurt behind her smile and somehow she couldn't help but feel like she had to step in and help her and she was willing to do anything in her power.



On her way to the restaurant she received a call from her father.

"Daddy" she answered softly.

"How are you baby girl?" he asked and she smiled.

"I'm sorry I had to leave Dad, I'm okay now that I managed to save my patient and she's beautiful too, she's young and troubled too. I wanna help her, I don't know if taking her with me would be such a bad idea or not but if there's anything I wanna do wholeheartedly, it's definitely helping her go through her trauma and heal." she said and her father laughed.

" You remind me of your mom Princess, she was kind too, selfless and always ready to see the good in everyone" he chuckled and she smiled.



"Just tell me what she needs then we'll take it from there" her father added and she couldn't help but scream in excitement.

"I will dad thank you" she said and he laughed before ending the call.

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MaziUthixo

I'm finally at home and to say I'm happy would be an understatement. I came back home and decided to take a shower before making supper for myself, this is one thing my mom taught me and to be honest I think I'm the best cook compared to her. She taught me every trick and I used that to improve all my skills. I remember how sometimes she'd complain about me cooking better than her and it would always end with me promising not to rub it on her



face.

She was crazy, that woman was strong and beautiful too. I thank her for my beauty, her genes are stronger though I took dad's complexion. My mom loved music and she loved hearing me sing, on her last days she always made me sing for her till she fell asleep. Her favorite song was Made a way by Travis Greene and I've been singing this song ever since I came back from work.

"You made a way

When our backs were against the wall

And it looked as if it was over

You made a way



And we're standing here

Only because you made a way"

She would let me sing this part and join me on the part she loved the most.

"You moved mountains

You caused walls to fall

With your power

You performed miracles

There is nothing that's impossible

And were standing here

Only because you made a way"

No day goes by without me thinking of her.
Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night and
feel like she was next to me.

"You missed her?" I looked to the direction of the
voice and smiled after seeing who it was.

"Bukhosi Hey, I didn't know you'd be coming today" I
said hugging him and he laughed

"Had you answered your phone you would have
known I was coming" Bukhosi answered and I rolled
my eyes.

"I left it in the charger upstairs, you might as well be helpful, help me chop the onions" he smiled and kissed my cheek.

"Finally she decided to cook for her best friend" he teased and I laughed.

"When are you going to date again Thixo?" I groaned throwing the table cloth at him. He knows I hate it when he calls me that.

"Bukhosi do you wanna eat or leave?" he laughed.

"I'm sorry but answer my question" I sighed, I'm always avoiding this question. My brothers think I'm lesbian and my dad thinks I am afraid of love.

"I don't know, right now the last thing on my mind is giving my all to someone else, the commitment and



besides I want someone who'll make my blood boil. I want someone who'll give me the same affection I'll be giving to him" I said and he nodded.

"I wanna settle down with a woman but somehow she's not interested in me. She thinks I'm not ready for commitment and I know I am" he confessed and I raised my eyebrow.

"Say what now Khosi? You wanna settle down? God please bring back my friend" he laughed and threw a carrot in his mouth.

"Come on Mazi, I met this woman a couple of months ago and somehow I couldn't bring myself to going to her. When I finally went to her, I knew I wanted to wife her but she was not interested in me"

[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#5



MaziUthixo

I don't know whether I should be happy or sad that Bukhosi finally found that one person he loves dearly. I know he has always been with different girls and honestly I didn't mind because I knew it was nothing serious but now I guess this is it. I shouldn't be sad though right? I mean Bukhosi only sees me as a friend or sister so I guess I should just forget about us being a thing.

"What makes you think she'll change your mind about you?" I asked avoiding looking at him

"Because we've been communicating through the phone and I'm taking her out tomorrow, so I need a favor from you." Why do I feel like this won't be so nice?



"Okay I'm listening." I said moving around my kitchen to continue cooking.

"Would you please cook for us, she's coming to my place and you know I cannot cook" I laughed before clapping once.

"I won't be able to, I'll be working tomorrow Bukhosi so order something" he groaned before pulling me by my waist making me stare at him.

If only he knew how bad I wanna kiss him at the moment, he wouldn't have done that. I moved immediately after slapping him playfully and he laughed.

"I know you're not working today, remember you've got an event to attend to at the private school and I hope your speech is ready" he said and I looked at him in shock.



"And instead of going with me you'll be going out for a date?" I asked and he nodded.

"You'll also understand when you finally have someone who you love but guess what I'll drop you off so that means you'll be sleeping over tonight." Why does God hate me so much? I mean what did I do to him?

"I'll cook from my place and drop off the food to your house and don't worry Musa is coming with me so you can get ready for your date" I said after closing the pots and left to my room.

I don't know why I'm sad, maybe because I had convinced myself that I was over the stupid crush I had for my friend when I know it's still deep. I jumped into bed and screamed at the pillow. Okay relax baby girl, be happy for your friend and get over



the stupid crush you have for him.

"Nana what are you not telling me?" Bukhosi said lying next to me and I swallowed hard.

"Nothing I'm just tired and hungry too" I lied and he nodded before taking my hand into his.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry that I don't feel the same way as you do and don't deny it, I've seen the way you look at me sometimes when I'm not looking at you, I've seen the way you reacted to my touches and unfortunately I tried loving you more than just a friend but I can't. I believe someone out there is waiting for you, that someone out there will love you the way you want to be loved. I do not know if we should continue being friends or not but Damn, I do not wanna lose you, this friendship has been a blessing to me. " I couldn't help the tears that decided to fall from me eyes, it was easier when he said nothing and not that he knows I don't know how



to feel.

" I'm sorry, I don't know what for but I am sorry" said and he kissed my hand.

"What do I do to make you feel better?" without thinking twice I blurted out.

"Kiss me" I closed my mouth immediately and tried standing up but Bukhosi was already on top of me.

"I don't kiss my friends Nana and I'm trying to be real to this woman I love, stop confusing me." Crack-Crack. THE GOES MY HEART. I closed my eyes and nodded trying to push him off, but before I could succeed I felt his lips on mine. I was about to kiss him back when he got off me.

" Now will you cook for us?" is this guy for real? I



opened my eyes and saw him looking down on me.

"yeah sure" I said walking to the bathroom.

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I'm on my way to the school where I was invited to be a guest speaker. And the person whose driving me keeps stealing glances at me. Knowing my brother, he won't stop until I finally tell him what's bothering me.

"Bukhosi found someone he loves" I said and he shrugged.

"And how does that have anything to do with your somber mood?" I rolled my eyes and looked outside the window.



"Because I thought he saw me as something else, I thought he'd stop seeing me as a friend." my stupid brother laughed out so loud.

"Haybo, baby girl are you telling me you still have a stupid crush on your gay friend?" he asked and I looked at him.

" This is not a joke Musa" he continued laughing.

"If only you had time for Instagram then you'd know, when was the last time you logged in?" I shrugged.

"Three months back I think" he gave me his phone and I went to Instagram, searched for Bukhosi and what I saw had my mouth wide open. Bukhosi is gay and when he said she? He meant a man?

"WHAT THE FUCK!!!!!!?" I said in shock and my



brother couldn't stop laughing.

"He kissed me yesterday, maybe that's why I've never seen him with a girl at his place, he was only with girls when I was around him" my brother gave me a bottle of water and I laughed.

"You'll find someone baby girl and even if he wasn't gay, I don't like him for you. You deserve someone who's more patient with you." I smiled and nodded.

"Now go up there and motivate our kids" Musa said stopping the car and kissed my forehead.

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"A round of applause for Miss Mthethwa" the school principal announced and the children screamed, some blowing whistles and some clapping hands.



She felt welcomed as her brother accompanied her to the stage.

The teachers, the other guests and parents could not help but admire her. Everyone knew the Mthethwas, they knew about the handsome brothers who loved their only sister more than anything in the whole world. Some admired her and some envied her too.

"Thank you so much. Hello guys" she shouted waving at the learners and she screamed in excitement causing her to laugh.

"Y'all so amazing, now before we go any further, I'd like to thank you for this wonderful opportunity and let you know I feel honored. I'm nervous though" everyone laughed at her last statement as her brother brushed her back.

"My name is MaziUthixo Mthethwa and I am a



gynaecologist, I am 27 of age" the hall was quiet and before she could continue the door opened and all her brothers walked in, going up the stage and stood behind her. She rolled her eyes and everyone laughed.

"I'm sorry for that, my brothers can be annoying when they want. I want each and every one of you to listen attentively. I'll be talking to you about Preparations" the children took notes.

"I want you all to say FAILING TO PLAN IS PLANNING TO FAIL" The learners repeated after her.

"If you wanna go to your friend's house, you don't go out the front door and stand on the sidewalk hoping for a brisk wind to take you there but instead you make some preparations. You'll have to think about the meeting time, what you're going to wear and the route you're going to take. You plan ahead. Now here's a PLAN-AHEAD formula I want you to take in



your life.

P-Pray.Sometimes all you gotta do is ask God for wisdom and direction. This is one thing we as human fail to do, what's so hard about going on your knees and asking for wisdom?

L-List all the things that need to be accomplished

A-Acquire the information and resources you need to achieve your goals

N- Notice what others have done in similar situations

A- Ask for advice

H- Heed your inner voice and use caution if you feel uneasy

E- Expect adversity and plan to overcome it.

A- Act decisively. Once you make a decision then go for it.

D- Do you best and leave the rest to God.

Remember with little preparation you can work smarter and more effectively and worry less about



what needs to be done. Preparation before perspiration. Thank you" the children screamed and she left the stage.

"You did pretty well and I think you have an admirer in here" Nkosiyabo whispered as they went to their seats.

"He might as well stay where he is" she whispered back and they both chuckled.

"Baby girl you did well" Nkosinathi said kissing her cheek and she smiled.

"You guys didn't tell me you were coming" Mazi said smiling and they all brushed her head before focusing on the school Principal.

"Now on stage please welcome Mr Khuzwayo" the



principal announced and the hall went chaos.

Everyone loved Mr Khuzwayo, he was a very quiet man, most people feared him and most people wished they could have a piece of him. He was a great piece of art. Surprisingly Mazi didn't know the man but from the way her brothers smiled, she knew they loved the man.

"Thank you so much and Good afternoon everyone"
Mazi opened her eyes wider hearing his voice. He had the deepest voice ever and it demanded respect.

"Who is this man Musa?" She asked in a whisper.

"Where are you living Mazi?" he asked in shock and just like that she looked away from him.

She couldn't help but feel like the man was looking at her throughout his speech, his eyes burned her skin and she didn't even hear a single thing he said



because she was lost in his eyes too.

"Mazi are you okay?" Ibanathi brought her back to earth and she nodded.

"Yeah I need the bathroom though so I'll be back." she stood up as the children screamed at the man who was done with his speech.

He felt it too, his eyes couldn't move from her throughout her whole speech and his too. He followed her to the car she ran to and just stared at her as she drank water and closed her eyes leaning on the seat.

"What the hell is happening God?" she asked and he smiled before knocking on the window.

She opened her eyes slowly and they met his.

"Hi, I'm sorry for making you feel uncomfortable" he



said after she opened the door. She couldn't find her voice and it frustrated her. So she just waved at him earning a chuckle from him.

"Nice speech by the way and have a good day" And just like that he walked away leaving her shocked.

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[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#6

MaziUthixo

What just happened? I'm still staring at the entrance where the man disappeared to. Who is this man and why did he do what he just did. There's something about this man that I just can't pin point but I know there's something about him that has me wanting to



bow down at him and obey his commands.

Ever came across someone who makes you question whether you are okay or not? Well guess what, I just did and right now i think there's something wrong with my mental health.

"Okay Mazi, breath in" I took a deep breath in and out.

"Mam we're ready to serve you guys lunch and your brothers said I should ask you to come in" one of the learners said and she smiled at him.

"Thank you, I'll be there in a few minutes" I replied and he nodded but didn't move.

"They instructed me not to come back without you, turns out you're very shy and I don't think that's true." we both laughed and I stepped out of the car.



"You don't ever listen to those five, they're bullies and liars too. I am shy but I would have come back with or without them asking for me. By the way what's your name?" I asked and he smiled. His face looks very familiar though.

"Banele Khuzwayo, I'm Mr Khuzwayo's son" now it makes sense, the calmness and the bold voice.

"You know me already right?" I asked and he laughed softly.

"Who doesn't know the most beautiful, kind and passionate doctor? Besides you're the only daughter in the Mthethwa family and your brothers never leave a place without mentioning you. You should hear how they praise you mam" I laughed and he laughed too.



"You're such a sweet talker Nele" he smiled

"Only my mom calls me that but I guess I'm happy with you calling me that and please don't leave without signing my book." so Mr Khuzwayo is married? Obviously he is, have you seen such a handsome man in south Africa being single?

"No problem, it was nice knowing you by the way" I said and he smiled.

"No I'm more than happy to have seen you, you don't know how much I've been trying to get hold of you, you are my role model" I smiled and he hugged me when we reached to our brothers.

"Finally she decided to grace us with her presence." Unathi said rolling his eyes and the others laughed. The only seat which was empty was a seat between Musa and Mr Khuzwayo. Mom why did you abandon



me as an ancestor? I slowly made my way to the chair and guess what? The strange man stood up to open the chair for me.

"Thank you" I murmured at him and he nodded.

"As I was saying, it's just a matter of knowing what you want and being able to go for it." Mr Stranger said and the others nodded.

I ate my food in silence while the others engaged in a conversation about whatever they were talking about. I wanna leave this place as soon as possible but it seems as though my brothers are still having fun. I looked around and my eyes met with the Stranger's eyes.

He was looking at me but never got lost in the conversation they were engaging in.



"Musa I wanna go now, should I leave you with your brothers?" I asked and all the attention turned to me, we were about 12 in the same table so I cleared my throat.

"Nana why are you leaving so early? Are you bored? We can all leave if you are." Nkosiyabo asked in a concerned tone I shook my head.

"I just wanna rest, this shoes are hurting me Big Bro" I said and they all stood up, my brothers are dramatic trust me. Musa took my feet and placed them in his laps to take off my shoes, handing them over to Ibanathi, I can't believe this people are acting as though I'm sick.

"Get on my back Nana" Musa said and my eyes went wide open.

"Guys why are you all acting as though I'm hurt? Stop



embarrassing me" I said in a low tone, why would they do this in front of Mr stranger.

"Okay let's do this the hard way." Musa picked me up in a bridal style and took me to his car where my flat shoes were at.

"I love you guys but you all can be extra when you want." they all all standing next to the car staring at me and they had worried expressions on their faces.

"Do you want us to take you to the spa for a foot massage?" Ibanathi asked and I rolled my eyes before closing the car and windows.

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It's been two weeks since I last saw Mr Stranger and somehow I keep hoping to bump into him



sometimes. Bukhosi has never texted me since the day I cooked for him and his date. I guess I pushed him away but then again, he found someone else so he is probably having the time of his life. I'm on my way to the mall to get groceries after a long day at work. To say I'm tired would be an understatement, I had to perform six surgeries today and I helped four women conceive. My patient, Lerato? She got help from the social workers and will be going to school next week.

Apparently, all my brothers are dating and they want me to see their partners next week before they introduce them to our parents. I'm happy they're all dating, that way they make it easier for me to have my own freedom too. My brothers are overprotective, they think I'm still a kid and they want to make decisions for me too.

I searched for a parking spot and when I finally found it, an ass decided to park his car on my spot.



"Relax Mazi, count from 1-10" I closed my eyes and counted from 1 to 10 to calm myself down. You know what hurts the most, I can't throw tantrums so ill end up crying if I decide to question the guy. Before I could search for another, Mr Stranger got off from the car and I clicked my tongue before driving to another parking spot.

I went to Woolworth and pushed the trolley taking every single thing I want. Not forgetting my favorite ice cream tub and Favorite cake.

"You eat so much food for a doctor" The Stranger said behind me causing me to drop my car keys. I was about to pick it up but he beat me up to it.

"I'm sorry for scaring you off, how are you?" I rolled my eyes taking my car keys.



"Do you expect me to be fine after you stole my parking spot?" I asked and he smiled before pushing the trolley for me so I thanked him.

"I'm sorry but was that your car? You sure do have a great taste when it comes to cars. I'm Lwanele by the way" he said and I nodded.

"You know me already so yeah, what are you doing here? I mean it seems as though you're only here to push the trolley for me." I asked and he chuckled. He has a nice chuckle and smile too. His Adam's apple moves in a very good way whenever he chuckles. Okay I'll have to say this, this man is hot and it's getting hotter with every passing second.

" I'm here to get a few things for my sons, they asked me to feed their cravings so I just had to" he said and I laughed.



"I guess being a parent is a full time job" I said and he nodded.

"It is but it's amazing trust me, sometimes you just look at your children and realise they are a blessing. My sons are the reason I work so hard, I guess they give my life a sense of living" he's smiling, you can see from the way he smiles that he loves his kids.

"You love your kids, how many are they?" he chuckled.

"I've got one of my own and two are my brother's sons" he said and I nodded

"Are you going to pay for that? I mean you're the one pushing the trolley so it would make sense" he laughed and nodded.



"In one condition though." he said and I groaned.

"Why does it have to come with conditions?" I asked and he frowned.

"Mam, the choice is yours and besides there's nothing for free in South Africa" he said in a grayish tone and I laughed.

"Okay I'll take that, now what's the condition?" I asked and he smiled "I'll tell you after paying for this" he said and I nodded.

I don't know, there's something about this guy's aura, we took everything we wanted and more then he paid for everything before accompanying me to the car. We packed everything that belonged to me in my car then he took his things.



"So since I paid for everything, you owe me a date and you'll be paying for it. I'll choose the restaurant and time not forgetting the day also" I looked at him shocked.

"This is so not fair Lwanele, you know it too." I pouted looking at him with puppy eyes and he chuckled.

"I've already paid for your things Sweetheart incase you've forgotten." Why am I such a fool, why didn't I think of it.

"What if I'm busy on that day? Unlike you I don't just decide to be free." I said trying to come up with an excuse and he nodded in agreement.

"Which is why I want you to take me out tomorrow, I know you'll be free and don't ask me how I know but I'll text you my location then you'll come fetch me"



and just like that he left.

"Lwanele" I called him but he just walked without looking back. I know I'm financially stable and taking him out won't even make a difference in my bank account but come he should be taking me out not the other way round.

The drive to my place was short than it usually is. Maybe because I've been thinking about Lwanele to a point where I didn't even realise I was getting to my place. I was surprised to see Bukhosi's car parked at my gate and to say I'm happy would be a lie, I mean we're talking about someone who called me his best friend yet he couldn't even tell me about him being gay. I wouldn't have judged him, I mean I would have been hurt but I would have appreciated his honest.

I opened the gate and allowed him to drive in first. I parked my car in the garage and took a deep breath before going to unlock the door for him. He knows



my code so I don't know why he couldn't just enter the house.

"I'm sorry for going Mia on you." that was the first thing he said when we entered the house. I don't know if he thinks I'm stupid or not but had I not seen the pictures I would have believed my brother was trying to lie to me just so I could stop thinking something would ever happen between us..

"Why are you here Bukhosi?" I asked and he sighed before throwing himself on the couch.

"I'm here to apologize to you for leaving without telling you where I was going. It was wrong of me, I didn't even think of thanking you for your time or even ask how it went at the school" He said and I chuckled.

"When were you going to tell me?" he looked at me



lost and I sat next to him.

"When were you going to tell me about you being gay Bukhosi?" he looked at me shocked and started sweating.

"How... I.. I. I mean how did you find out?" he asked and I shook my head, tears streaming down my face.

"So it's true? I get it Bukhosi that I thought you and I would have something solid but that is not the reason I am hurt, I am hurt because all this years I believed you found comfort in me, I believed that as a friend you'd run to me first with your person issues but I guess it was never like that. I told you every single thing about me yet you failed to tell me your best friend that you were attracted to men. I don't know you anymore Bukhosi, I'm starting to believe our friendship was one sided"i said wiping my tears away and he tried touching me but I moved away



"Don't touch me Bukhosi, why did you even kiss me when you knew you'd never ever see me as anything that a friend. Leave!" he looked at me and nodded.

[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#7

MaziUthixo

I'm not working today and I'm glad because I woke up with a terrible headache, my eyes are red and I've got eyebags too so I don't think I would function pretty well. I think I've lost a friend, the only person I decided to let in after building so many walls around me. I never had friends and the idea of having any never crossed my mind throughout my primary and secondary life but then I met Bukhosi, the only person who I thought was real and considered as a true friend. I mean what made it so hard for him to



come out to me about his preferences.

You're crying because he can never be yours, I was expecting myself to beat myself because of that but now I've realized I valued our friendship more than anything else. He was the when I needed emotional support and I don't understand why he failed to let me on his life also. It's around 11 am and I'm still in my sleepwear, I'm definitely spending the day in doors watching movies and eating anything I feel like eating.

I woke up and freshened up before cleaning my place thoroughly, washing my laundry and ironing most of the things I knew of use including the bed linens. When I was done it was already late so the only thing I could think of was taking a bath then cook my favorite dish. My phone rang from the kitchen while I was on my way to the bedroom so I decided to ignore it.



After taking a shower I lotioned then wrapped a towel around my body not removing the shower cap I was wearing. The good thing about living by yourself is that you can wear anything you want or even better move around naked without having to think about someone else.

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MaziUthixo was busy making her food that she didn't even hear the car parking outside her house. She had forgotten to lock the gate so it made it easy for him to drive in without asking for her to open the gate. Well, he tried calling her but her phone wasn't going through. He could smell the aroma from outside and the one thing that melted his heart was her voice, she was singing softly and he couldn't help but smile.

He had already forgotten she wasn't picking up his calls during the day and that she had lied to him. He



knocked on the door but no one answered, he tried opening the door and when it opened he frowned. How could she be so careless, first it was the gate and now the door was not locked also, at this time of the night she should have locked the gates unless if she's expecting someone else.

He looked around and realised how spotless clean her house was, he looked outside her yard and it was spotless clean too. She was a neat freak and he had already noticed from how her car was the other day. He wasn't expecting her car to be untidy but most spoilt brats cannot clean well after themselves.

He wasn't expecting to find her in such a way, the short she had wrapped around her was short, just below her behind and her skin was flawless. He watched her move around the kitchen and pictured how beautiful coming home to such a view would be.

...



MaziUthixo

I went to the refrigerator to take my favorite bottle of wine and when I closed it, I turned only to bump into something. I screamed only to feel a hand on my mouth.

"Damn woman, you're making noise" I know this voice, I opened my eyes slowly and got the shock of my life.

"Lwanele?" it came out in a whisper and he helped me drink water. How did he know my place? I've never told this guy anything about myself and we've never really talked.

"I've been trying to call you all day but you were not picking up." he said in a sad tone and I rolled my eyes.



"You don't just go to a person's place unannounced Lwanele and how the hell did you know where I lived?" He looked around avoiding my eyes before uttering nonsense.

"I made plans since you failed to keep your promise" I'm lost, like what did I ever promise this guy? As much as I wanna stay mad at him, his eyes are not helping me.

"You say you tried calling, I don't remember giving you my numbers. What are you Lwanele? Who the hell are you?" I asked throwing the kitchen towel at him and he smiled.

"Sweetheart would you atleast wear something decent first, I won't be able to control myself if you spend another minute here wearing like that" I looked at myself and rolled my eyes realising I'm in



nothing but a towel.

"Then you'll learn to never go to people's houses with announcing first" he groaned

"Nkosazana like I said, I tried announcing well I actually did announce that I'll be coming but seems like you switched off your phone. You were supposed to take me out today." I looked at him and tried to remember what he was talking about.

"Shit!! I totally forgot." I said when realization hit me.

" It totally slipped off my mind, I'm sorry" I said sincerely and he kept a straight face.

"I don't mind changing so I could keep my promise" I said looking at him and he smiled.



"Can I hug you?" he said and I raised my eyebrow. Fara Gawd, who is this man? I groaned walking past him and he chuckled.

"I'm going to wear something more decent like you said, make sure not to burn anything Lwanele" I shouted running up the stairs and heard him laugh softly.

I wore my short summer dress and tied my hair neatly before going back downstairs only to find him washing the dirty dishes I used to cook. He's wearing a black formal trouser which suits him perfectly fine and a white shirt which he tucked in neatly, leaving the two buttons on top unbuttoned. The sleeves are folded and I swear this man is an angel sent to lead me into temptations.

"Lead me not into temptation Lord" I said to myself and my eyes went to his fingers, he has beautiful and clean hands, his nails are clean and his fingers



are long enough to make you feel things you've never felt before.

"Take a picture mam it lasts longer" his voice brought me back to earth and I wished the ground would just swallow me. I cleared my throat and took a few steps to him.

"You shouldn't have done that, I was going to wash them myself. So where am I taking you?" I asked standing next to him and he turned to face me.

"Well, how about we save ourselves time and just have what you prepared?" he asked staring into my eyes like he was searching for my soul. As much as I wanna look away, I cannot. I'm leaning against the kitchen counter and he's standing in front of me. I cannot move or runaway from him, his face is an inch away from mine. My eyes moved from his eyes to his lips, I licked my lower lip and closed my eyes feeling my breathing pattern change immediately



when his hand touched my neck.

"I'll be waiting for you in the sitting room mam" he said and left, I wanna scream so bad at this man for making me feel the things I've never felt before. I feel embarrassed and I don't know how I'll be able to face him.

I prepared his food and placed them in a tray with a glass of water before taking it to him. He's so relaxed like he owns this place, he's changing the channels like a man who doesn't know what he wants. I placed his food on the coffee table before fetching a dish with warm water for him to rinse his hands. He thanked me and waited for me to come back with my own food.

"Are you going to drink that wine while I drink water?" I closed my eyes and stood up bringing him a glass of juice.



"Come sit next to me I don't bite" can't he just eat without making noise? I want him to leave as soon as possible so I moved to the couch he was sitting at.

"Can I bless the food first?" he nodded and I prayed.

"So tell me, do you always forget to lock the gate and door too?" I sighed before shaking my head.

"No I didn't go out the entire day and I was busy so I was going to lock them immediately after cooking" he nodded and finally ate his food in silence.

"How did you find me Khuzwayo?" I asked and he smiled licking his fingers.

"Nkosazana I enjoyed the food so much, do you have



more in the kitchen? I'd love to leave with some of these to my place." he is avoiding my question.

"Bring back my container Khuzwayo, even though you're trying to avoid my question" he nodded.

"I'd love to take my leave now, please don't ever switch or avoid my calls. I was worried about you Nkosazana." why am I feeling this way? There's something about the way he addresses me, the way he talks to me leaves me feeling like I hosted a butterfly party in my stomach. I can't help the smile forming in my face and I also can't help feeling sad now that he's about to leave.

"Okay, let me get your food then." he nodded and smiled staring at me. I packed his food in a large container and gave it to him. We are standing outside the house next to his car and I'm leaning against his door.



I felt his arms wrapping around me as he hugged me. I can't help it so I wrap mine around his neck and stand on my toes. He smells nice, his cologne is not too strong but it's intoxicating. I closed my eyes as I felt like this is where I belonged, his arms are my happy place. I can feel his breath on my neck and it's sending messages to my baby down there. We stood like that for about 5 minutes until I pulled away from the hug staring into his eyes.

"Goodnight Nkosazana" he said in a deeper voice and I licked my lower lip.

"Goodnight Khuzwayo" it came out in a whisper and he groaned.

"You don't know what you do to me Nkosazana" he said closing his eyes while smiling.

"Immediately after I leave, make sure you lock the



gate Nkosazana" I nodded like a kid being given orders. He kissed and forehead before getting into his car. I feel sad as he drives out, I feel empty too. I walked into the house and locked the gate and doors before running to my room to switch on my phone.

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[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#8

MaziUthixo

Had somebody told me I'd wake up feeling this helpless, tired and sad I would have laughed at them till my stomach hurt. You'd swear I'm not the same person who had to force herself to sleep because the happiness was overwhelming and too much for her to contain. Being happy like I was yesterday made me realise that the only person who'd listen to



me talking non stop was gone, she'd always let me lay on her laps while she played with my hair. No matter how I old I became, she treated me like a toddler, like I was an egg but I guess God had other plans for me.

Coming to this place always reminds me of the measures my mom took to make sure I was happy. I'm sitting on top of my mom's grave after cleaning it thoroughly and I can't stop the tears from flowing freely. She was my pillar of strength, life made so much sense when she was still around.

"Mamami" I said wiping my tears that couldn't stop flowing.

"I miss you, I miss you so much it doesn't even make sense. It's like I felt your presence all around me last night only for you to disappear for good. I had a flashback in the morning, it's back and this time I keep seeing it even when I'm wide awake. I was only



15 Mamami, at first I used to blame you for leaving me in the house alone with him but now I actually realised you knew nothing about his intentions. He said you went to get us food, had I know you were locked inside the bathroom I would have done everything in my power to fight back. He overpowered me and threatened to kill you if I screamed. The scar never disappeared Mamami, I have a Z scar on my thigh and it's a constant reminder of what he did to me. He teared off the dress and undies I had on, he used a candle first before his fingers, he laughed harder as I screamed. When he noticed I was about to pass out, he forced himself into me before writing a Z on my thigh. He said I was his, that every man who'd come across me would know I was his only. I constantly hear his laughter Mamami I keep seeing his face in my sleep. Sometimes I feel like every man is like him. They got him arrested after he tried selling our house illegally." I broke down hugging my legs as the rain poured harder at me. I couldn't leave without telling her my pains and how miserable life without her is.



" I met a man Mamami, I don't know anything about him but I feel complete in his presence, I feel at home when I'm in his arms. He's complicated too and unpredictable which makes him even more attractive, I wish you were here to see how happy I am with him, whenever I'm with him, the void in my heart is filled Mamami" I smiled in between my cry.

"I love you Baby girl and I'll always do. Life without you doesn't make sense Mamami" I confessed sleeping on her tombstone.

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I don't know when I fell asleep but I was woken up by the thunderstorm, my whole body was wet and I swear I've never felt this cold before. How do I feel? I don't know but one thing I know for sure is that I'm going to see u Zakhele today. I made my way to my



car and threw the coat at the back before driving off to my place to take a shower and change into more comfortable clothes.

My phone is off and I don't intend on switching it on today, I don't even know where it is at the moment and it's the last thing on my mind. I took a warm bath and changed into warm clothes, washed the wet clothes I had on and dried them then I left.

The drive to the police station was long, maybe because I have this burning desire to know why he did what he did. Luckily, they allowed me to see him so I'm here waiting for this man to arrive. He has been here for about a month if I'm not mistaken and watching him making his way to me made me realize he's not having fun. My hands are sweaty, I'm nervous and the anger I was expecting to have is not here at all.

When his eyes landed on me, he stopped moving



with his mouth wide open. I looked at him without blinking until he started moving.

"Sthandwa sika Mama" he said in a hoarse tone and I chuckled.

"Zakhele" he became shocked before taking a sit.

"I'm sorry, I know you are here to seek answers but I do not have any answer. I do not have any excuse either, life has humbled me Mazi and right now nothing makes sense to me too. I've lost everything, from a good woman who loved me yet I never got to appreciate, to the only family I had. My family disowned me which is why I tried selling your house, I raped my nephew just do I could get paid and right now I've realised the damage I made to the both of you. " why am I crying? Is it because he has no shame confessing his love for money that dragged him into raping innocent souls.



" You took my innocence Zakhele, you had my mom locked in the bathroom just so you could have your way with me. I cannot have kids anymore, the doctors said I won't be able to bare kids anymore dur to the damage you caused. You took my innocence and my peace too, you wanna know why I'm here? I'm here because unlike you I have a soul, I forgave you for everything you did to me which why I'm also pressing charges for rape against you. Don't worry I have all the evidence in case you think it's useless" I said wiping my tears and he closed his.

"I've been given a 15 years sentence in jail already and I know I'll rot in here so please don't bother yourself, I wish I could turn back the arms of time but I guess justice is served. I missed your mom Mazi." I laughed at this man sitting in front of me.

"You missed my mom? The sane woman you'd hit till she couldn't walk for days? The same woman you



raped her daughter? You mean the same woman you stole money from? You're crazy Zakhele, there's something wrong with that thing you call a head. You know what go to hell, stay in there and never burn to ashes, you wanna know what justice is? Justice is me cutting of your small smelly dick and feeding it to dogs, justice is me cutting off your fingers and feeding them to your useless sons and justice is me watching you take your last breath as I cut off your tongue that spits shit only. You're a lucky bitch, thank your ancestors for being in here because I swear on my mother's grave I would have been arrested for murder. "I said and took my things fuming in anger. Although I feel like a burden has been listed off my shoulders, I still feel like I should have strangled him.

I got to my car and took a deep breath before drinking water.

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He has been trying to call her since morning and her phone has been off, he went to her workplace only to find out they couldn't get reach of her. He drove to her place only to realize she wasn't at home too.

"Bontle reschedule all my meetings, I have an important thing to attend to and you can go home too." he said and left without waiting for her reply but she ran after him.

"Sir you have to attend Mr Mazibuko's meeting today he said it's urgent" she said and he turned to her slowly.

"Which part of all my meetings don't you understand?" he asked and she knew better than to say anything so she just turned back to her table.

Everyone knew not to try anything funny with him,



especially when he was like this. It made him sexier and hotter than he already was but no one had the nerve to say it out loud.

Meanwhile, he walked to his car and drove to his place where he found his son studying. His son was the first thing that made sense to him, and when his eyes landed on him, he became calm and smiled.

"Dad, you're back early today." his son stood up to help him with his bags.

"I just had to come back, how are you?" he asked his son who only nodded.

"Trouble in paradise?" nobody knew him better than his son.

"it's nothing I can't handle Son, go back to your



books" he said brushing his head.

"Yesterday when you came back I thought you had finally moved on, it gets lonely here Dad and we both know you need a woman in your life. I'm tired of eating takeouts and I know you're tired too, the food you came with last night? Dad I'd eat that over and over again without getting tired" Banele said without stopping leaving his father dumbstruck.

"Banele you think I'm lonely?" he asked laughing and his son nodded in agreement.

"You are Dad, I mean you sometimes just stay at home and do nothing. I won't always be here to keep you company" he said going back to his books.

"You hate every women I introduce you to Banele and your opinion matters to me" he confessed and his son smiled.



"Bro, continue introducing me to them then maybe along the way I'll like one of them as long she's nothing like mom" Lwanele nodded and left to his bedroom. His son was right, his house was beautiful and neat too but it needed a woman's touch, it was lonely and the house didn't feel like home.

He tried calling her once again but her phone was still off causing him to throw himself on the bed. He only wanted to hear how she was doing and her voice only. And right now he was clueless, he didn't know what else he was going to do and tracking her down wasn't an option, he didn't want to scare her off so he wasn't going to do that.

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Her father drove to her place like a maniac, he's been calling her and he couldn't help but feel like



something was wrong with her. Arriving to her place he opened the gate using the remote and drove in, one of her cars was parked at the drive way so he knew she was home. He opened the house and walked in. The house was clean so he went to her bedroom, before he could even knock he heard sniffs and sobs which broke his heart.

"Nana" there she was hugging her legs, sitting on the carpet and crying. Her face was swollen from the crying and her eyes were bloody red. She didn't move upon hearing his voice and at this moment he was praying that she never sinks back into depression. He walked to her and picked her up and placed her on the bed where he joined her. He made her lie on his chest as he played with her hair. He didn't say anything to her, he just comforted her until he felt her fall asleep. When he tried moving, she held tightly on him so he knew she wanted him to stay. She slept like a baby, he didn't have to ask to know what was bothering her and it made him sad to know there was nothing he could do to help her.



He called his sons to let them know and immediately after they heard, they all drove to her place with their mother. She needed all the support she could get, he even called Bukhosi because he didn't know what was going on between them.

When everyone arrived, the sight of her broke their hearts, this was their only princess and they knew how hard it was for her to get over the trauma. Musa was beyond broken, of all her brothers he was her favorite and no one could ever come between them.

"Baba what happened?" they asked when they all managed to leave her sleeping.

"I don't know what happened, she never said anything to me and I'm scared she's going back to the dark place again" he said and they all kept quiet.



"Musa did she mention anything about her nightmares?" their mother asked and Musa shook his head. His eyes were red too so they all knew he must have been crying.

"She has been okay, besides her missing uMama lately but she has been okay" he said

"What do you think triggered her emotions?" Unathi asked trying to make sense of what was happening

"How the hell am I suppose to know Unathi, just like everyone else I'm in the dark!" they all looked at him as he lost his cool. She was his weakness. He left the house and took a walk. He just couldn't help feeling like he failed her, she always talked to him when she wasn't okay so what changed this time, was he too busy for her? Was it because he or got to bring her chocolates last week? He kept questioning himself and the more he failed to find answers the more he became hurt.



[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#9

It's been over 4 hours and Musa was not yet back at home. What had them all worried was the fact that he left his car behind and his phone was off, it was raining cats and dogs outside. No one said a word instead they were all lost in their own thoughts. Their mother was making food in the kitchen when the door opened. She went to the sitting room where everyone else was.

"Musa is back" she announced and before they all could reply, he appeared looking tired but not wet.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have taken out my frustrations on you guys. I'm not going to excuse my actions because it was wrong of me." they all nodded and asked him to sit.



"We all know how you're feeling Bro so it's okay."Unathi said before it became silent again.

" Should I dish up for you people?" their mother asked.

" We'll eat when she wakes up"Musa said and they all nodded.

They were all worried but no one was as scared as Musa was, maybe because he was there throughout her whole healing process. He just couldn't imagine going through the same thing with her again. He took a bottle of water and gulped it all in one go.

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MaziUthixo



I feel like I've been hit by a train, my whole body is failing me and my head feels heavy. Sitting up straight was a huge process too, I feel better emotionally than I was before and judging from the voices downstairs I know everyone is here.

"Bukhosi what happened between you guys?" I heard Musa asking Bukhosi and closed my eyes, why is he here?

"Bro,we'll talk about this but right now I need to see her. I just got back now from seeing my mom and the only thing I wanna do is see how she's doing."Bukhosi replied.

" She's sleeping at the moment, you'll see her when everyone else does"Musa said. He has always been like this, he treats me like an egg and right now i cannot help but feel like he's blaming himself for everything. I heard footsteps and figured they both left but to my surprise the door opened. When his



eyes landed on mine, he stared at me for a minute before turning back.

"Guys she's awake" he shouted informing the others.

"Nana what happened?" they all sat around me excluding Musa who stood at the door observing me. I was supposed to go with him to see Zakhele and I broke my promise. I wasn't thinking when it all happened, I became overwhelmed to a point where the only thing I could think of was seeing u Zakhele.

"Dad, I need water." I said honestly in a husky tone and Musa went to get me a bottle filled with water and pain blocks. He handed them to Bukhosi who handed them to me.

"You don't scare us like that Pumpkin, no matter how hard you're doing don't ever I mean ever switch off your phone. I nearly lost my husband, your father



because of you and do you know the fear of not knowing what might have happened?" my stepmom asked wiping her tears and I looked down.

" I'm sorry, I don't know what came over me but I woke up missing mom so I went to visit her grave and from then I drove to see Zakhele. I guess I needed to let all the anger I had built inside of me go so I didn't want any of you stopping me."They all stared at me and the first person to leave the room was Ibanathi. The others followed leaving me with my dad, Bukhosi and Musa who had said nothing to me since he came.

" Take a bath and come eat, we'll be waiting for you"my Dad said and left. Why are they all acting as though I betrayed them?

"Hi" Bukhosi greeted and I smiled at him.



"Hey"

"I'm sorry for everything" he said sincerely and I nodded.

"It's okay, we'll talk about everything else" he nodded and left.

"I'm sorry Big Bro please talk to me" I said to Musa who only nodded before pulling me into a tight warm hug.

"You don't deal with such things on your own Nana, you know I always have your back, you know I'd leave everything for you. I feel betrayed, what changed? You always ran to me first before doing anything, so what changed now?" I wiped my tears and shook my head.



" Nothing changed, I don't know what happened Musa and I'm sorry, it won't happen again" I said and he kissed my forehead.

"Go freshen up, I'll wait for you right here. You'll be staying with me till you're emotionally stable and that's not up for discussion. Or I'll come stay with you, your choice" he said carrying to the bathroom and I nodded.

You can never go against my brother's words and right now I've got no choice but yo let him have it his way because I guess I owe him that much.I took a warm bath and joined the others immediately.

"Your mom prepared the food so sit your ass down before it gets cold" Nkosiyabo said to me and I rolled my eyes before sitting next to Unathi.

"We were all worried about you Princess" my Dad



said after we said grace and I played with the food.

"You know how it goes in this family, you don't let yourself die in silence. We know you won't run to me or your mom but your brothers have always been there for you, why couldn't you run to them now?" I closed my eyes before looking at him. Unathi squeezed my hand under the table and nodded.

" I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done what I did without letting you know" I said

"I didn't want you all to worry about me and I guess I did it wrong, I told Musa I wanted to see uZakhele and he promised to come with me but I didn't want to involve you all." I confessed and they all shook their heads.

"The next time you feel like doing things on your own, then atleast let us know we'll let you do it"



Nkosinathi said and they all agreed with him.

"How are you feeling?" Musa asked

"Like a heavy weight has been lifted off my shoulders, I feel like the anger I had towards most men is gone. I feel like I've said my own peace and I feel light" I said and they all stared at each other.

"I'm not going to allow myself to go back to that place guys, I just.. I don't know I just didn't want you guys to always shield me, some things I had to do on my own and overcome them by myself" they all sighed in relief and nodded. The food ain't nice at all but I guess we're not going to say anything today but the look on Ibanathi's face is not giving me peace. If he doesn't puke right now then I'll thank my ancestors and God for the saving.

"WTF Ibanathi" Nkosinathi shouted as Ibanathi



puked at him and the others laughed.

"I'm sorry, I'll clean it up" he said and my mom rolled her eyes.

"Don't blame my food Iba, you can't be the only one complaining about them. Is it bad Khosi?" we all turned to look at Bukhosi who shook his head quickly.

"The food is nice MA, I'll need a takeaway" he said and my mom laughed.

"Bukhosi it's not like you'll marry my daughter so why lie? My wife has already made peace with the fact that we only eat her food because we've got no choice" my Dad said kissing his wife's cheek and I laughed softly for the first time.

"So much for being my husband, but it's okay you're taking the couch tonight" my mom said and my dad laughed.

"it's okay Sthandwa Sam, you know you can't say no to uMthethwa so I'll use it to my advantage" my dad replied.

"Euww Dad there's a kid in the room" Unathi said closing my ears and we all laughed.

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"Dad are you not done cooking yet?" Banele asked watching his father still busy with the pots. He had to do something to distract himself and cooking was the only option he had. Atleast he found peace in pots, he enjoyed cooking or maybe it was all because he could cook perfectly well.



" Banele, you should be setting the table instead of just standing there without doing anything." he said and his son groaned.

"Bruh, you think I haven't done that already? I have and I'm sure the dishes are cold now" Lwanele laughed out loud.

"Then come help me take these to the dining table" without saying anything, Banele ran to his father and helped him with the food. The aroma filled the house making Banele lick his lips. He couldn't wait to taste the food his father had made and he knew he had to take advantage of such moments because this man hardly had time to do such things.

"So dad tell me, do you miss mom?" he knew how much his son hated his mother.

"She was my first love Son so obviously I do



sometimes, there are somethings we as human cannot forget and sometimes we should dwell on the positive things than the negative things" Lwanele said helping his son put the food on the table.

"How do you miss her after everything she did?" Banele couldn't understand his father.

"Because I loved her, I'd never take her back and neither do I think of her but whenever she comes to see you or fetch you I always wonder where we would have been had she done things differently" Banele nodded.

"I do not want to go to her place again Dad, her boyfriend is scary, sometimes he complements the way my ass stands out in shorts. There's something with him that just makes me feel uncomfortable in his presence. The last time I went to her place, I heard her saying he should wait till I'm comfortable with them." Lwanele felt his blood boil in anger but



tried by all means to calm himself down.

"It's okay, I will make sure she doesn't take you to her place ever again" he said and they sat in silence indulging in the food.

"Can I say something Dad?" Lwanele knew he was going to regret this but he nodded staring at his son who moved uncomfortably.

"I Know someone who'd make you and I happy" Lwanele laughed and nodded so he could continue.

"Don't laugh Dad, she's beautiful and she has a sweet voice.I was going through her Instagram account and Dad you should see her, she was created for you."Banele said and drank water.

"Son did I ever complain to you about being lonely?"



Lwanele asked chuckling and his son shook his head.

"No but Dad, you need a woman in your life, you're always tense and these walls would do perfectly well with a portrait of a beautiful woman" Lwanele laughed and nodded.

"What's happening Banele?" Banele laughed.

"Okay you got me, I lied to my teacher and told her you had a woman in your life and you were going to bring her over to the next parents meeting at school. So we made a bet, if you fail to bring her over then I'll have to get her lunch for the entire week and also make sure you go out on a date with her but if you go with a woman, she'll get me lunch for the entire week and give me money for the movies." Banele confessed and Lwanele threw a bun at him.

"Banele!" Lwanele said shock as his son laughed.



"Be ready to buy the woman lunch because I'm not getting involved" Lwanele said and his son laughed harder.

"Then I guess you'll be getting ready for the date and piece of advice she lost all her tooth so yena ugirl ufake amafalse" Banele said running to his room leaving his father in shock. Lwanele couldn't help but laugh after son shouted I love you Dad from upstairs.

He washed his hands and went to join his son in his bedroom.

"Be back home early tomorrow, I'm taking you to your grandparents" Banele groaned.

"Dad, you know how much they make me eat, the next thing I'll be coming back with a potbelly" he complained

"What's wrong with having a potbelly?" Lwanele asked laughing.

"Why don't you have a potbelly?" Banele couldn't help but ask him back and Lwanele shrugged.

"I'll give you my black card then but in one condition, you'll make sure to call me every single day" Lwanele said at the smiling Banele.

"Deal Brother Lwans" Banele said and hugged his father.

"I love you son" he said to his son kissing his head.

"I love you too Dad" Banele said softly. He was Lwanele's first love and he knew his Dad would do anything to see him happy. It has always been the



both of them against the whole world and Banele would choose being with his father over everything else.

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MaziUthixo

I decided to switch on my phone when everyone else, Musa promised to come back after seeing his girlfriend so she was left alone. Messages came flooding in and she saw she made everyone worried, she was shocked to see most of the messages coming from Lwanele who sounded worried about her.

Without thinking twice she decided to call him but ended the call quickly before he could pick up the phone. Before she could put her phone down, it rang and it was none other than Lwanele.



"Nkosazana" he said when she answered and she could stop the smile from forming on her face.

"Khuzwayo" he chuckled as she smiled wider.

"Are you okay? I've been trying to call you but your phone has been off, I came to your work place and the they told me you didn't pitch,I drove to your house and you were not there too, iphi inkinga Nkosazana?" to say I was shocked would be an understatement, I'm surprised and flattered at the same time.

" I'm okay now, I was just going through some things but I sorted them out. I'm sorry I had you worried about me the entire day."I said softly and heard him breath softly too.

" Next time you let me know ukuthi awukho kahle



Nkosazana, you don't just disappear yezwa?"why is it that everything about him is a turn on, from the way he talks, laughs and looks at me.

" Yebo, ngyaxolisa Khuzwayo"I said respectfully.

"You can sleep, I'm sure you had a long day so rest and I'll come fetch you tomorrow after work. Okay let me do this properly, would you kindly accompany me somewhere after work?" as much as I wanna say no, I cannot bring myself to saying it.

"Okay" I said without thinking twice, this is becoming a norm and I'm not liking it one bit.

"Lala Nkosazana" he said and just like that ugirl drifted straight to lalaland.

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[9/3, 05:24] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#10

MaziUthixo

Today has been a hectic day, maybe because I'm still tired and the funny thing is, I'm here in my office taking a quick shower just so I could at least be fresh when Mr Stranger fetches me. He has already called to let me know he is on his way so I'm nervous and excited at the same time. My brothers are all fake guys, Musa never came back last night until early in the morning. His excuse was that his girl wasn't feeling okay but I actually told him it's water under the bridge. He was surprised and I was surprised too, maybe I shouldn't always be excited because I let everything go without giving up a fight.

"Musa, I won't be coming back tonight and even if I



do, I will be late I have a late shift" I lied to my brother and he kept quiet.

"Mazi are you dating?" I coughed after hearing his question.

"Musa, I'm not dating haibo" I said and he chuckled.

"Mazi I'm not your mate and it's either you're going to tell me the truth or you'll explain everything to Dad." my brothers are bullies too but he should kiss his ass because I'm not telling him anything and besides I'm not dating anyone.

"Okay Musa but I'm not dating Bhuti now can I get back to work?" he chuckled and ended the call. Piece of advice, don't you datmre ever trust my brothers because I also do not trust them one bit, they might drive to the hospital later to ask for me knowing very well I lied to them.



A message came through from u Stranger wethu telling me he's outside. I smell nice, I look good and my hair is neatly tied. I applied lip gloss on my lips before walking out, here he is at the parking lot leaning against one of my favorite car looking all hot. He's wearing a black formal trouser and a white shirt, the last two buttons are unbuttoned and I can see the tattoo on his chest a bit. The shirt is exposing his arms,it's hugging his arms and damn this man is hot. He just has a fresh cut and it looks good on him, one of his sleeves is folded allowing me to see his beautiful hands. He is wearing a gold watch and his eyes have not moved from me ever since I appeared. Thank God I'm not wearing heels, otherwise I would have fallen already.

"HI" I said standing a few meters away from him but he pulled me by my waist to him and hugged me. I feel small in his arms, his hugs are warm and I'd stay here for the rest of my life.



" You look beautiful"he whispered and I moaned softly. Why do I keep on embarrassing myself kodwa Bra God? He chuckled before opening the door for me. His son who was sitting at the front seat screamed after seeing me and jumped into my arms.

"Dr Mthethwa" he said and I giggled hugging him back.

"Thee cute Banele" he laughed as I kissed his forehead. There's something about this kid, he's in grade 9 but you'd swear he's in grade 12.

"You left without signing my book that day" he said sadly and I opened the back door for him. He entered and I entered to sit at the passenger seat.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't feeling well so I had to leave earlier than I had planned but I can actually give you



one of pens, it has my initials and you'll use it to write the good things about you only" he smiled and nodded.

"Sounds better but I still want you to sign my book" I smiled too and turned to look at the father who was smiling at us.

"Let me help you with your seat belt Sweetheart" he said already buckling it and I thanked him.

"Banele are you okay in there son?" he asked before driving.

"Dad can you drive already" we laughed at his reply.

The road was long but Banele kept me company, the kid can speak for days but surprisingly it was always his Dad, his uncles and his aunties then



grandparents. He never mentioned anything about his mother and I decided not to ask about her.

"You also wanna be a Dr?" I asked and he nodded smiling

"Yes but I wanna be a dermatologist, you have always been my role model. The first time I knew you, you had an interview on TV about your surgery and I knew right then and there I wanted to own one too. It was 2years back and you were beautiful, you were wearing a short black dress and I was in grade 7" didn't I smile guys? I melted at this cute boy's words.

"When are you coming back?" I asked and he looked at his father.

"I'll be fetching him on the weekend, we have plans for this weekend" he said and I nodded



"Ask your dad to bring you to my workplace on your free weekend, I'll introduce you to one of the best dermatologist and maybe he might teach you a thing or two" he screamed and kissed my cheek.

"Baba did you hear that?" he asked his father who laughed at him.

"Yes I did and I promise to take you to her workplace. Now go get yourself food while I fill the car" he said as they stopped at a garage.

"Don't worry I'll pay,I wanna go to the bathroom too" I said when I saw him taking out his card and guess what? The man took my purse and handed over his bank card before telling me the pin.

"Let's go Banele, will you need anything?" I asked.

"No I'm okay just bring me a bottle of water" I looked at him and nodded. He must be crazy if he thinks I'll let him drive without eating. I bought everything I needed and everything I think Lwanele might need. Banele took everything and by everything I mean almost the entire shop, he kept saying somethings were for his grandparents.

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Lwanele

I've never been happy like I am right now, I've never seen my son this excited before and I guess he was right, we needed a woman in our lives. I am staring at him carrying many plastics in his hands and his laughing at something Mazi said. She's beautiful and I swear her heart is as beautiful as she is. She listens to my son without getting tired and somehow I'm



jealous because I'm the one who asked her to come with me. She's the one laughing now at something my son said, her dimples are out to play making her even more beautiful.

Everything brightens up in her presence, everything disappears when I'm staring at her. It's like she's the only thing I see, my eyes can never move from her whenever I see her. She wearing a blue Jean, it's tight so her curves are exposed and her well shaped ass too. He chuckled at his thoughts. She's wearing a white formal t-shirt and sleepers. But you'd swear she's wearing to impress, she looks beautiful.

"We're back, I bought this for you since Banele and I don't want us to be stuck with a hungry person" she said taking out pies and drinks for me.

"Dad guess what, I bought things for Grandma and Grandpa too since I know they both have a sweet tooth" Banele said and I laughed.



"I knew he was going to say that, my son spends like he makes money for himself and I don't blame him. He's my only son so everything he wants, he gets.

"Thank you" I said taking the food and she smiled.

" Can I go sit at the back with him?" I nodded at her and she mouthed thank you at me. Banele smiled as they engaged in a conversation excluding me from it, they both love food and I guess they just have a lot in common. The car is quiet and I guess they both fell asleep immediately after eating. Banele is leaning against Mazi's shoulder and they are sleeping sound and peaceful. I took a few pictures of them and smiled driving off to my grandparents place.

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After an hour, they arrived to the Khuzwayo residence. Lwanele wasn't going to introduce Mazi to his parents because he didn't want to scare her off but somehow he felt like introducing her to them. He woke them up and Mazi rubbed her eyes before stretching her arms.

"Have we arrived already?" she asked and he nodded. She woke Banele up who jumped immediately and ran out of the car. Mazi chuckled and looked at Lwanele who was staring at her.

"Are you coming in with me?" she quickly shook her head earning a chuckle from him.

"You might have to because I'm sure Banele has already introduced you to them, my mom is probably on her way to this car and she's not happy." he said and immediately after that they both heard a knock



on the window.

" See, I told you now please get your cute self out of the car" she was shocked and she knew there was no running away from her.

"Wena Lwanele why are you hiding this beautiful woman in your car?" she asked hugging Mazi who hugged her back smiling.

"Sawbona nawe Ndlovukazi" Lwanele said kissing his mom on her cheek.

"Nywawbona Nywawbona, are you crazy Lwanele, why was she sitting at the back when the was no one on the passenger seat?" Mazi couldn't help but laugh.

"Sawbona Mama, I was sitting at the passenger seat



until I decided to join Banele at the back to sleep" Mazi said and the woman smiled at her.

"My son didn't tell me he had such an amazing woman in his life, you should tell me what you use for your hair and what you eat also I also want a beautiful figure like yours" Mazi laughed and nodded walking with maKhuzwayo to the house.

"So when did you guys start dating? I'm actually surprised because my son never said anything about you" Mazi giggled and Lwanele chuckled going to his Dad.

"We're not dating Mama, we're just friend and he asked me to accompany me to drop off u Banele so I couldn't say no to a friend" Lwanele's mom laughed and clapped twice.

"Wee Ntombazane, so you're letting my son friend



zone you? Mina I would never allow such a handsome man slip off from my fingers, I'd even go to an extent of seducing him. Amadoda a fana no Lwanele are hard to find but then it's okay continue being slow angithi you're waiting for him to be the first to tell you he wants you, wait until he introduces you to another woman as a friend and the other lady as his woman. Kids of today" To say Mazi was shocked would be an understatement, she was dumdstuck so she only laughed before clapping once.

"Mama" she said in shocked and the woman laughed.

"Wena you should know ukuthi Mina I only want you as uMakoti wam, I can already picture the kids you'll have. God bless you yezwa." Mazi smiled and nodded.

"I was just cooking now and I'm done but I know you're not staying so ill prepare a container for you



guys. Kodwa ntombi tell me, can't you see how handsome my son is?"

Meanwhile, Lwanele's father was laughing with his son walking to the kitchen.

"You surprise me mfana wam, how do you friend zone such a beautiful one? A doctor to be species and wena you're telling me she's just a friend?"
Lwanele laughed.

"Baba don't do that, I don't want to scare her off with my intentions just yet hence I'm saying she's still a friend" his father chuckled.

"Continue saying that until you get an invitation from her getting married, don't blame her angithi she's just just a friend, emuhle kanje mfana wam? She's a jackpot Lwanele Kodwa have it your way. Don't bring another girl in this house, she's the first and last."he



whispered the last part as she entered the kitchen.

"Sawbona Makoti" Lwanele's father said to Mazi who smiled at him.

"Sawbona nawe Baba" she greeted back shyly as he kissed her hand. His parents looked younger than they were.

"You're so beautiful Ntombazane" he complemented and she giggled shyly.

"Thank you so much Baba and you have a very beautiful home" she said looking around.

"Tell that to my wife, she's the reason behind it all. See why I chose to get married mfana wam? My wife is everything" he said kissing his wife and the two *friends* smiled watching them.



"I see Dad, and mom thank you for the good but we'd love to be on our way now" Lwanele said hugging his mom.

"Makoti, next time please come and join us for lunch."Lwanele's father said and Mazi smiled.

"Can I atleast say goodnight to Banele before we leave?"Mazi asked looking at Lwanele who took her hand into his leading her to Banele's room.

The older couple stared at them and smiled involuntarily. They could see the love in their sons eyes, he looked at her like the most beautiful thing he had ever seen on earth. This is what they've been praying for, it has been years since their son had someone in his life. They were actually surprised to find out he had impregnated a girl and even when he did, he never introduced her to them. They always



prayed for him to find a sweet, beautiful and independent woman who'd make him believe in love again. Even though he denied it, his eyes sold him out. The woman loved his son like her own, they knew Banele needed a mother figure in his life but they couldn't say it to him. All his brothers were married so he was the only one who had no one in his life, his two sisters were engaged and one of them was still at school.

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They are on their way back to their own places, Mazi is staring outside the window watching the trees. The rain started pouring softly and it became cold, although the heater was on, she was still feeling cold so Lwanele offered her one of his sweaters. She thanked him smiling. No one had said a word and the silence was comfortable, Lwanele kept stealing glances at Mazi and somehow she was happy.



"Your parents are nice" Mazi said to Lwanele and they both laughed.

"I love your mom though, she's sweet" she added not knowing how happy Lwanele was to hear her say that.

"She reminds me so much of my mom, she also had no filters, whatever popped into her mind she said it without thinking twice" Lwanele could hear how said she was and he knew her mother was no more. He placed his hand on her thing and brushed it as a way to comfort her.

"Thank you for making my son this happy, I don't know when was the last time I heard him laugh like he was laughing today."Lwanele said sincerely.

"He's a sweet kid, I wouldn't mind staying with him and I had fun, thank you for bringing me with" Mazi



confessed and they both laughed.

"No, thank you for coming with me" Lwanele said kissing the back of her hand.

"You're beautiful, did I tell you that?" He said out of the blue and she blushed hiding her face with both her hands.

"Don't do that Khuzwayo" she whispered shyly and he chuckled stopping the car on the side of the road.

"Can I kiss you Nkosazana" he asked and she was surprised, she couldn't even answer him. She opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out of her mouth. She felt his lips against hers, they were cold and soft, she closed her mouth moaning as they kissed. It was magical, it's like he was pouring out his soul to her, the kiss was slow and very passionate. The rain drops made everything



even more beautiful, everything else disappeared as they got lost in their own world. She moved and sat on top of him as he held her waist tightly yet with so much care. He had never felt like this before, kissing someone never felt this good. She pulled away from the kiss to catch her breath not opening her eyes, their foreheads touched as the both catches their breaths. Her hands were wrapped around his neck, the other was brushing his head softly.

"You're mine yezwa" Lwanele said in a deep voice which turned her on more than she was already. She nodded as he kissed her forehead.

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[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#11

MaziUthixo



I'm at work but my mind is not here and thank God I'm busy with paperworks for the day, last night I ended up not eating but Lwanele insisted I take the food with me and there was no way I would have said no to food so I gladly took the food with me. We talked about a couple of useless things but guys, ugirl wena couldn't even look at uStranger in the eyes. He made fun of my shyness and I ended up falling asleep all the way to my place. He wanted me to sleepover at his place but I refused. I'm a gone girl and there's no coming back.

As happy as I am with my life, I can't help but feel like there's a lot I don't know about uStranger and it's scary. I received a call from the receptionist saying there's a delivery for me and I asked her to keep for me since I was still busy. I'm wearing a bodycon dress which is an open back and grey with my nude heels. My hair is tied neatly and I'm feeling confident in this outfit.



"Nkosazana" I looked up and got the shock of my life when my eyes met with this man's eyes, how does he do it? I'm actually starting to believe he doesn't exist, the things he does are not for normal people. He chuckled probably at my facial expression.

"Khuzwayo what are you? You could've knocked like a normal human being" I said softly and he laughed opening his arms for a hug.

"Yooh the people some of us date are creepy" he laughed and shook his head.

"Kanti how many are we Nkosazana, unless if I am people" he said and I laughed throwing myself in his arms.

"Well you are my people, how are you Khuzwayo wam omuhle" he blushed and kissed me slowly,



spanking my ass in the progress and I moaned.

"Why are you making me blush, man don't do such things woman" he said placing a kiss on my forehead. My hands are on his chest and his around my waist.

"I'm okay Sthandwa Sam and how my lady doing?" I shrugged and turned back to my chair.

"I'm okay babe, I'm just busy with some paper work" he's smiling at me, see? This guy is creepy.

"Kodwa babe umuhle yazi?" I smiled before laughing to hide my shyness.

"Okay now come sit down Khuzwayo" he continued standing and I ignored him.



"So you were really expecting the receptionist to keep this handsome delivery all to herself?" he asked with a raised eyebrow. Is he the delivery? I laughed and clapped once, what did I get myself into kodwa?

"Sthandwa Sam, why are you here?" I asked and he smiled.

"It's lunch time Nkosazana and you're still busy working so I decided to take my woman out for lunch" I checked my phone and it was indeed lunch time already, so I took my phone and handbag which he gladly received to help me.

"Don't ever wear such dresses when coming to work Sthandwa Sam, it's exposing my things to preys in this hospital." I laughed as he wrapped his arm around my waist as we walked to the elevator. While it was about to close Bukhosi stopped it and joined us.



"Nana" he said and I smiled at him.

"Khosi, how are you?" he smiled and looked at my man then focused on me once again.

"I'm okay, I can see you're doing well and I'm glad, you had us worried that day and I don't know what would've happened had your father not called me. I would have felt bad hearing it from someone else" I nodded and looked at the man next to me, he was busy with his phone. Okay there's something going on, what's up with Bukhosi's behavior? I get it he was worried but he could've checked up on my yesterday.

"This is my boyfriend and babe this is my friend Bukhosi" Bukhosi was shocked but quickly covered it with a smile.

"Mr Khuzwayo, it's nice to meet you, it's crazy how



life happens right? A week ago your girlfriend was confessing her love for me and now all of the sudden she has moved on? You have a beautiful girlfriend by the way." What's wrong with Bukhosi?

"Nice to meet you too Bukhosi, I heard gays have a tendency of just saying anything they feel like saying but I didn't really believe it but now I do. Besides, it's a free country man, you might as well move on from one person to the other every hour" Lwanele replied back and Bukhosi swallowed hard.

"Okay babe let's go now, it was nice seeing you Bukhosi." I said faking a smile. Lwanele is tense but his hand is still on my waist.

"Babe, I can explain if you want me to." I said as he opened the door for me but instead this man helped me buckle up the seat belt and stole a quick kiss from me before walking to his side.



"Nkosazana, you don't ever introduce me as your boyfriend yezwa? I'm your man not your boy Sthandwa Sam, boys don't do the things I do and boys don't fuck the way I'm going to fuck you for not telling me anything about your gay friend and you confessing your love for each other."he said calmly and I had to cross my legs, why is this turning me on? I'm wet from hearing him talk like that and the only thing I can do at the moment is nod my head in agreement.

" But Babe, you don't expect me to just tell you anything when we just started going out yesterday."I said pouting and he nodded putting his hand on my exposed thighs.

"Okay I'll take that, now tell me why you're interested in gays" he said moving his hand up and down my thighs, if he continues doing like this, I swear there's nothing I'm going to say that will make sense.



"Do you want him Sthandwa Sam?"he asked and I shook my head moaning. I placed my hand on top of his and he chuckled looking at me, without saying a word I quickly removed my hand from his.

"I don't want him babe, I didn't know he was gay and we've been friends since my first year in university. I liked him and somehow I thought we'd end up being more than just friends, so this other day he told me he only saw me as a friend and I asked him to kiss me and he did but told me to accept that we were only friends."he nodded pushing my thong to the other side, he brushed my pussy lips slowly and I moaned moving uncomfortably on the seat. He inserted one finger and started fingering me as he stopped at the garage to fill his tank.

" Full tank please"he said to the person helping him and looked at me, I licked my lower lip to stop myself from moaning out his name as he increased



his pace. I'm about to cum and this guy stopped fingering me and licked his finger.

" You smell nice Sthandwa Sam" he said as I looked at him in shock.

"Khuzwayo did you just stop?" I asked and he laughed.

"I just did Nkosazana, we're not going to discuss your gay friend in my car anymore and atleast not today but stop kissing gay people" he said and I rolled my eyes. Why does he keep calling him my gay friend?

"Roll those eyes at me again and watch me fuck you right here" I looked at him and looked the other way. He looks sexy when he's mad and jealous but I'm not going to tell him that.



"Why do you keep calling him gay Lwanele?" I asked and he shrugged.

"Because he's gay Nana" he said in sarcasm and I rolled my eyes again earning a chuckle from him.

"You're cute when you're trying to be mad sweetheart" I blushed and looked away from him.

"And you're sexy when you're jealous and mad too muntu wam" he laughed kissing the back of my hand.

"Haibo, what happened to my shy girlfriend?" he asked and I looked at him.

"I'm not your girlfriend, I'm your woman please" he chuckled and raised his hands in surrender.



"Yes mam, now where do you wanna eat?" he asked as we arrived at the mall and I licked my lips seductively looking at him.

"How about we go and have you for lunch babe?" I said seductively and he looked at me, more like stared at me.

"Kodwa oMazi ni naughty yazi? You don't want me to fuck you when you have a shift tomorrow Sweetheart because if I do, you won't be able to walk for the whole week" he said and laughed when he saw my facial expression.

"I'm joking mama's now where do you wanna eat?" he said still laughing but I didn't laugh, that wasn't a joke at all. I don't trust this guy I call my man.

"I'm okay with anything, how about we go to steers."he nodded



"Steers it is then" he said driving to steers.

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I'm on my way to Bukhosi's office and luckily he's not yet gone. He's packing his stuff but as soon as he sees me he stops and smiles at me but I do not return it. This guy is crazy if he thinks ill smile at him after he did what he just did.

"I was about to come to your office now, how are you? Let's go grab some coffee." I crossed my arms and looked at him chuckling.

"Why did you do what you did back at the elevator?" he shrugged.

"What did I do wrong? I only told him the truth so



what's wrong with all that?" he asked and I laughed.

"What is wrong is you opening your gay mouth to disrespect my man Bukhosi, was it necessary for you to tell him what transpired between us? I'd never do such thing your partner but I guess I should stop being surprised when you act so immature." I said and he laughed

"Who the hell are you Mazi? You thought I'd just forget about our kiss? All of the sudden you no longer want me? You're mine Mazi and it took me seeing you with another man how mad I am over you." there's something wrong in this guy's head.

"You're sick in the head, have you always been this crazy? You're here claiming me to be yours yet you are the one who rejected me for an ass? Get a life Bukhosi, learn to think like a man that you are and stop thinking like a bitch. Who in their right minds would go around telling other people's partners what



they did before they came in the picture, stop acting like a bitter bitch. You fuck asses right? Now go take out that anger on the othe ass you proposed to last night and this one sided friendship? I'm done with it. " I said before clicking my tongue and left his office banging the door on my way out.

Who the hell does this guy think he is? First he tells my boyfriend lies saying I confessed my love for him whereas he's the one who said he saw how I looked at him now is that what you call confessing love to momeone else?

He's crazy if he thinks I'll change my mind about him now that he's tired of being gay. I have nothing against such sexuality but at the moment I'm starting to believe it has all messed up Bukhosi's mind. The things he says nowadays are the true definition of stupid and crazy too. He can go to he'll for as long as he wants afterall.



I took my things and walked to the parking lot, made sure to drink water to calm myself down before driving to my place. Musa is cooking and he seems happy, I'm meeting with his, well all my brothers girlfriends this weekend and truth be told, I'm not looking forward to it. Ibanathi has a bad taste when it comes to choosing partners, the last time he introduced me to a girl, she ended up pointing at me with a knife promising to use it on me if I tried stealing her man away from her.

"Someone is in a good mood today." I said hugging him from behind and he laughed, now go get your cute self freshened up while your favorite brother finishes up with what he's been doing my lady"he said after kissing my forehead and I laughed before running to my room.

" No running pumpkin" he shouted and I cussed at him.



I took a quick shower and changed into my sleepwear and comfortable sleepers before going back downstairs. Musa doesn't just wake up and decide to spoil anyone, at least not his siblings without fishing out for something but let me enjoy the food he cooked.

"This is delicious Musa" I said licking my fingers and drinking wine.

"A delicious meal for my beautiful sister, now finish eating so I can fix your hair." I laughed and did as instructed. He did some cornrows on me and I looked cute in them.

"Foot massage?" I nodded quickly causing him to laugh.

"Get a man Mazi" I laughed out loud and he looked at me.

"So there is a man indeed, now tell me, where were you yesterday because I went to your workplace only to find out you left?" see, I told you he was going to do this.

"They lied to you I was there" said focusing on the show playing in TV.

"They would never lie to me Mazi and you know that too" I laughed and shrugged.

"mistakes do happen Musa" he clicked his tongue and stopped massaging me causing me to laugh.

"Okay there's a guy and his name is Lwanele, that's all I can say for now and don't ask any questions Musa please" he kept a straight face and nodded before massaging me again.

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[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#12

MaziUthixo

Things between Lwanele and I have been good, sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night and slap myself just to make sure I'm not dreaming. We've been dating for a month and honestly speaking I've never been this happy. Right now the only thing that matters is my happiness, surprisingly we haven't said the three words but I can tell from the way he looks at me, the way he touches me and the way he keeps calling every minute he gets to check up on me. I've knocked off from work and right now I'm driving to Nkosiyabo's place, I'm finally meeting their girlfriend's and I am 30 minutes late.



I'm driving and as crazy as it might sound, I love rainy days and we've been blessed nowadays with such an amazing rain. I'm listening to Sza Nobody gets me and singing along to it.

"How am I supposed to tell you

I don't wanna see you with anyone but me

Nobody gets me like you

How am I supposed to let you go

Only like myself when I'm with you

Nobody gets me, you do



You do

Nobody gets me, you do

You do

Nobody gets me, you do

You do, nobody gets me, you do"

The song is on repeat and as I sing along I can't help but think of Khuzwayo. I miss him, he's been out of town for a week and though we talk every now and then, it feels like he's been gone for months. I got used to being with him everyday, a day never went by without us seeing each other. I worship the ground this man walks on, I worship his parents for raising him to this man that he is. I never really understood what people meant when they said someone was



their place of peace until I met him. I found peace in that man, I found my safest place in him and there's nothing more I want from him.

Speaking of him, I promised to call him immediately after knocking off so I might as well call him. One thing I learnt, the opportunity to find happiness dances within every moment, beats within every heart and it grooves with every occurrence, situation and event. Yet, it's quite amazing how many lifetimes it usually takes for someone to get down on it and pump up the volume.

"Babe, there's this place I want us to go to when you come back for the weekend, it's beautiful and I think I'd do with some outing" I said immediately after he picked up the call. My babe chuckled and I smiled.

"Sawbona Nawe Sthandwa Sam" I giggled.



"I'm sorry Sthandwa Sam, how are you?" he cleared his throat and I laughed, he's blushing when he does that.

"I'm okay now that you called, babe why are you on a phone call while driving?" he asked.

"Because I missed you, when are you coming back Khuzwayo?" he sighed making me sad.

"Things are hectic at the moment my love, but give me one more week then I'll be back." why do I feel like crying? Well I do not feel like crying, a tear just dropped from my eye.

"Babe are you crying?" he asked concerned and I shook my head forgetting he's not seeing me.

"No, babe it doesn't feel the same without you.



You're not married right? I mean it would all make sense." he laughed.

"Haibo mkami, what are you smoking?" I smiled, this is the first time he's calling me mkami and it feels really good.

"I'm not smoking anything, I'm just asking. Please come back babe" I pleaded with him

"Sthandwa sika Lwanele, I promise I'm not married to anyone and I swear I'll be back before the end of next week. Now will you stop crying for your person's sake, you know I hate it when you're crying" I wiped my tears away.

"Drive safely Sthandwa Sam, I have a meeting to attend in 5 minutes and please stay next to your phone. Oh and what were you saying muntu wami?" I smiled, my babe listens and pays attention to every



little thing I say or do.

"There's this place I want us to go to when you come back, I need to relax for a weekend and I wanna do that with you" he chuckled.

"I wonder how you're going to be able to stay with me for the entire week when you refuse to stay just for one night at my place but I'm looking forward to it, tell me everything about the payments so I can take care of them." I rolled my eyes and groaned.

"Lwanele did I by any chance ask for your help babe? Me telling you doesn't necessarily mean I need you to do something, I was only telling you just so you could make sure you're available for that weekend. Now let me love and leave you muntu wam, it was actually nice talking to you." he laughed as I ended the call driving inside Nkosiyabo's place.



"Nkosinathi" I said to my brother who arrived before me. He smiled at me opening the door for his woman I guess. She's beautiful, she's chubby and very lovely, her skin is flawless and she's light in complexion.

"You're late as always wena Princess" he said picking me up and spinning me around. I screamed as his woman laughed softly.

"I know but can you atleast put me down" I said laughing and he laughed placing me down carefully.

"You're getting Fat Nkosi" his eyes went wide open and I laughed before hugging his woman.

"I'm Mazi and it's nice finally getting to know who has been keeping this handsome brother away from me" she giggled.



"I've heard a lot about you, and I'm Bonolo. You're very beautiful Mazi more than you do in pictures" I smiled letting her go.

"Oh stop it, have you seen yourself? Girl no wonder my brother is whipped. Now let me not keep you waiting, I'll go wear something more comfortable before joining you guys" they both nodded as we walked inside the house. I went to my room before going to the dining room where everyone else is to take a quick shower and wore my tracksuits and sleepers.

"Look whose here brothers" I said and they all ran to me excluding Nkosinathi.

"You're childish even you're not single?" they laughed and hugged me one by one.

"Finally you're here, now come let us introduce you to



our beautiful and lovely women" I chuckled and nodded looking at them as they all went to their partners.

"I guess it's time for me to finally get a man too, I mean I'm about to get lonely."Nkosiyabo was the first to look at me like I'm crazy.

"You're crazy if you think we'll let you date anyone, you're still young for such things" the ladies laughed earning stares from my brothers.

"Nolo what's funny?" Nkosinathi asked looking at me.

"The fact that you all think your sister is not dating and is not supposed to date anyone because she's young."she replied not giving a care and a winked at her.



"Besides you're all not going to marry her. How old is she? 16?" one of the ladies asked and I'm guessing she's Nkosiyabo's girlfriend.

"I'm pretty sure she's going to get married before you all do, kodwa asikho lapho. You should all allow your sister to date and have fun. Nothing is as good as having someone who loves you dearly" Misa's partner said and Musa nodded, he's the only one who knows that I have someone in my life.

"Mazi babes, don't you have someone you're involved with?" the one sitting next to Unathi asked and I cleared my throat.

"See, no need to answer us we already know the answer. She's way too beautiful to be stuck with you, go find a perfect guy for you Sthandwa and go for a richer man." we and I mean only just us the woman laughed at the last part of her sentence. She's definitely Ibanathi's woman no doubt.



" Nkosiyabo is your sister dating?" Iban athi asked and Nkosiyabo shrugged.

" Instead of interrogating us about your sister's love life, why don't you ask your woman why she's inlove with you?" Musa asked and they all laughed excluding me.

"Isn't it obvious Bhuti Musa, he's richer" she said kissing Ibanathi's cheek.

"Mxm, woza Nana let me introduce you to this crazy people" Ibanathi said taking my hand into his and I smiled. My brothers are not bad when it comes to picking up women. They actually have a good taste.

"This is my stupid and crazy girlfriend Mulalo, Mulalo this is our first love Mazi" we hugged and moved to the next one.



"This is Musa's girlfriend and I guess she's going to be your favorite in this family. Her name is Ngarothe" we hugged for the longest time and something in me moved.

"You need to forgive Sthandwa sika Khuzwayo, your happiness lies in that, we'll talk before I leave" she whispered and I moved slowly smiling at her. I don't understand a single thing she said but it's okay I'll hear from her.

"This is the loudest woman I've ever come across, she's Bulelwa and Unathi's woman" we all laughed

"Uzo khala Nathi yezwa" she said as we hugged and I laughed.

"This is the most complicated woman I've ever come across and she's Nkosiyabo's woman. She goes by



Busisiwe" she rolled her eyes as we hugged.

"Guys please continue to remind my brothers they owe me something and I'll love you for the rest of my life I swear." my brothers looked at each other and laughed.

"Yes mam, can we eat already?" Musa said and we all sat down. I'm sitting across his girlfriend and I can see there's something about her that's so powerful, she's beautiful and short. She has a dark complexion like mine and she has huge eyes, beautiful huge eyes, her smile is contagious and she has a very beautiful voice. I keep finding her staring at me as we eat and I swear it's making me feel uncomfortable.

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Ngarothe could see how uncomfortable Mazi was so



she decided to stop staring at her. There was something special about her but she just couldn't figure out what it was, but she knew it was up to her to help her get over everything that had happened to her. So when Mazi excused herself to the bathroom she followed her, the others became worried because they knew it had to do with what Ngarothe might have seen.

"You need to stop staring at me like that, it's creepy"
Mazi said smiling weakly and Rothe smiled at her.

"Wanna go to the back of the house, I know it's cold but I heard it's your favorite place in this house"
Ngarothe asked and Mazi laughed nodding.

"Stop holding back Mazi, you'll get over the insecurities and the fears you have. The love you have for him, it's out of this world and you should just enjoy it without worrying about what tomorrow has in store for you. He's a good man, very proud of



himself and he seems intimidating but he's actually the softest person you'll ever come across."

Ngarothe said to the confused Mazi as they sat down. It was still raining but very softly.

" Go get cleansed, go see your maternal grandparents, they need you more than ever. Mazi cried and shook her head.

"They blame me for their daughter's death, they think I sacrificed her for money. The last time I went to visit them to let them know about my graduation, they accused me of using their daughter's blood to make sure everything I want goes accordingly. I don't wanna subject myself to the emotional abuse ever again, I'm going through the most and I doubt they'll be happy to see me"Ngarothe made her lay her head on her laps as she cried.

"I know but for you to be okay, you need to go see them. I know it doesn't make sense but it will after



you see them. The mark on your thigh? You'll never get rid of it but go get cleansed, if not you'll lose every good thing coming your way. You have to help your man and for you to do that, you need to make sure you're pure first" it didn't make sense at all, especially with how things were being explained to her.

"I'm not sure if I understand any of the things you're saying" Mazi said sitting up straight and looked at Rothe.

"I know but it will all make sense in due time, just make sure you go visit your grandparents before the end of this week and don't tell anyone about it. Call me if you need anything or anyone to talk to, pray Mazi. Whenever it gets too heavy or too much for you to handle, ask God to intervene. There's so much authority and power in you, you just don't know about it yet but girl you're stronger than everyone of us" Ngarothe said patting her back and left her in the



dark as she tried to make sense of everything.

She decided to stay in there for a while in order to think. When she was about to go join the others, her phone rang and she smiled. Her mood brightened immediately.

"Babe" she answered softly

"Sthandwa Sam" she smiled as her heartbeat increased, she couldn't help the butterflies in her stomach. His voice on its own was a huge turn on and it made her weak.

"Can I sleep babe?" he asked and she smiled.

"You can rest babe, I'm still with the ladies and I can't let you wait when I don't know when we will go out separate ways. They are all beautiful and crazy." she



said giggling like a kid. Meanwhile Lwanele couldn't help but smile, her happiness was his happiness and hearing her giggle like she was made him happy.

"Ng'yakuthanda Sthandwa Sam" he confessed for the first time and she laughed happily as tears streamed down her face.

"Khuzwayo" she whispered softly sniffing and Lwanele laughed.

"I mean it, I just don't know why it took me so long to say this but you make me whole. You made me believe in love again after I had lost faith, you know what's craziest thing? I'm all in, I can't imagine life without you in it anymore. You've made me the happiest person in earth" he confessed and Mazi cried even more.

"Babe, I don't... I jus" she couldn't even say a word to



him and it made sense. She wasn't expecting him to say anything like that, he poured his his heart out to her.

"Don't say anything, go have fun with your brothers. We will talk in the morning babe" he said as she wiped her tears.

"Have a good night Khuzwayo" he smiled and ended the call. Mazi walked back to the others smiling and they continued getting to know each other.

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[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#13

MaziUthixo



I've been up all night trying to think about what Ngarothe said to me and the craziest thing about it all is, I don't think I know what is going on in my life. The only thing that makes sense definitely has to be uKhuzwayo. If there's one thing I'm definitely going to do it's going back to the village to see my grandparents. I suffered in their hands, not because they were trying but because they wanted me to suffer, they even refused to bury my mom where she had wanted to be buried because apparently she'd pass her bad lucks to them. They were the most loving grandparents I ever had, until one day God decided to take my mom away from us.

I remember very well how she spent my mom's money, which she had saved for my education on her friends and on renovating the house and the village streets just to spite me. Our street in the village is the cleanest street I've ever come across. Her friends wore expensive clothes while I had to use her old clothes to knit a few things from myself.



When she had about what Zakhele's deeds from my mom, she offered to look after me while I was healing but when my mom died, she blamed me for it all.

My grandfather? I've never met someone as sweet as he was, he actually loved it when I sang for him or told him everything I learnt at school. He loved my drawings, I guess he's the only person who knows what I do for fun. I even have a portrait of him, unfortunately I never got the chance to take it to him because everything changed. He became mute, it's like he had no say in anything, one would swear he was the wife while my grandmother was the husband.

I'm not going to their house, if it means me losing everything I've worked so hard for, then I'd rather lose it all. That woman hated my guts and I don't think it has stopped. When I finally fell asleep it was already morning but I decided to sleep anyway. I



have a night shift today so it's a bonus for me.

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When I woke up it was pretty late, around 11 am and all my brother's partners were still around. I'm guessing all my brothers are at work, so I took a warm relaxing bath before joining the others. You'd swear it wasn't raining yesterday because its hot today.

"Hey guys" I greeted throwing myself on the couch next to Mulalo and they all laughed.

"Girl, you can sleep. Do you know how many times I came to wake you up?" Ngarothe said and the others laughed again. You must never try waking me up, it's worse when I spent the whole night trying to think instead of sleeping. I laughed with them and shook my head.



"I'm sorry, now what are we having for breakfast?" I asked and Bonolo appeared from the kitchen holding a fruit platter. These girls are looking beautiful so early in the morning, they all have their make ups on and there's me, I don't do make up at all.

"So Mazi" Bonolo said and I looked at her.

"Don't you have any person in your life?" I chuckled before looking at the TV.

"Babes a girl doesn't kiss and tell, besides it's still a new thing so I don't want people knowing about it just as yet. But don't worry you will know him soon." I said to them and they smiled.

"Are you guys close?" I asked seeing how they've been doing and how comfortable with each other.



"Bonolo and I went to the same university and we were roommates so we just met again now, Bonolo attended classes with Mulalo who turned out to be Rothe's bestfriend. Busi is actually my cousin so yeah we're not really close but we're comfortable with each other and besides we have no choice but to be as close as we can be, your brothers are so close so it wouldn't make sense if we were having different attitudes towards each other."Bulelwa said and I nodded.

"And wena, how does it feel being the only girl in the family? I'm pretty sure you're treated like an egg, your brother talks about you a lot and sometimes it gets too annoying. Imagine immediately after having sex and your partner starts telling you how his sister is the best thing that has ever happened to the entire family" Bonolo said rolling her eyes and we laughed, it definitely sounds like Nkosanathi though.



"You're better, there's this other say when we were supposed to go out on a date. Musa was sad throughout the whole Day so I decided to ask what's wrong and his answer was *I miss my sister, can we go out atleast tomorrow? I have to go and see her*" she said mimicking his voice and I was in stitches. Musa can be a baby when he wants to but am I not flattered? My brothers would do anything for me.

"What?" I asked laughing and she nodded eating her grapes.

"I shouted at him and promised to leave his ass but guess what, he told me to go if I wanted to. The only thing that stopped him from leaving the house was when I pretended to be sick" she said again and Bulelwa widened her eyes.

"Yooh, before I knew Nkosiyabo had a sister. Guys you don't wanna know, I went to his office and the were pictures of uMazi but then I ignored them, went



to his place and still as you can see, there are portraits of uMazi. I became worried, but decided to let it go but the last straw was when he asked me to transfer money to his friend, I asked for his password and he said Mazi. Yooh I became fed up, while I was about to interrogate him, a call came in and it was saved First Love. Guys I died three times in a minute." we all laughed looking at her facial expression

"So I asked him who was calling and he said his first wife, I answered the phone and placed it on loud speaker only to here *Bhuti I'm in need of a dress and i don't wanna use my own money, before you say anything please remember you owe me a favor or I'll tell dad you're the one who stole his favorite picture of mine*, you should have seen how embarrassed I was so I decided to place the phone on his lap while he drove to my workplace" my stomach hurts from all the laughing.



"Sometimes uUnathi would just wake up in the middle of the night and get busy on his phone smiling, when I saw the pictures of a woman on his wallpaper, he was staring at her picture smiling. I was about to shout at him when he said, *God blessed me with the most beautiful sister ever, sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night just to make sure she's real, right now i wanna call her, you never know how long dreams can last* they're all obsessed with you Mazi and somehow I wish I had brothers like them."

"I don't wanna tell you the things Ibanathi puts me through when he misses you" We all laughed looking at Mulalo.

"I'm very lucky to have brothers like them and I can never thank God more than enough for such blessings." I said and we all smiled, I mean it, those five are my strongest pillars of strength. You can never go lonely with them as your brothers, I



remember when I was in university, they'd sometimes come fetch me in different cars and make me choose one I wanted to travel with. They'd take turns in bring me food at school after every class I had and gifts? I've got hundreds of gifts from them which they bought for me while I was in university.

"I feel like Nkosinathi is only with me because I'm pregnant. Don't take this wrong guys, he's present and I know he loves the kid but he always made it clear to how he wasn't ready for commitment and how him introducing me to his sister would mean him finally committing himself fully to me" Bonolo said sadly and we all looked at her, I know my brother Nkosinathi, he loves kids but the idea of getting married he has always been against it. Right now I don't know who to side with but I'm not feeding lies to the poor woman.

"Nolo, I was actually surprised to hear he also had a



girlfriend he wanted to introduce to all of us because he has always been against the idea of getting married one day. Sweetheart, you're not about to stay in a relationship because you're desperate for marriage, uNkosi has to know you're not going to be his wife because he feels he owes you that, mina girl I don't allow any man to think they've got the upper hand in everything" I said to Bonolo who rolled her eyes

"So what exactly are you trying to say MaziUthixo? That I should threaten to leave his cute ass if he doesn't realize how much I love him or wait you want me to threaten to leave him if he doesn't marry me?" how did my brother pick such a woman? Yena she's cute but maybe she should stop trying to be the perfect girlfriend to my brother or at least stop doing the wife chores when she's just a baby mamma.

"You wanna know why he doesn't see the need to marry you? You've been doing the wife duties before



he could even think of marrying you, you wear like a wife who comes from rural areas and I bet they do better than you actually do. You should actually take care of yourself, be able to maintain yourself. From your hairstyles to your fashion sense."the others laughed at the offended Bonolo.

" Are you saying I should change myself for man? He came to me knowing my fashion sense and the kind of hairstyles I prefer." she defended and I looked at her shocked.

"Who said anything about you changing yourself? I'm saying know your worth before trying to make a man know your worth. Nkosinathi doesn't see what he might lose in you if you decide to leave him, you know why? Because you don't even see how beautiful you are but then it's okay, wait till he finds someone who knows that being a girlfriend means being a girlfriend and someone who actually looks like their age"i said and focused my my nails.



"Speaking of taking care of yourself, I wanna go to a spa, anyone whose coming with me? I need to change my look." the girls quickly stood up to take their phones and shoes excluding uBonolo.

"Bonolo are you not coming with us?" Busi asked.

"No you guys can go" she replied brushing her tummy and I nodded.

"Let her stay behind and do the wife chores, piece of advice, you're beautiful Bonolo and there are man out there who'd actually see your worth without you having to work so hard to prove how capable of being a Good wife you are. While you're here, just know my brother has an appointment with his hairdresser for a new hair cut and he's probably getting new clothes for himself, you know what we call that? SELF LOVE SWEETHEART. But it's okay



bye, have fun" I ran to the car and got at the backseat.

"Guys please wait for me" Bonolo said running to the car and we all smiled changing looks. I know I said a few mean things but she has to stop being this desperate for marriage to a point where she neglects herself and her needs.

[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#14

The ladies are on their way back to the house and it's late already, fortunately Bonolo gave in to changing her hairstyle and upgrading her fashion sense and to say she looked beautiful in a pair of Jean and a crop top, would definitely be an understatement. She looked and felt like a whole new person and somehow she loved how confident it made her feel being in that pair of jeans. She was in a beautiful straight back which exposed her



forehead, she looked different and the girls knew Nkosinathi would definitely be shocked when he finally sees her. If he doesn't change his mind about not wanting to get married then they would know he was gay.

The girls regretted asking Mazi to be the DJ because she played gospel music, they all loved Gospel but somehow they were all expecting something different until a certain song came to play. No one said a word but you could feel the sudden change of the atmosphere and mood.

"You came

For someone like me

And loved me as I am



Lord you came

For someone like me

And loved me as

Loved me as I am

I can never thank you

More than enough

For all you've done for me

I can never thank you

More than enough



For all you've done for me"

Nobody dared to utter a single word because they were all lost in their own thoughts. They were all grateful for everything God has done for them, some passed through poverty to reach to where they are today, amongst them was one who was once a prostitute just so to support her siblings. I guess it's true, there's a lot of dark secrets behind the beautiful faces, that we should be grateful to God that we don't go roaming in the streets with our problems written on our foreheads.

Mazi wiped the single tear that fell from her eye as a wave of sadness filled her heart. She was forever grateful for everything God had done for her, but if there's one thing she could never understand was why he took her mom away from her. The say that all things work for our good never made sense to her and it was never going to make sense.



"Can you guys atleast change the music we're listening to, I mean look at how sad we all are right now. I get it we all have a lot of things going on in our minds but can we all prepare ourselves to see the look on Nkosinathi's face when he finally meets the *WIFE WANNA BE" sorry if it's a bit offensive"Busisiwe said and we all laughed.

"I'm definitely not wearing those dresses and trousers anymore, I feel sexy and very confident in these" the girls laughed and her confidence. You'd swear she wasn't the same person who was busy trying to defend how great she felt in her clothes a few hours ago.

"And we're here" Mulalo announced parking the car at the drive way at home and judging from the noise inside, they were all back at home. We all walked in laughing, talking about crazy things and carrying our shopping bags.



"I did say woman are scam kodwa what did you guys say?" Ibanathi said as we walked in and we laughed. Mulalo ran to his arms and kissed him lightly. They're cute together and very cute.

"Get a room guys" I shouted and the others laughed going to their partners. Nkosinathi who was busy with his phone raised his head and his mouth and eyes both went wide open in shock. The others stared at Bonolo too and smiled. They loved her new transformation for their brother. They knew his reasons for not wanting to marry her and they knew how much he had tried to voice them indirectly but she never understood what he meant. He swallowed hard as Bonolo sat on his lap, wrapping her arm around his neck and kissed him.

"Baby, I've missed you" Bonolo said before kissing him and they shared a passionate kiss. Okay I'm the only one whose staring at the others who are busy



kissing.

"A simple Mazi your presence will no longer be needed would be very much appreciated" I said causing them to laugh.

"You look.... I don't know but you look amazing Mamas" Nkosinathi said to the now shy Bonolo and we chuckled.

"Thank you babe" she answered shyly. She tried standing up but my brother held her waist and told her not to move. They ate and watched movies with the two sitting in the same position, Nkosinathi couldn't keep his hands to himself and it made Bonolo happy. He was showing so much affection to her than he ever had, it's like he finally found his missing piece or a kid who finally found his pair of sneakers he had always wanted.



While they were all playing lovey dovey, Mazi became lonely and retired to bed. It then clicked her mind that she did not speak to Lwanele the entire day. She picked her phone from the bed and checked if there were any text or missed call from him but to her surprise there was nothing. She sighed and went to the bathroom to freshen up. Immediately after that, she called his phone but it rang unanswered.

She couldn't sleep, thoughts had occupied her mind and she became worried with each passing second. What if something had happened to him? What if he was hijacked or kidnapped? She couldn't help the thoughts crossing her mind which deprived her sleep. So she decided to play games while waiting for him to call but unfortunately he didn't and she ended up falling asleep.

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Bonolo



"You're sleeping over to my place babe right?"

Nkosinathi asked as we packed our things in his car and I chuckled.

"No I'm going to my place Nkosi, I missed being in my own space." I said and he raised an eyebrow. Ever since Nkosi and I started dated, there's never a chance where by I rejected going to his place so I'm pretty sure he's surprised. He nodded and opened the door for me and kissed my tummy which is not showing yet. We drove in silence to my apartment as he has his hand on my thigh and I decided to ask.

"Babe what are your reasons for not wanting to get married to me?" I asked and he coughed before squeezing my thigh softly. He's trying to turn me on and right now I need answers not his dick* so I moved his hand.



"Because Sthandwa Sam I wanna get married to a woman who can stand up for herself, a woman whose going to challenge me, I don't want her to be disrespectful but I want you Sthandwa Sam to stop saying yes to everything I say. I want a woman who is going to know the difference between a girlfriend and a wife. You're already my wife without me knowing it, the duties you fulfill, the way you dress its like I'm married to a rural woman" he said and I wiped my tears.

"Do you still love me?" I asked and he parked at the side of the road before walking to my side.

"If there's anyone I'll forever love it's definitely you, I just need you to understand that I am not comfortable with the way you say yes to everything. I love the way you respect me, I love the way you pay attention to everything but babe I need you to know how to stand your own ground. Challenge me, make me miss you sometimes and improve our sexual



life. Sex is not about just laying in bed and me humping in and out, it requires the both of us to put more effort, try out new things and I can't do that with you because you're way too uptight. Don't be offended but babe I need you to be more active in bed, surprise me sometimes. I wanna come back home to my woman walking around the kitchen naked, I wanna make love to you in every kind of way, anywhere at anytime. I love you MaMthethwa, I love you more than anything in this world. Damn! I'd kill for you woman, I know we can fix all these things together but I want us to start over with you as my girlfriend and stop acting like a wife. Can you do that for me?" he asked wiping my tears and I nodded. He kissed me passionately with his hands on my tummy. I love this man and as hurt as I am right now I'm glad we had this conversation. I guess Mazi was right, Nkosi doesn't see the need to marry me because I'm already doing all the wife duties. I deepened the kiss wrapping my arms around his waist but he pulled out, his forehead never left mine and my eyes were closed. I felt his hand on my thigh, I'm wearing one of the short dresses I bought yesterday with the girls



and it's exposing my thighs. He groaned rubbing my clit when he realised I was wearing nothing underneath and I moaned softly holding onto him tightly.

"Babe, if you don't stop me right now i swear I'll end up fucking you right now" he said in a hoarse tone and I licked my lower lip.

"I don't want you to stop" I confessed and he entered with two fingers, I don't want him to do all these things he wants to do, can't we just get to the real deal.

"Babe.... Oh fuck... Nkosi please" I moaned as he moved faster and he chuckled as I removed his belt....

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It's been two days since I last spoke to Lwanele and this is my third day, I'm tired of trying to call him because his phone is now off. He hasn't been online since the day we last talked and I'm worried about him. I'm at work and it's quite busy today, Bukhosi is waiting for me outside my office and I can't help but roll my eyes.

"Mazi" he said as I approached him and I nodded.

"Bukhosi" I answered and he sighed.

"I'm worried about you, you haven't been yourself since yesterday and I can see you're losing weight" I laughed softly and opened the door.

"Ow I see, don't worry I'm mourning for our friendship hence I'm this troubled. What do you want Bukhosi?" he is hurt by what I just said and I'm okay with that.



"Can we do lunch together? I wanna tell you why I didn't tell you I was gay and please don't say no I owe you that much and I promise I'll stop bothering you" he said and I looked at him a couple of minutes before saying yes. He smiled and thanked me before he left. Once again I took my phone and tried calling Lwanele but his phone was still off.

"Dr Mthethwa, everything is ready" one of the students I'm working with said and I nodded wearing my shoes. I'm about to go to theater and I always pray before performing or doing anything which I did silently on my way to the theater.

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It's lunch time and I'm seating at Mugg and Bean with Bukhosi whose looking elsewhere but me. I am having a cup of coffee with muffins.



"I'm attracted to both genders, I know it's crazy but I was attracted to my boyfriend and you at the same time" I coughed so bad after hearing him drop the bomb at me to a point where one of the people working here offered me water.

"I know it's shocking but I fell for you Mazi, I just couldn't tell you because I didn't want to ruin our friendship." I laughed bitterly and shook my head.

"You're sick Bukhosi, I give you hints of how I feel about you and you reject me only for you to tell me later that you're inlove with me? You need mental help because there's no way you're okay in your head. What do you actually take me for? You think you can just play with my emotions? I wasn't inlove with you, I just loved the idea of having you in my life and I confused that with being in love with you. I'm content with where I am right now, there's no other person I'd rather be with if it's not u Lwanele and you



better keep that in your stupid skull" I said and picked up my things, he followed me to my car and when I was about to open the door he turned me by my waist and kissed me. Before I could even react to it I heard someone clearing his throat and judging from the cologne it was non other than my man. I pushed Bukhosi off and he had a smirk plastered on his face. He did this on purpose, I didn't see Lwanele but he did.

"Sawbona Nkosazana" I am mad at him for leaving me here only for him to have his phone off for a couple of days.

"Wena Bukhosi you don't listen, touch my woman again like that and see what I'll do to you" he warned and Bukhosi laughed.

"Bruh this is my woman" Bukhosi said leaving me in shock and the next thing I saw was Bukhosi laying on the ground with a broken nose and one teeth out.



"Go to work, we'll talk about this later" he didn't even wait for me to respond as he opened the door for me. I've never seen Lwanele this angry, he looks scary but damn he's a turn on. He closed the door after buckling my seat belt and walked to his car. No forehead kiss? No I love you? Okay he's mad and there's nothing I can do about it at the moment. Bukhosi? I hope Lwanele doesn't leave my ass because of him.

The drive to my workplace was short, maybe because I was here but not here. To say I'm hurt would be an understatement, Lwanele never turns his back on me without giving me a kiss but he just did. Before I could get off my car phone rang and it was a message from Lwanele

"Be home by 8, by home I mean my house. I'll text you the location" I don't feel too good about this but I guess I have to. I walked to my office and continued



working until it was knock off time.

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[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#15

MaziUthixo

I'm outside Lwanele's gate and I'm contemplating on whether to drive in or just turn back to my house and avoid explaining what happened. It doesn't make me a coward now does it? Before I could even start the car, the gate opened and I knew he saw me through the Camera. I took a deep breath and prayed to God for protection. I drove in and parked my car behind his.

I've been in the car for 5 minutes and I'm not sure if I



wanna get off and face the man inside this house. My phone rang and it was non other than Lwanele himself.

"Nkosazana do you want me to help you with your bags? You've been sitting in the car for close to 10 minutes now and your food is getting cold" he ended the call without hearing what I had to say. Okay I guess I've got no choice but to go face reality.

"Dr Mthethwa" Banele said hugging me and I smiled hugging him back.

"Your dad didn't mention anything about you being around, I would've bought gifts." I said and he looked at his Dad.

"Baba how could you?" we all laughed as we walked to the table.



"I cooked so I hope you'll enjoy the food, how was work?" why is he so calm and smiling like this? Is it because Banele is here with us?

"You can cook?" I asked in shock and he laughed softly.

"My mom raised a gentleman Nkosazana" he said and I smiled at him. Banele was watching us smiling and eating his food.

"So Banele how was your stay with your grandparents?" I asked and he smiled widely.

"It was okay, they are the best grandparents ever but they can never be like my dad" I looked at Lwanele who was smiling at his kid. I can't believe Lwanele is here smiling while I'm nervous not knowing what to expect from him. This is the same person who was mad like he found out I recently killed his son. We



had supper over simple conversations with Baneke making jokes here and there, I wish I was here on different circumstances. This is my first time sleeping over at Lwanele's place and had someone told me it would under such circumstances I swear I would have laughed till my lungs hurt.

"Leave the dishes Nele, I'll wash them you can go study."i said to Banele who smiled happily.

"Thank you" he said hugging me and I kissed his forehead. I love this innocent son of his.

"You looked beautiful today" he said hugging me from behind and I jumped in fear.

"I didn't mean to startle you" he said moving away from me and I sighed.



"I'm sorry, I swear I didn't kiss him back. He asked to talk to me and I agreed because I didn't know he'd pull the stunt he pulled" I said and he nodded.

"I did say we'll talk about this didn't I Sthandwa Sam?" he asked and I nodded throwing the dish cloth on the counter.

"Now let's talk about you not talking to me for three days." I said with folded hands and he nodded.

"I wasn't available Sthandwa Sam, I told you I'll be going for a meeting at a place where there's no network. If I remember very well, you asked me to atleast contact you when I come back but unfortunately your phone was off the entire day today. When I saw you at the mall, I was there to get you flowers which I bought and I was bringing them to your office. I'm sorry I didn't contact you for the past two days, I'm sorry I made you worried when I was okay, I went to a meeting with one of the clients



I've been so eager to work with and I was sleeping in his house." I tried switching on my phone but it was off, but it doesn't justify it all.

" I called and it rang a couple of times before it sent me straight to voicemail."I said and he nodded giving me his phone.

"See for yourself how many times I tried calling you and the dates also.Nkosazana I am a man of my own words and when I asked you to be mine, I meant it and I don't see why I should go around looking for other woman when I've got you. I'm sorry I pushed you to another man's arms."he said sadly and I felt bad.

"You didn't push me into his arms babe, you haven't even heard what I've got to say but you've already concluded that I might be cheating on you. I'd never do that, the thought of you being with another woman did cross my mind but I was more worried



about your health." he hugged me before kissing my forehead and left.

"I'll be preparing a warm bath for you please don't take too long."he said and I nodded. Why does it feel like he doesn't believe me? I washed the dishes, rinsed then and wiped them before packing them.

"Babe"I said after taking a warm shower joining him in bed. He looked at me as I sat on top of him, he's leaning against the headboard busy with his phone.

"Bukhosi came to my office before lunch and asked me to join him for lunch, apparently he wanted to explain why he didn't tell me he was gay so I needed to know which is why I agreed. So we went to the mall where he confessed that he's actually into both genders. He confessed he was also into me but didn't know how to tel me, that's when I told him to leave me alone because I am happy with where I am at the moment, I left immediately after insulting him



but little did I know that he was following me. I didn't kiss him back babe, I'd never do that to you and I know you don't believe me at the moment but I don't blame you. I just wish you'd believe me because babe I swear you're the only person I have my eyes on, please just let me"before I could even finish the sentence, I felt his cold hands wrapping around my now exposed thighs, his cold, soft lips against mine. I swear there's nothing I missed more than being in this man's arms. He's kissing me passionately like his life depends on it. My hands involuntarily went to his chest, he groaned responding to my touches and I moaned softly. His hands are caressing my thighs softly and at this point I'm not sure if I'll be able to resist him. He's touching every inch that's demanding for attention and when he does it's like he does it knowingly. I can't help deepening the kiss when his hand leaves my other thigh to my waist pulling me closer, I can feel him against my entrance and luckily he's wearing a short while I'm only wrapped in a short towel which might leave my body at any moment.



"Babe" I moaned moving on him and he held my waist tighter but gently. He's no longer kissing my lips, he's kissing my neck passionately sending vibrations to my legs, the butterflies in my stomach are irresistible. I throw my head to the back moaning at the pleasure he is giving me. His hands cup my breasts as he continues kissing neck and it's now that I realise I'm completely bakes.

"Oh Lwan... Babe" I moaned louder as he sucked my nipples. They are both given equal attention, I'm wet and I know he can feel it too. His hands move from my breast and slowly travel to the only thing that's begging for undivided attention and before they could even touch it, he flips us over and now I'm the one beneath him. His eyes are red and small, they're staring at me with so much affection and I can't help but fall harder for this man. There's so much lust in them too. He's kissing me and the kiss is now filled with so much lust and hunger. Our tongues are fighting to dominance and no one is ready to lose.



"Babe uhh" I moan louder as I feel his finger entering me slowly trying to close my thighs only to receive a soft slap on my thigh.

"Lwanele please" I cried and he continued moving his finger slowly yet with strong strokes. My hands touched his chest as I tried moving him away from me and while in the process, he entered the second finger. I wanna pee.

"Khuzw... Fuck babe I..." I don't know what I wanna tell him but I scream when I feel his tongue on my clit. He's eating me like I'm his favorite meat. I can't help but shake from the pleasure I'm receiving from him. My legs are vibrating and my hands are holding onto his head.

"Sthandwa Sam I hate sharing yezwa?" he said and I nodded only to earn a spank on my ass. A hard



spank for that matter making me scream.

"You can't talk now?" he asked kissing my inner thighs and I closed my eyes holding on tightly to the sheets.

"I can babe"i moaned softly and he chuckled. I can feel my eyes watering.

"You're mine Sthandwa Sam and I'm not about to have another boy making me feel like shit for loving you yezwa? Now whose pussy is this?" before I could answer him he went back to eating me and fingering me at the same time. He increases his pace and I can't help but scream in pleasure and let the tears fall.

"It's yours babe... Fuck it's yours" I said before reaching my climax and he smiled holding my shaking legs. I close my eyes as he kisses my



tummy going upwards to my face.

"Look at me" he said and I shook my head causing him to laugh before kissing my forehead. I felt him leaving the bed walking towards the bathroom so I opened my eyes.

"Khuzwayo" he turned to look at me smiling and my eyes traveled to his shorts. What The fuck!!! He saw my reaction and laughed out loud as I swallowed hard. He's hard and I'm here feeling satisfied, my legs are still shaking and I know I won't be able to walk for the next 5 minutes.

"Ngiyakuthanda Khuzwayo" his eyes went wide open and I smiled. He surely wasn't expecting this but I mean it.

"I know you think I'm still drunk from the climax but God knows how much I love you. I mean it and I



don't want us to stop being us" he smiled and walked slowly towards me and kissed me slowly, passionately and I knew that there was no turning back now.

"I wanna make love to you right now Sthandwa Sam but I can't when I know you're going to work tomorrow." why am I being turned on by this?

"I love you too Nkosazana" I smiled and cupped his face kissing him and he chuckled kissing me back.

"Please don't stop me yezwa?" I said before taking off his short and he became shocked. Damn he's huge and I'm not sure if I'll be able to get through with this. This is actually my first time and I'm glad I'm doing it to him. My eyes are staring into his as I slowly move my hand on his hard boner. He closes his eyes and groan loudly immediately when my tongue touches his head and I can't help but feel like he boosted my confidence. I'm sucking him slowly



like he's my favorite candy, my other hand is assisting me while the other plays with his balls. I increase my pace and I feel his hands on my head pulling my hair before he groans like an animal.

"Fuck woman" he groaned and I continued taking almost every single piece of him into my mouth and in a few minutes he's grabbing my hair. I go on for another minutes and the room bbe filled with my moans and his groans. I increase my pace moaning and he cums in my mouth, I swallow his cum and lick his beautiful head before kissing him and throwing myself next to him.

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I'm not sure if happy is the right word for me to use to describe how I'm feeling, I woke up on my man's arms and woke up to the most amazing thing ever. I never knew I'd feel this complete with just having a man in my life. Right now I'm on the passanger seat



while Banele sits on the back, how Lwanele managed to get me clothes I still do not know. We're driving Banele to school and apparently we'll be attending one of his meetings today, Banele begged me to come with them and say I'm his mom, he cried when I refused so I had no choice but to agree.

Lwanele opens the door for his kid before opening mine and I'm only realizing now that Lwanele and I are wearing matching outfits. I'm wearing a silky turquoise dress with nude heels and he's wearing a turquoise suit which suits him perfectly well. He kisses my forehead immediately after fixing my shoe and I smile.

"Babe" I said and Banele looked at us and smiled.

"There's women are all staring at you and I'm jealous" I said sulking and he laughed pulling me closer to him by my waist.



"Kodwa Sthandwa Sam, we both can see how hot I am so it's bound to happen that way" I roll my eyes and move away from him to his son and he laughs.

"Dad unfortunately these people are not staring you but iSthandwa sakho" Banele said I laughed at Lwanele who was shocked when he realized Banele was right.

"Be ready to be all over the news today, dad doesn't live a very private life, well he does but these people are always looking for something to write about him" okay now whose this man I'm dating?

"Is he that well known?" Banele laughed and nodded.

"You don't wanna know" there's a woman coming towards us and she's wearing red shoes, a yellow skirt and a green shirt. I exchange looks with



Lwanele whose trying not to laugh but I can't help but laugh with Banele.

"She has a huge crush on Dad" Banele whispered and my mouth went wide open.

"Hi, Mr Khuzwayo welcome. Banele unjani?"is she not going to greet me?

"I'm okay mam wena?"Banele said and she smiled.

"I'm okay, you two can go sit with the others, I saved two seats for you guys" Lwanele chuckled and pulled me to him before kissing my neck.

"Thank you but I didn't come alone, and until you learn how to respect my woman don't come anywhere where near me. Sthandwa Sam, let's go find a place to sit and Banele get your mom some



water from the car" Banele smiled before taking the car keys and the woman swallowed.

"Please ask someone to fix your make up and your wig is not in place" I whispered as we moved with Lwanele leaving the woman in shock. Lwanele chuckled.

"Haibo Girl that was bitter" Lwanele said and I laughed at his tone.

[9/3, 05:25] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#16

MaziUthixo

Today started off pretty well and I can't complain about anything right now. We're sitting with the other parents who are also sitting with their children. You



can tell by looking at all the cars parked that all these kids come from rich families. One thing I'm glad to admit without being ashamed of is being Banele's mother, not because I'm trying to be one but because the smile that leaves his face everytime I mention it will forever be stuck in my head. One thing I've noticed about him, he's longing for a mother's attention, not because his dad is lacking anything but I guess we all long for that attention sometimes.

"We'd like to welcome Mrs Khuzwayo, this is our first time seeing you here and looking at how happy our learner is, we all can tell you're the reason behind it" the school principal said and I smiled kissing Banele's cheek.

"Mom you're embarrassing me" he whispered causing everyone to laugh.

"I guess they'll always be boys" one parent said and



the others nodded.

"So today's meeting is all about these kids, we're thinking of hosting a fun day where both parents are supposed to be available competing against the others. There will be a price though we can't say it now but our main focus is to give out as much help as we can to special schools. The idea came up with Banele Khuzwayo and most learners supported it and were interested in it. A group of 5 parents will be requested to join the cooking challenge too where the winners will be the ones hosting this whole event in a public school where the whole money raised will be left for the school. There will be tickets and every game we participate in requires money too." the principal announced and luckily parents were interested more than the kids were excluding the man sitting next to me who was expressionless.

"Before we all go, Miss Rebecca has a few things she'd like to say, don't mind her fashion sense, she's

our favorite teacher, keeps the learners happy at all times" we laughed at the statement as the woman who tried ignoring my presence walking to the stage laughing too. She's definitely learners favorite teacher judging from the round of applause she's getting. She's smiling and all the learners are laughing, I don't know how she does it but this woman is over confident.

"I'd never smile like that knowing my teeth are fake, what if it happened nje and they fell?" Banele said and I kicked his leg laughing.

"Your dad is getting old too, what if he losses them?" I whispered at Banele who laughed out loud earning a couple of stares from them learners and parents. I gave him the evil stare trying to contain my laughter and he kept a straight face.

"Babe do you wanna leave, I mean you can always stay in the car" Lwanele said jokingly and I laughed



softly before apologizing.

"Banele is the one whose laughing mos babe but it's okay I understand" I said laying my head on his shoulder and he chuckled before kissing my forehead.

The entire meeting was a great success I guess, well unfortunately Banele and I were having our own meeting. He even showed me the girl he has a huge crush on, and truth be told he has a great taste like his own father. We're on our way to the car and it's just me and Lwanele, Banele is staying behind and we're both heading of to our work places.

"So how was the meeting?" I asked Banele who gave me the really look and I laughed. He's opening the door for me and I'm looking at him smiling. This man right here next to me is a catch, he's tall in such a way that I look young when I'm next to him. He's bushy eyebrows and his long eyelashes don't do any



justice to his face. Okay I'm staring guys, I finally look into his eyes and they're staring into mine, he has a beautiful smile plastered on his face so I clear my throat and get in the car. He always helps me buckle up the seat belt and I swear if he ever stops ill kill him. Surprisingly I don't remember opening the door for myself in all his cars.

He chuckles and walk to his side fixing his jacket and I can't help but blush. His phone rings immediately after he closed the door and he answers it before starting the car.

"Yes... I know and I'm well aware of that.. Can't you do something about it? Zakes that's your job not mine....Do something about it then and by the end of the day it better be cleared" he commanded to the person and ended the call.

I can't tell something is off and I can't bring myself to ask him what's going on. I looked outside the



window as he placed his hand on my thigh.

"You look beautiful babe" he said staring at me and I smiled.

"Should I thank you again? You've been saying that even before we left the house."he smiled before kissing the back of my hand.

" I just can't help it, you don't know the things you do to me and I don't think you ever will. Thank you for coming with us to the meeting"I smiled and nodded before staring at his lips. I can't believe I'm addicted to this guy within a short period of time.

"We're all over the news,turns out a couple of things have been said and I can't help but feel like I should've told you a few things about Banele's mom before introducing you to him."I looked at him feeling my mood drop. Why can't I shake off the



feeling that it's really bad.

" I promise I'll fix this before the end of the day and don't say anything to the journalists."he said parking and I looked at him.

"You're scaring me, what is it that you never told me? She's alive isn't she so what could be worse? You've never laid your hands on her right because if you have then I'm definitely not going to think twice before leaving your ass Lwanele" I said and he swallowed looking away and I looked at him in shock.

"Lwanele you're a woman beater?" I asked and he looked at me.

"I get it you're mad babe but you've never heard my side of story and you're definitely not going to leave me because I made a mistake" I looked at him as he said calmly but God knows that's a command.



"Banele had a twin sister, who died after her own mother molested her and had a threesome with my daughter and her drunkard of a boyfriend. It happened for months while I was out of the country. God knows I'd never lay my hands on a helpless woman. When I got back from securing the deal, which was my first deal I, one I had went all out to make sure she's getting everything she wants, I found her in the kitchen naked cooking while Banele was in hospital, my daughter was in the bedroom being fucked by a drunkard of a man. I killed him, that was the first and last time I laid my hands on a woman, she ran away when I was checking my daughter and when she realized she was no more she made sure to disappear. Now if you wanna leave because you know you'll do the same thing then you can leave because I swear I won't hesitate killing anyone who harms or threaten my kid's life but if you wanna leave my ass because I laid my hands on a woman who killed my daughter with her boyfriend then you better think twice"he said wiping away his



tears, I've never pictured Lwanele as a man who'd cry in front of a woman and I can't stop my tears from flowing.

"I'm sorry" I said trying to wipe my tears and he broke down resting his head on the steering wheel. I brushed his back wetting my clothes with my tears.

"I just... Im really sorry" I said and he nodded staring back at me and I wiped his tears. His eyes are bloody red and small, his eyes are filled with pain, regret and fear. I've never seen him like this before and I can tell how this broke him. I can't imagine how Banele might have felt when he found out his twin was killed by his own mother.

"I can't let you drive while you're like this, can I call a cab for you?" he smiled weakly and kissed my hands.

"I'll ask someone to come fetch me but in the



meantime please don't go."he said as tears fell from his eyes once again and I nodded. I pulled him to my lap after sitting at the back and brushed his back. This right here broke my heart. I decided to call his brother to come fetch him since i had to attend work. He fell asleep and i sighed looking at him.

"Bafo" his brother said respectfully and I cleared my throat.

"Sawbona, can you please come fetch Lwanele. He's with me at the hospital and I can't drive him back to his place because I'm needed at work" I heard some shuffling from the other side and the sound of a door closing before the call ended. Does this mean he's coming or not? I've got less than an hour to get started with my shift so let me wait.

Within fifteen minutes a car pulled over behind Lwanele's car and a photocopy of Lwanele came rushing to the car with a female version of him who



I'm guessing is the sister. They knocked on the window but I opened the door for them to see their brother and they both sighed.

"Does she know?" the sister asked but the brother ignored her and smiled at me.

"Nkosazana ka bhuti" I smiled as they both laughed.

"Have you read the newspaper?" the sister asked and I shook my head.

"I do not plan on reading it, Lwanele told me what happened with Banele's mother and I know the journalists probably exaggerated the entire issue so I won't read it" the sister looked at me sadly.

"He didn't tell you everything, Lwanele has bipolar. Lwanele has killed his ex girlfriend who was my best

friend. He killed my colleague after she threatened to leave him. My best friend? He killed her two weeks after seeing her with a man. You don't wanna be with someone like him do you?"she asked wiping her tears and I sat still shocked.

" I don't want you to think I hate you, which is why I'm telling you to leave while you still can. Lwanele killed his best friend after her tried to make him reason with him, you know why? Because he wants everyone to pay for what Banele's mom did, he has done nothing to her because of his son. He needs healing and he's refusing to get one. I don't want you to be one of the people he killed because he loved them. When he loves, he loves dearly but he's not worth it." she said before running to the car they came with and drove off leaving me with the brother.

" He loves you, I've never seen him like this before but leave while you still can. He's a danger to himself too. What Khwezi just told you is nothing, he has



done so much and I don't want you to be a victim" he said and I cried.

"I love him." I whispered enough for him to hear and he nodded hugging me.

"Then wait for him till he's perfectly fine. We're taking him to therapy tomorrow, can you do that?" I nodded, for a couple of minutes we stood in the silence with me crying.

"I have a shift starting in 30 minutes so please tell him to call me" I said taking my things and he nodded.

"Nkosazana" I stopped on my tracks but didn't turn to look at him as I cried.

"Is it true? I mean when we're you going to tell me?" I



felt his hands on my waist. He's breathing on my neck and I can't help but get turned on.

"I'm sorry, I should have told you but I can't turn back the arms of time. You deserve someone better than me Mazi. I'll be leaving tomorrow, will be out of town for a few months and I don't want you to wait for me" I looked at him and he smiled.

"Let me in Lwanele, I'll wait for you. You can't just leave me when things get tough, I'll be with you through it all. I love you way too much for me to move on, I don't want anyone else but you" I cried holding on to his shirt and he smiled before kissing me.

"Bye Mazi" he said taking my hands off him and left. I fell on my knees breaking down.

"Lwanele" I screamed crying but he didn't turn to



look at me.He ran away with my heart.

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"There goes my heart beating

Cause you are the reason

I'm losing my sleep

Please come back now

And there goes my mind racing

And you are the reason

That I'm still breathing



I'm hopeless now

I'd climb every mountain

Swim every ocean

Just to be with you

And fix what I've broken

Oh' cause I need you to see

That you are the reason

There goes my hands shaking



And you are the reason

My heart keeps bleeding

I need you now

And if I could turn back the clock

I'd make sure the light defeated the dark

I'd spend every hour, of every day

Keeping you safe"

Mazi choked on her tears as her eyes became blurred in the darkness as she drove to her parents place. The song made her even more emotional than she was, she parked on the side of the road not



thinking of the risks she was taking and broke down.

She was willing to see past his mistakes and work things out with him irregardless of the things he had done before. She cried until her head hurt trying to call him but his phone was off. She switched off her phone once again avoiding the calls that kept coming in from the journalists.

A car drove past her but immediately turned back parking behind hers. But she didn't even notice until a tall man knocked on her window. She took out a pepper spray from her bag and wiped her tears before slightly opening the window while blowing her nose. Her eyes were bloody red and swollen.

"Baby girl, I get it you're heartbroken but can you atleast drive your car and arrive home safely? I don't know who he is and what he did but he's not worth the risks of parking in the middle of nowhere on your own and in the middle of the night." she swallowed



hard listening to his deep voice.

" I don't understand why and how you still look this beautiful when you're crying but right now I want you to start the car and go home. I'll be right behind you to make sure you're safe, can you do that? " he asked and she nodded looking at how handsome the guy was, he was in a black tracksuit and a black cap which covered almost his entire forehead. She cleared her throat and closed the window starting her car and wiped her tears driving to her parent's place. She saw his car driving behind hers until she arrived home an hour later, he waited for her to drive inside the yard before driving off. She knocked on the door for a couple of minutes until her dad opened the door.

"Oh my princess" he opened his arms for her and she broke down in his arms. They had read the articles so they thought she was crying because of that. Her mom walked in from the kitchen and

helped her drink the water mixed with sugar to calm her down. She cried until she fell asleep and the old couple sadly watched her.

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TEN MONTHS LATER

[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#17

TEN MONTHS LATER

MaziUthixo watched Lwanele walk hand in hand with his fiancée inside her office, she smiled fixing her glasses. Lwanele couldn't help but wish his fiancée recommended a different gynaecologist. She stood up to fetch a few things she'd use.



"Welcome Mrs and Mr Khuzwayo" she said as they took their seats. Lwanele swallowed hard watching how beautiful she was and how wide her hips had become. You'd swear she was a whole different person. The jeans she wore exposed her beautiful body and Lwanele couldn't keep his eyes away from her.

"Hey, thank you for allowing me to come in such a short notice. My last gynaecologist told me to come to your surgery and i loved everything about it. I'm twelve weeks pregnant and this is my first appointment." the lady said excited and Maxi giggled looking at her.

"I know how you're feeling, a lot of women always become this excited when they're past the first semester. Now please lie on the bed and take off your clothes. I'm pretty sure you man can't keep his hands to himself, they become overprotective when



one is pregnant" they all laughed and nodded.

"The gel is cold so please bare with me" Mazi said as they all looked at her. She was very passionate with her job and you could tell how much she loved her job.

"Oh there you go" she said when she heard the baby's heartbeat which made the lady very emotional. The baby made her happy irregardless of how Lwanele's mother never wants her for her son. She didn't know who the ex Lwanele always loved and dreamt about was maybe because Lwanele nade sure to erase everything from the internet.

Lwanele smiked wiping his singke tear hearing his baby's heartbeat. For a moment he forgot about Mazi and focused on his baby.

"Baby scans?" MaziUthixo asked and they both



nodded quickly and MaziUthixo laughed. She had made peace with the fact that Lwanele moved on while she waited for him to come back to her. As much as it still hurts, she was happy to know he had found a good woman in her.

"Babe i need to get some food so you'll find me in the car, please come with the bags" she said and left the two in the office.

"Here we go, the baby is health and strong. Tell her to exercise a lot, there are a couple of activities we offer here for pregnant woman and here are the forms, she can go through them and sign if she wants to join" Mazi said professionally and Lwanele swallowed hard.

"Nkosazana" he said looking at her and she stared back at him.

"Mr Khuzwayo" she said and he sighed realising how professional she was acting.

"Im sorry" he said looking at her and she smiled.

"It's okay Mr Khuzwayo, you have a very beautiful wife and i hope you treat her right"she said and handed him the scans before letting him know she'd love to attend to the next patient. He took his fiancée's things and left with a heavy heart while Mazi took a deep breath letting the tears fall freely.

"Mazi you're strong,beautiful and very powerful now don't let any man make you think otherwise" she said to herself and wiped her tears before letting tge next patient in.She helped her patients and continued with her work forgetting about Lwanele.

After a couple of hours, she decided to go home and rest. On her way to her car , she felt the back of her



hair standing as if someone was staring at her. She looked behind her and saw no one but the feeling didn't go. This has been happening to her for days and she was starting to believe she had a stalker. She walked to her car and unlocked it as fast as she could trying not to panic.

She got in her car and sighed relieved before staring her new G-Wagon her brothers got for her. She treated it like her baby, no scratches and definitely didn't allow anyone to drive it. She smiled listening to music as it played softly while she drove to her house. She felt like watching movies and cooking her favorite dish since she wasn't going to work tomorrow.

Her phone rang as she parked her car in the garage and it was an unknown number. She answered it and the person kept quiet.

"Hello" she said a couple of times but ended the call



when no one answered. She rolled her eyes throwing the phone inside her bag and walked inside her house. She was beautiful and more beautiful now that she wasn't heartbroken anymore. She was heartbroken for months after Lwaneke left her at the parking lot, the only thing she had hoped in was that he'd come back for her until one day she saw a picture of him and his fiancée after 4 months. She couldn't believe it, somehow she convinced herself that it was photoshopped until one day they were interviewed and he admitted to them being a thing. From the way he looked at her, the way he kissed and touched her, she knew he loved her so that when she started focusing more on the surgery she had always wanted to own. She didn't stop working at the hospital but she only went to the hospital when there were emergencies or when she felt like volunteering sometimes. Slowly but surely she healed, not completely but she saw her worth and made peace with the fact that Lwaneke was never hers to begin with.



When her surgery opened that was the most amazing thing she could ever ask for, especially when she arrived home and found a brand new car parked outside her house. She couldn't help but cry mostly because she had made peace with the fact that her brothers were never going to buy it for her.

Her support system? She had the strongest support system from her brother's girlfriends, her brothers and her parents. She couldn't be more happier than she was. She smiled taking a warm shower thinking of how they were all there and through the months, she decided to go visit her grandparents from the maternal side. She discovered she had a gift of seeing beyond what others could, she had a gift of healing through prayers and her voice. It was overwhelming at first, she couldn't understand why but as time went on she finally accepted her gift and started using it. She loved and hated her gift at the same time. Mostly because sometimes she saw things she couldn't change, she was warned though that when she meets the right person she won't be



able to see through him, either his past or his future.

After showering she cooked listening and singing along to one of her favorite songs by Xolly Mcwango healing power.

"Healing power comes from the blood

It never fails

Healing power comes from the blood

That flows eternally

Shall never

Shall never lose it power



We have tried everything but the blood

Shall never

Shall never lose its power"

She healed herself through music too and she prayed more than she used to. She looked at the time and realized she still had enough time before going to her prayer session. She always made sure to never skip a day without doing the session and it helped her emotionally. She cooked her food, made sure it was enough for one person to avoid leaving the food on the refrigerator for too long. She prepared a freshly squeezed orange juice for herself and smiled at how beautiful the set up was. She took a photo and posted it on her Instagram.

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Lwanele couldn't keep his mind off Mazi, he never thought seeing her after such a long time would awaken the feelings he thought had died. He knew he moved on way too early especially for a person who was supposed to be out getting help, but he didn't want to be stuck on her only for her to find someone better. He was following her on Instagram and never had he ever seen her posting anything about being in a relationship but he knew he was late. There was no turning back, Charmaine made him happy, maybe because she was the type who never disagree with him, one who was submissive, but lastly because Banele loved her even though he didn't love her like he used to love Mazi.

He smiled looking at her sleeping while he drove back to their place. She was beautiful, she was chubby and short. She was beautiful but her beauty was nothing compared to that of Mazi. He shook his head trying to get Mazi out of his mind. Charmaine woke up as they drove in his house and found every



one else there, they were having a mini braai so all his brothers were present and sisters too.

"Makoti, how are you?" his mom greeting which surprised Charmaine.

"I'm okay ma and how are you?" she said calmly and the old woman smiled.

"Come here, I owe you an apology for always comparing you to his ex. I've seen how much you love my son and I don't want to keep hurting you" she said sincerely and Charmaine smiled hugging her.

"it's okay Ma, next time I'd love for you to come with us to my next appointment." she said and the old woman screamed excitedly causing her to laugh.



"I hope your gynae is not a man" they laughed.

"No, it's a woman, a very beautiful and kind woman by the way" they continued chatting while walking to the back of the house where the others were.

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"Mama I keep feeling as though someone is watching me, sometimes I always feel like there's a car following me. I know you think I'm being paranoid but I'm not, it's been months and I'm starting to believe I have a stalker. It's either the person is obsessed or he's out to kill me" I said cleaning my house while the phone is on loudspeaker.

"Do you want me to tell your Dad about it?" I sighed.



"Not yet, maybe you're right. Maybe I'm just being paranoid but okay it's fine."my mother sighed also.

"Anyways how work?" I laughed and clapped my hands.

"You won't believe who visited the surgery today" she laughed waiting for me to continue.

"Lwanele and his fiancée" she clapped once and laughed.

"And how are you feeling?" I love this woman, this was supposed to be a gossip but instead she's worried about me. I smile before answering her."

"I'm okay, even though it still hurts a bit but it's much better than it was when I found out he had moved on." I said truthfully and my mother kept quiet.



"Do you still believe in love though?"

Do I? I definitely still believe in love, as crazy as it might sound I know that out there there's someone who has been created specifically for me. I just don't see myself loving anyone right now but I do know that one day love will also locate me.

"I do Mama, I just don't wish to find that right person now" I said and she sighed in relief.

"Love is a very beautiful thing baby, it's just that sometimes we have to go through a lot of things before we're finally at the place where we're relaxed. I pray that whoever finds you now, sees the gem in you, you're a rare gem and I'd kill for you. You deserve to be loved, love is crazy trust me. We do craziest things when we are inlove and sometimes loves turns us into stupid people."she said and I

smiled.

"I love you" I said to her and she laughed.

"I know, please borrow me your new car" I laughed

"You're full of jokes, anyways tell Dad I said hey" we both laughed and said our goodbyes before ending the call.

I'm planning on going out on for a movie today and It's a solo date. My Brothers wanted to take me out today but I need some me time, it's been a while since I took myself out. After cleaning, I did my laundry and took a warm bath. I'm wearing my black tight, my black vest and a bomber jacket with my boots. It's cold outside so I might as well put on a black beanie. I look cute in all black, I apply my lip gloss and take my Range Rover car keys before driving off to the mall.



"At the mention of your name

Demons tremble

Jesus Jesus Jesus

Great are you Lord

Oh Oh oh

You are

You are a wonder"

I played the song you are a wonder by Collen
Maluleke all the way to mall. It's quite amazing how



the country looks beautiful at night, it's close to 6pm and I'm only driving to the mall now. My phone is on for the pictures obviously.

I love feeling beautiful, I guess we all do, it makes us feel like we're on top of the world. You become confident with everything you do. I'm walking to the cinema and the stares I'm getting are getting uncomfortable now.

"I don't know maybe you can tell me how it happened Vusi?" I heard a familiar voice behind me and quickly turned to look at the direction it's coming from but the only people who were behind me were old people. Where did I hear this voice? I'm trying to think but I can't seem to remember so I just walk to the cinema and chose the movie I came for. It's a romantic movie and throughout the movie, I find myself crying.

"My apologies but we were asked to stop the movie,



a man came to us and asked us to stop making a specific woman cry because he hates seeing her cry." who the hell would do that? I'm enjoying this movie and we definitely cannot be missing the movie because the man loves his woman to a point where he hates seeing her cry. A lot of woman in here are crying.

"We paid for the movie Sir so go tell the man to come fetch his woman in silence while we continue watching the movie." I say and the man nods before leaving us to watch the movie till it comes to an end. I watch two more movies before going back to my car where I find a man standing next to it.

"You should be sleeping by now" it's the voice again and this time the guy is smoking.

"And how is that any of your business if I may ask?" I said and chuckled shaking his head before helping me open the door.



"Are you the one stalking me?" I asked but got no answer in return. Instead he helped me with my seat belt and closed the door for me before leaning against the window.

"I hate seeing you cry, I don't know why but I don't know why you keep torturing yourself. I'll be driving behind you till you arrive and trust me I won't bite" he said and turned to leave but I held his hand but quickly let go of it due to the burning sensation I felt.

"Please remove your cap so I can see you" I said but he didn't he just kissed my forehead making me feel the burning sensation once again. It burns but not in a way I'd fear, it's a feeling I've never heard of before.

"Drive Baby girl" I nod and start my car to my place. This has to be the same guy who was stalking me. Am I scared now that I know him? I don't know,



because a part of me feels safer in his presence, when he left, I felt a wave of coldness hit me. But a part of me thinks I should be scared of this man. Arriving to my place, he drove off after seeing that I was safe. I rolled my eyes before getting of the car..

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[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#18

Lwanele is sipping on his glass of whiskey while his siblings are just watching him. They know something is up and they cannot wait to hear whatever is in his mind. Khwezi on the other side has a lot she'd like to say to him but does not know how to bring it up without offending Charmaine.

"Allow me to love and leave your beautiful souls, I'm tired so you'll guys have a safe trip back to your



places" Charmaine said and they all smiled.

"This baby is making you lazy Charm Charm"
Lwandile said and they laughed.

"Blame your brother for that" she said making her
way up the stairs.

"So what's wrong with you wena Lwanele?" Zakheke,
they youngest of them all asked.

"I met MaziUthixo today, well I guess I'll be seeing
more of her from now on because she is
Charmaine's gynecologist" he said before throwing
his head back.

"Well okay that's good I guess, I mean she's one of
the best gynecologists in the world unless if you had
someone else in mind?" Zakhele said and Lwanele



chuckled.

"You don't get it do you? I felt things I thought I'd never get to feel anymore, she's beautiful, well she has always been beautiful but you should see her now. It's like she's a whole new person, she pretended like she didn't know me and she was acting all professional with me. I tried talking to her after Charmaine left but she advised me to focus on my woman and treat her right" Khwezi rolled her eyes and laughed.

"You really surprise me Lwanele, that women was willing to stay with you even when you were still broken, she knew your history but she was willing to go through the healing with you. She waited for you, but guess what? The mighty Lwanele decided to move on the very same day he got out of the jail he was in. Your selfish Lwanele, to even think she'd just accept you into her arms when she sees you. I hope she finds someone who is more of a man than you



are, I hope she finds someone who'll treat her like the queen she is, have you ever seen her walking around public places, I worship the ground she walks in, people worship the ground she walks in and you think you'd find her still mourning for your relationship?" Khwezi asked causing all her sisters to swallow hard before saying.

"Damn right!" nodding their heads.

"Bro, I don't know how your mind works but damn I don't wish for my kids to have it. You're the stupidest person I've ever come across but it's okay I'm leaving" the girls took their things and left after kissing their brother's cheeks.

"I hate to say this but that girl was broken, when you left I'm pretty sure you left with a part of her. I don't know why you're still thinking about her when you have a woman who loves you afterall" Lwandile said looking at his brother who sighed.



"I guess I should just let her be but if it doesn't work out between Charmaine and I, then I'll do whatever it takes to win her back" Lwanele confessed leaving his brothers dumbstruck.

Anything was possible with him so they didn't want to push him any further. The brothers looked at their brother shaking their heads.

"I owe her an apology"he said out of the blue and everyone ignored him.

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She's out at the mall fixing her hair while busy conversing with the hairdressers and the other customers who are also there to fix their hair. While others are engaging in a conversation, there are two girls who are talking about her, about how they wish



to be like her and about how beautiful she is. You'd swear she doesn't do any house chores looking at her hands.

"You should tell me what you use for your skin, it's flawless" her hairdresser said and she smiled.

"I wish I had a secret to share but unfortunately I only use the whole Garnier product and water babes, don't be afraid of water" she said and the salon erupted with laughter.

"Damn, girl are you trying to say some of us are not bathing?" she laughed shaking her head and raised her hands.

"What?? I never said that, well guys let's be honest, we all just need the peace of mind, the happiness and I guess inner peace too. No matter how hard it gets, I handle my businesses in a way that doesn't



affect my well-being" she shrugged and looked at her reflection.

"You should see how beautiful you are, I'd kill to have your skin" she smiled and thanked her hairdresser.

"I don't understand how these guys are, I mean you're everything and more so why are you still single?" one of the hairdressers asked

"Guys I don't want to date a person who's only going to fuck me for two minutes, so while I'm working, I'm also searching for a man who knows his business" they laughed

"Girl, where and how do you know my boyfriend" one of the girls said sulking and everyone laughed once again. A man wearing a blue suit walked in carrying a paper bag, there's probably food inside. He looked around before making his way towards me.



"Ms Mthethwa, this is for you" he placed the food in front of me and left. There's a note in it so I take it hoping to know who sent the package. I'm definitely not going to let the food go into waste mostly because this right here is my favorite. I take the note and it reads as follows.

"You've been in the for hours so I figured you're probably hungry so I bought your favorite, I've settled the bill for your hair and nails. Please avoid driving at night. You look beautiful in that Jean.

Yours

M.Z"

I read it silently and sighed. I can't help but feel like it's the guy from last night. The girls in here are looking at me, probably wondering who sent me thisma things because I said I have no man in my life.



"Your bills have been paid girl so tell us now where you found this man of yours" I looked at her in shock and shrugged.

"I think I might have a stalker" I said turning my chair back to the mirror. Damn, I hate bragging but I look cute.

"You look very beautiful" one of the ladies said and I smiled thanking her. I cannot believe that this right here is me so I take my things and go to the car where I drive eating the food sent for me. If there was any way for me to thank the guy personally, I would be doing that. May he forever stay in the dark while taking a good care of me.

While licking my fingers, someone decided to spoil my mood by knocking on the window. I roll my eyes before opening the window to look at the person. To



say I'm shocked would be an understatement, I'm looking at this guy whose staring at me like I'm the most amazing jewel he has ever come across. Okay guys I lied, if the guy came before me right now, I wouldn't know what to say to him. I clear my throat wiping my mouth and he chuckles.

"Hey" he said and I found myself crossing my legs. Does it make sense? No it obviously doesn't make sense. It's like I was taught at home to never talk to strangers because right now I'm trying to find my voice but it's like I've lost it. He's not real MaziUthixo, i said to my self and started the car and reversed. Okay go back now and see if he's real. I drive back to the spot I had parked my car at and find him chuckling. Does he even know how to smile? God knows what he was doing when he created this man. I can already see myself leaning on his chest, my hands moving all over his body. Damn, if I were to stand next to him. I swear I'd feel so small. He's huge, the kind of huge you'd drop a panty for without being asked to. He has a clean beard and a clean



haircut.

"You're real?" he chuckled and looked at me like I'm crazy.

"Can you please slap me or pinch me just so I'll know I'm not dreaming? Don't worry I'm not crazy, I tend to see angels, I guess I have this gift. So Moses what are you doing here" the guy laughed a bit before asking a lady to come slap me. Okay I'm not dreaming guys, but how is it that this guy looks so unreal?

"Are you always this crazy?" he asked wiping the side of my lip and I looked at him feeling the burning sensation once again. He's still wearing a cap but today it's a white cap.

"Did God send you to come and get me? I mean I'm not ready to go yet. Tell everyone in heaven I said hi!"



said before driving off to my place.

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The guy stood still where her car was parked chuckling while he's friend laughed so hard. His friend couldn't believe that such a beautiful women would be mentally disturbed. Truthbe told, his heart skipped a bit when he saw the woman who has been driving his friend crazy. She was the true definition of perfection. Her height, her body structure, her looks, the way she smiled too.

"Bro, are you sure this is the same woman you've been watching from a distance? No sane person would do what she just did" the friend said laughing and the guy walked to his car shaking his head. Was it because of his looks? I mean he knows how he drives people crazy but never in his life has he come across such a situation.



"Bro, that woman right there is my wife" he said climbing the car and his friend smiled. God knows he has been waiting for this moment, he couldn't wait to see his friend fall inlove. It was crazy, especially because he has never been attracted to a woman before, it was always the no strings attached type of thing.

"I'm pretty sure Dad is smiling over you right now, he always wanted you to find someone who was completely different to you. I remember he once said *when love visits your heart, you'll know it. It's like finding the missing puzzle, it's like everything else disappears. You don't search for love mfana wam, love finds you*"they both chuckled thinking of the old man.

" She's beautiful, I've seen her pictures but damn Bro, when I laid my eyes on her today, it was like I was looking at a whole different and new person" the



friend said.

"I'll kill you Bafo, you ever throw such comments again about my woman, I swear your wife will bury you" the both laughed as they drove away.

The friend looked at his friend proudly and happier than he actually was. He could believe it was finally happening, his cold friend was whipped and the funniest part was he didn't have the courage to make his feelings known to the woman.

"Look at me like that for another minute, I swear you'll get off this car" he quickly looked away laughing.

Meanwhile Mazi couldn't stop slapping the stupidity out of her. Her mom was laughing so hard as she narrated what had happened. How could she embarrass herself like that in front of that handsome



man? She couldn't understand how it all happened and she was regretting it.

"Mama I can still smell his cologne, it's like he sprayed it in my car and me too. Oh God, I'm the stupidest, foolish person on earth. Faragad kanti you also have favorites?" her mother fell from the couch laughing as he daughter continued pacing in front of the TV. She was happy to have visited her, it's like she knew she'd be welcomed by the funny news.

"How cuchu baby girl? So you said the guy was Moses? The same guy who was sent by God to save people from Egypt? Kahle ntombi? Your gift? Does it give you access to see people from the Bible?" her mother laughed again.

"okay, I'm sorry I'll stop laughing" she said sitting on the couch trying not to laugh.



"No it's okay Mama, make fun of my situation, go on and laugh" just like that the room was filled with laughter again.

"Oh God I thank you for this beautiful crazy baby you've blessed me with, I can never thank you more than enough but ke there goes our cows" she said before her way to the kitchen.

"Baby girl on a serious note, why is it bothering you this much if the guy means nothing to you?" Mazi sighed before sitting on the couch without taking off her shoes."

"Because never in my entire life have I ever reacted like that, no matter how handsome and hot the person might be and besides mama I sounded crazy, no same person would do the things I did. Like, how come? Ma when I wanted to thank him for getting



me lunch, no words left my mouth. It's like I had lost my voice" Mazi chuckled clapping her hands.

"Now I'm starting to believe he's Daniel not Moses." her mother laughed so hard as Mazi threw her head to the back defeated.

"I mean it makes sense right?" she asked.

"You wanna know what would make sense right now? You taking a bath and sleeping Nana, I'm starting to believe you really are not okay" Mazi nodded.

"You're right I should sleep" she said before getting up leaving her mom dead in laughter.

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[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star



#19

Have you ever felt like you're being watched, like someone is watching your every move but when you try to look around there's no one? I'm busy with the paperwork today and I'm at the reception at the moment with the face of my surgery.

"I don't know why you'd want to give me a promotion Mazi, I'm okay with what I have and you just started this thing so please let's wait till it's financially stable" I rolled my eyes and laughed pushing the contract to her.

"Babes, it's either you're going to take this or I'm taking one of the cleaners to be my PA. You need it Roro so I'm giving you 24 hours to think about this." I said and she smiled taking the contract.



"You're way too kind, truth be told I need this more than ever. I'm struggling to provide for my sisters and paying for my mom's medication. I can never thank you more than enough Mazi, I pray God continues blessing you." she said hugging me and I smiled hugging her back.

"I'm doing what anyone would do, right now this surgery is a huge success, me giving you the job won't even make a huge difference on the bank account so relax and have fun." she chuckled wiping her tears away.

"What's wrong with your mom?" she sighed painfully.

"I don't know, the doctors keep saying different stories." I looked at her. I know the feeling of being desperate to help your mom, the pain of not knowing what to do.



"Bring her with you tomorrow then we'll take it from there" I said and she opened her mouth to say something but someone disturbed her. I rolled my eyes recognizing the voice.

"Lwanele you don't know when to give up do you?" I said looking at him and he smiled staring at my body.

"Babes, we'll talk neh" she smiled and I walked to my office.

"Just give me the chance to explain everything to you" Lwanele said following me and I groaned.

"You look and smell nice, you changed your cologne" I chuckled.

"Not like it has to do anything with you Lwanele but yeah I did." I answered and he nodded opening the

door to my office for me.

"Lwanele listen, I get it you and I ended on a very bad note and somehow you think I need closure but Dude, I'm over you. I made peace with the fact that you chose to do things your own way, I'm not mad at you for that. I just hope you're really okay because I don't want your woman to be one of your victims. You actually saved me though, imagine me being with a man whose a coward, you couldn't wait to diss me when things were getting tougher on your side now don't make me say things I don't want to." he looked at me sadly and nodded.

"Yesterday made me realize how much I still love you, I know it doesn't make sense but to be honest, I miss you" I rolled my eyes.

"Well, save that love for your fiancée. Mina bhuti I've chosen my peace and it took me realising I no longer love you for me to find that peace" he chuckled and



moved towards me.

"You're not telling me that Mazi, I'll make you love me once again and you're mine"

"No she's not, man I hate it when people are in my territory" I looked at the bill guy and saw Lwanele swallowing hard.

"And who the hell are you?" Lwanele asked and I closed my eyes, sitting on my chair.

"Your worst nightmare, now if you don't mind my woman and I would love to have lunch" Lwanele looked at me and I raised my eyebrows at him.

"Do you think I'm scared of you? This woman you wanna have lunch with is my woman" I chuckled as the bill guy moved towards him.



"I see your bipolar is making you lose your mind, no sane person would claim umfazi wo munye the way you are doing. I'll ruin you Lwanele, I'll make sure you never look at my woman ever again. I don't think you're scared of me but from now on you should be, I'll cut your bipolar balls and feed them to you yezwa? Now please leave." he sounds scary, I don't know but the way he said it made me believe he's really capable of doing it. One things that's shocking me is the fact that, I'm turned on. I lick my lower lip and cross my legs.

"I'm not yet done with you" Lwanele said looking at Mr Bills and left.

"Do you always attract bipolar guys?" I chuckled and looked at him.

"Do you also have bipolar? If yes then it means



bipolar guys are just attracted to me because I'm starting to believe you also have bipolar and you're obsessed."I said making him chuckle.

"You look beautiful Nana" why is it that when Lwanele said it I felt nothing and now that he's the one saying it I wanna scream and tell the whole world he said I'm happy.

"I know, I have mirrors in my whole place so yeah" he chuckled placing the food on the table.

"Why are you here?I mean,I appreciate the food but Bro your so creepy. You keep watching me from a distance and it's scary. I don't know what your planning to do" he sighed and I looked at him taking the food.

"Thank you for standing up for me, well not really standing up for me but yeah thank you" I said and he



nodded.

"You ever been attracted to someone to a point where you can't spend a day without seeing them? You're right about one thing, I'm obsessed. I'm sorry for making you feel like I'm up to harm you but I'm not, I just... I don't know.. I can't go a day without seeing your pretty face, you've become my addiction. I... Im sorry" he said and I stared at him.

"You do know that obsessions can be dangerous right? You know my favorite Colour, you know my favorite dish and I'm starting to believe you know everything about me" he smiled.

"I know how you keep rolling your eyes when you're irritated, I know how you always count from one to ten when you're trying to calm yourself down, I know how you prefer crying and singing when you're sad. I know how you blink when you're trying not to give away your emotions like you're doing right now. I



know which car you love the most, which one you prefer for casual outings. Do you want me to continue?" I blinked twice before shaking my head.

"Who are you?" he smiled before wiping his face.

"I'm the guy who has been loving you from a distance, the guy who has been making sure you're okay. I remember the first day I saw you. Damn, I'd do anything, I'd bow down to you woman. You were crying and when I walked to your car, I swear you took my breath away. You were crying but your beauty took my breath away" I smiled and placed the piece of meat I've been holding down.

"I don't want you to love me when you're still not fully healed from your last break up. I'll wait, but I just can't do it from a distance now. I wanna take care of you, it doesn't matter if you'll end up with someone else but in the meantime, I just wanna do anything and everything for you" I sighed looking at him.



"I don't want you to be part of my mess, I can take care of myself and I will do anything and everything for myself."he nodded.

"It's okay now please eat your food before it gets cold" he's not going to let this go and I'm not going to push it. He's watching Ne as I eat and with the way I love food, I'm definitely not going to stop.

This guy is weird, he knows everything about me, the little things about me and I can't help but melt. I've had my heart broken before but I've made a promise not to break or allow it to break ever again. I do not want to fall for this guy and I'm not going to fall for him.

He has brown eyes,beautiful lips which are black and pink. He's dark in complexion, the kind you'd stare at for the entire day. When he smiles his eyes sparkle.



He has a nicely shaped beard and a clean haircut. He's handsome, very handsome.

"Thank you for lunch" he stared at me and nodded. I licked my lower lip and looked at him, his Adam's apple is moving as he swallow. The way he eats, I've never seen a man whose this clean. His fingers are long and his nails are clean too.

"I have to get back to work now" I said to him.

"You're not trying to get rid of me right?" I laughed softly shaking my head and smiled.

"You should laugh more often in my presence, you look beautiful and everything lightens up when you do" I smiled shyly.

He chuckled and stood up fixing his jacket.

"Can I hug you before I leave?" I stood up from my seat and walked to him. He smells really nice.

"You smell nice" we both said at the same time and I laughed while he chuckled. I wrapped my arms around his waist softly and relaxed in his chest as he wrapped his around me. I inhale his cologne and close my eyes as the sensation comes in full force. The first time I felt it, I wanted him not to touch me ever again but now, I think I'm getting used to it. I can't help but hug him tighter than I was and he does the same thing. He is kissing the top of my head and I'm getting turned on by just being this close to him. I'm listening to our heartbeats as they beat in the same tune.

Nothing in the room is making noise besides our hearts. I move slowly from him and find him looking down on me with a smile on his face. I smile back at him looking away and he chuckles.



"Have a good day and as much as I'd love to take you home, let me allow you to breath." I looked at him and smiled. If only he knew how much I'd love for him to drive me to my place but I'm not going to tell him that because he might end up thinking I love him.

"Have a good day too and stop watching my every move" I said pouting and he chuckled before raising his hands in surrender.

"Yes mam" he said bowing a little and I laughed accompanying him to the door.

"I'll be getting you lunch almost every day and I'll call you before you go to bed" I looked at him wanting to ask where he got my numbers.

"I wanna ask where you got my numbers but then I

remembered you probably have my grandparent's address too" he chuckled rolling his eyes and I laughed.

"Did you just roll your eyes?" he looked away and I laughed again.

"It's contagious, I keep watching you do it and now I'm joining you." he said and I laughed.

"Drive safely" he nodded before kissing my forehead and left. Immediately after he leaves, Roro comes to the office and sits on the couch.

"Whose the hot guy who just left this office?" she asked fanning herself and I laughed.

"He's a friend" she laughed and looked at me like I've got horns.



"A friend? I saw Lwanele leaving looking mad, did anything happen between you guys? I hate him" I laughed and looked at her.

"I just told him to stop following me and he was busy saying he'll make me love him when the bill guy walked in" she smiled.

"He's the one who payed for you bills?" I nodded and she screamed.

"And you're friend zoning him?" I looked at her shocked.

"Huh-uh Mazi, you have to move on from that spineless man you call Lwanele. Sometimes you just have to go with the flow and see where it ends up. Who knows? Maybe he's the one you're meant for. Don't let your broken heart make you miss your



happiness." she said and I sighed.

" I don't want to be with any man at the moment" she nodded

"And I understand but don't overdo it, atleast don't keep pushing the guy away. He's a catch, looks like the type who'd fuck you up till you don't know how to walk for the next two weeks. I'd kill for a man like him so don't let him go" she said and we both laughed.

"Yes Mam" she nodded then left and I laughed realizing I just did what the guy did to me before he left.

Isn't crazy? That I'm thinking about a man whose name I don't even know. I only have his initials with me. They could mean anything but okay let me wait till he tells me.



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Lwanele waited till the guy left and returned to Mazi's office and found her busy working. He looked at her and chuckled.

"Are you sleeping with him? Did you even love me? It took you just a few months for you to move on" MaziUthixo looked at him surprised to see him.

"Lwanele" she said and he banged the table.

"I asked you a damn question" he shouted making her stand up feeling scared.

"Which question? Look Lwanele I'll kick your flat ass, you wanna talk about moving on so quickly? Then let's talk about how you moved on four months after



claiming you were out to get help. Let's talk about how you engaged her after two months. The next time you think of doing anything crazy with me, know I'll fuck you up Lwanele. I moved on the very same way you did, and yes I'm sleeping with him, he's my man and unlike you he's not a coward. He fucks me in every possible way you can think of, he knows my body and know which parts turn me on the most. He fucks me to a point where I find it hard to walk for three weeks so what now? You're going to kill me like you killed the others? I mean that's all you're good at after all so go on" Mazi shouted at him

Meanwhile, The bill guy was standing outside listening to everything she was saying and her fierceness turned him on. He smiled as she talked. He had forgotten his car keys so he was here to fetch them.

"I'm definitely going to kill you" Lwanele said to Mazi but the bill guy entered.



"Not unless I kill you first, how about we make this simple and you show me how much of a man you are?" the bill guy said before punching Lwanele who fell and felt his nose breaking. He felt blood in his mouth as the two teeth he used to chew flew out of his mouth.

"You don't listen Bafo, this wouldn't have been happening had you stayed away" he said making him stand but Lwanele walked out immediately after being able to stand.

"Are you okay?" she nodded as he held her in his arms checking if he did anything to her.

"Thank you, I don't know what was going on in his mind. He probably would have done the worst" she said breathing heavily and he held her in his arms where she managed to calm down.

"Are you sure you'll be able to work?" she nodded as he gave her the bottle of water.

"I was here for the car keys, I realised I had left them behind" she smiled and nodded.

"You sure you'll be okay? I don't mind dropping you off before going to work" he asked worried.

"I will be okay so you can go" he nodded checking the time and realized he was late.

"I'll call you okay" he took her phone and punched in his number before telling her to call him if she needed anything.

"Bafo I need you to deal with someone for me" he said entering his car and he talked over the phone.



"I'll send you his details" he said before ending the call.

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[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#20

Charmaine is watching Lwanele who's being nursed at the hospital because he has a broken nose. The side of his face is red and swollen. She still doesn't know what happened but she only knows he had a fight with someone.

"He should be okay soon and the swelling will go down soon." she smiled at the nurse and thanked her as they stood up to leave. To say she's mad would be an understatement so she's giving him the



silent treatment.

She throws the keys at him and enters the passenger seat before staring outside the window waiting for him to get in and drive. Lwanele sighs realising how mad she is but doesn't say a word. He can't stop thinking of how Mazi was speaking to him, the way she praised her man.

"Do you want anything from the shops?" Charmaine ignored him and he chuckled.

"I SAID DO YOU WANT ANYT..." he stopped midway his sentence as Charmaine looked at him.

"Lwanele you seem to forget who I am, don't you dare raise your voice at me. I get it you're hurt and you're taking out all the frustration on me but I'll kill you with my bare hands" she said and he chuckled. She was way too perfect, never raised her voice at



him and respected him.

"I'm sorry" she nodded.

"Now what happened to you?" he sighed.

"I got in a fight trying to save a woman from the man who was beating her" Charmaine smiled touching his arm.

"I'm sorry, the guy surely did a number on you" she said and he laughed.

"You should see the other guy babe, I don't play when it comes to protecting woman. He's probably going to stay the hospital for the next few days" Charmaine laughed and nodded.



"I trust my man, I mean no man would ever come after you, either physically or any other how"
Lwanele swallowed and laughed.

"Are you going back to work?" she asked and he nodded.

"Okay drop me off at my parent's place" Lwanele nodded and drove her to her parents place before going to his parent's place.

"Mom" he shouted from the door.

"In the kitchen" she shouted back and he smiled but quickly stopped as the pain reminded him of his misery.

"Haibo Lwans, what happened to your face?" his mom asked laughing and he sighed.



"Yooh who did this to you? I need to find the person so I can personally thank him for making you realize you're not above Everyone else" he chuckled hugging her.

"This other guy who claims to be Mazi's boyfriend" she sighed and moved back.

"Let the girl live freely Lwans, you and your siblings so it fit for you to break up with her even when she was willing to stay with you. I don't get why you'd get into a fight with him unless you provoked him" she said looking at her son.

"What makes you think I provoked him?"

"Because you'd do anything crazy for her, I know you've been stalking her on social media Aand don't try to deny it, Banele told me" Banele sighed



"Mama I still love her" his mom laughed and took a glass filling it with water.

"Pour this water on the counter" he did as told

"Now put it all back in the glass" he laughed and looked at his mom.

"Mom that's impossible" he said and the woman smiled.

"Exactly, you do not do something that you know will hurt someone and even move on when they promised to wait for you then expect them to forgive you and take you back like nothing happened. You might return the water into the glass but not all of it, which is what Mazi will do to you, she'll forgive you but taking you back? FORGET IT OO" Lwanele sighed sadly listening to his mom who said without caring



about how he feels.

"Mom are you taking her side over mine?" she laughed.

"Mfana Wam you only reap what you sow. It's not about taking sides, it's about me making you realise how wrong you were so you don't get to repeat the same mistake in the future. There's food in the microwave so instead of sulking get something to eat" she said and continued baking ignoring him.

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Like promised, I'm sitting in bed talking to the bill guy. He called immediately after I got out of the shower. I'm GO] 00<T T UGH BUT towel while lotioning.

"Are you okay? I wasn't at peace not know how you



were doing" I smiled and nodded forgetting that he cannot see me

"I am okay, I was also okay too so you didn't have to worry yourself or even better you could've called." he sighed.

"He's never going to bother you ever again I promise, is that your way of telling me you missed me?" she smiled before laughing softly.

"You give yourself too much credit Mr Bills" he laughed for the first time and she smiled listening to his laughter.

"You should laugh more often, you have a beautiful laughter" he blushed realizing what just happened.

"uhm" he said and she laughed realising how shy he



is right now.

"Stop laughing at me, but do you really call me Mr Bills?" he asked chuckling.

"Well you left me with no choice, I don't know your name so I had to find something in the meantime but don't worry I think I like it better" He laughed once again as she laughed softly.

"You ever met someone who made you feel things you've never felt before?" she asked causing him to close his eyes as he slept on his back.

"Like, you don't know the person but every moment with him or her just sounds and feels so right?" she added as the atmosphere changed.

"I have, I met the lady when she was going through



the worst. I don't know what her stupid ex did to her but he broke her, she was crying in the middle of the road at night. I couldn't understand and somehow it broke my heart knowing she'd risk her life for an arse. My guts couldn't allow me to let her drive to whatever place which turned out to be her parents place on her own so I ordered her to drive while I drove behind her. She's beautiful, she's like the star, she lightened and still lightens my life that feels like darkness. She's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen, she has the warmest smile, one that had my heart skipping when I saw her smiling. I felt things I still cannot explain to anyone, I became a coward(he chuckled as she giggled softly), I'm not the type to be scared of woman but with this one I lose words, I become dumbstruck. She has brought so much light into my life. To a point where I'm staring to believe she's my star" he said and heard her sniffing.

"How did you find her?" she asked and he chuckled.



"I asked a private investigator to find out who her parents were, when he did I did some research to find out if they had a daughter and it turned out she was the only daughter. So from then I made it a mission to make sure she was safe at all times, sometimes she'd forget to lock the gate so I'd sleep in the car making sure no harm comes for her. She's forgetful, she forgot her car keys ones day at the mall and I made sure to put them inside her coats pocket. She's the craziest person I've ever come across, can you believe she thought I was Moses from the Bible? She even said I look like Daniel (they both laughed), to say I was shocked would be an understatement. I couldn't understand what was going on in her mind but I fell even harder for her. Her character on its own is a turn on, everything she does is a turn on. I even know how many times she blinks in a minute." Mazi laughed listening to his deep yet beautiful voice. It was obvious who he was talking about.

"You caught me off guard that day, imagine finding



out someone paid for your bills, then the same person knows your favorite meal yet you know nothing about the person. I'm not crazy, this is so embarrassing" she said hiding her face with the pillow and Mr Bills laughed.He ended the call and video called her.

She smiled and answered it hiding her face and Mr Bills laughed looking at her cute hands and bare chest.

"You look beautiful" she giggled taking off the towel wrapped in her head.

"I just finished taking a bath so that's why I'm like this. Let me change first" she said and he chuckled.

"I don't mind talking to you looking like that but it's okay you can go" she smiled and walked to her closet where she wore her pyjamas. She came out



and found him waiting for her.

"I was about to make food for myself so I don't know if you'd like to see me do that or you'll call when I'm done" she said and he nodded.

"I'd rather watch you prepare the food and eat with you, let's say this is our first date" she chuckled and looked at him.

"Are you always like this with every woman?" he laughed.

"I'm scared of Woman Nana, I can't approach a woman properly and I've never come across someone who has ever made me feel the way you do" he said and she rolled her eyes.

"Yeah right" she said walking down the stairs and he



looked at her carefully.

"Be careful not to fall Nana" she smiled and nodded.

"So are you not going to tell me who you are?" he chuckled shaking his head and she groaned.

"What should I call you then?" she asked

"I'm okay with Mr Bills for now, atleast people will know I'm a very responsible man." she laughed and looked at him like he's crazy, the was just something with the way she looked at him. It awakened something in him, a feeling that made him happy and content. He knew he wasn't going to let her go no matter how hard things were.

"Then you better start paying for all my bills Mr Bills. I had a better name for you but it's okay, I'm happy



with this one" he laughed walking to the kitchen

"I did say you should let me take care of you but then Miss Independent chose not to let me do it." she laughed too and nodded raising her hands in surrender as she moved around the kitchen. She was making a simple meal, just some Mac n cheese.

"You're way to dramatic for a rich guy, so what are you having?" he chuckled before rubbing his head.

"Well I'll make noddles, two packets then a glass of water and sleep." her eyes went wide open before she laughed.

"You only eat two packets?" he looked away causing her to laugh harder.

"Okay four packets, are you happy now?" she



laughed and nodded.

"Be honest so I can know the correct amount of food to prepare for you" he nodded.

"That was joke Billy" he laughed so hard and looked at her as she smiled.

"You're crazy, so now I'm Billy to you?" she shrugged.

"Burgers are not choosers Billy duh" she said rolling her eyes. They continued talking and eating until Mazi fell asleep in the middle of the conversation.

Billy smiled staring at her as she smiled in her sleep, she was sleeping so peacefully. He couldn't believe he was the one up at this time of the night on a phone call. He fell asleep also. Mazi woke up in the middle of the night and stared at the sleeping



handsome guy, it felt like they were sleeping in the same room.

She smiled staring at his beautiful face and shook her head before going to the bathroom. Coming back she stared at him again.

"Staring is rude Nana" she closed her eyes quickly pretending to be asleep and he chuckled. She smiled hearing his voice, it was deeper now that he had just woken up.

"I know you're not sleeping Nana but you can just stare at me without hiding" she smiled slowly opening her eyes and nodded.

"Go back to sleep Billy, I have an early morning tomorrow, well today" he smiled and they both fell asleep once again.



Meanwhile on the other side, Lwanele kept turning and tossing as sleep couldn't visit his body. He kept thinking about what his mom had said to him in the afternoon. He sat up straight and looked at Charmaine before smiling.

Why was he even thinking of doing something that would jeopardize their relationship? He had a beautiful thing going on with her and his uncles were going to pay for her lobola the same weekend. He sighed and closed his eyes.

Maybe he had to let go of whatever he was feeling for Mazi, he got off the bed and went to the kitchen to drink water.

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[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#21



MaziUthixo woke up to Billy who called her sweetly and softly. She yawned waking up and smiled when her eyes met with Mr Bill's eyes. She rubbed her eyes with the back of her hands and sat up straight taking the phone with her.

"Morning" she said in a little sleepy voice making Mr Bill's smile widely. She looked like a baby and someone she was turning him on.

"Morning sleeping beauty" she giggled and looked at him.

"We slept like this?" she asked and watched him nodding his head in agreement.

"How was your night?" she smiled shyly knowing she has never slept so peacefully like she did last night.



"I slept like a baby, very peaceful" he smiled and they stared into each other through the phone.

"One would swear you were not sleeping, you look beautiful when you wake up" she smiled and looked at him realizing he was already dressed up.

"Why didn't you wake me up?" she asked getting off her bed and he shrugged.

"You were sleeping so peacefully so I decided to let you rest and besides I kept you up till late. We don't want you to make mistakes at work now do we?" she laughed softly. He was considerate, something she liked about him.

"You sure did, now let me love and leave you. I need to get ready for work and please don't bring lunch today, I have a busy day ahead of me" he nodded as



they said their goodbyes and ended the call.

She smiled and looked at herself in the mirror, she was indeed beautiful. She was lighter than usually, she had a glow and she laughed realising how happy she felt. She decided to make the bed before going to take a warm bath to prepare herself for the day. After doing everything she prayed and took an apple before driving off to work.

Arriving at work the first person she started her day with was Roro's mom, who was very happy to know she was willing to pay for everything that was needed until she was properly healed. Roro on the other side signed the contract and knew she had two weeks left before she started working as her PA.

She treated her patients and with so much care. She was happy with her job to a point where after work, she went to the government hospital to help with what she could. Including the jobs which were to be



done by nurses.

"Mazi" she turned and found Bukhosi looking at her.

"Hey, it's been a while how are you?" he had lost weight, he looked troubled and somehow she felt sad on his behalf. The last time they talked was when he tried to ruin things between Lwanele and her. She missed him, because as hurt as she was, he was the only person who didn't mind listening to her.

He sighed and she couldn't help but pull him into her arms hugging him. They hugged for a few minutes until she felt her coat getting wet.

"I'm sorry" he said as he cried and she pulled him to her car.

"I missed you, no day goes by without me thinking of



you. I miss my friend and God knows how many times I've dialed your numbers and hanged up before your phone would even ring" she confessed and he cried.

"I'm sorry, I was jealous, jealous that you were going to replace me when you found someone better than me, I was wrong for not being honest with you about who I really was. I promise not to try and ruin things with whoever you might be with at the moment" she smiled wiping her own tears away.

"You know I'll always forgive you but if you try ruining things for me this time, I swear I'll kill you Khosi" they both laughed as they hugged.

"You look beautiful" he said and she laughed.

"I wish I could say the same about you" they both kept quiet for a minute until Bukhosi started



laughing and Mazi joined in.

"Life has been hard on my side and I couldn't even bring myself to call you" he said sadly and Mazi looked at him.

"I'm going through the worst, I've got cancer and I do not have much time left. I've lost everything, the girls and boys I've been with are all gone and now I'm only left with the money. It cannot buy my happiness and it won't bring back my life. My parents disowned me because I'm sleeping with the same gender as mine. I don't know who I am anymore Thixo, I don't know which direction I'm taking anymore" he said before breaking down as my own tears threatened to come out.

"I shouldn't have cut you off, I'm sorry" I said as he slept on my lap. I brushed his back until he fell asleep.



I feel like I've been a bad friend, I should have known something was not right with him. Right now I'm on my way to my place and he's sleeping at the back.

My phone rang as I switched off the engine and it was the bill guy. I I sighed before answering the call.

"Hey" I answered

"Are you okay?" tears rolled down my face and I sniffed.

"He's not okay, I'm such a bad friend right?" he sighed.

"He's going to be okay, he just lost hope because he has no one in his corner. Be there for him Nana, I know a lot has happened but this guy has always been your find, he was always there for you.



Jealousy makes us do the craziest things without us realizing. Give him a chance and if he messes up then I won't mind fucking him up" she smiled sadly listening to him comforting her even though she could tell there was no hope. As much as she hated how he knew everything before she'd even tell him, she was glad she didn't have to explain everything to him.

"Thank you" he chuckled as she said.

"I'm a call away if you need anyone to talk to or if you feel like you need me." she smiled and ended the call before waking him up.

"Bukhosi wake up" he woke up with swollen eyes and she looked at him sadly.

"Come, I cooked last night so I'm pretty sure the food is enough for the both of us" he smiled weakly



and nodded getting off her car. They walked to the house in silence and Mazi told him to go freshen up while she warmed up their food.

"Bukhosi" she shouted after 30 minutes when she saw he wasn't coming down. She knocked on the bathroom and heard soft sniffs.

"Okay now can you please leave the weak Bukhosi in the bathroom and come eat. We've got a lot of things we need to discuss before I go to bed" she said before walking away. After a few minutes, she saw him walking down the stairs trying so hard to act strong.

"Now have you tried every method with your condition?" he nodded,

"They mentioned that it has spread throughout my entire body and there's nothing they can do" he said



and she held his hand only for her to get visions. There was no saving left for him, no one could do anything to help him but her only mission was to connect him with his parents before he could finally give in. She cried and nodded as he ate weakly too, wleverything he did seemed to be taking a huge toll on him. She waited for him to fall asleep in the guest room before calling his mom using his phone and she answered immediately.

"Bukhosi" she said softly

"Mama, it's Me Mazi" Bukhosi's mom sighed disappointed.

"He's not okay Mama, the doctors say he hs a few days to live. I know you guys don't know how to accept him but you know how we can't control how we feel. Allow him to spend his last days with you guys I believe that's the least we all can do for him" she said crying and his mom broke down.



"I dreamt of his father, he was involved in a car accident and unfortunately he died in the dream, I guess that was a message. I could have done things differently. I tried convincing his father otherwise but Bukhosi forced me to stay" she said crying and Mazi placed her hand on her mouth to muffle her cries.

"I'm sorry" that's the only thing she managed to say and they both just cried.

"I'll come fetch him tomorrow first thing in the morning, thank you for letting me know" Mazi ended the call and cried so hard hugging her legs as she questioned her gift. She was so sure that her going to that hospital wasn't a coincidence, that was her gift leading her to him so she could connect him with his parents. She hated this part of her gift, she hated being given a task which she couldn't save the victim but only bring peace the victim and the family. She picked up her phone and called the first person



who crossed her mind.

"I need you" she said as he picked up her call. He ended the call and drove immediately like a maniac to her place. He knew she was going to need someone who'd give her a shoulder to lean on. He called her as he arrived parking outside her gate and told her he was outside.

She walked to his car still wearing the same outfit but only with flat shoes. Her eyes were swollen, he watched her as he leaned against the car as she opened the gate. He walked to her and met her halfway pulling her into his arms where she broke down once again. This time holding on to his t-shirt wetting it but he didn't mind. Instead he picked her up and sat at the back of the car with her on top of him.

He hated seeing her cry, he hated her tears because they made him sad. He brushed her back softly until



she had hiccups.

"Why would I be given this gift if there's nothing I can do to help other people. I feel useless, that I have a gift yet I cannot use it to save people" she said after crying for almost an hour and he wipes her tears away. He didn't say anything, not because he couldn't but because he wanted her to let it all out.

"I can't save my best friend, the only person I knew as a friend. I know I hated him for what he did but it wasn't enough for me to stop loving him, I just wanted him to reach out to me first so we could fix things. If only I knew I'd be losing him for the rest of my life" she said as tears rolled down her face once again.

"He was always there, if this is God's will for my life then he has to know it hurts. Sometimes God's will hurts the most. I can't lose him when I just found him back, his doctors said he has weeks but he only



has a couple of days." she chuckled wiping her tears.

"Let's pray for him, I know he'll be okay if I pray right?" she asked a rhetoric question. She knew there was nothing they all could do but somehow she didn't want to lose without trying.

"Nana you know that's not true, there's nothing you can do to help him. I get it you're sad, broken and probably feeling guilty but it's not up to you to save him. He needs inner peace not saving." she knew he was right but she had to do something.

"Don't ever question God for the things he does, the Bible say his plans are not to harm us but to make us prosper. You'll be able to save someone else when God asks you to but right now you cannot do anything." she cried once again and this time he chose to let her sleep on his chest.



He knew the feeling of losing someone you loved, someone you had just found because after so many years of trying to find his parents, he found them a day before they were both killed in their sleep. He was hurt, he questioned God and started believing he wasn't God's favorite child. But somehow he found a mother and father in his uncle and his wife.

He knew right then and there that sometimes the hardest battles are given to the toughest soldiers. He realised how strong he could be when the only choice he had was to be stronger.

She cried until she fell asleep in his arms. He watched her sleep the entire night making sure not to wake her up. As she slept, she'd hold on to him tightly when tears rolled down her face, at first he thought she was only pretending to be asleep until he realised she always does this when hurt. He wiped her tears away and covered her with his jacket since there was nothing else he could use. He turned



on the heater as it was cold.

...

Bukhosi's father arrived at home on the middle of the night from his business trip and found his wife crying. He rushed to her and found her staring at Bukhosi's picture. He swallowed hard, he felt guilty because when he threatened to disown him, he was just hoping that he'd come back to his senses but unfortunately he didn't.

He wished he had done things differently but he believed it was never too late. He was too harsh, especially knowing Bukhosi was his only son.

"Mamakhe I'm sorry" he said and the woman cried harder.



"I received a call from MaziUthixo" he felt his body weakening and sat down next to his wife.

"Our son needs us Muzi, he's sick and according to Mazi he only has a few days left" his wife said and left him sitting on the floor on his own. He laughed looking at his wife.

"Wife, if this is some kind of joke then it's not funny at all" the wife looked at him with tears streaming down her face.

"Do I look crazy to you?" she asked and the man broke down too. This was all his fault, he should have been a better father to his son but not he couldn't be the best he always wanted to be.

[9/3, 05:26] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#22



"Ungofanelwe, ungofanelwe

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe

Ungofanelwe, ungofanelwe

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe

Akekh'ongaphezu kwakho

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe

Akekh'ongaphezu kwakho

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe



You're the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You alone, are the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You alone, are the worthy one

There's no one higher than you Lord

You are alone, are the worthy one

There's no one higher than you Lord

You are alone, are the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You alone, are the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You're the worthy one

You alone, are the worthy one

There's no one higher than you Lord

You are alone, are the worthy one

There's no one higher than you Lord

You are alone, are the worthy one

Ungofanelwe, ungofanelwe

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe

Ungofanelwe, ungofanelwe

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe

Akekh' ongaphezu kwakho

Nguwe wedwa, ungofanelwe



Akekh' ongaphezu kwakho

Nguwe wedwa, ungo fanelwe"

MaziUthixo sang the song softly making everyone cry as the casket went down. She was crying, tears were flowing down her face like a river. All her brothers were here for her including her parents not forgetting Mr Bills who was her strongest pillar of strength throughout the past days. She had lost weight, she had fasted hoping God would hear her cried, she prayed every moment hoping he'd listen to her prayers but it didn't happen.

Bukhosi's mother fell on her knees as she screamed.

"Bukhooosiiiiii" she cried, her cries piercing through everyone's heart. Her husband went down with her holding on to her, they had no choice but to stand

together through it all.

MaziUthixo walked back to her seat still singing the same song and Musa held her knowing she'd break down any time soon which she did immediately. The ladies from their church continued with the song as Mazi sat on her chair with her brother comforting her. Musa took her to his car where she cried till she fell asleep.

When everyone else left the cemetery, Mazi stayed behind and sat besides his fresh grave. She wiped her tears away.

"I still have the pictures you took on the first day we met, I know we were young but I also know you were just clueless when it came to fashion. (she chuckled in between her tears) You were in a khakhi short,orange sneakers and a green t-shirt, I laughed at you and that's how our friendship started.Had I known your life would be cut this short, I would have



made sure to appreciate every little thing you did. I never got the chance to thank you for everything you did for me. I never got the chance to show how grateful and blessed I feel to have you but guess what? I'll never be able to show it. I love you Bukhosi, so much that losing you feels like I've lost a huge part of me." she broke down as the rain started to pour out but Mr Bill's was right behind her, she didn't even notice because she was focused on pouring her heart out. She felt his presence when an umbrella covered her.

She looked at him and he smiled sadly at her. He could see how hurting she was and the only thing he could do was be there for her. She stood up and left with him heading to her brother's car, they were all watching her every move but somehow they couldn't understand the man who was next to her.

"Thank you" she said and he nodded opening the door for her.



"I've got your back Nana" he said before fixing her seatbelt and greeted her brothers who nodded at him.

Her brothers who just couldn't wait to ask who the guy was looked at her and she looked at them too surprised.

"Okay come out with it guys" she said before blowing her nose.

"How are you?" Unathi asked and she shrugged.

"And who is this guy?" she chuckled and looked at them.

"Which guy?" they all rolled their eyes looking at her and she laughed.



"The guy who just accompanied you to the car"
Ibanathi said.

"Ow he's a friend" they looked at her like she's crazy.

"A friend? Okay what's his name?" she laughed
knowing they were going to think she was lying.

"Mr Bills" she said confidently and they all laughed at
her. So hard that she didn't even know what to do
with them, they looked at her for a while before
laughing once again.

"Huh-uh you're the worst shem" they said and she
chuckled.

"Do you want us to take you home or you'd like to go
eat?" she sighed.



"Let's go eat with the others, I need to talk to his mom" he said and Musa who was driving nodded.

It was obvious that Mazi wasn't okay and those who knew her, understood how she was feeling because Bukhosi was the closest thing to her after her family. They were close in such a way that everyone believed they were a couple. Some were only waiting for the wedding invitation.

Mazi was lost in her thoughts until her phone brought her back to earth. She looked at the caller and answered her phone.

"Hey" she said

"I have to go back to work now Nana, but I promise I'll call when I get there and remember I'm just a phone call away" she smiled at how he made it a



mission to let her know he'd drop anything just for her.

"I'll keep that in mind, have a safe trip" she said ending the call.

"You'll tell us when you're ready Princess" she chuckled and stared into space.

..

Arriving at Bukhosi's home, Mazi started searching for his mom and found her at the garden. They both loved the garden, Bukhosi would even arrive late at work because he was still busy with the garden. She smiled looking at their favorite spot and wished for him to come back.

"He loved that spot more than anything else in the



world, I remember the first time he took me to this place." they both laughed remembering how he actually picked her up from the kitchen counter just so he could show her the garden.

"it became my favorite place too, it's a pity that now I'll keep loving it on my own." she said wiping her tears away. Like always, like her mom, he took his last breath in her arms. She couldn't bring his image out of her mind, it was as though it was meant to torture her.

"I'll miss him, I've missed him already. I can't believe I'm left with no child of my own now" Bukhosi's mom said wiping her tears as she smiled.

"God gives and takes, but I didn't think he'd take away from me so soon. Children are the ones who should bury their parents and not the other way round."she said as Mazi hugged her.



"He left with my heart, he took a part of me with him and now nothing is ever going to fill the void" Mazi brushed her back and wiped her own tears.

"He said he'd wanted us to build him a beautiful house where he could rest in but I never knew he meant a grave. It was beautiful, just the way he said he wanted his house to look like. It never clicked my mind that he was referring to his grave. Everything has changed, my husband and I? We're just that, I'm no longer a parent" she cried and laughed at the same time.

"Mama" Mazi said and she smiled.

"I know, but this is my way of grieving. We all deal with death in different ways and this is how I'm dealing with it too. Accept what you cannot change? I pray that God gives me strength to hold on till I



accept that my son is no more. This taught me that tomorrow is never promised, we should all show appreciation for everything we have" she said smiling.

"Please come with me to his room, he left a box and asked me to give it to you. This might be the perfect place and time for you to open it." Mazi nodded following behind Bukhosi's mom.

Getting into his room reminded her of everything they did in here, from trying to smoke weed only to end up laughing at nothing, from stealing his mom's muffins and eating them in the closet to them eating his father's chocolates only to get caught when they forgot to throw the papers. She laughed as everything came flooding in her mind.

"You guys were naughty when you were in tertiary" his mother said and they both laughed.



"He was such a bad influence" they laughed once again sitting on his bed. His mom looked around and asked if there was anything she wanted that belonged to him and she shook her head.

"He gave me everything that belonged to him which I've always wanted so I'm okay" his mom nodded before giving her a huge box.

She took it with her and walked back to the garden taking a seat on the swing. She opened the box after taking a deep breath, the first thing she came across was their first picture. She laughed as tears rolled down her face looking at how crazy they both looked. There were more crazy pictures and all her favorite pictures too.

She took the wrapped smallest box and opened it only to hear the sound of his voice as he sang their

favorite song. She laughed placing her hand on her mouth as she remembered the day they sang the song. He recorded them and this was the audio.

"You're crazy Bukhosi" she said laughing trying to wipe her tears. She sang along the audio with her eyes closed. Tears didn't stop flowing from her eyes though they were closed

"When I wake up to your footsteps

As you get up out of bed

They make a song that sounds so simple

But it dances in my head

A melody so perfect



That it gets me through the day

And the thought of us forever

Is one that won't ever go away

All I need to know is

Where to stop

Take my hand and show me forever

Never will I ever let you go

So let's hold on together



To this paper and this pen

And write down every letter

To every word we've ever said

All I need to know is

Where to stop

Take my hand and show me forever

As never will I ever let you go

Let's write our story

And let's sing our songs



Let's hang our pictures on the wall

All these precious moments

That we carved in stone

Are only memories after all

Memories after all

Memories after all"

She laughed listening to him singing off tune and broke down. She had to let go but she didn't know how to do it. How do you let go of something you loved so much? She hugged her legs as she sat on the grass.

"You know, you gave me hope

But I've got to let go

I've got to let go

It's taking it's toll

Deep in my soul

Now I've got to let go

We wrote our story

And we sang our songs



We hung our pictures on the wall

Now those precious moments

That we carved in stone

Are only memories after all

Memories after all"

Musa watched at her from a distance and wiped his own tears before walking away. She needed to let it all out and that meant them letting her cry and not try to make her stop.

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[9/3, 05:27] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star



#22

Musa looked at the time and realized it was over an hour yet Mazi was still in the garden, well atleast he thought so too. He sighed as Nkosiyabo made his way towards him.

"Lets go fetch her Bafo, you know how suicidal she gets at times." they all nodded and walked together to the garden only to find it empty. Nkosinathi looked at the others and quickly rushed inside the house only to find Mazi drinking water wearing Bukhosi's jersey.

"Princess" she slowly turned to look at him and smiled.

"I'm okay I just needed something warm to put on. Are we leaving now?" Nkosinathi nodded and his eyes moved to the box in her hands.



"Let me help you with that, Mom and Dad took the small car with them so we'll use the H1 together. All your brothers are waiting for you outside" she handed the box to him and he placed his hand on her shoulder as they moved to their car.

"Princess are you okay?" they all asked and she nodded. She got at the back and sat next to Nkosiyabo placing her head on his shoulder. The others smiled looking at her as she fell asleep.

"Make sure we drive to the pharmacy first, she'll need the painkillers when she wakes up" Unathi announced as the car drove off.

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It's been weeks since Bukhosi's death and as broken as Mazi was, she managed to pick herself up and



went back to work. It was all possible for her because her support system was stronger than ever. She moved around the hospital searching for a nurse to attend to one of the patients.

It was busier, and she was already tired. Luckily she was in a casual outfit with flat shoes so it made it easy for her. She sighed realizing she had not eaten anything. It was almost her knock off time. She continued working and checking patients till her knock off time was long passed.

"Dr Mthethwa, you should go home now. You've been standing since morning and I'm pretty sure you're tired" one of the doctors said and she yawned.

"Oh God, I'm so tired. I'll have to catch a cab because I cannot drive while I'm this sleepy." the other doctor laughed.



"You do look tired and there's no need for you to catch a cab, I'll take you to your place" she was about to answer him when a security guard called out her name. It was an old man, he loved her because she reminded him so much of his daughter and she loved and respected him too.

"Barbie girl" she laughed looking at him.

"Mkhulu" he laughed and greeted the other doctor.

"Kanti wena Barbie how do you operate?" she looked at him lost.

"There's a gentleman out there who has been waiting for you, it's been hours and had it been me I would have left it then he's still here waiting for you" she wasn't expecting anyone to come fetch her and the last time she spoke to Mr Bills was when he had her lunch delivered since he was busy.



"Baba I'm not expecting anyone to come fetch me" she said truthfully and he chuckled.

"Come with me so you can see him, he's kind and very humble." she laughed before declining the other doctor's offer. The old man led her to the parking lot where she saw an unfamiliar car. It had the number plate written ZULU.

"Let me leave you right here, I'll be watching you to make sure you're safe" she nodded and made her way to the car. She was about to knock on the window when Mr Bills got off and hugged her.

She smiled feeling happy, so much that she ended up screaming. She has last seen him three days ago and it felt like torture. She hit his chest playfully before moving back to take a good look at him.



"Mr Bills" he laughed and kissed her forehead.

"My beautiful doctor" she smiled and looked at him.

"You didn't tell me you were coming" he chuckled and looked at her too.

"I had to come, I missed you" she blushed.

"Well, I'm here now so you might as well do anything with me" she said wrapping her arms around his torso.

"Don't play with fire Nana and why is it that you're still working, I thought I told you not to overwork yourself." he said kissing her forehead and she rolled her eyes.

"I lost track of time Zulu, but I promise it won't happen again" she said and he smiled.

"Now should I go fetch your things or you'll fetch them? I'm taking you home because there's no way you're driving looking this drained" she knew there was no point arguing with him and she was indeed drained so she moved.

"I'll go fetch them" she said before walking back to the building while he leaned on the car. The old man smiled before walking away.

After a few minutes she appeared laughing with a man who was wearing a coat. Mr Bills smiled staring at her, she looked beautiful when she laughed. Her laughter brightened up his entire world, her eyes met his and she smiled shyly.

"See you tomorrow Dr Jones" she said hugging the



other doctor who smiled at her.

"Bafo" Dr Jones greeted Mr Bills who greeted him back in a friendly tone.

"Dr Jones" he greeted still staring at the beautiful woman.

He opened the door for her and helped her with the seat belt before walking to his side. She smiled looking at him but quickly shook her head. She wasn't falling for him was she? She looked at him as he entered the car and smiled.

"So you're from the Zulu clan?" he nodded smiling

"Mageba, Ndabezitha, Sithuli Msholozzi" he blushed looking at her as she praised him.



"Are you blushing Mageba?" he chuckled looking away and she laughed.

"Man don't blush Nana" she laughed and nodded. They all kept quiet and listened to the song playing on the radio.

"I'm in love waking up and seeing your face

How you feel when you touch me in your sleep

Oohh it's for real

Tell me what made us fall so deep

Cause I cant believe I got an angel

Oh how I love it when you kiss me (Kiss you)



Oh how I love it when you touch me (Touch you)

No one's ever made me feel so crazy (Crazy)

You're my angel

Oh how I love it when you kiss me (Kiss you)

Oh how I love it when you touch me (Touch you)

No one's ever made me feel so crazy (Crazy)

You're my angel

It's crazy how you always have a surprise for me
when I get home

Girl I cant believe you're mine is this a dream

If it is don't wake me up

Cause ill stay asleep for eternity.

Oh how i love it when you kiss me (Kiss you)

Oh how i love it when you touch me (Touch you)

No one's ever made me feel so crazy (Crazy)

Cause you're my angel

Oh how I love it when you kiss me (Kiss you)



Oh how I love it when you touch me (Touch you)

No one's ever made me feel so crazy (Crazy)

You're my angel

See I can't let her get away (I hope you can't get away)

So she can stay (And love me make love to me)

In the shower at the movies on the beach"

Mazi took a video while Mr Bills sang along. She giggled as he blew kisses at her and winked at her. It was confirmed, she had fallen so hard for this man and somehow she didn't know how to tell him.

She made sure his beard appeared and a bit of his skin making sure to hide his face. She posted the video on Instagram and smiled at him.

"So you can sing?" she asked when the song came to an end and he shrugged.

"I guess so" she laughed and looked at him as he focused on the road. He was every girl's dream, with the way he blinked, picked his lower lip from time to time.

"Stop staring you're making me shy" he said causing her to laugh.

"You? Shy? Huh-uh that's highly impossible and you know it too" he laughed and placed his hand on her thigh. She closed her eyes as the burning sensation spread throughout her entire body. They drove to her house and helped her out.



"Please come in, I'll make coffee" he smiled and nodded.

"Okay while you go freshen up, I'll make you something for you to eat" she looked at him shocked and laughed throwing her bags on the couch after taking them from Mr Bills.

"Please don't burn my kitchen Ndabezitha" he laughed and grabbed her by her waist.

"I'd never do that Nana, now go freshen up and come be the judge. You smell like strawberries and cherries" he whispered in her ear and she closed her eyes placing her hands on his chest. She breathed heavily and moved away from him.

"Let me...get..to it then" she ran up the stairs and leaned against the door after closing it.



....

Lwanele was chilling with his brothers, they were having a few drinks when Khwezi walked In screaming. They all looked at her irritated, she's probably here to show them a dress she loved and wants them to get for her.

"Guys you won't believe this" she said and they groaned.

"You want a dress that's worn by Nicki Minaj?" she rolled her eyes and sat between Lwanele and Zakhele.

"Zakhele take a look at this" Zakhele looked at the phone and took it. He saw a video of a man singing and to be honest, he sang pretty well.



"That video has been posted by MaziUthixo, she's moved on imagine. I wish to see the guys face because damn his voice is a huge turn on. Look at how neat and clean his beard is. Look at his lips" the room went quiet as they all stared at Lwanele. He grabbed the phone from Zakhele and watched the video.

"This cannot be happening" he shouted throwing the phone against the wall and his sister screamed picking it up.

"Lwanele don't you dare, nyish nyanwot be nywepening? For the who? For the why?" Khwezi asked looking at him.

"You shouldn't have showed us the video in his presence" one of the brothers said and she laughed.

"Ngoba? Haibo Nina, your brother should see ukuthi he's replaceable Ngoba he thinks like a kid. But it's okay, Mina I'll go back to my house in the meantime" she laughed leaving them behind.

"And what is it that Lwanele shouldn't see?" Charmaine asked walking down the stairs.

"Well, something we have been planning for you and him" Zakhele said faking his laughter.

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MaziUthixo walked down the stairs taking in the aroma that filled the entire house. She looked at the kitchen and saw Mr Bills as he moved around wearing an apron.

"Smells nice in here" she said and he turned to her



smiling.

"Well, wait till you taste the food" she smiled and jumped to sit on the kitchen counter.

"You could've asked me to help you with that" she looked at him attempting to roll her eyes but he stopped her.

"Don't you dare roll those eyes on me Nana, now don't ever do that next time ask me to assist you because you might hurt yourself" she nodded and watched him as he continued cooking while she had a glass of wine.

"I miss you" she blurted out and he stopped what he was doing immediately.

"What did you say Nana?" he asked walking towards



her staring into her eyes and she smiled not breaking the eye contact.

"I miss you, the past few days made me realise how hard I've fallen for you too. I just don't know how to give us a chance knowing how insecure I am" he smiled and nodded still not breaking the eye contact.

"You don't know how long I've been waiting to hear you say that, I know what you've been through and to be honest I'd never hurt you intentionally. I swear on my mother's grave." he said placing his hands on her thighs. She's wearing a short pyjama so it gave him access to her beautiful thighs. She breathed in and out reacting to his touches. If only he knew the effect he had on her, they continued staring into each other's eyes until their foreheads connected.

Mazi shifted her eyes from his to his lips as hers slightly parted involuntarily. She closed her eyes when he moved closer to her as she balanced herself



on the counter with her hands. Her breathing changed when his hands moved slowly and seductively on her thighs.

When his lips made contact with hers, everything else disappeared. Their mouths touched without moving for a few minutes until Mazi moved her hands to his neck. They kissed slowly and passionately. Just when Mazi opened her mouth to speak, he took the opportunity to bite her tongue lightly.

Her whole body calmed instantly as he continued sucking on her tongue lightly and passionately and deepening the kiss. She pushed him closer with her legs that wrapped around him. His mouth tasted of mint and it made her horny. They kissed in every possible way till Mr Bills pulled out from the kiss.

He breathed out watching her eyes flutter, his thumb caressing her rosy lips.



"Nana" he said in deep voice as she looked everywhere else but him.

"Please look at me" she slowly looked at him. His brown eyes were mesmerizing as they gazed into hers saying a million words that couldn't leave his mouth.

"I love you"

Her eyes sparkled when she heard him say that.

"I love you so much that it drives me crazy, you know why? Because I don't know why I love you this much. I love your smile, your eyes, your laugh, your voice, every single detail and I can't get enough. Right now, I'm trying my best to control myself and with you staring at me like that, I can't help but wish to make love to you" he confessed and she swallowed hard.



At that moment she didn't think of anything else but the man in front of her. Her mind, her soul and her body were all aching for his touch so she decided to abandon all senses of dignity and crashed into him. She kissed him wildly.

She pulled away after minutes and stared at him, biting her lower lip which drove him completely crazy. She smiled as he groaned and pulled him again, this time kissing him slowly. His eyes moved from her thighs to her waist as he pulled her closer to him that she already was. He swallowed looking at her, summoning all the courage to prevent himself from turning her over and fucking her in every possible manner.

Mazi stopped kissing him and looked at him, his eyes were filled with hunger. She smiled realising how she made him feel. In the next minute, her cloths were all on the floor. She took a deep breath



as his hands rested on her breasts, when she felt his hands rub her lightly, hot goosebumps washed through her skin.

He swallowed letting go of her breast as he drank in the sight with his eyes.

"You're so damn beautiful"

He exclaimed in a husky tone, his eyes staring at the beauty in front of him. Her breast were covered with goose bumps and her nipples were hard. Aching to be touched.

Mazi bit her lower lips as her body burned with need.

"Please Ndabezitha" she pleaded.



"Damn! I don't wanna lose control Nana" she moved her hands to his trouser touching his hard dic but quickly let it go.

He placed soft kisses on her next down to her stomach, her core clenched as electric bolts traveled from her neck sending butterflies which exploded in her stomach. A moan escaped her lips.

"Are you sure about this Nana?" he asked and she nodded immediately.

"I've never been so sure"

He pulled her towards him, smashing his lips into hers, making her swallow her words back down her throat. His tongue entered her needy mouth and intertwined with her tongue. His hand caressed her back as moans escaped their lips.



He had to make sure she didn't regret anything.

His lips left her mouth and traveled to her neck kissing it hungrily, sucking on every spot until he latched onto one of her nipples and sucked it.

Her back arched forward and her hand clutched his hair as he gave both her nipples equal attention.

"Oh God!" Mazi moaned loudly.

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#23

He didn't stop kissing her as he picked her from the kitchen counter moving to the couch. He gently placed her on the couch getting on top of her as they



continued kissing.

He smiled looking at her as she opened her eyes gazing into him. He caressed her face and watched her smile.

"You're driving me crazy" he groaned as his dick came into contact with her well shaved pussy. He took off his clothes slowly looking at her needy eyes, his strong broad chest came into view and Mazi touched it softly and seductively.

He lifted her leg and sucked her toes, she moaned as she played with her breast. He kissed her leg and continued downward slowly. When his mouth came into contact with her thighs, she screamed holding on to his head. He cursed and groaned when he saw her shaved pussy dripping wet for him. His dick became harder that he felt like it was going to rip off his boxers.



He leaned closer to her core and kissed it before sucking it tenderly. Her moans filled the room as she held on to his head moving her back. Fireworks exploded in her brain and stomach as his tongue worked wonders on her pussy. Her hips squirmed as she moan loudly.

She screamed when she reached her climax and he cleaned her pussy with his tongue.

"I've found my addiction" he said licking his lips. He took off his boxer and she exclaimed.

"Relax, you'll get used to him" she swallowed hard as he got on top of her and kissed her lips slowly. He rubbed his member on her opening and she took a deep breath.

He kissed her neck passionately as he slowly

entered her. He pushed the head in as she dug her nails on his back leaving marks screaming. He pushed himself in slowly as she cried and waited for a while until she adjusted.

"Should I stop?" he asked knowing he wasn't going to stop even if she allowed him to. She moved under him shaking her head and he groaned as her pussy wrapped his member. She was tight, exactly what he wasn't expecting. This was put of the world. He started moving slowly and she moaned inside his mouth.

He groaned pulling in and out, when he increased his pace, Mazi bit his shoulder as she screamed at the pleasure.

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The following morning, Mazi woke up to kisses all



over her body and she giggled hiding her face. She opened her eyes and stared at the handsome man who was staring down at her.

"Morning sleeping beauty" he greeted kissing her.

"Euww, I haven't taken a bath yet or even better atleast brush my teeth" he chuckled and took the tray besides him placing it on top of her.

"I had your car delivered since I have to drive you to work and also fetch you" she sighed taking a piece of bacon inside her mouth.

"This tastes pretty good."he smiled and looked at her.

"The food from last night is in the microwave since you didn't eat" she chuckled and thanked him. He watched her eat until she was done. Before she

could even move, he picked her up and took her to the bathroom where he had prepared a warm bath for her.

Immediately when the water came into contact with her pussy she screamed. He quickly pulled her up and looked at her.

"Oh my God, did you?" she asked and he looked away.

"Let me kiss it better Babe" she rolled her eyes and limped to the bath tub where she sat down carefully and slowly. Last night, the party didn't stop, they made love, fucked and right now she could move.

"I'll get you some painkillers while you rest. You're not going to work" she didn't argue with him because there was no way she was going to work like that. She had hickeys all over her body while he had



marks on his back.

"Ndabezitha are you crazy? What is your name?" he laughed as she spoke to him softly. She never raised her voice, no matter how mad she gets. He smiled as he realised he had made her his.

She looked at him waiting for him to tell her his name but he smiled. She saw the way he was looking at her like she's a diamond and smiled looking away.

"Mandlenkosi" he said before going down to kiss her and she kissed him back. They kissed for a few minutes and things were getting heated up. Mazi pushed him slowly and kicked him out of the bathroom.

"I'm taking you out babe so please be quick" she waited for him to tell her he was joking but he didn't.



She sighed and took a bath slowly making sure not to hurt herself. Her movements were slow, she wore a summer dress without anything underneath to prevent hurting herself.

Walking down the stairs, she found him on the phone. He smiled looking at her and met her halfway stealing a kiss from her then picked her up.

"It's okay I understand. Fix it" he said and ended the call.

"I'm tired Nkosi" she said yawning and he laughed taking her to his car.

"You'll rest later, for now allow me to take you out" she nodded as he moved to his side. The dress she was wearing was short, especially when she sat down. Mandlenkosi looked at her thighs and felt his member becoming hard. She looked at him and saw



him staring at her thighs.

"Haibo Mageba, don't you get tired?" he chuckled and kissed her hand before driving off. On their way to his house, Mazi fell asleep, he adjusted her seat so she could sleep comfortably when he parked at the pharmacy to get her something to ease her pain and some snacks for her.

Arriving at his place, he decided not to wake her up and just go get something he could wear. He took a couple of pictures while she slept before rushing inside his house. His phone rang as he ran down the stairs after changing and it was his uncle.

"Baba" he answered

"Son, when am I seeing this girl?" he asked causing Mandlenkosi to chuckle.

"Which girl are you talking about Baba?" he asked pretending to be clueless.

"The one who has kept you away from home, when was the last time you visited?" his uncle asked sadly.

"Baba, you know how demanding my job is so sometimes I'll stay away from home for much longer than I usually do" he said truthfully.

"I don't know why you'd choose being the kind of man you are when you could just focus only on your dad's company. Are you even coping with them both?" he sighed knowing this wasn't going to stop.

"I'm handling it Dad, I've been coping since day now so please relax I'm okay" he said and his uncle sighed shaking his head.



"Who is she then?" he asked changing the subject and Mandlenkosi smiled.

"She's beautiful Baba, she's the star I've always wanted. She knows how to handle me, sometimes I find myself not knowing what to say to her. She makes me feel nervous like I'm afraid of women. She's a rare gem Baba and soft too" he said smiling entering the car.

"Take a good care of her, does she know?" he asked and Mandlenkosi sighed sadly.

"She doesn't know Baba, I'll tell her when the right time comes. I'm still getting to know so I don't want to scare her off" he said and his uncle chuckled.

"You know how it went the last time Mfana wam, you should tell her so she doesn't leave your ass. I'd hate to see you sad for the things you had no control over.



Don't introduce her to your aunts before telling her. Have a good day and I hope to see her soon"he ended the call and Mandlenkosi covered his face with his hands.

"What is it that you should tell me Babe?" she asked rubbing her eyes as she woke up.He looked at her and kissed her.

"I bought you food, I'm taking you to the doctor first" she smiled and thanked him.

"Did I hurt you Babe?" she nodded looking at him as he felt guilty and she smiled.

"You did but I enjoyed making love with you. You were actually my first, well not really but yeah" he looked at her as she looked away.



"Wanna talk about it?" she smiled shaking her head and placed it on his shoulder as he drove to the doctor.

"I'm so sorry" he said kissing her forehead and she smiled.

"I'm a big girl, I can handle it" he chuckled.

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"She's okay, but they may cause mild pain and discomfort for a day or two before they heal, particularly during urination and bathing or showering. So for now I'd love you two to abstain for a week till she's healed. She's lucky the tear was a minor tear." Mandlenkosi looked at the doctor like she's crazy causing both the woman to laugh at his reaction.



"Can I atleast touch her" Mandlenkosi asked and they laughed.

"No" both of them answered and he groaned.

"Okay thank you so much" he said taking her hand.

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Lwanele saw a car following behind him and decided to stop. The car stopped too and a very skinny guy got out.

"Bafo" Lwanele nodded.

"I'm here to give you a friendly advice, respect other people's properties yezwa?" Lwanele laughed.



"Let me guess, Mazi's boyfriend sent you to fight his battles?" the man laughed

"Bro, I'm not fighting his battles, I just want you to know it won't be nice when he decides to come do this himself." he thre the first punch on Lwanele's stomach who groaned touching the place. He coughed out blood.

"Une medi egrand Baba so I don't understand why you're busy chasing after someone who doesn't love you, now that for talking to me like I'm your friend" he punched him again.

"This is for loving emedi yo munye and this" he said punching him "is for threatening uDr Cuteness"

"I promise not to bother her ever again" Lwanele said as he felt his intestines turning. He underestimated the guy.



"I'm sorry too, you don't deserve this. You look really cute and I'd fuck you without getting tired. But then we're not here for that. I'll leave my business card with you, if you ever need someone to fuck, I'm a call away" Lwanele's eyes went wide open as the guy placed a business card on his chest. He kissed his forehead and left.

Lwanele slowly stood up holding his stomach and got in his car. He cried for a few minutes before staring at the card. Why did he even take it? He wasn't considering calling the guy was he? He threw the card at the back seat and drove back to his house.

He found Charmaine cooking while dancing to a song she was listening to and smiled.

"Oh, babe you're back?" she said and watched him

walking towards her. They kissed for a few minutes.

"Okay what was that for?" she asked smiling.

"For being the only woman who makes me happy without even realizing" she blushed looking away.

"Well, I'm cooking your favorite and I hope you haven't forgotten that tomorrow we have an appointment with the doctor. Unfortunately you babe are staying behind because I'm taking your mom with me" he chuckled at how happy she was and nodded.

"How's my baby doing?" he asked kissing her tummy causing her to giggle.

"Your baby is okay Mr Sexy" she said seductively and Lwanele looked at her.



"Don't do that, you're still cooking" he said knowing he wasn't going to fuck her with the way his stomach was hurting.

"Okay now stop standing in front of me, because I won't be able to behave." he chuckled and kissed her before leaving the kitchen. When he got to the bedroom, he groaned carefully lying on the bed. He removed his shirt and slept on his back.

"Remind me to never I mean never go after MaziUthixo" he said to himself before falling asleep

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[9/3, 05:27] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#24



MaziUthixo is resting her head on Mandlenkosi's chest sitting between his legs as they watch movies. She's playing with his fingers and Mandlenkosi was relaxed knowing the woman he loved was with him.

"Nkosi" she said softly staring at the TV and he kissed her neck softly.

"Mmm" he said as she gave him more access to her neck.

"What is it that you're not telling me?" he stopped kissing her and sighed.

"I'll have to kill you after telling you this babe" she turned to look at him and sighed.

"I know it's probably big but please let me know so I can leave if it's unbearable" he felt his heart racing



and blinked a couple of times.

"I grew up in the streets for seven years after running away from a place I called home. I ran away due to many reasons, I got molested by the only person I knew as a father. So when I couldn't handle it anymore I ran away from home and joined the other kids in the streets. I was only 12 when it happened so I stayed in the streets till I was 19. I survived from stealing and eating whatever I could find, unfortunately one day I stole from a dangerous man who had his people kidnap me. I had to help one of the kids who stayed with us by taking him to the hospital and he needed money which is why I stole a lot of money from the man. It was either I gave him back his money or became one of the people who worked for him. I had no choice but to take the offer, I was trained to kill people. I was trained to kill people and get away with murder that easily. It doesn't scare me anymore so growing up, I found out the man I called my father was not my father, they were both not my parents. I killed them and to



be honest I don't feel guilty for doing it, I searched for my parents till I was 30. When I found them, I didn't know they were the same people who were selling off kids for money, the same people I was suppose to kill. A met them a day before I killed them. I found out later on that they knew I was going to kill them hence they left everything for me. They knew I was their son hence they didn't strike first and you know what's the funniest thing? They knew where I was for years but never searched for me. I found out that the man who I called my boss was working for them. It's crazy because they asked me to kill them knowing very well how much I wanted them in my life. I'm the one whose left in charge" he confessed and she stood up from the bed without saying a word after a couple of minutes and went to the bathroom.

He stood up to follow her but she stopped him.

"How do you sleep at night?" she asked not looking



at him. He tried touching her but she moved.

"Don't" she wasn't shouting at him, she never shouted at him and somehow it scared him.

"I don't sleep, I know this is bigger than you expected but I swear I don't just kill people who are innocent" he said and she chuckled.

"Will you stop if I asked you to?" she asked and he looked at her hoping she'd say she's joking but he didn't.

"Nkosi you're not willing to stop playing God are you? So you'd rather burn in hell than stop taking lives?" she asked as tears streamed down her face.

"I don't just take lives Babe, I don't kill innocent people. I kill people who are a threat to the world, the



world needs people like me, I know I won't be able to make these entire world peaceful but for as long as I'm still alive I'll help where I can" she chuckled and nodded.

"I'm not staying" she said wiping her tears walking past him but he held her by her waist before pushing her gently against the wall. He wiped her tears and kissed her softly. She held on to him tightly as he kissed her the same way she loved being kissed. She pushed him slowly before breaking down.

She went down crying and he went down with her.

"Babe I cannot stop, this whole thing has become a huge part of me and I can't stop. I know you think it doesn't make sense but this is who I am. I can't lose you for this, I cannot lose you when I just found you. If only you knew the happiness you've brought into my life. I know I'm not the man you've probably prayed for but I can't lose you. I'll give you time to



think if you want to continue with us or not but I pray you don't leave me." he said before wiping away his own tears and kissed her. She kissed him back slowly and held on to him tightly.

He made her happy more than anything else in this world. He knew what to do with her in every situation and that's exactly what she's been praying for. He picked her up and placed her on the bed before taking his car keys and left.

She cried until she fell asleep.

Meanwhile Mandlenkosi took a drive around the blog just so he could think. He had fallen for her hard than he knew. He sighed and picked up his phone to call his uncle who answered at the first ring.

"Baba what if she leaves me?" he chuckled and said something to his wife before moving.



"Okay son, now take a deep breath and tell me what's wrong" he said calmly.

"I told her everything and now she's scared of me, she didn't even want me to touch her Baba, she literally moved whenever I stepped closer to her. She wants to leave me and I don't know if I'll be able to cope without her. I just... I just can't imagine a life without her in it" he confessed and his uncle smiled at the other side. This was the first woman he had ever been so scared of losing.

"You love her that much?" his uncle asked laughing softly and he sighed

"I never knew I was capable of loving someone like this, nobody has ever made me feel this happy before" he said



"Give her time to think Son, she's overwhelmed so right now a lot is going on in her mind. Where are you?" he said

"Moving around just so she could breath and think without me in her space" he said but quickly asked his uncle to end the call.

"Babe" he answered nervously and she sniffed.

"Please come back, it's getting cold and you left without a jacket" she said making him smile. He kept quiet for a few seconds.

"I'll be there in 3 minutes" he said and she ended the call. He smiled faintly and drove back to the lodge he had booked them in after taking her for a road trip and showed her his piece of land.



He found her sleeping facing the other side, he joined her after taking off his clothes. He snaked his arm around her waist moving closer to her and she smiled pretending to be asleep. He noticed her smiling and decided to say what he wanted her to know.

"Mamas, I don't know how to apologize for being the man I am. I know I'm the opposite of what you've always wanted but I swear I'll do whatever it takes to be the man you want me to be. This won't affect our relationship and I swear I won't kill innocent people. I love you, so much that I fear losing."he said kissing her shoulder and she turned to look at him.

"I'm scared, I know you're the one whose supposed to be scared but I am very scared that I'll lose you.What if one day all your sins come back to you. I hope you'll find the courage to stop because Nkosi I won't be able to help you. I can't see through you, my gift allows me to see past everyone but with you



everything is blurred. You're not going to make me regret giving you a chance Nkosi because I swear if it happens and I start getting weird vibes from you, I'll kill you with my bare hands. What's going to happen if we decide to have kids and your enemies start making our lives difficult?" she said and he smiled.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" she asked smiling shyly and hid her face on her chest. He laughed kissing her all over her face and she giggled like a kid.

"So you're already thinking of us having a family?" she rolled her eyes as he made her lie on top of him.

"Mageba I didn't say that, I was just to make you understand what I meant. Haibo Nkosi you honestly cannot be thinking I want kids" she said trying to move unaware that she was turning him on.



"Babe" she felt the butterflies in her stomach exploding. She gazed at him as he gazed at her too. She could feel the atmosphere changed. She cleared her throat looking away and he smiled.

"Do you know the things you do to me Manas?" his voice had changed and it was turning her on.

"I know sthandwa Sam" she said sitting on his hard member and started moving against it staring into his eyes.

"Stop doing that babe" he said and she stopped.

"What if I say no?" he chuckled.

"I might as well give you what you're asking for then" she quickly tried to get off making him laugh as he



held her waist.

"I'm joking, I heard what the doctor said so I'll be patient" he said and she nodded.

"I'm hungry" she said and he nodded.

"Let's go get food then" she stood up and wore her gown.

"Why are you not wearing your dress?" he asked and she looked at him.

"Because we're not going to be walking around the mall" she said.

"Umuntu wam no Kuba forward, we're eating out woman" she rolled her eyes as he undressed her.



"I'll never say no to free food so why not Mr Bills" she rolled her eyes and he pinched her thigh causing her to laugh.

"Okay I'm sorry" they both laughed and went to the car. They were holding hands and that was their first time out as a couple.

"I'm happy, I don't but I feel like this is where I belong" she said kissing his chest as they continued walking.

"This is where you belong Nana" they both smiled.

...

At a distance, one of Lwanele's brother saw them and smiled. He couldn't understand why Lwanele



would let such a beautiful woman go. Charmaine was beautiful, she had the body and was exactly what they knew as Lwanele's type but damn, Mazi was every man's dream.

He looked at her smile and wondered how a man would leave such. She was beautiful, had the most amazing body and she was very clean too. He shook his head as he got into his car and drove away with his son.

"Baba is that not the woman who was on the newspaper with uncle Lwa?" his son asked smiling.

"Yes that's her, you know her?" his son nodded.

"You should hear the way Banele talks about her. I wish she could visit him one day or atleast let him go out with her" he sadly confessed and his father brushed his head.



"I'll make sure she does" he nodded.

...

Mazi's phone rang as they drove to the mall and she answered it. It was the same number that has been calling her yet the caller never said a word, at first she thought it was Mandlenkosi but now it scared her.

"Hello" it became quiet for a few minutes until a familiar voice made her widen her eyes in shock.

"Banele" she said and he laughed nervously.

"I miss you" Banele said and she smiled.



"I miss you more baby, I didn't know you had a phone you know I would have called. Why did you always keep quiet?" she asked and he cried.

"I thought you'd resent me after what Dad did to you. I'm sorry he hurt you like that but I hope you find someone who makes you happy than he did. I just wish you'd talk to me like we used to" he sniffed causing her to shed a few tears.

"I promise to make it up to you, wanna go out on a date tomorrow with me?" she asked and he screamed.

"Yes I'd love that" he said almost immediately and she laughed.

"I love you" she said and he smiled happily.



"I love you too Dr Strongest Woman on Earth" she smiled as he ended the call.

"Who do you love Babe?" she laughed realising how jealous he was. He kept staring at her as she smiled on the phone.

"My ex's son" he nodded and kissed her hand.

"You didn't involve the poor kid in your squarrels right?" she gave him the duh look and he laughed.

"You should know me better Babe" he laughed and nodded

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[9/3, 05:27] Lynne: MaziUthixo :His Star



#25

MaziUthixo is at work and she can't stop smiling. She was loving the treatment she was getting from Mandlenkosi and you wouldn't miss the glow on her. He chose her outfit at the mall last night when she told him she didn't have anything to wear. She looked beautiful in the high rise Jean, her white vest and a baby pink blazer with her nude heels. He helped her tie her braids neatly and it somehow boosted her confidence.

"Your appointment with Ms Charmaine is in five minutes" Roro said peeking at the door and she gave her the thumb.

"Thank you Roro, lunch is on me" Roro screamed and they both laughed.

Within 5 minutes, Charmaine walked in look



beautiful and behind her followed Lwanele's mom who was busy searching for something in her bag.

"Dr Mthethwa" Charmaine greeted happily and Mazi smiled.

"Hey, welcome back." they hugged.

"Haibo Mazi?" Lwanele's mom said shocked and happy to see her.

"Charm Charm this is Lwanele's ex girlfriend, remember that girl I compared you to? This is her. She's beautiful right? So you own this place?" she said sitting down and Mazi looked at her.

"Hauwu MA, you can't compare Charmaine and I you know that's wrong." she said calmly and the woman sighed.

"I know, I apologized for it and once again I'm sorry Charmaine" Charmaine smiled weakly.

"So you are the ex? Why didn't you say it on our first appointment, it was as if you didn't know who Lwa was. Unless if you're still in contact and just decided to hide it. I mean I wouldn't be surprised, there are woman who find man with partners very attractive" Mazi chuckled and looked at Charmaine.

"Babes, you don't go around insulting people because your man decided not to tell you they are people from his past. I'll tolerate you thinking this is your office but you insulting me in my own territory, I won't tolerate it. Am I supposed to be the one telling you what your man once did? Your man should love you enough to tell you about his past, now can we get back to what you're here for?" Charmaine nodded as she regretted saying what she said. She felt threatened by Mazi so much that she started



believing they still had a thing going on.

"Ma, I'd love to go out with Banele today and I promise I'll bring her back" Lwanele's mom smiled and nodded.

"I'll talk to Lwanele first but please do call when you knock off so he can get ready" she nodded and continued doing her work.

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Mazi called Lwanele's mom as she parked outside Lwanele's gate. She had her fingers crossed hoping not to see Lwanele but unfortunately he opened the gate walking with Banele.

"Oh God!!" she groaned and got off her car smiling at Banele who ran towards her.



"Oh My Word, I didn't think you'd come" Banele cried as Mazi hugged him.

"Doctors keep their promises baby and besides I'd be a fool not to want to spend time with you" She said wiping his tears and opening the door for him.

"Damn, I didn't know you drove a machine" she laughed softly and closed the door for him.

"Hi" she greeted Lwanele and he nodded.

"You look beautiful, I don't know why but there's something different about you" she smiled and nodded.

"I'm happy Lwa" she said and he nodded



"I'm sorry for everything, I promise to respect your relationship with your man. I realised I'd end up pushing you away and that affects Banele so bad so I'll try" she smiled and nodded.

"It's okay as long as you won't try anything funny then it's okay" he nodded.

"Can I atleast get a hug?" he said

"Hug for the what? For the who? Don't test me Lwanele yezwa? You go around hugging your exes now?" Charmaine asked angrily and Mazi chuckled.

"Okay love birds let me get going" She left them arguing and drove off.

"So where do you wanna go?" Mazi asked.



"Let's go to the mall, there's a new Chinese restaurant so I want us to try their food" Mazi looked at him like he's crazy and he laughed.

"Okay I guess I owe you that much and after that we're going to the movies, you'll choose the movie you want us to watch" he screamed excitedly.

"There's this movie, well, it's a marvel movie, I heard my friends saying it's new and out but only at the cinema so we're definitely watching it" he said excitedly and Mazi smiled.

"Guess what? We're getting matching outfits first before doing anything plus I want you to try bowling with me" she said brushing his head looking at how excited he was.

"Pictures?" he asked and Mazi waved her phone at

him. He screamed looking at the latest iPhone.

"I can't believe I've been missing out a lot" they both laughed.

"Well, I'm the one to blame but I've got a new plan, something I'd love to achieve before the end of the year. I wanna have my own hospital and a lot of people are willing to help." Banele smiled.

"I've always said that I look up to you but it's confirmed you are my role model. I'll work harder to make you proud. Can I ask for a favor?" she nodded.

"I have a soccer match this weekend and Dad won't be able to attend because apparently he's taking aunt Charmaine out so would you please come and watch me? Pretty please, you'll leave immediately after it's over" Mazi smiled and nodded.



"I'll drop everything for you Baby" he smiled as they drove to the mall listen to piano music. Well, Banele chose the genre and he was happy to take videos with the latest iPhone.

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"Okay that wasn't necessary Charmaine" Lwa said walking back to the house and Charmaine followed behind him irritated.

"Ow really Lwanele? So it's necessary for you to go around asking for hugs from your ex girlfriends? That's bullshit Lwanele and you know it too." she said and Lwanele sighed.

"Babe you need to calm down, who told you she was my ex?" he asked and she chuckled angrily.



"You're not going to lie Lwanele not when your mom was the one who told me about your relationship with her. You think I'm stupid Lwanele neh?" she asked crying and he sighed.

Maybe these were her hormones, I mean who'd cry after finding out their soon to be husband was asking for a hug from another woman? He tried holding her hands but she pushed him away.

" Haibo so you won't let me touch you? Yes she's my ex but I was only asking for a hug because she still cares so much about my son even after I hurt her. I'm sorry if it made you mad or angry but it's you that I chose, isn't it? I'm here with you babe am I not?" she cried looking at him.

" You still love her Lwanele that's why I'm hurt, the way you look at her? You've never looked at me like that. The way you talk to her? I'd kill to have you talk to me like that. You become a whole different



person when you're with her, why can't you do it with me?" she cried and he felt bad about it because she was right about one thing. He still loved Mazi and denying it was pointless.

"I love you" he said and she looked at him.

"but?" she asked and he looked at her not knowing to say what he wanted to say.

"Not more than I love her, she's someone's love so am I which mean I chose you over her. I know you think I don't love you but i love you Babe, I just need you to trust me because God knows I'm trying all I can to make you happy" Charmaine took her car keys and wiped her tears.

"I'm going to my place, I can't stay here knowing your heart belongs to someone else. I love you so much it hurts but if you're always going to put me second



then I doubt this will work" she was about to leave but Lwanele held her hand.

"I'm sorry Babe, I just... Please don't leave." Lwanele pleaded with her as she wiped her tears away with the back of her hand.

"I'll try harder, from now on I'll be honest with you about everything" he said and she shook her head.

"You don't mean that, I'll be at my place till I know where I stand with you Lwa, this hurts, you even dream about her. Sometimes I find your phone filled with her pictures. I'm sorry but allow me to go, know what you want first and if it's not me, I'll understand but if it's me then I should never feel like this for loving you" she said before taking her things and left. There was no point denying everything because she was right. He wiped his sweat and gulped in a full glass of whiskey.



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"I'm tired Banele" Mazi complained looking at the time and it was already a few minutes to 10 at night. She checked her phone and saw 15 missed calls from Mandlenkosi. She knew they were going to fight over her driving this late so she decided to call him as they took their takeaways from Spur.

"I had fun, we should do this once again" Mazi said kissing Banele's forehead and he smiled drinking his milkshake.

"Sithuli Msholozhi wam omuhle" she said immediately after he picked up his phone. He smiled as all the words he wanted to say flew out his mouth. He chuckled and she smiled knowing he was blushing wherever he was.



"Whose driving you and the handsome kids back home?" she rolled her eyes.

"The same person who drove us to the mall babe why?" he laughed.

"Hurry up it's cold out here" she chuckled thinking he was outside her place and ended the call.

"So let me ask you something" she smiled and nodded

"Whats my favorite Colour?" he asked and she rolled her eyes.

"Mmh let me see, royal blue?" he smiled and nodded.

"Whose my favorite person?" she looked at him



thinking for a second.

"Well me? Okay your grandma?" he smiled once again.

"And last one, my favorite dish?" she laughed.

"Haibo Banele, okay let me think, lasagne with extra cheese?" he screamed excited and she laughed as they were a few feet away from her car.

"Someone is standing next to your car." she looked over her car and rolled her eyes.

"He's harmless, I want you to meet someone who makes me happy" Banele smiled and nodded.

"Hey boy" Mandlenkosi fistbumped with Banele who



smiled at him.

"Malume" he said respectfully and Mazi smiled.

"So you're the reason behind my woman not picking up my calls?" he asked jokingly and the two laughed forgetting about Mazi.

"Well, guess what? She's our woman now" they all laughed as Mandlenkosi opened the backseat door for him before helping him in. He turned to his beautiful woman and smiled making his way towards her.

"Hey Beautiful" she blushed wrapping her arms around his neck standing on her toes before kissing him.

"Hey Handsome" she said breaking the kiss and he



smiled.

"You're good with kids, very good in such a way that I can't believe I'm not mad at you for driving this late" she smiled as her hands ran on his chest slowly.

"So I'm forgiven?" he nodded before kissing her once again.

"Yes you are now please get in the car, I'll drive you guys to your places" she smiled and got inside her car with him opening the door for her. He helped her with the seatbelt before walking to the other side. Banele fell asleep in the car as they drove Lwanele's place.

MaziUthixo was watching the videos and pictures they took with a huge smile on her face. They were beautiful in such a way that she couldn't stop staring at them. She posted one of the videos on whatsapp



and logged out.

"Please help me with him" she said and he nodded. He picked Banele up and headed to the door with him. Mazi was carrying his things. They knocked for a couple of minutes until a heartbroken Lwanele opened the door. He swallowed hard when he saw Banele sleeping comfortably in Mandlenkosi's arms.

"Hey, please come in, let me show you his bedroom" Lwanele said and they followed behind him, excluding Mazi who took his things to the kitchen.

She looked around hoping to see Charmaine but unfortunately she was no where to be found.

"I messed up, I've been stalking Mazi and today I asked for a hug but unfortunately my woman heard me and now she left. It wasn't only because of the hug issue but because it turns out I dream of her,



she saw Mazi's pictures on my phone and she said I dont look at her the way I look at Mazi. I know you're the last person to hear me out but how do I fix this mess? "Mandlenkosi looked at him after placing Banele comfortably in the bed.

" Do you love her? " he asked and Lwanele nodded.

" Then do whatever it takes to make her realise you want her. Stop going after my woman asking for hugs too, I don't like it when I have to put my Hand on you. As I was saying, Mina ndoda I even went as far as knowing her favorite undergarments, that's how much I love my woman and I make it a point to show it to her every single day ukuthi ngyazifela ngaye. Don't lose a good man over an ex you can't get over" he said and patted his shoulder.

"And go fetch your woman, make love to her like never before and live to make her happy" he said and left



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[9/3, 05:27] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#26

Charmaine woke up to a door bell and groaned running to the bathroom. Morning sickness had just started so the person outside waited till they couldn't take it anymore so he sat down leaning against the door.

Charmaine rinsed her mouth before weakly walking to the door. She rolled her eyes when Lwanele fell inside her house. She looked at him and realized he had been crying. She loved him but she wasn't going to compete with a woman who was not in a competition with her.



"Hi" she said and he quickly looked at her noticing she was weak.

"Are you guys okay? You look tired and weak, should I take you to the doctor?" he asked and she denied.

"We're okay just the morning sickness." he nodded before looking at her.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have treated you the way I did. I know you've got a lot of questions and I'm willing to answer each and every one of them" she crossed her legs sitting on the coffee table.

"Do you love her?" she asked and he swallowed hard.

"Yes, I'll always love her but from a distance. Maybe because she made me believe in love after I had lost it. I love her but she's not mine, I love her but just not



enough to be the man I have become" he said and she nodded.

"Do you miss her?" she asked and he sighed.

"No, I just miss the way she used to treat my son. Nobody has ever made him happy like she does, I know you love him and he loves you too but there's always a different side of him when he's with her. It's like he finds peace in her" he said truthfully and she chuckled.

"Truth be told? There's peace in her presence, whenever she's next to me I always feel at ease. I get what you're saying honestly but stop making me feel like I'm not enough. Stop making me feel like I'm not doing anything right when I'm giving it my all"

...



"Guys you can't be serious" Mazi laughed looking at her brother's partners and they folded their arms looking at her.

"Okay fine I'm dating" they all screamed including Ngarothe.

"Well, finally now remind me to get my figure in check because I sense some wedding vibes" she said and we laughed.

"Can I see my handsome baby boy?" Mazi said taking Nkazimulo from Bonolo.

She gave birth to a handsome baby boy who took Mazi's looks. They asked Mazi to name him and she chose Nkazimulo and him.

"So tell me about this guy you are dating" she smiled



looking at Busisiwe.

"Well, he's handsome and when I say handsome I don't mean my brothers type of handsome. I mean he's the true definition of a walking God, his voice? I swear I don't think twice before taking off my panties for him." they all laughed and Ngarothe handed her her phone so she could call him.

"Go on" they all said at the same time and she laughed before dialing his numbers. They all kept quiet as she placed the phone on loudspeaker putting it on the table. He ended the call and they all looked at her confused like she was. Before she could redial her phone rang and she smiled showing the girls.

"Ndabezitha" she answered softly blushing.

"Beautiful, I told you to text me if you wanted

anything are you okay?" he asked and she blushed as the girls fanned themselves.

"I'm okay, I just wanted to tell you ukuthi I love you" he chuckled and she smiled.

"Babe are you blushing?" she asked and he cleared his throat. She had totally forgotten she had company.

"Who? Me? Nana man don't blush" she laughed.

"Okay I see, I miss you" she said and heard him move around.

"Should I come and see you?" she smiled like a baby while the girls watched smiling too. She looked happy, and they were all happy because after the Lwanele saga, they had lost hope in her healing.



"You should be here by now sthandwa Sam" she said and he chuckled.

"Okay, I love you Nana" she giggled and nodded causing him to laugh softly before ending the call.

The girls looked at her as she smiled and laughed. She laughed too hiding her face with a cushion.

"So are we going to see him?" Mulalo asked and the girls nodded.

"No you'll see him on the wedding day" she replied causing the to laugh.

"Does he have kids?" she chuckled shaking her head.



"Okay guys you might see him now can you stop with the questions" they nodded laughing.

"I can't believe we haven't been out since Bonolo gave birth, we should do something guys." Mazi rolled her eyes.

"Well, guess what? We still have to wait for Bonolo to come back from her honeymoon duh" the girls groaned.

"You can go without me guys, besides I'll be having fun so you might as well go and have fun" Bonolo said.

"Are you sure?" Mulalo asked.

"Yeah, are you sure you won't mind?" Bulelwa added and Bonolo smiled.



"Trust me, you don't wanna miss out having fun because of me." Bonolo said and we all nodded.

"Okay let me get us some snacks, while you guys pick the movie you want us to watch" Mazi said.

They were spending time together at Mazi's place, Mazi came up with the idea of them having a movie day so they were all here. She took Nkazimulo to bed before preparing a few snacks and drinks for them.

"Switch all the lights off guys" Mazi shouted from the kitchen. Before she could move she heard the door bell ringing. She smiled knowing it was none other than Mandlenkosi.

"Mageba wam omuhle" she said knowing he was going to blush which he did immediately.



"Muntu ka Mageba" she giggled wrapping her arms around his torso and they hugged. He kissed the top of her head before they shared a passionate kiss.

"I see you've got company, I bought your favorite snacks and wine too" she smiled taking them from him.

"I love you" he said and she smiled.

"I love you too Babe" she said looking at him.

"Call me before you sleep and lock the gate Babe, do we always have to argue because of the gate?" she made a puppy face sulking and he chuckled before kissing her..

"Mazi where did you put the..... Oh sorry" Ngarothe



said and turned to leave but Mazi stopped her.

"HI" Ngarothe greeted smiling and Mandlenkosi greeted back with a smile on his face.

"So you're the one who has been keeping her away from us?" Mandlenkosi chuckled wrapping his arm around Mazi's waist and she smiled.

"Well, guilty as charged" they laughed.

"I'm happy to have finally met the man behind her happiness" Ngarothe said and he nodded.

"Can I do something crazy before you leave?" Ngarothe asked and Mazi groaned.

"Please don't let her do it?" Mazi pleaded with



Mandlenkosi who chuckled before giving Ngarothe the go ahead.

"Guys come this side" she shouted calling the others who appeared running.

"Fara Gad" Bonolo said looking at Mandlenkosi and Mulalo who was next to her pinched her.

"Babe this are my sisters, they're my brother's partners. The one who called them is Ngarothe, the one whose undressing you with her eyes, whose about to receive a punch from me is Bulelwa, next to her is Busisiwe. Those two who look like they have seen a ghost, are Mulalo and Bonolo" the girls laughed.

"Nice to finally meet you" the girls said in unison and Mazi rolled her eyes.

"This is my man Mandlenkosi" he smiled kissing her forehead.

"Pleased to meet you all" he said calmly and the girls left.

"Are they all married?" he asked and she smiled.

"Traditionally yes they are" she replied and he nodded.

"Let me get going Nana, don't sleep till late okay?" she smiled and nodded.

"You look beautiful" she smiled walking him to the car.

"I missed you" she said and he looked at her smiling

knowing what she meant.

He opened the door and got in as she watched him.

"Come sit here" he said pushing the seat back and she smiled happily sitting on top of him. He looked down at her and kissed her forehead. Mazi wrapped her arms around him and sat directly on his throbbing member. She moved her hands seductively on his chest and kissed his neck causing him to groan. She stopped and brushed his beards softly.

Mandlenkosi kissed her and she smiled in between the kiss. His hands moved from her thighs slowly to her butt, he grabbed it and she moaned softly moving slowly on his hard member driving him crazy. She looked at him after pulling away trying to catch her breath. They stared into each other's eyes without saying anything to one another.

"I'll make sure to never hurt you intentionally Nana yezwa? I love you so much it drives me crazy"
Mandlenkosi confessed and she smiled kissing him once again before jumping to the passenger seat. She took her hand and placed it inside his track pant before taking out his huge hard member.

She licked her lips seductively staring into his eyes before slowly licking the tip. Mandlenkosi groaned as his hands traveled to her head. She continued doing her thing until Mandlenkosi couldn't hold it in anymore. He released inside her mouth and she swallowed before kissing him and walking out his car.

"I love you" she shouted as she closed the door and he looked at her with horny eyes. He smiled and calmed himself down before driving off to his place.



The girls looked at Mazi and she shrugged.

"I'm sorry" they all laughed.

"It's okay don't come near us smelling of cum" she widened her eyes before laughing. She went to her room and took a quick shower because she was also wet. She called him and he answered.

"Please come back" she said and he laughed realising she was horny.

"Sthandwa Sam, go have fun." he said and heard her sniffing.

"Please Mageba" he sighed.

"Babe you're sleeping over tomorrow, I can't have my



woman crying because she's horny but you know it would be unfair if I took you away from the right?" she wiped her tears and nodded.

"I love you" he said and she smiled.

"I love you too babe" she said and ended the call.

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Mandlenkosi found his friend in his place already cooking. He sighed knowing it was going to be a long night.

"And then? What are you doing here?" Lefa asked the owner of the house who chuckled.

"I should be asking you that and not you, why are you



here?" he asked and his friend laughed.

"You've been scarce, so I thought why not come see my friend? Where are you coming from?"

Mandlenkosi sat down and watched his friend as he cooked.

"I was with my woman" he said and his friend smiled.

"When are you introducing her to us?" Lefa asked and Mandlenkosi laughed.

"I'm never going to introduce her to you, besides im trying to fix a couple of things first" he said and his friend nodded.

"You don't look okay" Lefa said



"I miss my woman Bafo, I know I was with her kodwa I miss her." Lefa laughed clapping once.

"You should have slept over" he rolled his eyes causing his friend to laugh.

"I know but she had company so I decided to let her have fun" Lefa looked at him.

"What's so different about her?" Mandlenkosi sighed.

"She's makes me feel things I've never felt before, she makes me want to become a better man, she makes me feel whole. Bafo that woman knows how to handle me." he said and his friend looked at him.

"You love her?" he asked

"So much that I'd kill for her, so much that I'd take every bullet for her" Lefa smiled.

"Does she know?" Mandlenkosi nodded.

"If she leaves me I swear my life will go back to being lonely. I love the type of man I am when I'm with her. That woman makes me happy, I'll wife her, I'll do anything in my power to make sure she's happy. She's stronger than she seems" he said smiling and Lefa chuckled.

"I'm happy if you are" he said patting him on the shoulder. Deep down, Lefa was praying for their love. Mostly because he knew how hard his friend loved. He prayed that the woman he was loving, loved him back as much.

"I didn't think I'd see you in love ever again. Maybe because you always said you don't believe in love



anymore. This right here? This is what I've always prayed for. For you to finally find someone who'd make you see or view love differently" they both smiled.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#27

MaziUthixo packed her stuff and walked to the parking lot where a black car was parked. Her phone rang and she smiled looking at the caller.

"Babe" she answered.

"Nana I'm sorry I'm not the one picking you up, but I promise I'll be with you in an hour. I have a meeting in 5 minutes and I promise I'll make it up to you" he



said and she smiled.

"So you're the one who sent this scary man to come fetch me?" she asked and he chuckled.

"Babe that's my best friend, he's not scary he's just wearing those glasses to scare you off. I knew you wouldn't agree if I sent one of my guards so I sent him instead" she sighed.

"Please don't be late, it's raining babe and you know I might fall asleep" he chuckled knowing she was just being scared of the thunderstorms and lightnings.

"Don't start Mageba please" he laughed.

"I won't be late, I love you okay" she smiled



"I love you too" she said and ended the call only to find Lefa starring at her smiling.

"Do I look scary now?" she chuckled and shook her head.

"No just don't ever put on those glasses" she said and he laughed opening the door for her. He helped her with the seat belt and she looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Blame your man for it, I was asked to open the door for you, help you with the seat belt and make sure to get you anything you need from the mall" she rolled her eyes smiling as Lefa raised his hands.

"Okay can we go now?" she said and he nodded before running to his side.



"I'm Lefa by the way" she smiled at him.

"MaziUthixo" he looked at me

"I know you already, with Mandlenkosi as my friend, there's no way I don't know you. I even know how you eat yet I haven't seen you eat" she look at him shocked and laughed.

"What?" he laughed nodding.

"I'm not sure if he told you but that man knows everything about you. I'm pretty sure he knows the amount of hair in your head" they both laughed.

"On a serious note, don't break his heart. He's fragile and when he loves he gives it his all. He's a proud man but he's softer that he looks." she smiled as Ngarothe's words replayed in her mind.

"You miss her don't you?" she asked out of the blue and he looked at her.

"Your ex wife?" he sighed and nodded

"I wish she chose me, maybe she wouldn't be dead by now and maybe just maybe my life would have a direction." he said sadly and she nodded.

"It has direction, you just have to get over the fear of rejection. You've met your soulmate but unfortunately you are not aware and you won't be until you give yourself time to heal. Stop sleeping with every woman, sex is more than just sex, you are tying your soul with a lot of people and it will all come back to you if you don't stop" she said and he nodded. She wasn't surprised to see he already knows about her gift because obviously Nkosi told him already



"Can you see my past?" she chuckled and nodded.

"Damn!" he said and they laughed.

"Mandlenkosi?" she sighed.

"Unfortunately I can't see past him, the only thing I know is he needs help I don't know what kind of help and I won't know unless he opens up to me and tell me" he smiled and nodded.

"I'm happy it's you" he said and she smiled.

"Thank you" she said and he nodded.

"We're here, here are the keys and his card. Use it if you need anything" she smiled as he opened the

door for her.

"Thank you" he nodded.

....

"Uthando lukaBaba

Lunje ngolwandle bo

Lubanzi lujulile

Luyazeka yini bo

Lwafikelela kimi

Ngisezonweni zam'



Alwaze lwangedlula

Lwangisindisa nam'

O Baba, ngiyabonga

Nangentliziyo yam'

Sengiyavuma ngithi

Ungumsindisi wam'

Ngizokwethemba njalo

Ngise semhlabeni



Ngizokukhonza futhi

Ngothando entlizweni

Lapho kukhona

uMsindisi wethu

Owasifela!

Bheka ezulwini

Lapho kukhona

uMsindisi wethu

Owasifela!"



Mandlenkosi smiled as MaziUthixo listened to the song while singing along. She was cooking and wearing his shirt with nothing underneath. He knew she could sing but he had never seen her doing it.

She continued chopping the onions carefully not feeling his presence. He smiled, this is exactly what hed5love coming home to. The shirt exposed her beautiful thighs, it exposed her hips and her nicely shaped ass.

The aroma filled his nose and he couldn't wait to eat the food prepared by her. She was preparing beef stew with pap. It's like she knew he was craving for such a meal.

He made his way towards her and hugged her from behind.

She smiled relaxing at his touches and laid her head



back on his chest.

"I wouldn't mind coming back home to this everyday" he said and she smiled.

"I know, I mean babe look at me" he laughed kissing her neck.

"You look beautiful in my shirts" he said twirling her and she did exactly what was needed before placing her hands on his chest. She stood on her toes and stole a kiss from him.

"Thank you babe, now I prepared a bath for you. So while you freshen up, I'll be finishing what I'm doing" she said and he smiled.

"Have I ever told you how beautiful your voice is?" she smiled shyly and shook her head.



"You haven't but atleast now I know" he smiled kissing her forehead.

"I don't want to be without you" she smiled and nodded.

"Then go take a bath babe, we have a movie to catch up on.And you have to help me apply a few things on my hair" he chuckled as she helped him take off his jacket.

"My nails need to be polished babe" she shouted as he ran up the stairs.

"I'll choose a nail polish for you Nana" he shouted back sarcastically and she laughed before going back to her pots.



After 30 minutes, Mandlenkosi came down wearing a track pant with a vest. He found her washing the dishes so he helped her by rinsing and wiping them.

"How was work?" she asked.

"Tiring but I'm not complaining" she nodded.

"So there was this couple today at work, the girl is 4 months pregnant but her husband thinks she's 3 months pregnant. She cheated on him while he was out of town, so she asked one of the people I work with to lie to her husband. Little did she know, she was asking her husband's girlfriend to lie for her. The girl told the husband and that's when the wife started insulting the girl. Babe you should have seen the girl telling the wife how the husband fucks her, she even showed the wife videos of them fucking. Unfortunately she had a miscarriage" Mazi said and Mandlenkosi chuckled.



"Okay so both the husband and wife were basically cheating?" he asked and she nodded.

"Imagine babe! The two woman fought till I had to call the security. Now I don't know what to do with the one who works for me. She's one of the best workers so I don't know how to deal with her" She said and Mandlenkosi sighed.

"I'd fire her or just suspend her for a couple of weeks. She should learn to respect her job and she's ruining things on your side" Mazi nodded.

"Let me dish up for us before I make myself a cup of coffee" Mandlenkosi hugged her from behind.

"How about you go get a fleece while I dish up for us and prepare the coffee for you. Don't worry I know how you love it" she smiled and kissed his chest

before heading upstairs.

Coming back she found him already sitted. She smiled realising he dished up in one plate. She sat next to him and placed legs on his lap. He took a cushion and placed it on her thighs before placing the tray on top of the cushion.

"Lefa is actually a nice guy" she said looking at him and he nodded.

"See? He's not scary, let me feed you" she nodded.

"Pray first Mandlenkosi" he looked at her with his eyes wide open causing her to laugh.

"Okay repeat after me then" she said laughing and he nodded. They prayed and ate their food over a light conversation and a few kisses here and there.



After eating, Mandlenkosi washed the dishes while Mazi chose the movie she wanted them to watch.

"While I apply this on your hair, tell me about your childhood" she smiled.

"I grew up with my mom, had no friends and I was always inside the house. It was quite amazing, I don't remember lacking anything and everything changed when she found a new man. Well, I knew my dad but I just never wanted to leave my mom behind with her new man but it was good" she said not wanting to get into details and he didn't push her.

Mandlenkosi applied the gel on her hair seductively and she ignored it at first. She tried ignoring it until she couldn't anymore so she moaned. She looked at him and stood up from the cushion and joined him on the couch.



"Thank you" she said and he chuckled. He wasn't done yet but okay.

"Make love to me Nkosi" she said staring into his eyes and he didn't wait to hear anything else from her. He kissed her with so much hunger and she returned the same energy. She took off his vest followed by his track pant. She moaned as he hand traveled to his hard member and she massaged it with her hands.

Mandlenkosi groaned and took off the shirt she was wearing quickly. She heard the buttons falling and she gasped.

"I've got more in the closet" she chuckled and kissed him. He picked her up from the couch and entered her with full force causing her to scream.

"Nko... Uh.. Nkosi" she moaned as he moved slowly inside her, with her back against the wall in the middle of the stairs. He made love to her slowly, just the way she wanted him to.

MaziUthixo wrapped her legs around his waist as her went in deeper and moaned throwing her head back. He groaned as her pussy tightened around him. He increased his pace knowing she was about to cum. She squited but he didn't stop, instead he went up the stairs making his way to the bedroom where he laid her on the fluffy carpet.

He moved faster this time around, she screamed cumming as her nails dug his back. He groaned staring into her closed eyes.

"Look at me babe" he said and she moaned. He stopped moving as she slowly opened her eyes.



"Ngiyakuthanda" she opened her mouth to say it back but he moved in and out causing her to moan instead.

"I'm cumming" she moaned.

"Cum for me babe" he said and just like that she released. She was already tired but this man was nowhere close to being tired.

He picked her up and made her lie on the bed with he stomach before entering her from behind.

She moaned pulling the bed sheets and he moved faster. He groaned as she cried. She tried moving from him but he held her by her waist and continued fucking her. She cried at the pleasure and pain.

He went in deeper and she cried felling her intestines



moving. She moved from him and looked at his veined member, he chuckled looking at how drained she was.

"Babe I'm tired" she cried and he smiled. His eyes were small and red.

"Let me cum" she lucked her lips as he stared at her swollen pussy dripping with her cum. He climbed the bed and made his way to her before pulling her with her legs. He placed her legs on his shoulder and entered her slowly and she moaned.

"Oh God!" she cried when he started moving faster. She was enjoying it but he was in too deep.

"Babe you're in too deep" she moaned and he nodded before kissing her. She moaned in his mouth and he groaned as he was close. She moved underneath him as her pussy tightened around him



once again.

He let his cum fill her pussy after she released too and stayed on top of her with his member growing hard inside her again. She breathed heavily trying to catch her breath and moved underneath him slowly when she felt it throbbing inside her.

Mandlenkosi groaned as she moved slowly and he started moving slowly too.

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Meanwhile, Mandlenkosi's uncle and his wife stared at the clothes on top of the coffee table and listened to the moans coming from upstairs.

"Sbwl being uMandlenkosi right now" the uncle said to his wife who laughed softly picking the clothes

and folding them neatly. She kissed her husband and rubbed his member.

"Relax, you're not getting anything" he groaned causing her to laugh.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#28

MaziUthixo fell asleep immediately after he pulled out. He came back with a wet towel and wiped her before covering her. He kissed her forehead and wore his gown heading downstairs for a bottle of water.

He froze watching his uncle and his wife eating watching TV. He looked around searching for their



clothes and found them neatly folded in another couch.

"Ma" he called out and she quickly stood up and hugged him.

"You smelling of sex Nkosi" he chuckled knowing they heard everything.

"Why didn't you call before coming here?" he asked and she shrugged.

"We wanted to surprise you but then I guess wrong timing right?" he laughed and nodded looking at his uncle.

"Baba" he looked at him and his uncle gave him the thumbs up.



"I'm a proud man Nkosi, what you were doing up there is fire." he said and Nkosi laughed hugging him.

"She smells nice" Nkosi laughed pushing his uncle away.

"Haibo malume" the husband and wife laughed.

"Well, he's right. Where is she?" Nkosi laughed heading to the kitchen and the two followed him.

"I know you're a great cook but this is not your cooking" his uncle said and Nkosi sighed.

"Okay guys she's asleep and yes she's the one who cooked." the old couple high fived and smiled.

"Okay let us go rest, we'll be leaving tomorrow night"

the uncle said and Nkosi chuckled.

"Baba please don't embarrass my woman when she wakes up, she's very shy and telling her you heard her moaning would send her off to her house running" He said and the wife nodded.

"I'll have to agree with Nkosi on this one, so tell me, Baba you don't have to be dramatic yezwa?" the wife said and the man nodded.

"Wena Nkosi you should be telling that to this wife of mine because at the end of the day she's the one whose going to bring it up first" Nkosi chuckled knowing it was pointless asking them to pretend as though they didn't hear anything at all. He took their bags and took them to the room they use.

.....



The following morning, Mazi woke up pretty late and tired too. She took a quick bath while Mandlenkosi prepared her breakfast. His uncle's wife was watching him in a suit moving around the kitchen. He looked happy.

"Babe can you please help me with the zip?" MaziUthixo shouted from the stairs and Mandlenkosi smiled looking at her dressed in a white suit and nude heels. She slowed down looking at the woman sitting with her back against her. She looked at Mandlenkosi and he smiled.

"Come let me help you" she sighed nervously as she made his way towards him.

"Good morning Ma" she greeted humbly and the woman smiled.

"You are beautiful, you have the most beautiful



moans I've ever heard and girl please teach me how to moan" MaziUthixo coughed so hard wishing the world could just swallow her.

"Ma we talked about this" she quickly placed her hand on her mouth. His uncle laughed walking down the stairs and looked at the beautiful woman.

"Sawbona Ms Moans" Mazi hid her face on Nkosi's chest in embarrassment.

"Oh God" she said as tears streamed down her face.

"Guys!" Nkosi reprimanded feeling sad when he felt his shirt getting wet. She was like this, whenever she became shy and embarrassed, tears would always stream down her face.

He kissed her head zipping her trouser and the two



watched admiring them.

"Okay we're sorry" tge uncle said hugging her and she giggled hugging him back.

"You look beautiful, I didn't know my son had a taste" she smiled and let him go.

"I'd love to sit here and have breakfast with you guys but unfortunately I'm already late for work" she said softly and they smiled.

"No problem, we'll have lunch together." she smiled not knowing they meant it. She quickly ran upstairs and took her bags trying not to pay attention to the pain she was feeling.

"Bye Ms Moans" the old couple said as she walked down the stairs with Nkosi behind her. They were



wearing black and white, she was smiling as they walked down the stairs. She laughed and waved at them.

"Why didn't you warn me Nkosi?" she asked as he opened the door for her. He shrugged kissing her as he fixed her seat belt.

"They always sleep till late so I wasn't expecting them to be awake" he said and closed the door for her before walking to his side.

The drive to MaziUthixo's work place was a quiet one, though they both couldn't keep their hands to themselves. Mazi kept smiling and blushing as memories of last night came flooding in her mind. Nkosi would steal glances at her and kiss her hand almost every minute.

"Ngiyakuthanda Mageba" Mazi said after sharing a



lot kiss with him. Their foreheads were linked and he blushed before kissing her forehead.

"Nam Ngiyakuthanda muhleza" she giggled before kissing him for the last time. He got off and opened the door for her, unbuckled the seat belt and held her hand to help her step out of the car. He kissed her once again and watched her make her way to the building.

MaziUthixo's phone rang and she answered it. She took a deep breath listening to her father's voice.

"MaziUthixo where the hell are you?" he said softly but she knew he was mad.

"Baba" she said and he chuckled.

"Uthi nywanywa?" she laughed softly but quickly

apologized.

"I'm at work" she said

"Where were you last night because all your cars are in here yet you are nowhere to be found. Do you know how many times I've called you? And don't think of lying because I came to your workplace and I was told you left an hour before I arrived" he said and she sighed.

"I slept at Musa's place" her father chuckled.

"All your brothers are here Mazi" he said and her brothers laughed.

"Okay dad you got me, I slept over at my friend's place" they all laughed. She was a terrible lie and she didn't know.



"Uyajola Mazi?" she coughed.

"Baba I'll call you later, I have to get going" she ended the call and breathed out.

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"Baba what do you think?" Nkosi's uncle smiled sipping on his tea.

"First thing first, she's beautiful, so much that her pictures don't do any justice to her beauty. She's humble and the opposite of Nkosi so I think he needs someone like that. I don't know but there's something special about her and her presence? It made this place feel like home" the wife nodded.

"Do you think she'll be able to handle your sisters?"



the wife asked sadly.

"Mama, if there's one thing about us aboMageba, we protect the things and people who are everything to us. If you were able to handle them then I believe she has the strongest support" the wife smiled and nodded.

"I wish I had kids of my own, maybe the treatment I'm getting from them would have been better but I'm glad to have Nkosi as my son and now I have a daughter too." she said smiling and the husband pulled her into his arms before kissing her forehead.

"You're stronger than you think Mama yezwa? Even if you were the craziest woman on earth I mean mentally, I'd still chose you over and over again" he said to his wife and she smiled wiping her tears.

"Now make sure you get where she works because



I'm meant it when I said we will be joining her for lunch. The treat is mine and don't say anything" the husband said before kissing his wife.

No matter how old they got, even after years of being together, their love was the most beautiful thing to ever watch. They were an inspiration to almost every young couple including Nkosi.

They got married at a very young age, at the age of 22,they were already husband and wife. With the societal expectations, they still stood together through it all. Others would call the woman barren for not having kids, they traveled all over the world to get help but unfortunately nothing helped.

I guess it's true that sometimes we as people do the planning but at the end of the day, he who created the heavens and the earth will always decide and he always has the final say. The husband's family would sometimes bring different woman and plead with



him to atleast take one of them as his second wife but all in all, love will always win.

After a couple of hours, the husband and wife took a quick shower and drove to MaziUthixo's surgery.

They admired the surgery from the outside and smiled proudly. The inside was breathtaking, it had a couple of beautiful portraits and one would swear it was a BnB judging by the reception.

The beautiful reception smiled looking at them as they made their way towards her table.

"Good Afternoon Bazali, how may I help you?" they smiled at her.

"We're looking for Ms Mthethwa" the husband said and she smiled directing them to her floor.



"Baba this place is beautiful, did you see the other woman who are being treated? They are all handled with so much care. I guess this is her passion." the husband nodded.

They found her PA about to leave her table but she allowed them in her office. They walked to her office and relaxed in it waiting for her.

She came back wearing her white coat and gloves. She almost turned back when she saw them.

"You really came?" she asked in shock and they chuckled.

"Yes we did, we'd like to apologize for making you uncomfortable in the morning" she smiled and nodded.



"You don't have to, it's just... Uh.. I don't know but eish that was weird" they all laughed. She took off he gloves and coat before taking her phone.

"Okay I'm done we can go" they walked after her. She was wearing a beautiful heel which had them wondering how she was able to walk around the whole day in them without getting tired. You'd swear she was boen wearing heels, she walked confidently and comfortably like she was wearing kicks.

"So where do you want to have you lunch?" the wife asked and she smiled.

"Ocean baskets?" she asked and they nodded.

After getting comfortable and ordering their drinks,they engaged in a conversation where she was just getting to know them better. Until she



started crying out of nowhere.

"Mazi are you okay?" she smiled sniffing wiping her tears but they continued flowing. Nkosi's uncle called Nkosu.

"I'm okay, I just.." she tried talking but failed, luckily they were sitting in the corner so people didn't notice.

"Baba she has a gift, she's probably seeing things and they are overwhelming her. Get her a glass of water and let her cry till she's done. Don't try to comfort her unless she tells you exactly what is happening" Nkosu said and the old couple nodded before ending the call.

They did as they were told until she was calm. She looked at the wife and smiled.



"You're strong, powerful and blessed. I know what you've been through and it's not yet done but I want you to know that though it's a bit too late, pray. Pray like you've never prayed before and whenever you go to sleep I want you to read the book of psalms 35. The curses that have been made, you are the only one who has the power to break them off. The tea your sister gave you to help you give birth, stop drinking it." Mazi said and the woman wiped her own tears.

" Stop blaming yourself for the things you can't control. You have an orphanage right? There are kids in there who need your help, those are the children God has blessed you with." she said and drank water again.

"I'm sorry" she apologized realising she made everything awkward but the uncle smiled at her.

"No, thank you. I know she's crying but she's happy.



She just wanted to hear someone tell her what God is doing for her while she's crying." he said and she smiled.

"Thank you" the wife said and Mazi nodded. Their order finally came and within a few minutes all was forgotten. They were telling her how they met and their crazy love stories.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#29

Mr Zulu stayed behind giving the two woman time to talk. Mazi sat on the couch in her office and held Mrs Zulu's hands. She smiled looking at her and chuckled before finally saying something.



"You're blessed, I know it's crazy but your strength? You're strong and the fact that you never stopped thanking God even when you were going through the most. Blessings are coming your way, just stop venting on your sister. She's the reason behind you not giving birth, the man she married? She knows he's madly in love with you, hence she's making sure the man never thinks of you because he wants more kids. Unfortunately even if she didn't do what she did, you still would have chosen Mr Zulu over her husband." she said and Mrs Zulu looked at her shocked with tears streaming down her face.

"She's the reason behind your first and second miscarriage. They sacrificed with your two babies, unfortunately when you started going to church, they could touch you so she chose to give you something so you never give birth. Don't confront her about any of this and pretend as if you know nothing, God said he will prepare a table before you in the presence of your enemies (psalms 23). The Bible says *for in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his Pavillion, in



the secret of tabernacle shall he hide me and he shall set me up upon a rock.* you know which verse I love the most? *And now shall my head be lifted up above my enemies around me, therefore I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy and I will sing praises unto the Lord*(psalms 27 vs 5-6)" Mazi said smiling and Mrs Zulu wiped her tears before hugging her.

"May the Lord bless you with ever desire of your heart" Mrs Zulu said before breaking down and Mazi held her tighter.

"Now go home, thank God for everything he has done because the blessing coming your way is huge" she said and Mrs Zulu smiled wiping her tears after her crying session.

"Thank you so much for lunch, I had fun" she said and Mrs Zulu smiled.



"I'll call you when I arrive at home" she nodded and accompanied her to her husband's car.

Mazi finally knocked off and requested an Uber going to her place. She sighed looking at the cars parked outside her place knowing she had a lot of explanation to do. She took a deep breath before entering the house and found a pair of 7 eyes staring at her.

"That's what happens when you just visit someone without informing them. Are you guys hungry?" she asked giving all of them a kiss on the cheek and the sighed.

"Where were you Mazi?" she sighed realising there was no one to save her, not even her brother Musa.

"Okay dad, I met someone" the room fell into silence

as they all looked at her like she's out of her mind. Nkosinathi was the first to laugh and the others followed. She looked at them and when they saw how serious she was, they stopped.

"Princess you are still young" her father said and she groaned.

"Dad I'm not young, at the age of 27 you still think I'm young? I want a family of my own, I wanna feel loved, the same way you feel when you're all with your partners? Yeah, I wanna feel that excitement too. I'm dating and you have to make peace with that so when I come back pregnant you won't be surprised" she said calmly and her brothers nodded.

"Yeah she has a point" they all said at the same time.

"Love hurts Nana, I don't want you making mistakes" she smiled looking at her father.



"Allow me to make my own mistakes, let me learn from them and maybe you're right but Dad, I've never felt at peace like I am right now. I've never been happy like I am right now and if there's one thing I know, this guy? He's everything and more. You should see the way he looks at me, the way he worships my ground, the way he cares. It's out of this world, atleast give me a chance to explore this" they all looked at the way her face lightened up and somehow her brothers smiled but quickly covered that.

"I wanna see him" she nodded and her father stood up leaving her with her brothers.

"I thought we were okay Princess" Musa said sadly and she sighed.

"I didn't want to jinx it all, I'm sorry I didnt come to



you when it started" she apologized sincerely and he sighed.

"When did you guys start dating?" she sighed.

"Close to a month now" they all looked at her and nodded.

"It's okay princess, does he make you happy?" she smiled and nodded.

"He makes me more than happy" she answered.

"Okay come let's go make you something to eat, we've already eaten" she smiled taking Musa's hand and they walked to the kitchen.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell you" he smiled and kissed her

forehead.

"You're old Princess, it's a hard pill to swallow but you are growing up now and I can't expect you to come running to me immediately something new happens in your life. Besides I also have a wife to focus on, plus she's pregnant now so yeah" Mazi screamed in excitement and the others came running in the kitchen including her sleepy step mom.

"What's wrong?" her mom asked panicking and Mazi jumped up and down.

"Guess whose going to be an aunt again?Damn Dad, this boys took after you, they don't shoot blanks" she immediately regretted saying that but everyone laughed.

"Are you telling me Rothe is pregnant?" Musa nodded proudly and the brothers Bro hugged him.

"Okay I'm happy, I'm so so happy. How far is she?" Mazi asked.

"20 weeks, we didn't know until yesterday late at night when she started vomiting. I took her to the doctor before coming down here" Musa said and everyone congratulated him.

"Unfortunately we'll be leaving you now Nana, we wanted to take you out yesterday but it's okay. We'll do it some other time" she smiled hugging them all.

"Next time please let me know in time so I don't make plans of my own too. I love you guys" they all hugged at the same time.

"We love you too Princess" she laughed letting them go and went to her mom.



"Are you dating Daniel?" she rolled her eyes and they both laughed.

"Mama please don't tell my brothers about the incident otherwise they'll laugh at me forever but yes I am and his name is Mandlenkosi not Daniel" her mom laughed and nodded.

"It's okay I won't tell them but I can't wait to see him because girl, there's something different about you. You look, I don't know but different and beautiful too." she smiled twirling.

"Mom it's called happiness, get that? Happiness Mama" her mom looked at her.

"And it also has a touch of a great dic" Mazi looked at her shocked and laughed before leaving her alone.

"Bye baby girl" her mom shouted laughing and left following her husband.

....

The following Day Mazi spent almost the entire day busy with work. She had forgotten her phone at home since she was late. She wasn't feeling well but she avoided it, a guess it's true a doctor cannot doctor himself. She got into her car and drove to the mall to get a couple of things she needed.

She was feeling weak, tired and cold though she had a jacket on so she turned on the heater. Arriving at the mall, she went to PicknPay and bought everything she needed. She wasn't aware of the weather outside, it changed out of the blue and it was raining cats and dogs. She sighed regretting not parking at the underground parking lot, so she



quickly ran to her car but unfortunately she was wet already.

The drive to her place was longer than usually but luckily she arrived safely. She went straight to the fireplace to warm herself but she was getting worse. Her phone rang from the couch and she weakly answered it.

"Babe I'm outside" she felt tears strolling down her cheeks and Nkosi head her sniffing so he panicked and quickly took out an umbrella to go fetch her. He knew it was that time of the month but this month it was worse.

He ran inside and found her wet. Without saying a word, he took her to the bathroom and bathed her before making sure she's wearing warm clothes. He even fixed her pad for her. She was slowly drift off to sleep and he let her be.



On their way to his place, he got a few medications for her and her favorite tea. Mazi was asleep and covered in a fleece. The guy helping them at the garage smiled looking at Mazi. He smiled because it was an inspiration to him, he also couldn't wait to find someone he'd care for.

"Babe do you need anything to eat?" she shook her head as he placed her on the couch.

"You're coming down with flu, and before you take your medication you'll have to eat. I'll prepare soup for you and a cup of tea." Mazi smiled weakly and he kissed her forehead.

She couldn't believe he knew what to do without her telling him. Deep down she prayed thanking God for the blessings she received through him.

After a couple of minutes he came back with a dish filled with spaghetti and soup and a cup filled her favorite tea. He helped her sit up straight and fed her.

"I'm full babe" she said and he nodded giving her medication. You'd swear she was paralyzed judging from the way he was doing everything for her.

"Now you can sleep" he said after joining her under the fleece and switched on the TV. She placed her head on his shoulder as he massaged her abdominal part. She fell asleep within a few minutes after he started singing for her.

In the middle of the night, Mazi woke up with the urge to vomit so she quickly ran to the bathroom and vomited. She sat on the floor after vomiting and Nkosi watched her leaning against the door.

"I'm taking you to the doctor" she looked at him.



"I'm okay Nkosi go back to sleep" she said as he helped her up and helped her rinse her mouth.

"Are you always like this Nana?" she nodded.

"Sometimes, it's not like this every month" he nodded sadly.

"What should I do for you?" he asked concerned.

"I need warm water and I wanna sleep on top of you" She said and he stood up immediately. She lied down on her stomach and waited for him. Her came back with the water and she drank it all slowly. He was sleepy mostly because he also had a long day at work but he wasn't going to sleep when she was that sick.



She slept on top of him and fell asleep immediately. It was torture on his side but he wasn't going to tell anyway.

Meanwhile Mrs Zulu hugged her sister and smiled.

"Dade" the sister said happily.

"Sonto, you look beautiful where are you going?" she asked letting her go

"Oh I'm here with the concoction, have you finished that other bottle?" Mrs Zulu almost rolled her eyes but she smiled.

"I can never thank you enough for all you do for me, kodwa sisi don't you think it's time I stop?I mean..." she didn't even finish her sentence.



"Haibo Mawande, stop for what? Are you out of your mind?" Mrs Zulu looked at her and she quickly looked at her.

"I'm sorry, ukuthi nje mtakama, I really want things to work out for you" she smiled and took the bottle to the kitchen

"Thank you, do you want anything to drink?" she asked politely.

"No I have to get going, don't stop drinking that concoction." she nodded as her sister ran quickly to the door. Immediately after she walked out, she rolled her eyes pouring the so called concoction in the sink and threw the bottle away.

"No wonder her legs are thinner than her body, nywa nywa nywa nyywa to help you? Help me when you can't apply your make up properly? Uyagula lo! Mxm



her flat ugly written ass" she said washing her hands

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#30

Mandlenkosi watched his woman bathing while he drank his third cup of coffee. He knew he had to go to work because he had important meetings but deep down his heart was with her. He didn't want to leave and she could see it too.

He stared at her thigh, looking at her scar which he loved the most. He wanted to know how she got it but he felt as though asking her would take her to a place she never wanted to go back to.

She saw him staring at it and moved uncomfortably,



he noticed and quickly looked at her face. He smiled causing her to smile back shyly. Atleast she was better than yesterday, he looked at her dimples as she smiled and the way her eyes brightened too.

"You're beautiful" he said and she giggled wrapping a towel around her body.

"Ndabezitha you're already late for work you know that right?" he followed behind her and sat at the corner of the bed watching her lotion.

"Come here" she smiled and walked to him slowly. She sat on top of him and he kissed her.

"I don't want to leave you behind." she chuckled and kissed him.

"Then I guess you'll have to take me with to work"



she said playfully and he smiled considering it.

"Mandlenkosi don't!" she said laughing and quickly stood up from him but he laughed walking to the closet.

"Babe you're wiser than I am, I'm taking you to work Nana. Now wear these comfortable tracksuits, these beautiful socks and those push ins over there because I'm not leaving you behind." he said searching for a beanie that would match with the black tracksuit he has chosen for her.

Mazi laughed looking at how hilarious she'd look in his clothes and at the way he was so serious. She sat on top of the bed and laughed. She couldn't believe what was happening especially because his friend Lefa was downstairs waiting for them.

Mandlenkosi realised she wasn't taking him serious



so he helped her in his clothes. She looked quite funny but cute in his clothes to an extent where she took a couple of pictures and posted them on her Instagram. She took a couple of mirror pictures of theirs where she had hidden his face by her hand and posted one on Instagram too.

They went downstairs and found Lefa eating.

"Morning Lefa" he stood up immediately and ran to Mazi hugging her and she laughed.

"And then?" Nkosi asked and Mazi shrugged.

"I'm glad to see you're okay, I was worried about you yesterday when this idiot told me you were out of reach" she smiled.

"I'm okay now as you can see" she said and he



laughed.

"And you look pretty too, I know it's crazy but you look cute" she twirled and the guys laughed.

"See I told?" she nodded kissing him and he blushed.

"Now can we go" they all took their things but Lefa stopped halfway.

"Are you coming with us" Mazi rolled her eyes and nodded.

"Yes and don't look at me like that, Mageba forced me to" Lefa laughed not believing this was his friend.

"Remind me to buy you a car after work yezwa? You deserve it" they all laughed unaware of how serious

Lefa actually was.

"Lefa I don't do cheap cars, standard bruh" she said and he laughed.

"Cool, let me think of one. How about a Ford Ranger? You'll chose any model you want" she smiled and nodded.

"Yeah plus I need a different car or the MERCEDES BENZ DOUBLE CAB" Lefa fist bumped with Mazi and Nkosi smiled at how they got along.

"Mazi that's supposed to be my seat" he said entering at the back as Nkosi opened the door for Mazi.

"Lefa relax, girlfriend privilege" she said and they laughed.



"Nkosi are you letting her do that to me?" Nkosi shrugged.

"You'll have to forgive me on this one bruh but she's right, girlfriend privilege. Get yourself a woman" Lefa looked at his friend shocked and the couple laughed.

The drive to their workplace was fun and even though Mazi wasn't completely okay, she acted all strong. They parked the car and got off hand in hand leaving Lefa behind. Getting inside, Mazi received stares from everyone.

People couldn't believe their eyes, their cold boss was with a woman smiling which is something he never did. Mazi looked around and immediately became shy.

"Do you get paid for staring at your boss?" Lefa said



and everyone went back to work excluding a group of three girls from a corner.

"She's beautiful, very beautiful and they look good together" one said and the others rolled their eyes.

"What beautiful about her? He is probably using her for sex, I'm telling my sister about this little thing" one said.

"Tell your sister for what? Haibo the chapter long ended Wena flat ass, your sister messed up now let the others enjoy. Instead of getting a man of your own and shaving your armpits you're busy stalking a man your sister failed to keep. No wonder you don't have a man in your life, the only thing you know how to do is report to you shapeless sister who doesn't even know how to put on lipstick. The first thing you should focus on is washing your neck properly because it doesn't match with your face then after that you can go back to reporting to your stupid



sister" one said clicking her tongue and left.

The one with a black neck raised her hand to look at her armpits embarrassed and quickly went to her office. She took out her phone to call her sister but quickly stopped taking a picture of her neck. She sighed looking at how black it was.

She couldn't believe that her boss had finally met someone he loved because somehow they always believed he would go back to his sister and truth be told, his woman was every man's dream. She sighed before calling her sister.

"Why didn't you tell me my neck was black?" she said immediately after her sister picked up.

"And then? Who said your neck is black?" she rolled her eyes.

"Mr Zulu showed up at work with a woman and she was wearing his clothes." she told her sister who screamed.

"Are you talking about my Zulu?" she asked.

"Yes, before you think of running after him. Please make sure you take those kids of yours to their fathers because there's no way he's taking you back with them" the sister sighed.

"You mean my two girls? I'm not taking them anywhere not when their fathers are living with other woman. I can't"

"Nywe Nywe Nywe, wena the only thing you know is opening your legs for every man who comes to you. I'm moving out month end because I can't support you and your kids anymore, you have to find something" she said and ended the call.



...

"What will you be having for breakfast babe?" Nkosi asked as he helped Mazi lie on the couch comfortably. He made sure to switch on the air con to heat up the office. She smiled looking at him.

"Two chocolate muffins from mugg n bean and a cup of latte." She said closing her eyes as Nkosi kissed her face.

"Okay sleep, I'll wake you up when your breakfast arrives. Let me get ready for my meeting" she nodded and watched him work. After a few minutes he left the office going to the boardroom where the meeting was taking place.

A woman dressed in a short dress entered the office and greeted Mazi.



"A delivery for Mr Zulu" Mazi stood up and took the paperbag before thanking her.

"Are you Dr Mthethwa? The owner of the most rated woman surgery?The one whose building a private hospital?" she asked happily and Mazi smiled nodding

"OMW!! I can't believe this, can I take a picture with you? My phone doesn't take beautiful pictures but as long as I have a picture with you." Mazi laughed taking out her phone and handed it to the girl.

"Use mine and I'll share the pictures on WhatsApp" the girl screamed excitedly and took a couple of pictures with her.

"Thank you so much Dr Mthethwa and you know what you look very beautiful in person than in

pictures" Mazi laughed before thanking her.

"Are you his PA?" The girl laughed shaking her head.

"No I've got no title here but I prefer saying I'm the boss's delivery girl" she said chuckling and Mazi smiled at how carefree she was.

"Let me sit down so I can tell you everything" Mazi nodded pouring half of her latte on a cup and handed it to the girl who thanked her taking it. She also gave her one of the muffins.

"So I'm only 18,i once stole from Mr Zulu, well I wanted to sell the watch so I could be able to pay my mom's debts but guess what I got caught. He forced me to tell him why I wanted to steal for him and I did so he said he'll pay my mom's debts and offer me a job but in one condition and I agreed" Mazi smiled realising how kind hearted Nkosi is.



"What was the condition" the girl laughed.

"That I take the job regardless of how stupid it was, and Ta-da this is my job and I owe him good marks at school because he's basically taking care of my mom and I" she said wiping her tears quickly.

Mazi smiled and nodded as they ate.

"I'll forever be grateful to this man, he pays for my feed and right now I'm studying medicine. He pays me for doing what I'm doing and he said I must consider it as pocket money which is more than enough because I'm saving most of it. I wanna make him proud, he's like a brother I never had so yeah" the girl said wiping her tears and Mazi hugged her.

"You're blessed and I pray you don't disappoint him" Mazi said and the girl nodded.

"I'll never disappoint him, he has done more than just great for me. I'll spend every second of my life making him proud. I once bought him his favorite coffee as a token of appreciation but I ended up receiving a cheque for being thoughtful, now who'd want to disappoint such a great person? Both him and uncle Lefa are amazing" Mazi smiled listening to the things she never thought Nkosi was capable of doing.

"You live with your mom?" the girl nodded smiling

"Yes and they both visit us at least twice a week." she said proudly and Mazi chuckled.

"I like you very much" Mazi confessed and the girl smiled.

"I love you" Mazi smiled and kissed her forehead.



"I'm Samantha" the girl said and Mazi smiled.

They ate together and spent close to two hours chatting. You'd swear they've know each other for years. Nkosi walked inside the office and smiled looking at his two favorite girls on earth laughing. Mazi was lying on her stomach on the couch while Samantha was sitting on a chair.

"Having fun without me?" Samantha stood up and hugged Mandlenkosi.

"So you didn't tell me you had a girlfriend" Nkosi laughed.

"She's beautiful" she whispered enough for Mazi to hear her and they laughed.

"Mama will be so happy when she sees her. Where did you find this one brother M?" Nkosi chuckled and kissed his woman.

"Sam you ate my woman's food?" she shrugged

" No Sis Mazi offered me a cup of latte so I wasn't going to break her heart by refusing it so we shared." the couple laughed looking at her.

"But it's okay I'll pay for it" she took her bag and ran out leaving the two laughing.

"Come here" Mazi said and Nkosi got on top of her smiling. She cupped his face into her hands and kissed him passionately, slowly and poured out her heart into the kiss. She smiled kissing him and he felt his heart melting to her touches.



"I thank God for making you, you are going to be the most amazing husband and father too. I'm happy, this is where I should be Nkosi" Nkosi smiled and kissed her this time taking the lead.

"I love you" he said kissing her forehead and she smiled sniffing.

"I love you too Zulu" she said and he chuckled wiping her tears.

"You're such a baby Nana" she giggled and relaxed in his arms.

"I'm your baby" Nkosi nodded kissing her nose.

"I love you woman" She laughed softly.



"I know baby and you're kept" they smiled.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#31

MaziUthixo and Mandlenkosi are at the mall getting a few things for Samantha's mom. It's been two days since they last saw each other and right now they cannot seem to keep their hands to themselves. Mazi watched Nkosi as he picked the things the two loved, she could see the smile on Nkosi's face and she realized he really loved the two.

"You're going to love her, she's just amazing Nana."
Mazi smiled as he kissed her cheek.

"I hope so, I pray not to have any visions or



flashbacks of what she has been through" Mazi replied and Nkosi looked at her.

"So how did you find out you had a gift?" she chuckled and held his hand as he pushed the trolley with the other.

"Ngarothe told me to go talk to my grandparents almost a year ago but I didn't think she meant it. She mentioned how things would get tough on my side and how I'd lose everything if I didn't go see them. So I chose not to listen to her until a certain day after my break up, I started forgetting things which was so unlike me. I started feeling sleepy even when I was driving but obviously I ignored that too. Till I started sleep walking and having visions which were not so clear. So three months later, I went to my grandparent's place, they were both sick and I was the only one who could help them. So the first step to helping them was forgiving them and finally letting go of the hatred."



Flashback

Mazi parked her car outside her grandparent's place and took a deep breath before walking out. She looked around and saw how the yard was as clean as it has always been.

"God give me strength" she prayed softly locking the door as the neighbors stared, some even went out of their homes to see who was parking at the Khumalo residence. It had been years since they saw someone visiting the old couple so they were surprised to see such a beautiful car parked outside the house.

"Haibo who could be the owner of that huge car? A whole BMW AMG G65?" One of the neighbors exclaimed while the other was shaking her head.



"Yooh, it's a beautiful car. Look at the wheels chomi" one of MaziUthixo's former classmates said eating her bunny chow.

"What if it's MaziUthixo's car?I heard she's very successful and you know how wise she has always been at school" another one said. They stared at MaziUthixo's direction and their mouths went wide open in shock.

"Zizizi" one of them shouted and Mazi laughed as they met halfway to share a hug.

"Zonke" she said breaking the hug.

"I didn't know you were coming" she said and Mazi chuckled.

"Well, I also didn't think I'd return to this place but

here I am. When did you return this side?" Mazi asked and Zonke smiled showing her the ring on her hand.

"I'm here for my lobala negotiations Zizi, and you look very beautiful. I can't believe I'm seeing you after so long, I've always read about you on newspapers and watched your interviews on TV. You're such an inspiration girl" Mazi smiled and waved at Zukiswa.

"Thank you so much and what are you doing?" Zonke smiled.

"I have my own salon and spa in town, you should come one day." Mazi nodded and they exchanged tens before parting ways.

Mazi walked inside the house realising there was no one, the house was filled with dust so she decided to



clean around thoroughly while waiting for the old couple. She wore an apron and started cooking pap, spinach and steak. These were the old couples favorite, they preferred having it only when her mom had cooked and lucky she taught her how to make it. After that she went to the bathroom and freshened up.

It was already dawn when the old couple arrived in their old bakkie. They stood outside staring at the car parking inside their yard.

"Maybe someone came to visit our neighbor and asked to park it here" the old woman said as they walked hand in hand inside the house.

"MaziUthixo" the old man said looking at Mazi who was wearing an old dress which belonged to her mother.

"Sawbona Gogo no Mkhulu" She said as she bowed before them and the old woman fell on her knees as tears ran down her face.

"Ngiyaxolisa Mazi" she said and broke down into a heart piercing cry which sent Mazi to the floor also.

"I mourned in a wrong way, I wanted someone to blame and I'm sorry it had to be you. I'm sorry for all those harsh things I said to you, I was supposed to be your pillar of strength, I was supposed to be there for you like never before but I did the opposite. I'm sorry I didn't stand with you when I was supposed to. I'll never forgive myself for blaming you when she was the only thing you ever had" Her grandmother said and hugged her as she cried so hard. Every thing came back and it felt like she was going through the same thing again.

Her grandfather joined in the hug and tried to comfort them.



"I shouldn't have turned a blind eye too, but I tried making her see how wrong she was unfortunately I'd end up being reminded of how much of a failure I am. I'm sorry you went through all that when I could have done more to protect you, I know you hate us and you have every right to do that because we pushed you to it." her grandfather said and hugged them till they were both calm.

" I came here to tell you I'm sorry for not coming back to check up on you, I was angry, mad and disappointed in you that I couldn't bring myself to look at you. I'm back and I forgive you for everything, I want peace, I want to be with everyone who cares and I know you do. I'm sorry I didn't even try to contact you" Mazi said and they smiled and nodded.

"I cooked your favorite and just the way you love it" she said standing up with the help of her grandfather.



"let us go freshen up while you dish up and thank you for cleaning the house." she nodded and her grandmother looked at her.

"May everything in your life blossom Zizi, may every thing you touch with your hands blossom. May all your heart desires be given to you. May God's Miracles happen in your life, may blessings take turns in pouring into your life. You will find it all, be it joy, peace, happiness and love. " her grandmother said before left.

End of flashback.

"And that was how my gift came into life." she explained to Nkosi who kissed her and squeezed her hand

"You're my beautiful and strong woman" Mazi smiled and helped Nkosi to unpack the grocery at the till.



They paid for everything and drove to Samantha's place. They lived in a 5 roomed house, it had two bedroom, a bathroom, a kitchen and lounge. The house was beautiful and clean from the outside to the inside.

"Samantha" Nkosi shouted and Samantha came rubbing her eyes after a few minutes. She screamed looking at Mazi and her mom came running to the kitchen.

"Sam what's wrong? Sawbona Sisi nawe Nkosi" she greeted warmly.

"Sawbona MA" Mazi greeted back smiling as she hugged Nkosi.

"He looks fat now and I'm guessing you're the reason behind it" she said hugging Mazi who giggled softly.



"He's well taken care of Mama" she said.

"And then wena why were you screaming?"

Samantha smiled shyly.

"Mama can't you see who this is? This is my role model, her pictures are all over my bedroom Mama" the woman thinned her eyes staring at Mazi and smiled.

"She looks more beautiful in person than in pictures" they all laughed as Mazi thanked her.

"Sam will unpack those you can come sit this side" Samantha's mom directed them to her lounge where they sat and discussed a few things. Minutes later, Samantha came in with a tray filled with muffins and three cups of tea.

Mazi thanked her and prepared one for Nkosi before making one for herself. Samantha's mom smiled looking at how clingy they both were towards each other unaware that her daughter was also staring at them smiling.

"You know I can make one for myself right?" Nkosi asked kissing her forehead and she smiled brushing his arms.

They always did this, sometimes they'd forget that they're not alone until someone reminded them.

"So Mazi how did you guys meet?" Mazi laughed softly looking at Nkosi.

"I had just broken up with ex boyfriend when we met and that was close to a year ago. I parked my car in the middle of nowhere and in the middle of the night



crying so he came and ordered for me to drive and stop crying for a man, so I did with him driving behind me" they laughed and looked at Nkosi.

"Mama don't look at me like that, I was only trying to save a woman and it happened to be her."Nkosi said.

" Were you not scared that it could be someone who wanted to kidnap you or anything" Mazi sipped on her tea and nodded.

"I was but he was scary, I couldn't see his face so I decided to obey but somehow I felt safe, my instincts were also at peace so I don't know why I trusted him so easily" She confessed and they nodded.

After sometime Nkosi and Samantha stood up to wash the dishes and Samantha's mom sat next to her on the couch.



"Does he know?" Mazi looked at her confused.

"I mean you are pregnant, your nails are white and your eyes too. You are fighting the urge to vomit" immediately after that Mazi asked for the bathroom and went to vomit. She rinsed her mouth after that and walked back to the couch.

"Mama I'm not pregnant and I will never be." she said sadly.

"Why you don't want kids?" Mazi sighed, this was a very insensitive topic, she didn't like talking about it because it always reminded her of her pain..

"I can't have kids Ma" she said sadly and tears streamed down her face. Nkosi heard what she said and dropped the glass of water in his hand. She closed her eyes and broke down because this is not

how she wanted him to find out.

"Oh baby come here" Samantha's mom comforted her looking at Nkosi who was shocked. Her quickly walked to her and hugged her so tight.

"Nana" she shook her head immediately and asked to be taken home. Samantha's mom couldn't help but feel guilty for her pain. She shouldn't have asked, she shouldn't have bought this up because it was clear how traumatized Mazi was.

Nkosi helped MaziUthixo inside the car and walked back to the house.

"Mama ill come see you again" she nodded sadly.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know, I thought.." Nkosi smiled and hugged her.



"It's okay Ma, I'll call you when I get home" she nodded as he broke off the hug.

"Tell Samantha I'll see her at work tomorrow" he said and followed his woman. She was staring outside the window crying silently. Nkosi placed his hand on her thigh as he drove to his place.

No one said a word, only MaziUthixo's sniffs made a sound in the car. Arriving at his place Nkosi picked her up and took her to their bedroom.

"Please don't leave" she said after sitting up straight on the bed.

"I love every scar of yours Nana, I know and I've seen how uncomfortable you become whenever I touch the scar on your thigh. I don't know what happened babe and I won't know unless you tell me." she



wiped her tears.

"I got it from my stepfather, he raped me, not once, not twice but for a couple of times. The first time he did, he made sure to leave his initial on my thigh just to make sure nobody touches me. I still feel his arms all over my body, his sweat and his breath. He took my innocence and unfortunately I don't think I'll ever heal from it. I got sick for months, until I found out he had diseases, I had Pelvic inflammatory disease and mine was found late, I can't have kids. I'm infertile" she looked at Nkosi who had his eyes gazed upon her. He was mad, his hands were on his thigh grabbing it.

"I don't want you asking for kids from me Nkosi because I swear every time it's mentioned, I die.If you want kids then please go and" he kissed her before she could finish the sentence.

"Don't say it Nana, I'm not going anywhere and I



promise not to bring it up. I love you Babe so much that I'll stick with you through thick and thin yezwa? Now don't you ever think of me leaving you or you leaving me because it's never going to happen." she nodded as he kissed her thigh exactly where her scar was.

" I'm sorry" she broke down watching the way he made her feel.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#32

Mazi woke up to kisses all over her face, she smiled then cupped his face and kissed him. Nkosi smiled kissing her back and relaxing on top of her.



"Good morning" she greeted and he smiled.

"A very good morning to you too babe, I woke you up to let you know I'm off to work. Breakfast is in the oven and my card is on the drawer, go get your hair fixed Nana and get yourself anything you want. There's no budget just spend for as long as you can and don't cook, I'm taking you out tonight" Mazi blushed looking at him

"Thank you Mageba" he smiled and kissed her.

"Where are we going?" she asked and he chuckled taking his things.

"It's a surprise but when I get back, make sure you're ready and don't wear anything formal." he said kissing her forehead and left.

Mazi smiled and woke up, she took a warm bath and wore his t-shirt so she could clean around his house. It was clean but she touched a few places and washed his clothes to keep herself busy.

After cleaning the house she took a quick shower and drove to the mall. She went around almost each and every shop and bought everything she loved. She then went to her hairdresser and had a new hairstyle made. She had her nails done too and drove to a spa after that.

She was going to spend the money like he said she should. Little did she know that she hadn't done much to his pocket. She then bought a few things for him too before driving to a pharmacy where she bought five pregnancy tests.

When she returned back home it was almost Nkosi's knock off time so she quickly freshened up before wearing a short body hugging dress and her kicks



topping the look by a denim jacket.

She took her phone and took a few pictures of herself just as Nkosi parked in the garage.

"Babe!" he shouted from the stairs as Mazi was busy applying a lip gloss on her mouth. She heard the door open and turned to look at him but he froze in the same spot.

"Muntuwam" she said and he swallowed hard.

"Damn babe you look good, very good and you know what? Let's just cancel all our plans and stay here for the entire night" Mazi chuckled taking her bag and kissed him.

"Babe you'll find me in the car and I'm driving" she wasn't going to let this opportunity pass her by, she



had a car she loved in his garage so she was taking it.

"Car keys?" Nkosi chuckled and threw the ones he had in his hands at her but she placed them on the bed.

"I meant, where do you keep all your car keys?" Nkosi looked at her for a few minutes before directing her.

She walked to the garage and looked around trying to spot it but she was failing. She unlocked it from a distance and finally spotted it, she got inside the Porsche Cayenne GTS and screamed softly when the engine went on. She drove it to the drive way waiting for Nkosi who was still freshening up. She took a couple of pictures and sent them to a whatsapp group where she communicated with her brother's women.



After a couple of minutes, Nkosi made his way towards the car looking hot. He was wearing a black Jean, a white plain t-shirt and a black denim jacket with white kicks. She smiled taking a few pictures of him and waited for him.

"I swear Mazi, you dare leave a single scratch on my baby I'll kill you with my bare hands" he said and she laughed softly. She looked at him as he smiled and stole a picture.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Mazi smiled before sitting on top of him. He chuckled placing his hands on her ass.

Mazi kissed him softly and pushed down his trouser before riding him.

"What was that?" he asked catching his breath and she smile moving back behind the wheel.



"That's for being my handsome man. If you dare look at another woman, I swear I'll kill you with my bare hands" they both laughed looking at her tiny hands

"I promise mam, my eyes are only yours" she kissed him for the last time before driving off. Nkosi on the other hand couldn't keep his arms to himself, the way she rode him made him wish they were not going anywhere.

He smiled as flashbacks of how her riding him felt came back flooding in his mind. He stole a video of her driving and singing along the song by Nathi-Angeke. She seemed happy, her laughed as she turned to his direction and blew a kiss at him.

Nkosi gave her the directions to the place they were going to and she drove feeling confident. Arriving at the place, she found a group of guys sitting with Lefa and a few girls.



All the guys turned to look at the car and when Nkosi got off the passenger seat they all couldn't believe their eyes. No one, not even his best friend Lefa was allowed to touch or try to drive that car.

Nkosi opened the door for Mazi and smiled at something she said. She kissed him and jumped of the car throwing herself in his arms. When he placed her down and closed the door, all the guy's mouth went wide open.

Lefa laughed looking at their friends reaction and met the couple halfway. He smiled look at Mazi and hugged her.

"Mazulu, you look beautiful in that hairstyle" she waved Nkosi's card at him and the three of them laughed.



"Bafo" They fist bumped with each other

"Didn't think you'd make it" Nkosi smiled.

"Unfortunately I'm not here for you guys" Nkosi said and stood where everyone else was.

"Zulu" they all greeted him but their eyes were on Mazi who was on a phone call.

"That's my woman you're all staring at" they quickly looked at him

"Bafo where do you find them?" he laughed.

"I don't go around fucking every pussy guys, come on so I don't push my luck" they all laughed.



"Guys this is my woman and babe this are my friends" she smiled and waved at the mall.

"Since when do you let anyone drive your baby?" one of the guys asked and Nkosi kissed Mazi.

"She's my babe and she's my baby so what ever my babe wants, she gets" the guy whistled as the couple left them behind.

"So babe where are we going?" she asked and Nkosi smiled.

"You'll see now come" he took her hand into his and went with her to the roof top where a chopper was parked.

Mazi turned to look at him and he nodded causing her to scream excitedly. Nkosi laughed because her



happiness meant the world to him.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and stood on her knees to kiss him for about 10 minutes. She pulled out smiling and looked into his eyes and he did the same smiling.

"Marry me Nana" Mazi chuckled ignoring him and he smiled realising she wasn't taking him serious.

"You know I'll say yes to you any time" she said and he chuckled as they walked towards the chopper.

"Where are we going?" she asked as he helped her in and made sure she was comfortable.

"Just touring around babe" she smiled and nodded. He went to his side and flew off.



Mazi smiled staring at how beautiful the world was at night, she looked at Nkosi and he smiled.

"Thank you so much" she said and he took her hand and kissed it.

"I'll do anything to make you happy Nana, I'd climb the tallest mountain" she laughed and nodded.

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Lwanele was having supper with his son and fiancée.

"Banele how was school?" he asked and Banele smiled.

"It was okay" he said pressing his phone smiling.



"Baby can you put your phone down first and eat?"
Banele apologized and focused on his food.

"What's making you so happy on that phone?" Banele shook his head.

"Nothing Dad, will you guys be Able to come to my match this Saturday?" Lwanele sighed.

"We have a doctor's appointment this Saturday Nele" he said.

"I don't know why I still bother myself asking you about such things because it's not like you ever have time for me, it's always her and the baby she's carrying and don't blame me when I start resenting her because it's all your fault. Aunt Charmaine sometimes I feel like you're on a mission to take my Dad away from me, he was so much of a better man when he was still with mom Mazi" he said before



pushing the chair away and running to his bedroom.

"Banele come back here!" Lwanele shouted but instead he heard a door banging. Banele threw himself on the bed and cried calling Mazi but unfortunately her phone was not reachable. He cried until he fell asleep.

....

On Saturday , Banele woke up to his phone ringing and it was his coach . He was one of the players wished his father could come watch him someday but it was never going to happen.

He got off the bed and took a shower before calling Mazi who answered on the first ring

"Christian Ronaldo" she answered and Banele



laughed happily.

"Morning Mom, how are you?" he asked.

"I'm more than happy and it's almost afternoon, are you done? We're on our way to your house" she asked and Banele smiled.

"Yes, I'm done but I need food so in the meantime I'll be making some food" he said taking his sports bag.

"No I knew you'd wake up late so we bought food. Come outside, where's your Dad?" she asked and received a stare from Nkosi causing her to laugh. They were wearing jeans and t-shirts written Banele's name and his number.

"He's probably out with his person" he said sadly.



"Banele where are you?" Banele laughed.

"I'm outside?" he lied and they all laughed

"Okay I'm coming" He ran outside holding an apple.

Mandlenkosi got off the car and helped Banele with his bag before opening the door for him.

"So are you ready?" Nkosi asked fist bumping with Banele.

"I'm more than ready, with the both of you watching me? I owe you both a single goal" they smiled looking at him.

"Well, you owe each one of us a goal and if you do that, we're getting you anything you want or here's a



thing, you'll go watch a soccer match with me of your favorite player." Nkosi said and Banele smiled.

"My favorite player? Messi?" Nkosi nodded smiling and Banele hugged him happily.

"Is that a promise?" he asked and Mazi smiled watching her two favorite people.

"yes it's a promise but don't let your grades drop." he said and Banele smiled.

"I promise to make sure everything is in order" he said and smiled.

"Here's your breakfast" Mazi handed over the paper bag and Banele thanked her before digging in. He smiled watching the couple and wished his dad didn't let go of Mazi from the first place.



He sighed and checked his phone hoping his Dad would send a text to let him know that he'll make it. But instead he found a text saying

*Go show them whose the boss and if you win I promise we'll take you out for dinner tonight

Your handsome Dad*

He felt his heart breaking because dinner meant nothing to him. He only wanted to see his dad cheering up for him at a soccer match. Nkosi noticed his mood dropping but quickly started a conversation.

"So don't you wanna play your favorite songs?"
Banele took out his phone and connected it to the Bluetooth.



"You're definitely going to regret this Nkosi" Mazi said and Banele laughed.

"Are you trying to criticize my taste in music?" Mazi laughed shaking her head.

"No but I'd rather listen to the radio stories that listen to your songs, no offense" Banele laughed.

"Non taken Mam because at the end of the day, today is all about me" they laughed and nodded.

"Whose your favorite artist?" Nkosi asked.

"Eminem" Mazi and Banele said at the same time causing Nkosi to frown.



"Do you even understand a single word in his songs?" Nkosi asked and Mazi laughed.

"Apparently, he understands everything, he even knows every lyric" Mazi said and they all laughed.

"Okay can I listen to my songs now?" He asked and the two raised their hands in surrender laughing.

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[9/3, 05:28] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#33

Lwanele watched Mazi dropping off Banele. Surprisingly, she wasn't with her man. Charmaine rolled her eyes looking at the plastics in Banele's hands and some carried by Mazi. Banele slept over at MaziUthixo's place so it was during the day.



"Sanibonani" Mazi greeted smiling.

"Dad you won't believe this, I scored three goals, one for Mom, one for uncle Nkosi and one for myself. You should've seen uncle Nkosi's face when I scored my third goal" he said happily and Lwanele laughed.

"I wanted to take you out for dinner last night but unfortunately you were sleeping over" Lwanele said

"You should try coming with me instead, that would mean a lot to me Dad" he said and Lwanele laughed.

"Banele can't you see how hard I'm trying?" Banele chuckled

"You call missing out on all my soccer matches trying? You call not knowing I need a new pair of

soccer boots trying? Do you call forgetting my birthday trying? If yes then you suck at this Fatherhood thing, what changed Dad? You were my favorite person on earth and now you've become someone I don't know" Banele said crying and Charmaine laughed.

"Are you trying to blame me for all that Nele?" Charmaine asked. Mazi looked at Lwanele not believing he wasn't going to apologize to his son.

"Well, I didn't say anything about you but if the shoe fits then you might as well put it on" Banele said before running to the house.

"I guess this is my cue" Mazi said placing the bags on the floor and turned to leave.

"Actually no, are you happy Charmaine? I mean in this relationship? Because I wouldn't be if I were you.



You'd stay with a man who'd abandon his own son for a pussy? What do you think will happen to your kids if you decided to leave his ass then he finds another woman? And wena Lwanele are you happy that your son hates you all because of a woman? He deserves so much better, do you know how he feels? I'm guessing you don't even know the damage you're causing to this poor kid. But it's okay for Charmaine not to feel guilty about it or even try to make you fix things between you and your son because he's not hers but for you to neglect your own blood? I'm glad it wasn't you, I'm glad I found a better man than you and I'm glad I met someone who's not a coward like you. Since you're failing at this parenting thing, don't worry there are plenty of men out there that like mine who will raise him better than you are doing. It's your son's birthday today by the way and I see you have nothing planned for him so I'm taking him out." Mazi left sitting there with the bags and went to Banele's room where she found him crying. He had received calls, texts and gifts from everyone in the family but not his own dad.



"Okay baby boy we're not going to cry on our big day now are we? Wake up and go put on something beautiful we're going out" she said sitting next to him and he held her tighter.

"I'm sorry" she said and he nodded.

"It's okay, I was looking forward to this but I didn't think it would hurt like this you know" Banele said wiping his tears. The door opened and Lwanele walked in.

"I'm sorry son" he said and Banele looked at Mazi.

"I'll wait for you in the car" Mazi kissed his forehead and left him with his own father.

Banele looked at his Dad and sighed.



"You are not sorry, you're just not happy with the idea of uncle Nkosi being more of a father to me than you are." Banele said causing Lwanele to brush his head.

"Happy birthday, do you still want that pair of sneakers and that phone you showed me?" Banele chuckled.

"You mean the one I asked for two months ago? Don't worry Uncle Nkosi bought them for me this morning." he said standing up and showed his father everything he asked for from him but never got it.

"Anything else? Mom is waiting for me and you know she hates waiting" Banele said.

"Banele I'm your father" Banele laughed..



"Then act like it Dad" he said disappearing in the closet.

Lwanele sighed and went downstairs where he found Charmaine eating the things Banele came back with. He took the things from Charmaine and looked at her.

"So we're no longer suppose to eat in this house?" Charmaine asked causing Lwanele to chuckle.

"There's plenty of food in this house, these are my sons things and you can't just eat them without asking him first" Lwanele shouted.

"Haibo, he's just a kid Lwanele and me eating this food won't be a problem, there's plenty of snacks in those bags" Charmaine said.



"Then go buy them for yourself because you're not eating any of these. Banele take these things to your bedroom, they are yours" Banele took his things to his room before rushing to MaziUthixo's car.

"Really? So just because you spoilt brat of a son got these things from your mighty ex no one is suppose to touch them?" Charmaine asked.

"You know what I'm trying to say right here but take it anyhow you want to but after everything I've put my son through, I don't want my son thinking I'd chose you over him. I just want you to respect other people's things. Banele was going to share this with you but you just taking them without asking him first is going way too far" Lwanele said picking his car keys and left.

Charmaine sighed before sitting on the chair. She



couldn't believe Mazi had managed to bring him back to his senses. Things did not look so good on her side, Lwanele and Banele being closer again meant her baby coming second everytime and she has been doing so great in putting her baby first.

She took her phone and called her sister.

"Charmaine" her sister said and she sighed.

"Would you date a man with a child?" she asked.

"Yes why?" her sister asked.

"Wouldn't you try to break their relationship so yours can be treated better than the one you found?" her sister laughed



"It doesn't shock me coming from you, Charmaine you better make peace with the fact that Lwanele loves his son, you trying to break them apart will only lead to you losing him as well, I don't understand woman like you yazi, you have your own baby on the way and I'm scared you'll do anything even put your baby's life In danger just so you get Lwanele's attention. This has nothing to do with your baby, you are doing this because you trying to compete for attention with the poor kid. Grow up Charmaine" her sister ended the call leaving her shocked. She rolled her eyes and went to sleep.

.....

Mazi took Banele to his favorite show, he was more than happy to a point where nothing else mattered.

"Thank you so much" Banele said eating ice cream as Mazi parked outside his home. She smiled looking at him



"Come here" they shared a long hug which Banele wished he didn't have to let go. Mazi kissed his head a couple of times and he laughed.

"Euww Mom I'm old you know" they both laughed.

"Okay I'm sorry, before you go. I bought you something and I hope you'll love it. You'll open it at night." Banele smiled looking at the box wrapped beautiful with his favorite colors.

"Please tell Uncle I said thank you once again. You guys made me the happiest kid on earth and I don't think I'll ever be able to thank you more than enough" Mazi smiled and nodded. She watched him ran off to the gate and drove off after making sure he was safe.

She drove to her place and searched one of the



plastics which had pregnancy tests. She took a deep breath before going to the bathroom. She paced around her bedroom as she counted each and every second.

Her phone rang and she smiled.

"Nele" he cried.

"You got me a whole soccer kit? How did you manage to have Messi sign all of it?" Mazi laughed.

"Your uncle will answer that but don't worry I'd swim every ocean just to make sure you're happy." she said as he continued crying.

"This is" he couldn't talk.



"Banele after such a long day, go take a bath and eat your snacks then sleep." Mazi said laughing.

"Thank you" he said before ending the call. Mazi sighed before slowly walking to the bathroom. She took all the test and they were all negative.

She took a deep breath not wanting to cry. She knew it was impossible for her to be pregnant but somehow she hoped God would perform a miracle in her life too. She threw herself on the bed and broke down. She took her phone and called her grandmother.

"Zizi" she answered happily but frowned immediately after hearing her sniffs.

"Gogo, I want kids of my own" her grandmother sighed sadly. She stopped cooking and sat down.



"Nana, stop torturing yourself. I know how you're feeling but sometimes you just have to ask God to bless you with the desire of your heart and when you do, you don't demand. Believe in the miracle you're hoping for first before asking God to bless you. Sometimes the problem becomes when you expect God to stop going in his pace to accommodate you, wait on the Lord Nana because he knows exactly what you need. He will give it to you just in time. The Bible says *when the time is right, I the lord will make it happen*" her grandmother comforted her

" Why is it that everything in my life comes after so much begging and waiting" she asked crying.

"I don't know why Nana because I'm not God but he will deliver just in time" she said.

.....



Banele smiled walking downstairs staring at his new iPhone. He found Charmaine cooking and greeted her happily. But she clicked her tongue.

"Bonke abano Mona, abangeni ezulwini" he sang taking a bottle of water from the fridge and went back to his bedroom.

"Abane jealousy" he sang louder going up the stairs and Charmaine groaned.

....

Nkosi called his woman after a long day at work.

"Mageba" she answered and he smiled

"Talk to me Nana" she chuckled realising no matter



how hard she tries to act okay, he always knows when she's not okay.

"I bought pregnancy tests today" Nkosi sighed.

"Babe why are you doing this to yourself?" she wiped her tears.

"I don't know what came over me but hearing everyone saying that I look pregnant, I had hope" she confessed.

"And unfortunately they were all negative, I know it's nothing new to me but it hurts babe" Nkosi sighed defeated.

"Don't put yourself through that Nana, you are bound to feel the way you are feeling but don't ever let people do that to you. We both know you want kids



so bad but don't rush the process" he said hoping it helps but she didn't answer him.

"Let's pray, close your eyes" she sighed and closed her eyes.

"Father God, after such a long day, I wanna say thank you for the blessing of life, I wanna thank you for blessing me with such a beautiful woman. Lord I wanna thank you that even though sometimes we seem to lose hope, you still have our backs. Father if you were able to do it for Hannah then I strongly believe you will do it for us. You said in your word that they that ask in your name they shall receive and father God, I know you're still going to deliver. In your mighty name, father I pray. Amen!" Mazi smiled before saying Amen.

" I didn't know you knew how to pray"she said and he chuckled.



"I'm a man of many talents Nana and you're still yet to be shocked. Mazi laughed.

" Thank you, I feel better Pastor Zulu" she said and he smiled.

"We'll be okay Nana okay? I don't know when but trust me the joy that is yet to come is bigger than what we're going through at the moment.

" I love you" she said sniffing and he smiled

"You're my baby afterall, I love you too Sweetheart" she smiled

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[9/3, 05:29] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#34

Things have been hectic between Lwanele and Banele, funny enough, Banele didn't seem to care anymore. It has been over two months and things have changed in their house.

Mazi has been okay and more than just okay. She's become more and more beautiful with her flat stomach which surprised Nkosi judging from the amount of food she takes. She had finally went to see Samantha's mom and their meeting was very nice.

"Babe I'm baby sitting today so raincheck" Nkosi groaned.

"Fine I'll come babysit with you then" Mazi laughed.



"I never win when it comes to arguing with you. Please get some wings for me on your way here" Nkosi smiled and ended the call.

"So you're leaving me behind just to go babysit?" Lefa asked and Nkosi nodded. They were so clingy and Inlove, Lefa looked at Nkosi and chuckled.

"I hate to say this but you're getting hotter and hotter by the day" Nkosi threw the can of beer he was drinking at Lefa who laughed.

"You won't understand, I'm happy Bro. Happiness does this to a person" They both laughed.

"I was once happy too you know so I know and totally understand why you're this way" Nkosi looked at his friend.

"Do you want me to stay so we can have one of those sessions?" Lefa smiled appreciating his friend.

"Nah I'm pretty sure she's waiting for dunked wings as we speak" they both laughed.

"Bro had you not explained her situation to me, I swear I'd suspect she's pregnant" Nkosi sighed. This was one of the topics he hated the most.

"Speaking of pregnancy, sometimes I wish a miracle would happen but unfortunately she's not pregnant. She has her periods every month, she's always getting tested and it's always negative. I'm thinking of suggesting other ways but that's after the upcoming week." he said and smiled

"You really want to marry her?" Nkosi nodded and smiled.



"If it's not with her then it's definitely no one" Nkosi said and Lefa smiled.

He had sent a letter to MaziUthixo's place and they were only waiting for the date. Nkosi took his car keys and left.

Mazi smiled taking Nkazimulo from his mother. He was wide awake and very happy to see his aunt.

"Look at how chubby you are Nkazi" she said kissing him all over his face causing him to giggle. He said something in his baby language and Mazi laughed nodding her head.

"Yes, I'm definitely going to spoil you today and I wish your mom would get busy for the entire week" she said to the baby.



"You wish shem but I'm actually considering it, maybe the upcoming week because Nkosinathi and I are planning on going out on a vacation but I'll tell you." Mazi smiled and nodded.

"It would really mean a lot to me" she said sadly but quickly smiled looking at the cute baby in her arms.

"Have you heard anything from your brothers or parents?" Bonolo asked.

"Not yet is everything okay?" Bonolo nodded.

"Let me get going, enjoy okay baby?" she kissed her baby and drove off.

MaziUthixo's phone rang and it was her father. She answered it and smiled.



"Baba" he chuckled.

"You don't know do you?" he asked and she rolled her eyes.

"Know what Dad?" he chuckled.

"We received a letter from the Zulu's, do you know anyone from the Zulu family?" her eyes went wide open

"Yes Dad I do but are you sure they sent a letter?Nkosi would never do anything like that without telling me" he father laughed.

"Well, he did. I'm still waiting for you to organize our meeting but that's not the reason I called. Do you want to get married to him?" she chuckled and heard



his car pulling outside.

"I do Dad, I do want to get married to him. I don't see myself with anyone else but him" she said and her father nodded.

"He better be ready by the end of the week then" her father said before ending the call.

She took a deep breath watching her man walking inside her house with a paper bag from KFC. She smiled looking at his fresh cut and him smiling at her.

"Babe, is there something you're not telling me?" he looked at her confused and shook his head.

"Not that I know of why babe?" she chuckled.



"I received a call from my Dad now" he smiled and kissed her before kissing the baby's forehead.

"And whose this cute little thing? He looks so much like you" she rolled her eyes taking the paper bag from him.

"His name is Nkazimulo and stop changing the subject Nkosi" he held her waist from behind and smiled kissing her neck.

"Can I atleast hold the baby before I tell you?" she gave him the baby and watched as he carefully held him. He caressed the baby's cheeks as he fell asleep in his arms and smiled.

"Babe I'm sorry I didn't tell you about it but I sent my uncles to ask for your hand in marriage. I wanna do this, I've always wanted to do this but I didn't because I knew you'd think it was way too early. I'm



sorry, I should have told you about it first" Mazi smiled and kissed him before taking the baby to bed.

"I was surprised to hear it from my dad, you know it's always going to be you and if there's anyone I wanna spend the rest of my life with, it's definitely you but babe you could have atleast told me" she said wrapping her arms around his torso causing him to smile as they gazed into each others eyes. Their love amazed them, each day felt like the first day they met, the feeling was unexplainable and out of this world.

"I missed you" she said and he chuckled.

"I know, now that I'm here what do you wanna to do me?" Mazi rolled her eyes before taking the KFC paper bag and moved to the couch. She ate one of the dunked wings and moaned softly closing her eyes.



"Babe" she opened her eyes slowly and looked at him.

"Are you okay?" he asked and all of the sudden she started crying confusing him.

"I am okay, I just.. Never mind it's okay" she said wiping her tears. Nkosi looked at her and knew exactly where this was going. He picked her up and kissed her.

"Stop buying these things Nana, we both know you keep getting disappointed and heartbroken too. Had you been pregnant, we would have know and for God's miracles to take place, you have to stop wanting things to happen at your pace" he confronted her.

"I'm sorry, I know how much you want to have kids of

your own and it breaks my heart to know that I cannot give you any of that" she replied sadly and he sighed.

"I bought three different ones and they're all negative" she said snuggling in his arms.

"We're going to be okay trust me" he said unaware that she had fallen asleep. He kissed her forehead and heard her breathing changing.

.....

It's finally weekend and as excited as Mazi is, she can't help but feel sorry for the Zulu family because she knows how much of a stubborn man her father is. She had just woken up and the house was full of noise and people.



"Wakey Wakey Princess" Her brothers said sitting around her bed holding a tray filled with fruits and a yogurt. She smiled knowing they were about to eat from the same dish.

"Where are the girls?" Unathi rolled his eyes and the others groaned.

"They're in the kitchen cleaning and the meat is waiting for you, you know you're the only one who's so great at it" she smiled and nodded.

"Baby girl you can still cancel everything and stay with us" Nkosiyabo was the first to express his emotions. She smiled looking at all of them until her eyes landed on Musa whose eyes were bloody red.

"I know but this is what I want, this is what I've been waiting for and you know how much I love you guys but please give me the blessings" she said mixing



the fruits in the bowl. Ibanathi prayed before they all started eating like in the old days.

She smiled remembering the first day her periods started, they were all at work and she was with her mom. She was going through the most and her mom asked one of her brothers to get medication for her. They all came to see her each holding a plastic full of food and each with the other filled with all different kinds of sanitary pads. They started sharing a bowl on that day because they all wanted to eat with her.

"I love you guys, and I will always do. I'm not leaving, I'll always make sure nothing changes between us all.

They nodded and continued eating with her.

"Are you leaving with them today?" Musa asked and she nodded.



"Yes, after the negotiations there will be a small traditional wedding and after that I'll be leaving with them" they became sad and nodded.

"Come here" they all hugged her and she cried. She has always been a cry baby and her brothers loved it.

"You can always come back home if it gets too much on you, we're always a call away Nana and remember don't be that boys slave okay? If ever he treats you differently from how we did, they come back home. Unless if he's treating you better than we did. I love you so much that watching you go feels like my heart is being ripped off from my body but let me just trust you and let you grow up" Musa said as she cried.

"I'll go prepare your bath and Ibanathi will be ironing your clothes for the day." Unathi said as he and



Ibanathi stood up.

"I'll do your hairstyle and makeup today" Musa said and Mazi smiled.

"Nkosiyabo is always helping you with the pots Nana" Nkosiyabo said.

"Well guess what? I'm the one whose going to be with abomalume today" They all laughed and nodded.

"Zizi you're still on the bed?" her grandmother said and she smiled.

"You came?" she said jumping off from the bed and hugged her.

"I'd never miss this Nana, how are you boys?" they all



groaned hugging her.

"Gogo you do realise we're old now don't you" they all said at the same time.

"Just because you can now bath and have sex doesn't mean you're old boys, but it's okay" they laughed at her.

"I'm proud of you Nana even though all the boys in this house are sad that you're leaving but trust me, nothing makes me proud than seeing the kind of success you are" she smiled looking at her grandmother.

.....

She paced around her room as the Zulu's kept calling out their clan names outside the gate after 3



hours of doing so. What if they decided to give up and leave? The girls and her aunt sighed.

"If you don't come sit down now I swear I'm going to have to tie you with this bed." Ngarothe said causing her to sigh.

"Guys it's been 3 hours, close to 4 and those people have been standing under the sun. You know what? I'll go talk to Dad" she went to the door and found it locked.

"Guys" tears fell from her eyes as the nerves became overwhelming. Her phone rang and it was Nkosi.

"Babe" he said after she picked up the phone only to hear her sniffs. He was right, she's crying and somehow it makes him happy to know she's willing to do this.

"Why are they not opening the gate for you guys?" she asked and he chuckled.

"We came prepared Nana, you're the only girl in that family so this was expected. Now I want you to breath and stop crying. Someone is bringing your dunked wings and a few things for you. Can you stop crying for my sake Nana?" she nodded wiping her tears and everyone in the room smiled looking at her.

"Ngiyakuthanda Muntu wam omuhle" she smiled causing everyone in the room to laugh including Nkosi.

"You know I love you too babe, can I see you? I haven't seen you since Monday" she said and her aunt laughed.

"You'll see him at the wedding ceremony. Bye bye Mkhwenyana" she took the phone and ended the call



just as the Zulu were attended to.

She smiled as everything proceeded accordingly and pretty well. After everything was done, they all traveled to the grooms family and the following day, a traditional wedding took place.

...

"Baba, Mom got married today" Banele said wearing his t-shirt and Charmaine smiled.

"So how come you're not invited?" Banele looked around.

"Are you talking to me Charmaine? Okay by the way there's a car waiting for me outside. I'm going to a wedding.



"And who gave you the permission to go?" Lwanele asked.

"No one and Baba please, the very same way you were so absent in my life and so quiet for the previous months is he very same way I'm expecting you to be today. It's a traditional wedding by the way and I was told you'll get the wedding invitation for the white wedding." Banele said and left.

" So are you angry because she's getting married" Charmaine asked brushing her huge tummy.

"Why would I be?" Lwanele asked.

"I don't know maybe because you still love her" Lwanele chuckled.

"When are you giving birth, sometimes I think the



baby kicks your mind and not your stomach." she rolled her eyes and slowly walked to the kitchen.

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[9/3, 05:29] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#35

MaziUthixo is sitting with Nkosi's family as they are having supper. After such a long day filled with joy and happiness she couldn't stop thanking God for every blessing. The one person who made the whole day special was Nkosi by making sure Banele was present to see her celebrate her love.

He left with her brothers and she was very happy to see how they were all getting along. Nkosi brushed her thigh from under the table and she looked at him. He winked at her as they continued eating.



"So Makoti, did he tell you where his parents are?" she looked at the aunt and nodded smiling.

"Yebo aunt, he even told me how much of a bully you are. If there's one thing I'll always be grateful for is having a husband who prepares me for people like you and a very honest husband too" she said in a calm and very respectful manner.

"Oh I see, do you even know how to wash dishes or even better cook?" the family members kept quiet waiting for Mazi to reply.

"I'm a very busy woman Ma, I work for my own and you won't understand, I don't have time to cook for my husband because I have to put food on the table too. I'm joking, yes I can cook and everything else you can think of, I can also do" she said and a few members who understood what she meant chuckled.



Most of them who loved Nkosi were happy he found a woman who could stand up for herself especially when it came to the aunt.

"Okay Mina I don't think you'll be able to handle him, he's a devil" she kissed his hand and nodded.

"Incase you didn't know, I'm the devil's mother" Mrs Zulu smiled.

"So you'll be able to handle him?" Mazi sighed.

"Okay aunt thats enough for the Day and my wife and I still have a long way to travel so if you don't mind, can we eat in peace?" Nkosi said and the aunt nodded.

....



Mazi fell asleep in the car on their way to their house. Nkosi smiled looking at how beautiful she has become, with her long eyelashes and her mouth slightly parted. She made him the happiest man on earth and his prayer was for God to help him continue doing things right.

His phone rang and it was an unknown number. He answered it.

"Hello"

"Mandlenkosi" his heart skipped a beat as he recognized the voice.

"Mitchell" he said and she chuckled.

"So you really moved on? After everything we have been through? I thought you were into thick girls and



not slim woman. You broke my heart and I don't think I'll ever be able to forgive you" Nkosi chuckled placing the phone on loudspeaker.

"It's always nice hearing from you Sweetheart now let me get this thing straight, I don't owe you shit for loving someone whose not you and next time you think of calling me, remember I can always kill you and get away with it. Now this is my first and last warning"he said and immediately after saying that a bullet missed her ear by an inch causing her to scream.

"Now if you don't mind, my woman and would like to have the best time of all without any bitter ex disturbing us" he said and she immediately ended the call.

Mazi looked at him and he brushed her thigh.



"Who was that?" she asked and Nkosi kissed her.

"Someone from the past" she nodded and watched him block her tens. She went back to sleep and he chuckled.

.....

Lwanele drank his umpteenth glass of whiskey as he watched the pictures which were trending on internet.

Finally, the man behind Dr Mthethwa's happiness is finally known. Look at the most beautiful couple on earth.

He read the caption and gulped the whiskey. He scrolled again only to be met by another one



I'm pretty sure Dr Mthethwa cannot stop thanking her ex for breaking her heart because damn this man she's with is a God. The way he looks at her, it's like she's the only thing he knows and sees. Congrats to our power couple he threw the glass against the wall and screamed.

"What the hell Lwanele!!!!" Charmaine screamed looking at him. She grabbed the phone in his hands and rolled her eyes looking at the picture. Truth be told, they looked beautiful. Mazi on her own was just every man's dream and somehow Charmaine couldn't help but feel jealous.

" Babe can you just forget about the girl?" Charmaine said kidding his neck and he groaned as he felt his member getting hard. They started kissing and undressing. Lwanele tried putting his member in her pussy but she refused saying she's in pain.

"Let me help you instead" Lwanele rolled his eyes



putting on his clothes. He searched for his car keys and left her standing in the middle of the room all naked.

She slowly took her clothes and put them on as tears fell. She wiped them and went to her room where she took a dildo and helped herself until she reached her climax..

She went to the bathroom and took a warm shower crying. She couldn't believe things were getting worse between her and Lwanele. She tried calling him but his phone didn't go through.

Meanwhile Lwanele picked up a card on the car and chuckled remembering who it belongs to. He took his phone and called the person.

"Hi, Lwanele here" the person chuckled.



"Oh hey there handsome, you finally called?" he asked happily.

"Send your location" Lwanele said and immediately ended the call. After a few minutes his phone beeped, he smiled and drove to the place. He arrived and found the guy waiting for him.

"Hey handsome" he said kissing him and Banele kissed him back. They started taking off each other's clothes before moving to the bed. The guy went down on his knees and started unzipping his pants. Lwanele groaned and held The guy's head as he started sucking him.

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The following morning, Charmaine woke up alone in bed and sighed realizing he never came back. She went to Banele's room and he was not back too. She



sighed again before cleaning her bedroom and going downstairs to make something to eat for herself.

She heard a car pulling outside and she knew it was none other than Lwanele. He walked in looking so fresh.

"Where were you?" she asked and he looked at her.

He moved to her and kissed her as she sniffed his clothes. They were smelling of a man and somehow she relaxed knowing he wasn't with a woman.

"I went to my brother's place and slept over there. I'm sorry I didn't call to let you know, it won't happen again." he said and she nodded.

"I'm sorry, it's just that sometimes I feel like I'll never be enough for you because you're always comparing



me to her without noticing." he smiled and kissed her.

"Can I atleast put in the tip?" she nodded as he placed her on the kitchen counter. He slowly penetrated and she moaned softly. He kissed her pushing in his entire dic and she held on to him with her eyes closed.

He closed his eyes and started moving in slowly as memories of last night came back flooding in his mind. He increased the pace and she moaned louder. She opened her eyes as he continued fucking her like a slut, tears fell down her eyes as she tried pushing him away.

"Lwanele stop" he stopped and looked at her.

"Am I hurting you?" she nodded.



"Do you want me to stop and find someone to help me out there?" she looked at him shocked but quickly shook her head.

He continued fucking her like a slut not minding her tears. When he had had enough, he moved and kissed her before leaving her.

"I'm going to rest" he shouted from the stairs and she broke down before calling her sister.

"Dadewethu" she sniffed.

"He fucked me like a slut after not sleeping at home last night." she said

"What's wrong Sisi?" her sister asked.



"Lwanele and I had a fight last night, he has been staring at his ex's pictures so I told him to stop, when we were supposed to have sex, I wasn't okay so I told him we couldn't unfortunately he left and came back this morning smelling of a man's perfume." she cried.

"Did he say where he's coming from?" her sister asked.

"He said he's from his brother's place" her sister chuckled.

"Then believe him, he's your man after all and to be honest I don't know what you were expecting to achieve by dating a man who's not yet over his ex. I get that but you mistreating his son and letting him neglect his own son and you still expect him to love you and be the perfect man for you?" her sister said and laughed.



" You'll be okay though babe? "her sister said and she broke down.

.....

Mazi woke up to swollen foot and feeling constipated. She slowly made her way out of the bathroom and found Nkosi still sleeping. She sat on the bed and sat next to him waking him up.

"Mageba" he pulled her to him and she fell on top of him. She's still tired from last night's love making and so is he. He kissed her with his eyes still closed.

"Why are you not in bed?" she kissed his chest before settling in his arms.

"I don't think I'm okay" Nkosi quickly opened his eyes.



"My legs are swollen and I don't mind because I had a long day yesterday but feeling constipated?" she said and he sat up straight with her still on top of him.

"Let me see your legs babe" she sat up on top of him.

He massaged her feet and watched as she slowly fell asleep.

"Nana we're going to the doctor so come" he got off the bed and wore a short.

"You're not going to take a shower?" he laughed and quickly took a shower. After a few minutes he was done and they drove to the doctors place.

"Ms Mthethwa" the doctor said coming back with the



results.

"Mrs Zulu doctor" she corrected causing Nkosi to smile.

"The results are back and fortunately it's nothing serious. Yours is only caused by being dehydrated and lack of physical activities but you'll be okay. And avoid wearing heels till your legs are okay." she smiled and nodded.

"Is that all?" Nkosi asked and the doctor nodded.

He took his wife's hand into his and they traveled back home. She yawned as they arrived and Nkosi chuckled.

"Babe are you sleepy?" she smiled.



"Who wouldn't be after being kept up all night?" he chuckled and picked her up.

"So what do you want us to do today?" Mazi smiled.

"How about we stay indoors babe, I don't feel like going out or doing anything today" Nkosi nodded as they walked inside the house.

"So I was thinking of making ice cream today and you babe are going to help me" she said and he nodded smiling.

"Come here first" she looked at him and moved closer to him.

"Did I tell you how much of a turn on you were last night when you were defending yourself" Mazi smiled and rolling her eyes.



"Babe my man is a very good person so I'd be stupid to let anyone or anything make me think otherwise. Now can we get back to the ice cream making before I find myself bending for you?" Nkosi chuckled and pulled her by her waist. She had already turned him on, well, she always turned him on by just smiling at him. Her voice on its own was enough to have him thinking of being buried deep inside her.

She moved closer to him and made sure to rub his member with her hands causing him to groan. He kissed her slowly knowing how much it turned her on.

"Babe please stop" she said trying to catch her breath and he chuckled letting her go.

"I'll be watching TV call me if you need any help" she



nodded and he left. She was horny and with the way she was, she knew she wasn't going to finish making the ice cream. She took off her clothes and put on an apron before making her way to the lounge where she found him so focused on the TV

"Babe" she said and he nodded still staring at the TV.

"Babe look at me" Nkosi groaned not wanting to miss the part but she decided to stand in front of him. She pulled down his trouser together with his briefs and slowly sat on top of him. He smiled helping her put it all in and she moaned throwing her head at the back as he held he waist properly.

"Are you done with the ice cream?" Nkosi asked as she slowly moved and moaned softly.

"Say one more thing about ice cream and I'm stopping" he chuckled and nodded. She increased



her pace as she rode him making him go all crazy.

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[9/3, 05:29] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#36

After a few days, Mazi decided to make lunch for Nkosi and take it to his office. She got off her car making her way to his office where she found his PA no where to be seen so she decided to just go in.

"I'm pregnant and you're the only man I've been with in the past few months" she said wiping her tears causing Mazi to stop on her tracks.

"What are you telling me" Nkosi asked looking at her.



"Exactly what you heard me say, I'm seven months pregnant and I know you won't believe me, I'm just letting you know so you don't end up saying I hid the baby from you." His PA said and he chuckled brushing his head.

"I'll take care of my baby if she's really mine but what I'm failing to understand is why it all had to wait till I got married, you knew this for months but still kept quiet" Mazi wiped her tears as she continued listening to them

"Because I don't want my child growing up without a father, the least you can do is be present in your child's life. I was raised by a single parent and I could see she was struggling which is why I'm telling you this" his PA said.

"I don't know how to feel about you hiding my child away from me but I'd never neglect my own child. It's okay though, but you can leave if there's nothing



else" She stood still in the same place.

"I still love you and I know for sure that my family will expect you to take me as your second wife, I like your wife and I don't want that happening" Nkosi chuckled.

"Whatever happened between us was a mistake and the sooner you get that into your mind the better" he said just as Mazi decided to walk inside the office. Her eyes were slightly red and you wouldn't tell she was crying unless you took a close look at her.

"Good Afternoon, hey, you were not on your desk so I decided to come in" the PA nodded and left.

"What a pleasant surprise, how are you babe?" she smiled and gave him his food.



"You don't look too okay, are you sure you're okay?" Nkosi asked and as always tears failed her.

"I'm okay, I just don't know why I'm feeling like this but I am okay. I should get going and enjoy your food" she said taking her things. Nkosi stood up from his chair and quickly stood in front of her looking worried.

"Babe" she closed her eyes.

"What are you not telling me Nkosi?" he shrugged.

"Nothing babe, what makes you think I'm hiding something away from you?" she wiped her tears.

"There's an emergency I need to attend to at work" she lied and Nkosi sighed.



"Babe, you have a manager whose making sure everything goes accordingly and the last time we talked about work, you promised to focus on the hospital and only that" Mazi nodded faking her smile.

"I'm just not feeling okay that's all, see you at home" she kissed him and left going to her car. Her hands were shaking as she opened her car, so much that she dropped the car keys.

"Mrs Zulu are you okay?" Lefa asked helping her pick up her car keys and she broke down.

"We weren't together right? I mean we were not yet a couple so it shouldn't hurt right? He impregnated someone else and has the guts to lie right on my face saying he's not hiding anything from me. You know what hurts the most? It's the fact that no matter how hard I may act to be okay, I'm dying inside because the only thing that would make me happy at the moment is something I'll never have"



she said and Lefa hugged her comforting her. She cried in his arms for a couple of minutes before moving away from him.

"I'm sorry" she said wiping her tears and Lefa nodded and watched as she slowly closed the door and drove off. He sighed not knowing which girl Nkosi impregnated because he didn't know he had someone he was sleeping with.

He opened the door to Nkosi's office and found him looking outside the window.

"Bafo" he greeted and Nkosi turned to look at his friend

"You don't look okay, what's up?" Nkosi sighed.

"I impregnated someone and she's overdue in two



months." he said and Lefa was shocked or atleast he pretended to be shocked.

"And whose that person?" Lefa asked.

"My PA" Lefa coughed and laughed.

"You were sleeping with her?" Nkosi shook his head.

"It was a once off thing, we were working till late and somehow I don't know we found ourselves exchanging breaths and that's all" Lefa nodded.

"Does your wife know?" Nkosi looked at his friend before shaking his head.

"You know this is going to break her right? Not only because she can't have kids but also because you



were busy claiming to love her at that time. I don't know how you're planning on fixing this mess Nkosi but that woman doesn't deserve this. You better tell her the truth before she hears it from someone else. You've always known about your PA's stupid crush and it didn't bother her, what makes you think she's over that little crush. Don't let your marriage collapse before it even stands taller and stronger.

"She asked if I was hiding something from her but I denied." Nkosi said causing Lefa to chuckle

"Woman know before you even tell them, I don't know how they do it but their instincts are never wrong" Lefa said before patting Nkosi's shoulder and left.

Nkosi sighed not knowing what to do. He knew how much she hated lies but telling her this was going to break her heart more than anything else in the world mostly because it would remind her of how she



failed to keep her husband happy by giving him a family.

He looked at his PA and for the first time, he realised she had a baby bump. She had become lighter than she was and her legs were swollen too. He continued working trying not to think too much about what Lefa had said.

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Mazi watched Nkosi walking in the house and smiled helping him take off his jacket. She kissed him and told him about the warm bath she had prepared for him.

She continued cooking as he went to take a bath and hummed to a song known by only her. She couldn't even be mad at him for impregnating someone when they were not together. When she finished dishing



up he also came downstairs smiling.

"Smells nice in here" he said hugging her from behind and she smiled relaxing in his arms.

"There's something I'd like to tell you Nana" she smiled and nodded before turning to look at him.

"Can we talk about it after eating Sthandwa Sam" he nodded as she sat down. It was always a thing, they shared the same plate each and every day. They ate over a conversation about funny things and somehow watching her laugh and smile like she did almost had him not telling her but it was now or never.

"I impregnated someone and you know the person. I know you'll be broken after hearing this but I'm sorry, it all happened before you and I" Mazi looked at him.



"I know, so what's the plan?" she asked and he sighed.

"I don't know" she chuckled taking the dishes to the kitchen.

"You can't say you don't know Babe, what's your plan? Are you sure the baby is yours?" Nkosi chuckled following behind her.

"What do you mean? She'd never lie to me about such things Babe" she nodded.

"Why now? Why is she telling you all this now after our wedding. Couldn't she tell you a while ago?" she asked.

"Mazi how do you expect me to answer all those questions for you?" he yelled and she chuckled



"I don't know angithi you're the father here? Whose this woman?" she asked and he sighed.

"My PA" she nodded.

"And you expect me to believe that nothing is still going on between the two of you?" she asked.

"What? Are you trying to tell me you think I'm having an affair with her?" she wiped her tears which she didn't understand why they always betrayed her.

"If you're not then fire her and offer her another job" Nkosi chuckled as she yelled back at him.

"I will never do that, she's pregnant and I should keep a close eye on her. She's the mother of my one and only child" Nkosi yelled back.

"Nkosi are you going to fire her or not? If you value this relationship so much then you will" she yelled throwing the dishes out of the sink.

"Stop fussing over this like you'll give me a child, let those who can do it do it" he said and immediately regretted saying it.

"Ow really now?" she asked in a sad and low tone. To say her heart was broken from hearing those words from him would be an understatement. She opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out. She nodded and left him standing in the middle of the kitchen regretting what he said.

"Babe, I didn't mean that" she sniffed as he tried to touch her.

"Don't touch me Nkosi" she said wiping her tears and



went to the bathroom where she sank to the floor breaking down. She couldn't believe Nkosi talked to her in that manner or even better she couldn't believe he brought the sensitive issue in their conversation. She cried till she started having hiccups.

Nkosi on the other side, was sitting leaning against the bathroom door regretting what he had said. He didn't mean it and he knew there was no way he'd ever take those words back. He wiped his own tears and called his uncle.

"Baba I messed up" he said moving to the balcony as he sniffed.

"Don't tell me you cheated on her" Nkosi shook his head before narrating everything to his father.

"I won't take sides, as much as she was wrong for



raising her voice at you she had every right to do so. How do you defend a woman you don't claim to love son? You better make sure you fix the mess you created, she didn't chose not to have kids and you bringing it up on your first argument will definitely make her second guess your love for her. Do you love her like you say you do?" Nkosi broke down too for the first time as Mazi got under the sheets. His cries broke her heart but she wasn't going to say it.

" This is my wife we're talking about Malume, I love her more than anything in this world. If there was any other words greater than Love I'd use it to express how I feel about her. I shouldn't have said those words to her and I swear on both my parent's grave that I didn't mean it. The fear of losing her over a once off thing scares me and I brought this upon my self but I'd do anything to make her forgive me" he cried just as Mazi started crying once again.

"I just, I've been keeping so much to myself so she



could be happy because nothing in this world matters more than her happiness. You know I've always wanted kids Baba and I don't want them with anyone else but her. I want us to talk about ways to have kids of our own but I'm scared. I didn't defend the woman because I loved her but I just felt as though I had Finally found my own child" he confessed and Mazi cried.

"Are you sure the baby is yours?" Nkosi sighed.

"I know the baby is not mine but I just wanted to know how being a father feels like, when we had sex, it didn't last for too long because I quickly got back to my senses before Cumming" he said and his uncle sighed.

"Have you told your wife about how you feel?" he sighed.



"I haven't Baba and how do I even start? She's my wife and her feelings matter to me, I'll just stop being an ass" he felt tiny hands moving around his shoulder and wiped his tears before saying goodbye to his uncle.

"I'm sorry" she said and he picked her up causing her to sit on top of him.

"No I'm sorry, I shouldn't have made this whole thing about me. I should've consider your emotions but instead I expected you to understand and just welcome the babe with both arms which is unfair. I'm sorry I didn't tell you how I felt about this and it led to me saying things I didn't mean"he said and she nodded.

"I'm sorry for speaking to you like I did down there, I'm sorry for thinking not having kids only affects me and not you. I don't ever wanna feel like this, fighting with you feels like.. I don't know" she said and he



nodded.

"Did you really mean it when you said since I can't give you kids I should let those who can do it?" she asked sadly and he quickly shook his head.

"No, I said that out of anger and I didn't mean it. You were not listening to me but it all doesn't justify it." she nodded.

"You want kids?" she asked and he nodded.

"I do but we'll find a way to make it all happen okay?" Mazi nodded.

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[9/3, 05:29] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star



#37

Nkosi woke up in the middle of the night to Mazi's sniffs. She was sitting at the balcony hugging her legs as she cried. He couldn't help but feel guilty because at the end of the day he's the one who had put her through all that.

He wore his gown and went to her but she quickly wiped her tears.

"I'm sorry" she broke down putting her hands on her face. She had mucus, tears and her face was swollen proving she's been crying for too long.

"I shouldn't have said that, as much as I want kids of my own, it wasn't right if me to justify or defend her knowing very well the baby was not mine. I'd never look at another woman because you are failing to give me kids, I love you so much it hurts knowing



you are questioning my love for you. I know you haven't mentioned it but I would also question your heart had I been in your shoes. I know you think I meant it and I don't blame you but God knows I didn't mean to hurt you like this" he said sincerely but it didn't stop her from crying. She wiped her face using her jersey.

"That was your breaking point Nkosi and I now know you are not happy with me being like this. It's the fact that you were willing to fight with me to defend the girl and child knowing very well the baby isn't yours" she said and sniffed.

"I don't get it, but I love you so much that I'd do anything to make you happy even if it means letting you be with someone who is not me. You want kids right? So go be with someone who'll give you kids" she said leaving him alone shocked. She took her car keys but he blocked the way.



"Don't leave, I can't allow you to drive at this time of the night. I'll be the one to leave" she nodded getting into bed with his help.

Nkosi left the bedroom after making sure she was asleep. He did this to himself and the saddest thing was he didn't mean what he said but there was no use crying over spilled water. He went to the other bedroom and settled in it.

....

Mazi woke up in the morning with a banging headache and sighed. She took a warm bath before fixing the bed and wore her tunic dress with a white shirt pairing it with a black heel. She looked at her reflection on the mirror and smiled though her eyes were swollen.

She got on her knees and closed her eyes leaning on



the bed.

"Father God, I don't know what to say but I know you are above everything else in the entire world, I know you know what's in the depth of my heart and right now I'm only asking for strength. I'm asking you Lord to help me hold on to the faith I still have in you. Father, if this is the man you've created for me, I pray that you give me all the signs but if he's not please don't let my heart break any further. You said whoever asks in your name shall receive and I believe I've already received it all. Thank you Lord, for the blessing of Life. Thank you for all you do for me and thank you for the wonderful people in my life. Father I ask you to protect my husband and my parents, my brothers and their families too. In your name father I pray. Amen" she stood up and felt at ease.

She went to the kitchen and prepared something for Nkosi to eat before going to work. She wrote a note



and placed it on the microwave before leaving the house. Nkosi on the other side woke up pretty late and found a note.

"I went to work, your food is in the microwave.

Your Wife"

He read the note and sighed. Atleast she wasn't mad to a point where she stopped taking care of him. He decided to call his PA and let her know he found another job for her as he worked from home.

"You'll love your new job and I'm pretty sure the salary will help. Raising a child with a drunkard of a man can be hard sometimes." he said and she coughed.

He didn't sleep last night after going to the

guestroom because he was busy with his own research and for someone like him it didn't take long to finally get what he wanted.

" Now if you don't mind, take your things someone will take you to your new job" he ended the call just as Musa's car drove in.

He got inside the house without knocking and the first thing he did was punch Nkosi on the face. Musa knew Nkosi would hit him if he wanted to but he wasn't letting this go.

"That is for making my sister cry" he punched him once again until Nkosi spit out blood. Musa punched and kicked Nkosi after he fell until he felt like crying.

"You don't treat my sister like shit, you don't get to make my sister feel like she's not enough yezwa? Fuck with my sister, I'll kill you with my bare hands.



Do you want kids? Go marry someone who'll give you kids and stop breaking her" Musa said as Nkosi continues to cough and groan. Musa sure did a number on him and he understood his emotions.

"I'm sorry" he said sincerely and Musa nodded opening the fridge. He made himself a sandwich watching Nkosi struggle to get up.

"I know you love my sister, nobody looks at her like you do and I know you'd never hurt her intentionally but Bro I won't accept you making her cry. You don't say such things no matter how angry you are. That is a very sensitive subject Mandlenkosi and if you have something you wanna tell her about how you feel, do it in the right manner" Musa said before leaving him on the floor.

Nkosi struggled to get up as his whole body burned. He breathed in before gathering the strength he had left and stood up. He groaned leaning against the



kitchen counter.

Going to his room was a struggle because lifting his legs on its own was a struggling but he tried until he made it to their room.

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Mazi yawned opening the door and smiled as the aroma filled her nostrils. She kicked her heels off and walked to the kitchen where she found her limping husband leaning against the kitchen counter as he chopped the vegetables.

"Ndabezitha" she said worriedly and he smiled looking at her.

"Welcome back sweetheart, supper will be served in an hour." he said smiling and she threw her bag on



the floor rushing to him. She held his face carefully looking at his bruised eye.

"What happened to you?" he kissed her.

"I got into a fight with your brother, well he's the one who did this to me and I'm not mad, I'd do the same thing if I were him. I've did you wrong Sthandwa Sam, so so wrong that I would blame you if you decide to leave because I broke our trust and there's no justification for that. I'm an ass, a jerk and everything else you can think of. I fired her, gave her another job at a different place and I also know the father is. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you" he said kneeling down and she sighed.

"I'll leave Nkosi and when I do I'm never going to come back, it hasn't been a month yet and I'm already going through this? Don't do to me what you wouldn't expect me to do to you because I'm capable Nkosi and I'll do worse to an extent where



you'll kill me and kill yourself after doing it." Nkosi nodded and stood up with her help. Her groaned standing up and she laughed.

" Musa did this to you didn't he?" he nodded and she laughed.

" Serves you right" she said taking her bags to go freshen up.

Nkosi laughed shaking his head. He continued with his pots.

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Charmaine looked at Lwanele as he smiled on the phone. She sighed and continued to eat as Banele ate with her. Banele was actually a good kid. She said to herself looking at him and looked away back



to her man.

"Dad what so funny on your phone, table manners?"
Lwanele apologized putting his phone away.

"So how was school?" Charmaine asked Banele who
shrugged

"It was good, it's a pity my favorite person wasn't at
school today but it was good" Charmaine smiled

"You didn't tell us how the wedding went" Banele
smiled pushing the plate away. He took his phone
and went to sit next to Charmaine.

"I never knew traditional weddings were this
beautiful until I saw theirs" Charmaine rolled her
eyes and watched one of the videos.



"When are you two getting married?" Banele asked.

"I don't know but your father thinks it's better if we wait till the baby is born to avoid unnecessary complications." Banele nodded as Lwanele stood up leaving his phone behind. Banele thanked Charmaine for the food before taking the dishes to wash them.

Charmaine sighed but her eyes landed on Lwanele's phone, she took it and hid it in her breasts. Lwanele came back downstairs and found her still eating.

"Did I leave my phone here?" Charmaine shrugged.

"I don't know but I think you left with it." she said and stood up leaving him behind. Lwanele searched for his phone not knowing where he left it as Charmaine locked herself in the bathroom downstairs.



She unlocked his phone and went to his whatsapp where she was welcome by a photo sent by an unknown person. She clicked on the message and the first thing she came across were pictures of Lwanele in bed with a guy. She read all the texts and to say she was hurt would be an understatement. She felt tears streaming down her face as her eyes became blurred.

She went to him and gave him his phone. Lwanele was about to shout when he saw the tears streaming down her face.

"Babe" he said trying to touch her but she slapped him. She went to their room and packed her things before taking them to her car. Lwanele tried to stop her but it was obvious she had enough of his shit.

"Being obsessed with your ex was another thing but fucking with a man Lwa? And then coming back home smelling like him then you say you were at



your brother's place? That's bullshit, this is the last time you see me crying for you yezwa? I'll raise this child on my own, I still love you Bro but you're not worth the pain" she said and entered her car unaware of Banele who was watching and listening to their Conversation from upstairs.

Banele shock his head trying to understand what had happened to his father. He saw his father walking back into the house looking angry so he quickly closed his door and locked it. Within a few minutes he heard the sound of glasses breaking and his father making loud groans. He took his phone and called his uncle.

"Malume your brother has started again" he said and his uncle told him to stay in his room and never open the door.

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Zakhele walked inside the house which had glasses shattered all over. He sighed looking at the sleeping Lwanele on the stairs. He couldn't understand what could have possibly caused him to be like this and he kept wondering where Charmaine was all along.

He woke him up and looked at him.

"When did you get here?" Lwanele asked.

"What happened?" Zakhele asked and Lwanele sighed.

"Charmaine left, she found out I had an affair with another man and just like that she left can you imagine? She should be happy I'm not sleeping with woman right?" Zakhele looked at him shocked.



"Wait, you fuck ass now? As in you tlof tlof with a man? Okay come slap me once, this is a dream"
Lwanele slapped him and he laughed realising this was true.

"Don't touch me Mam" Zakhele said and Lwanele looked at him shocked.

"Mam?" Zakhele nodded.

"Yes, you are a woman wena angithi you fuck asses"
Zakhele said before punching him.

"Why put your son through so much trauma? Are you okay Lwanele?" Zakhele asked.

"You know what? I'm taking Banele with me, the next thing, you'll be seeing a woman in him instead of raising him well. Bye Princess" Zakhele said before



passing him and fetching Banele in his room.

"Banele open the door" Banele opened the door shaking.

"Is Dad gay?" Zakhele looked at him and pulled him into his arms without saying a word.

"What happened to my Dad?" Banele asked before breaking down

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[9/3, 05:34] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#38

"So what triggered it all Mr Khuzwayo and are you sure you don't miss your son?" he shrugged looking



at his therapist. She sighed not knowing how to help him any more because it had been over three months and he still had not said anything. After two month of not recovering, his brothers decided to take him to a mental institution.

He had become someone very different, you'd swear he wasn't the Lwanele everyone knew and to say the family was doing okay would be a lie. His son was the worst, luckily he had both Mazi and Nkosi by his corner who tried by all means to help him and be there for him.

On the other side, Nkosi has been trying by all means to prove how much he regrets saying what he said to Mazi. He wasn't trying hard which is something Mazi appreciated, him loving her the way he was doing was something she kept thanking God for.

MaziUthixo's brothers made sure to make Nkosi's



life a living hell for about two months to a point where he sent his uncles to her father to ask for forgiveness. It took him buying her father a private jet and all her brothers a cow each for them to forgive him.

MaziUthixo on the side still couldn't believe her family did that to him but most of all she could be happier. She took a deep breath as the abdominal pains started once again. She continued fixing her hair while Nkosi fixed her shoes for her.

"Maybe I should take you to the doctor, you haven't been okay babe" Mazi rolled her eyes.

"I'm a doctor myself so what are you saying?" Nkosi kissed her toes before massaging them. He smiled looking at her pretty face, she was more beautiful to a point where the thought of her walking around public places without him unsettled him.



They got married(white wedding) and their wedding was still circulating all over the socials. Mazi looked at him before standing up and so did he. They went downstairs where their bags were before holding hands. It was MaziUthixo's turn to pray which was something the did every morning and every evening.

"Heavenly father God, I come before your throne of grace, everlasting love and mercy. I know you as a God whose promises are always yes and amen, I know you as a God who moved mountains and caused walls to fall. I know you as a God who used his powers to perform miracles and for that I'll keep on thanking you Lord in the shadow of your wings, I wanna thank you for the protection, I wanna thank you for the grace and I wanna thank you for my wonderful husband. May every weapon formed against us not prosper in your name. I'm asking you Lord to continue doing great miracles into our lives. I ask you Lord to give Banele all the strength he needs, I'm praying you watch over him like you've always



been doing. And protect him in every way God, I'm the name of the father. I thank you and Amen" Nkosi pulled her into his arms and smiled.

If there's one thing he'll forever be grateful for was a praying wife. She became his pillar of strength through every single thing. She's always ready to stop everything for him and he knew he'd kill for her without even thinking twice.

"Banele is going to be okay, he's doing great at school too and he's eating well now" Mazi smiled and kissed her husband.

"Good morning parents" Banele greeted walking down the stairs fixing his blazer. Mazi smiled as he made his way towards them.

"You missed the prayer Banele" he looked at her apologetically and she smiled



"Come pray for us" he smiled as they held hands.

"Good morning holy spirit, protect and guide our hearts today and lead us not into temptations. Thank you Lord for waking us up and we love you. Amen"

Mazi smiled and kissed him.

"Who are you riding with today?" Mazi asked.

"Dad, can I travel with you today?" Nkosi smiled happily and nodded. He had gotten used to him calling him Dad and it felt good.

Charmaine gave birth to a beautiful princess who was Banele's favorite thing on earth. She took after their father so she was the closest thing Banele had to his father. Mazi groaned and nodded taking her things as Nkosi and Banele accompanied her to her car.

As always Nkosi opened the door for her and made sure she was settled before fixing her seat belt for her. She smiled as he kissed her, they both can never get over the feeling they always get whenever they touched, talked or just be in each other's presence.

Mazi's phone rang as the continued kissing and she ignored it wrapping her arms around his head. She loved brushing his head whenever they kissed and it turned him on. He groaned and her phone continued ringing before pulling away and kissing her forehead.

Mazi kissed Banele's forehead and laughed as he wiped it smiling.

"I love you too" she said and he kissed her cheek.

"Please be okay and go to the doctor if it gets worse. I love you mom" he said before closing the door for



her. She picked up her phone only to be shocked to see who was calling her.

Finally, Lefa had kept his promise and bought her a double cab which she loved the most. She was driving it to her workplace as she answered Lwanele's mom's call.

"Sawubona MA" she greeted.

"Hey, I've been trying to call Banele and his phone is off" she said.

"Ow, he's on his way to school and he's been leaving it behind for the past few days" she said and heard her sigh.

"Mazi I get it you're trying to help but please don't forget Banele is not your son, we have him strict



instructions to always travel with his phone and now who do you think you are telling him otherwise" Mazi chuckled

"With all due respect, you'd know Banele more than you do if you focused on his emotional well being too but no, Lwanele is the one going through the most. He's being bullied on social media for being the son of a crazy, gay man hence he's no longer interested in his phone. Now if you don't mind, I'm driving" she said calmly and ended the call.

Mrs Khuzwayo looked at the phone and laughed realising she dropped her call. She sighed realizing that indeed everyone was more focused on Lwanele to an extent of forgetting Banele was also going through the most.

Meanwhile Lwanele asked to see his son. For the very first time, instead of throwing things around and crying, he talked about how he missed his son and



how his break up with Mazi affected him.

"She became the light, she became everything and more but unfortunately I messed it all up. She loved my son and the funny part she still loves him like her own. But I had started everything else with lies, Charmaine and I met on social media and I was still with MaziUthixo. I'm a mess"he said and his therapist jotted down.

"Did you love her?" he sighed

"I learnt to love her along the way, I entertained the idea of her being my woman after my parents showed how much she liked her so I just.." he shrugged.

"She's moved on now, married and very happy. How does that make you feel?" he chuckled.



"It should have been me but I'm happy she found a better man than me. He loves her and I just loved the idea of being with someone like her"

"What do you mean by someone like her?"

"Someone who knows how to stand up for herself, someone whose independent and someone whose soft and kind like she was" he said..

"What has been eating you?" he sighed.

"I'm attracted to both genders and nobody knows, I know people are going to judge and make fun of me" Lwanele said.

"Okay that's it for the day thank you" his therapist said.

Lwanele left her office before calling Zakhele to bring Banele with today and Zakhele agreed immediately.

...

Banele found Zakhele waiting for him outside his school premises and smiled. He didn't know he was taking him to his father so obviously he was happy.

"You look handsome" Zakhele said and they both laughed.

"That's what happens when you staying with Mrs Zulu" they both nodded hugging.

"So how are you?" Banele shrugged.



"I'm okay and you?" Zakhele nodded.

"I'm okay too, your Dad wants to see you" Banele groaned.

"Okay and when?" He asked.

"Right now" Banele looked at him shocked.

"I can't, I have an appointment with Mom, she's taking me to one of the doctors and I can't disappoint her" he said and Zakhele sighed.

"It won't be long so call her and let her know" Banele took Zakhele's phone and tried to call Mazi but her phone rang unanswered till he gave up.

"She's probably in theater" he said and agreed to

going to his father.

The drive was filled with silence since they both were lost in their thoughts. Arriving to the mental institution, they got off the car and went to Lwanele's ward.

There he was, staring into space and so lost in thoughts. Banele cleared his throat and Lwanele looked at him not believing he was here.

"HI" Banele greeted

"You look, I don't know but Bro you look older that you are" the two man laughed at Banele's comment.

"How are you son?" Banele chuckled

"Son? So now you remembered that you have a son? How great. Why am I here uncle?" Banele asked.

"You'll find me in the car. Your Dad wants to talk to you" he left them.

"I'm sorry son, for everything I've put you through and the way I neglected you. I shouldn't have done that and I know this is not enough for the damage I caused you."

"Whose my favorite soccer player?" he asked and Lwanele sighed.

"Son don't do that" Lwanele said.

"Do what?" he asked



"I know I haven't been the perfect father, I put you through the most and I know it'll take long for us to rebuild our relationship" Banele nodded

"If that's all, I'd love to go, I have to go to Mom and I'm already late so let me get going. Don't they have salons here? You need to shave" he said before leaving.

Lwanele sighed realising how much he had hurt his own son. Atleast he agreed to come and see him. He looked at himself on the mirror and brushed his beard realising it made him look older.

"Bro, I'll come see you after dropping him off, how did it go?" Lwanele shook his head and sighed.

"There's no turning back now, I ruined it all and I'm not sure if we'll ever be okay" he said honestly and Zakhele patted his shoulder.



....

Banele arrived and found Mazi in her office. She seemed quite busy so he knew they were not going anymore. She smiled looking at him.

"Give me a few minutes then we'll go" Banele sighed.

"Mom are you okay?" he asked looking at how sweaty she was and she nodded.

"I will be fine, I'm just feeling hot and a few pains here and there, maybe because I've been standing since morning" Banele looked at her worried.

"Ouch" she said sitting down and Banele rushed to her.

"Call your Dad" she said as the pains got more intense.

Banele called Nkosi who answered in the first ring.

"Babe, I'm in a meeting" he said and quickly stood up hearing her screams.

"Dad, mom is not okay and we're at the office" he ran to his car without saying a word I'm the boardroom.

"Okay I'm coming" Nkosi drove like a maniac to a point where he skipped robots. After 10 minutes he arrived and ran to her office where he found her sleeping on the couch while Banele massaged her abdominal part.

He picked her up without saying a word and Banele

followed behind with her things. The drive to the hospital was filled with her low screams.

"I wanna pee" she said as they wheeled her to a ward. One of the doctors looked at her and asked what she was feeling.

"I've got pains all over my lower body and I wanna pee, I swear ill pee on myself right now" The doctor nodded at the others and they pushed her quickly to the ward.

They asked Nkosi and Banele to stay outside.

"Sir your wife is in labor" Nkosi and Banele both laughed.

"Okay my wife is not pregnant, so you're talking to the wrong person Mam" Nkosi said and the nurse



sighed.

"She wants you inside" Nkosi marched inside the ward and found his wife crying.

He ran to her and held her hand kissing her forehead.

"She's too weak to push, prepare the theater" Nkosi looked at her shocked and froze in one place. He punched himself to see if he was dreaming only to find out he was not.

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[9/3, 05:34] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#39

Mandlenkosi broke down holding his son in his arms,



he couldn't believe this was happening. It was the best day of his life, he chuckled realising this was the first time he cried this much. Regret washed over him as he remembered the words he said to his wife. He kissed her forehead as she was sleeping.

The doctor and nurses looked at him as he fed his baby since his mother was out. They smiled as he wiped all his tears, luckily one of them took a video. He watched his son and prayed thanking God for such an amazing gift.

"Do you want us to explain everything now?" he shook his head still staring at his son. She had her long eyelashes, her mouth, her nose and her ears. But everything else was just his copy.

"I'll wait till my wife is fully awake" Everyone nodded and left. He took out his phone and the first person he called was his uncle followed by his friend then her brothers who informed the entire family.



...

Two hours later.

MaziUthixo woke up and asked for water. She smiled staring at Nkosi who was sleeping with their son on his chest. She laughed not believing this was happening to her too.

"Finally, our new mom is awake" the nurse said waking up Nkosi and the baby who started crying hysterically.

"Can I?" she asked even though she was weak and Nkosi nodded.

She held him in his arms and he kept quiet immediately as she took out her breast to feed him.



Nkosi took out his phone and took a couple of pictures and a video as she broke down.

"You are my blessing. Have you named him?" Nkosi shook his head and they both stared at their cute baby who was sucking his mom's breast like his life depended on it. She couldn't stop crying, her heart was at peace and everything else didn't matter anymore.

"Smangaliso Blessing Zulu" MaziUthixo said brushing his head as her tears fell on his face. She chuckled before looking up as emotions got the better off her.

Nkosi got on the bed and comforted her as he also cried. This was a blessing indeed, she couldn't believe it.

She kissed him all over his face as he slowly fell



asleep. She giggled as he placed his hand on her face. Nkosi made sure to take a picture which instantly became his wallpaper.

"Thank you" he said and she smiled.

"I wanna pray for him" she said and he nodded but Banele came in accompanied by a doctor

"Mom is that my little brother?" MaziUthixo smiled and nodded.

"Oh My God!" he said before running to the bed and looked at the baby.

"Have you prayed for him?" they shook their heads.

"I wanna pray for him" they all smiled and held hands.



"Dear God

I love you, not just for blessing me with a little brother but for giving my parents what they deserve most. No matter what happens, I pray you give them the power to continue being the best parents to us. Father may every rain and sunshine you bless us with, bring more and joy to them. May you continue being the only God who hold them together. May my little Brother grow up to be the most amazing thing like our mother. I know you are always listening. Thank you and Amen" they all smiled and said Amen.

"I should take off my uniform guys" they both nodded.

"I'll drive you home then come back to your mom" Nkosi said but MaziUthixo looked at him.



"Babakhe you're not leaving my baby alone I'm that house, I know it's safe but huh-uh. We will be okay" she said and Nkosi sighed.

"I love you both" he said before kidding their foreheads. Banele kissed their foreheads too wiping MaziUthixo's sweat and smiled.

"I love you to the fullest" Banele said and Mazi smiled.

"We love you too guys" she said and they smiled before leaving.

MaziUthixo fell asleep but as tired as she was, she'd wake up after every 5minutes to check if he was still okay. She spent the entire night thanking God for the blessing.



.....

The following morning

The first person who arrived was Nkosi who arrived with a couple of bags with baby clothes and all the necessities the maybe needed. Some were useless but Mazi was happy he wasn't useless. Luckily, Mrs Zulu helped him with everything through the phone.

"Good morning parents" the doctor greeted.

"Good morning Dr" Nkosi and Mazi greeted back.

"Eir, your wife here had what we call cryptic pregnancy. It's usually caused by a disease called Pelvic Inflammatory disease. Luckily it didn't lead to infertility. Your baby is perfectly fine which is quite strange. Your wife unfortunately might not be able to



know when she gets pregnant or this might be her first and last baby. You will have to come back though tomorrow so we can check up on the baby but we're discharging you." Nkosi smiled as MaziUthixo was busy feeding their baby.

" Thank you for so much Dr"he said to the doctor who asked him to go sign the discharge forms. He informed the family so they would not travel to the hospital.

MaziUthixo took a bath and wore the tracksuits he had bough for her as he carried their baby to the car. He opened the door for them and they sat at the back. Mazi kept yawning since she couldn't sleep last night and Nkosi noticed.

"I owe you my life Babe" Mazi chuckled.

"I can't believe we are Parents" She said looking at



him again. Her eyes never left him no matter how hard she tried. The baby was now sucking his own hand. She smiled taking a picture.

"So why did you manage to buy the entire shop on your own?" he chuckled.

"I had order them online and promised to pick them up first thing in the morning. I've asked someone to make a nursery for him but you'll have to come up with ideas and I've ordered the things we'll need online so they will be delivered next week. Oh and I bought him things like purities so he can eat them" Mazi laughed.

"Babe" he looked at her as she laughed.

"Smanga is still young for those kind of things, I get it you're excited but I still have a lot to teach you. Tonight I'll teach you how to change his diaper"



Nkosi nodded excitedly.

"I'll bath him tonight" Nkosi said and Mazi laughed.

"Not happening babe" they went on and on arguing about who would babysit tonight until Nkosi accepted his loss.

....

"Surprise" MaziUthixo looked at everyone who was close to her heart and smiled. Deep down she wished Bukhosi was also here to witness it all. She smiled looking at his parents who she went and hugged first.

"You've grown Mazi, you're someone's wife and a mother too. God bless you" she smiled before letting Bukhosi's mom hug her.



"So how's the new mommy doing?" she chuckled looking at the pregnant Mrs Zulu and smiled.

"Ow she's doing more than okay, remind me to never stop thanking God for such an amazing gift" she said and touched Mrs Zulu's tummy before praying silently.

"She's okay, doing more than just fine and continue praying for her Mama" Mrs Zulu smiled and nodded.

"You don't look like someone who was pregnant, look at how perfect your body is and damn it must have shocked you" she chuckled.

"I can't believe I never noticed, the swollen feet, the cravings and the morning sicknesses, I'm a doctor by profession and I should have known but I didn't" they both laughed and she watched her brothers all



staring at the beautiful baby boy in Nkosi's arms.

"I am a happy woman Mama" she said before wiping her tears as she hugged with her stepmom.

"Oh baby this is your miracle and if there's anyone who deserves it all, then it's definitely you." her mom said as she broke down.

"He looks so much like his Dad, has your beautiful huge eyes, lips, the nose and the ears are definitely yours" Mazi chuckled and nodded.

"Such a traitor, if I could, I'd have an entire soccer team Mama but God is always God" she wiped her tears before pulling away from her.

"I'm tired" she said and her mom nodded.



She greeted everyone and received every gift with love before retiring to bed. She was indeed tired to a point where she fell asleep immediately after her head touched the pillow.

Nkosi joined her and his baby in bed and smiled. This was the only thing that mattered to him at the moment, everything else could wait. He kissed both their foreheads before joining them under the covers.

Few minutes later, Nkosi woke up to check on his two favorite people before sleeping again. Immediately after closing his eyes, Smangaliso cried waking him up. MaziUthixo woke up immediately forcing her tired eyes to open.

"Go back to sleep Babe, I'll change his nappy" she smiled weakly and fell asleep immediately again.

Nkosi carefully picked up his baby and changed his



diaper before giving him a bottle. She made sure to pump some milk for him incase he woke up while she was deeply asleep. He kept quiet and sucked on the bottle like his life depended on it.

Nkosi couldn't believe this was really happening, someone knocked on the door and he instructed the person to come in. Lefa walked inside their bedroom and smiled looking at Nkosi who had the sleeping baby in his arms.

His eyes traveled to the sleeping wife and chuckled.

"You better count this two thrice when you count your blessings Bro, this woman loves you" he said and Nkosi smiled.

"I will always be grateful Bro and don't just budge into my bedroom tomorrow" they both chuckled.



"Trust me I respect Mrs Zulu more than I respect you" he said and kissed the baby's forehead before saying his goodbyes.

.....

MaziUthixo woke up the following morning pretty late and somehow she was still tired and in pain. She winced in pain sitting up straight before searching for her baby boy who wasn't next to her.

She quickly avoided the pain and searched for him in every room only to find her two babies on the couch resting. She smiled before going back to take a warm bath. Then she went downstairs and carefully took her baby from the sleeping baby daddy.

"Shhhh" she said as he moved about to cry.



"It's me baby, mommy missed you so much" she said kissing him looking at him. He was clean and judging from the bottle next to Nkosi, he was probably hungry.

"I'm sorry I woke up late, mommy was tired but it's okay I'm here now" she sat on the other couch and started breastfeeding him. He sucked on her breast causing her to wince in pain chuckling.

Nkosi woke up and kissed his beautiful wife. She smiled looking at his eye bags, he probably was tired of babysitting.

"I love you" he said causing her to smile and she wiped her loner tear.

"You hurt me Sthandwa Sam and I've noticed how much you're trying to make it up to me. Stop trying so hard, I've already forgiven you and you need to



forgive yourself too." Nkosi sighed resting his head on her shoulders as fresh tears ran down his face.

"I'm sorry, for all those hurtful words and for defending someone who meant absolutely nothing to me. I'm an ass and I am not sure if that's the kind of man you wanted but I'll forever be grateful. You just don't know the way I feel about you and I know I contributed in all that. I'd do anything to make you happy, I'd sacrifice everything of mine to make you happy and I'm sorry I made you question all that. I promise to put you first every single day of my life, I can't go back to the darkness now, not when I've met the only person who lightened up my entire life."

Mazi kissed his head a couple of times before she pushed him off and kissed his lips brushing the back of his head.

"You're the only person I'd choose over and over again without even thinking twice. I get it you made me question it all but we're still here right? Dare to



try doing anything crazy I'll kill you Babakhe trust me and I'll use your guns, make it seem like it was suicide and then cry like I did nothing wrong knowingly. Order an outfit from Overseas and wear it on your funeral day" Nkosi looked at her shocked as she said and you could tell she wasn't bluffing. He swallowed hard and nodded. She laughed softly.

"I'm joking" she said but Nkosi looked at her realising she wasn't joking. He cleared his throat and kissed her forehead.

"I'll bring your food now"

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[9/3, 05:37] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

#40



MaziUthixo woke up in the middle of the night feeling hot and in pain. She groaned trying to sit up straight and unfortunately she couldn't due to the pain she kept feeling. She cried waking Nkosi who quickly sat up straight.

"Babe" he said and she looked at him unable to speak crying. Nkosi uncovered her and realised she was bleeding, exactly where the c-section was done. He froze not knowing what to do but quickly called his aunt to come look after their kid.

"Babe don't close your eyes" he said picking her up and quickly placed her in the car just as his aunt arrived, luckily she was in a hotel not to far from them.

"Nkosi what's wrong?" she asked panicking and Nkosi cried.



"She's bleeding and I'll explain when I come back" he drove to the hospital like a maniac. Arriving at the hospital he ran inside with her in his arms like a mad man shouting for help. The doctors and nurses quickly attended to her.

"Is she going to be okay?" he asked as they pushed him outside.

"We're losing her Doctor" one of the nurses said as they closed the door on Nkosi's face. He broke down and sank to the floor not knowing what to do. He couldn't imagine losing the love of his life, so much that the idea broke his heart.

He called her brother Musa who informed the family and they all drove to the hospital.

"Bafo" Musa said looking at the broken Nkosi who had his eyes closed. When he opened them, tears



began to roll down his face and Musa walked towards him and hugged him.

"Let it all out Bro, she's going to be okay" Nkosi cried so much that other nurses felt sorry for him.

...

Few hours later, everyone was still waiting to hear from the doctor and lost in their own thoughts. Nkosi on the other hand would stand up then pace around the hospital before sitting down once again.

He saw one of the nurses who was attending to her coming out running and looked at her.

"Nurse" he said but she sighed.

"We'll update you Mr Zulu for now let us do our job" she said before running past him. He threw a punch on the wall and sat down.

"Nkosiyabo please go get us some coffee with your sister's husband" MaziUthixo's father said and they all stood up without saying a word.

Coming back they found the doctor standing with the family. Nkosi ran to him and looked at his expressionless face. His heart started beating so fast that it scared him to death.

"MaziUthixo Zulu" they all nodded looking at the doctor.

"We lost her, she lost so much blood and we tried everything we could to save her" Nkosi laughed out loud before turning around and came back to punch the doctor



"We don't joke like that Doctor" the doctor held his cheek and sighed.

"Unfortunately, the hospital is to be blamed for. The c-section scar wasn't cleaned properly so it reaptured leading to loss of blood and it turns our Mrs Zulu had a blood clot in the lungs" Nkosi froze as it clicked into his mind that he had lost his wife.

Everyone froze and her steomom fainted. The nurses quickly attended to her as the guys all fell back to their chairs. Musa was the first one to leave followed by the rest who all went to different places. Nkosi asked to see his wife and the doctor agreed.

"Sthandwa Sam, I know he's joking. You're okay right? You'll come back to me in a few days and I'll be waiting for you" he said before breaking down holding her hand. He shook her body trying to wake



her up but unfortunately she was indeed no more.

"MaziUthixo what am I going to say to Banele? What am I going to say to Smanga? Who's going to brighten my life? Who do I turn to when it's like this? Whose going to be my pillar of strength? You have to wake up babe. I swear I'll go to church every Sunday, I swear I'll stop being an assassinator. I swear I'll stop hurting your emotions" Mandlenkosi broke down sleeping on his hand.

He cried so much that his head hurt, he started having hiccups. He felt a hand on his shoulder but it still didn't stop him from crying.

"Let's go Son" MaziUthixo's father said helping him up. He broke down again when they covered her with the sheets and all her brothers gathered around her body and just watched her for a few minutes before leaving.



....

*Hallelujah nkateko (Hallelujah blessing)

Yesu uni matimba (Jesus has power)

Hiyena muhluri (He is the conqueror)

Valala vanga pfuka (Our enemies can rise)

Yeso utava hlula (Jesus will conquer them)

Hiyena muhluri (He is the conqueror)

Hihlula himatimba (We conquer with the power)



Hallelujah nkateko (Hallelujah blessing)

Yeso wa hihlulela (Jesus conquers for us)

Hihlula himatimba (We conquer with the power)

Hiyo hosi yahina (He is our Lord)

Hanwi tshembha muhluri (We trust in our conqueror)

Yena anga hluriwi (He cant be defeated)

Hi yena muhluri (He is the conqueror)

Namuntlha hi tsakile (Today we are joyous)

Swi dyoho swi herile (Our sins have passed away)



Hi yena muhluri (He is the conqueror)

Hihlula himatimba (We conquer with the power)

Hallelujah nkateko (Hallelujah grace)

Yeso wa hihlulela (Jesus conquers for us)

Hihlula himatimba (We conquer with the power)

Hiyo hosi yahina (He is our Lord)*

They sang her favorite song at the cemetery.

Nkosi wiped his tears and cleared his throat.

"Thank you all for being with us today to celebrate the life of my remarkable wife. God knows she was a very beautiful, caring, lovely wife to me. She would've been the most amazing mother to my kids, unfortunately God, I don't know everyone keeps saying he did his will but allow me to say his will hurts.

Dearest wife

I feel honored and privileged to have been your husband. You loved me unconditionally and you were the best wife, mother and friend anyone could wish for. I love you, so much that I keep falling back. I'm stuck in the dark but I hope you'll watch over us"
he broke down and went to sit down

*Sibuyise, Sibuyise (Restore us, return us)



Ngoba singabakho (We belong to You)

Siqondise, Siqondise (Guide us, direct us)

Ngoba singabakho (We belong to You)

Sicela usilawule (Please take control)

Silawule, singabakho (Take control, we belong to You)

Sibuyise, sibuyise, singabakho (Restore us, return us, we belong to You)

Siqondise, siqondise, singabakho (Guide us, direct us, we belong to You)

Silawule, silawule, singabakho (Take control, We are



yours, we belong to you)

Siyahluleka, ngokwethu thath'indawo Yakho Jesu
(We would fail by ourselves, take your place Jesus)

Sithembe Wena, uluncedo lwethu (We trust You, you
are our help)

Thath'indawo Yakho Jesu (Take your place Jesus)

Uluncedo lwethu (You are our help)

Thath'indawo Yakho Jesu (Take your place Jesus)

Uluncedo lwethu (You are our help) *

Nkosi sang the song as her coffin went down
hugging Banele who was red from crying. He



couldn't stop crying as he fought to throw himself inside the hole.

"Mama, please ill stop bothering you please come back. Mama I love you" Banele said before finally sitting in place and cried so much causing everyone else to cry.

Musa closed his eyes under the sunglasses and cried, every one was crying. Ibanathi's shoulders were shaking as he cried for his one and only sister. Her smile was the only thing he could see whenever he closed his eyes.

Her father was numb, he could only wipe his tears but nothing came out of his mouth. Smangaliso was left with Mrs Zulu who also couldn't stop crying whenever she looked at the baby in her arms. Everyday, he took his mom's looks, from the way he smiled to the way he looked at everyone.



"You're the male version of your mom Nana and I'm sure she's resting in peace." she said kissing his forehead and wiped her own tears. She brushed her bump and smiled before breaking down.

It was all because of her that she had finally managed to have a baby that belonged to her. She had planned to thank her by allowing her to name their baby. She cried silently not wanting to wake up the poor baby who was clueless.

"Oh God give us all the strength to heal from all this" she said

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All the close family members gatherers around the lounge at Nkosi's house including her grandparents. They sighed before looking at Nkosi who was

carrying his son feeding him.

"Nkosi" he looked at them.

"We know this is a tough time for you and we would like to help you in any way you can think of.

MaziUthixo would have loved for you to decide on what you wanted to be done with her things"

MaziUthixo's father Said

"Her grandparents can take her house just as long as they don't make any changes with her house, no one is taking her things they will stay where they are. Her cars, we'll talk about that when her lawyer arrives." he said and they nodded.

"We'll take the baby with us until you're emotionally ready to raise him" Her stepmon said and he shook his head immediately.



"With all due respect elders, I lost my wife not my mind, I'll take care of my own baby and raise him the way I see fit. Nobody is taking my baby away from me" he said and they all sighed.

"Nkosi listen to your in laws" His uncle said causing him to groan.

"We know you are the father but...."

"But nothing, I'll raise my baby on my own. Now if you all don't mind I've got work to do, I've got a baby to look after so please just leave" they all sighed.

"Nkosi you're not coping" Ngarothe said.

"It's been what? Two weeks after my wife's death and you're all telling me I'm not coping with my baby? I'm doing more than just fine. I'll try harder if you I



have to so please." he said.

"How are you juggling with work and raising a child?" he sighed.

"I'm working from home and I'm doing it just fine. Please leave" they all left him behind and he sighed before kissing his baby.

"I'll do everything in my power to make sure you're okay baby okay? You're the closest thing I have to your mother and nobody will ever take you away me. Daddy loves you more than anything" he said and the baby smiled before saying a few baby stuffs. He laughed and nodded before placing him down.

He had a meeting in five minutes, so he wore a shirt and a tie with his track pants. He placed his baby's bottle, nappy and wipes next to him including the baby who he had in his arms before attending the



meeting.

The client smiled looking at him and felt pity for him, everyone felt pity for him and he hated it so much. He continued with his presentation until his baby started crying.

"Let me deal with him first" he was willing to lose the deal as long as his baby was okay. He changed his nappy, fed him and made sure he was asleep before going back to the meeting.

"Mr Zulu that is very inappropriate" Nkosi nodded.

"Yes it is, especially to a man who knows nothing about raising a child on his own. So where were we? As I was saying..." he continued talking leaving the client so much impressed that a smile couldn't leave his face.



Meanwhile, Musa sat in his car and stared into space as he thought of his sister. He couldn't believe she was gone just like that. He sighed before starting his car and drove to where he also didn't know. He just wanted to be far from everyone else.

His phone rang but he ignored it and continued driving. He drove to Banele's school and picked him up before going for a drive with him.

"Let's go to her favorite place" Banele suggested and they both agreed laughing. She loved ice creams so much that milky lane was her favorite place to be at.

They drove to milky lane and ordered her favorite ice creams and sat at the car's bonnet. They both stared into space and allowed their minds to go back to memory lane.

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SIX YEARS LATER

[9/3, 05:37] Lynne: MaziUthixo : His Star

Smangaliso smiled looking at his father's car and ran to it leaving his teacher behind. He looked so much like his mom, he chuckled when he saw his Dad holding a paperbag from his favorite shop.

Nkosi smiled looking at his son and wiped a loner tear, he looked more like his mom each day of growing up. He smiled revealing his dimples and Nkosi picked him up before spinning him in the air. He had been out of the country for the whole month to sort out some business, so he was left with Banele only. Banele had grown so much and surprisingly he preferred being with Nkosi than his own dad who was trying to make things up.

Banele was officially staying at Nkosi's house and he



was happy with that, he was 20 of age now and one would swear he was older than that judging from his personality.

"Daddy" he laughed softly just the way his mom used to and hugged his dad not wanting to get off him.

"I love you son" Nkosi said laughing and kissed him all over his face.

"Are we visiting mom like you promised? I made something for her, she's going to love this Dad. It's a picture of her smiling over us in heaven" Nkosi went quiet for a few seconds before hugging his son.

He told his son the whole truth about his mom and they made it a norm to visit her grave every month.

"We're definitely going baby" he said and helped him



in the car fixing his seat belt.

The teacher smiled and shyly greeted Nkosi. Nkosi smiled back at her as they shook hands.

"Ms Jones" he said and she blushed.

"Mr Zulu, he's a happy child" Nkosi chuckled and nodded.

"I'm doing all the best I can" the woman slowly moved to Nkosi and placed her hands on his chest seductively.

"You're a great father" she said and he smiled slowly taking her hands off him.

"I'm married woman now you gotta respect my

woman before I force you too." he said showing her the ring.

"To a dead woman" she said irritated and Nkosi chuckled.

"You don't want me to rearrange your attitude mam, now listen to me carefully. My wife might be dead but it doesn't change the fact that I'd still make you compete with a dead woman for my attention. Stop screaming desperation and pick up the little dignity you have left" he said calmly and got in his car leaving her dumbstruck.

"Are we fetching big Bro first?" Nkosi nodded and brushed his head.

"Daddy" Nkosi looked at his son.



"Don't you want to marry someone else?" Nkosi laughed shaking his head.

"Do you want me to marry someone else?"
Smangaliso chuckled

"Well, depends on you dad" he answered shrugging and Nkosi smiled.

"If I meet someone who makes me feel the way your mom did, then I'll definitely marry that person without even thinking twice" He said and Smangaliso looked at him confused.

"How did mom make you feel?"

"She made me feel like I was the only man in this entire world, she made everything in my life so easy. She made me feel like I was on top of the world, it's



crazy but she made me feel like I was missing out on a lot when I wasn't with her. Being away from her felt like I was suffocating and her tears, they broke my heart. You won't understand" he said and laughed.

"So you'll be lonely for the rest of your life?" he chuckled looking at his son.

"Well, I'm not lonely. I'm happily married, my wife gave me the most amazing gift I'd ever ask for" Smangaliso smiled.

"Why did you name me Smangaliso" he was a curious child.

"Your mom was told she'll never be able to fall pregnant and when she was pregnant with you, we all didn't know until she had to go to labor" Smangaliso looked at him confused.



"I'm lost" Nkosi laughed

"You'll understand when you grow up but you were our biggest blessing, the most amazing surprise we could have never guessed for" Smangaliso smiled.

"I love you Dad" Nkosi smiled.

"Daddy loves you more than anything else in this world Son" Nkosi replied.

They drove to the house listen to MaziUthixo's favorite songs. This was a norm to Nkosi, he'd listen to her songs or watch their pictures and videos till he fell asleep.

He still had his ring on, she was still on his wallpaper and he still had their pictures on the wall. He was

always using her favorite car to travel, from his house to church. As long as it belonged to his wife.

Every night, he slept with one of her clothes in his arms. He smiled as Sma got off the car running to the house to change his clothes, he couldn't wait to go have a long conversation with his mom.

"Banele" he shouted and Banele shouted back.

"Study room Dad" he answered and Nkosi went to him.

"Hey" Banele took off his glasses and smiled before hugging his Dad.

"I missed you so much Dad" he said and broke down.



"Okay son what's wrong?" he asked sitting down with him.

"I met someone at the mall and she reminded me so much of mom but guess what? I remembered that mom is really gone." he said and Nkosi pulled him into his arms.

Banele was still finding it hard to accept, maybe it made him feel worse because it was her birthday today. Nkosi wiped his tears and smiled looking at him.

" We're going to visit her today and after that we have to watch all her favorite movies then her pictures and videos. I'm trying son, and I know I'll never bring her back but allow her to rest in perfect peace okay?" Banele nodded.

"You're amazing Dad" Nkosi chuckled and kissed his



head.

"Euww Dad that's gross" they both laughed.

"Are you dating Banele?" Banele looked away shyly and Nkosi chuckled.

"Then stop hiding it and stop stealing my cars, the reason why you have a license is because you all allowed to drive any car but responsibly and not your mom's and my favorite cars." Banele laughed and nodded.

"She's a venda girl, Dad that girl is crazy but everything id ever need in a girl" he said.

"Are you cindomising?" Banele laughed.



"Well, she's still a virgin Dad so I'm taking my sweet time with her and besides you raising a gentleman here Dad" Nkosi smiled proudly and nodded.

"I'm a proud father now tell me, when are you visiting your father?" Banele sighed.

"I'll go see him tomorrow and I'll be taking my sister out tomorrow too so yeah" Nkosi nodded.

"No matter what happens boy, that man will always be your father and you have to allow him to be in your life, you don't want to leave in regret hoping you had given him a chance when it's a bit too late now do you?" Banele shook his head and Nkosi gave him a pat on the shoulder before telling him to get ready as they were about to leave.

They found Smangaliso eating his food which his Dad has bought for him and they laughed. He ate like



his mom used to, they stated at each other before leaving him behind going to the car.

Banele took the front seat and Smangaliso came sulking.

"It was supposed to be mine Bro" He sulked and Banele laughed.

"My bad, first come first serve Bro" he replied laughing and Smangaliso groaned.

"Dad are you allowing him to do this to me?" Nkosi laughed.

"Did I ask you to stay behind Son?" he asked

"Yoooh tough crowd" Banele said staring at his tablet



which only had games.

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Lwanele hugged his daughter Aphiwe and smiled giving him the packet of chips. He smiled before kissing Charmaine his wife.

"Mommy,ask dad why he didn't get you anything" the laughed knowing it wasn't going to end.

"Well babe wheres my gift now?" Lwanele took out a chocolate from his jacket and handed it over to his wife but Aphiwe quickly took it.

"That's mine, you can't buy mom chocolates knowing I'm the one who loves them the most Dad" she said rolling her eyes and her parents laughed.



"Okay it's yours now sweetheart, I bought you this" she smiled looking at the beautiful watch before kissing him.

"Thank you and I spoke to Lwanele today, he said he'll come see you tomorrow before taking Aphiwe out" Lwanele smiled happily and nodded.

"I got his missed calls and now his phone is off" Charmaine looked at him.

"He'll get back to you babe relax" she said and kissed him this time slowly and passionately.

"I love you"

Lwanele smiled and kissed her forehead.

" I love you too Mkami"



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Meanwhile Nkosi watched his sons cleaning their mom yard as he took a video. They were both laughing at something Sma said causing him to smile. Sma took a mango from one of the trees at the graveyard and Banele looked at him like he's crazy.

"You're not allowed to eat that or else all these dead people will run after you for taking their food" He scared his little brother who ate the mango nonetheless.

"Okay they are waiting for you to finish it, anyways I will be back" Banele went far from them and stood for a few minutes before coming back running like a scared person causing Banele to stand up and run too. Nkosi laughed recording everything and



watched Sma cry throwing away the mango.

"Smangaliso your brother is pranking you there's no such thing and no one is running after you so relax stop crying" Nkosi said hugging his son who was scared to death with his eyes closed.

"I don't want this mangoes anymore" he said sadly and they laughed at him.

"Come talk to your mom" they all sat on her grave and smiled.

"So mom guess what, I met someone a few weeks ago. She's loud but very shy at the same time, crazy right? She thinks I'm a snob because I come from a rich family so I've been trying to show her that I'm not. She's beautiful, short and sweet. You should see her smiling, it's like she was born for it. Anyways my grades are still looking better and I'm still working on



that degree I told you about. I'm going to forgive Dad tomorrow and I want you to watch over me as I do it. I will forever love you and I bought your favorite flowers." Banele said and placed the flowers on top of the tombstone.

" Sthandwa Sam, Mkami, today would have been your 35th birthday and I know you would have woken up in the morning to bake a cake which is why we're going to bake one when we get home. I miss you, every day I keep hoping to see you walking inside our bedroom so you'd sleep on top of me. I still hope and think I'll hear you sing in the kitchen while you make breakfast or cook supper for us. Your smile, that was my peace Nana and it will always be. Your kids are okay though your little one reminds me so much of you everyday. He eats like you" they all laughed.

"He sleeps like you used to, and he loves singing like you also did. I'll forever be grateful for him, for



Banele and for loving you. Loving you Sthandwa Sam is like breathing, no matter how hard I try to open up my heart for someone else, I just cannot stop loving you."

" Mommy, I saw your pictures and I should see you really are beautiful. I bought you something and I know you'll love it, made it, just like you drew me before you could even have me" he said. It was true, Mazi had painted of portrait of him, it was one of the days we're she was sad because she couldn't have kids but it turns out she was pregnant at that time.

"I love you and I hope to see you one day, just so I could thank you for choosing such an amazing man to be our father. He doesn't know it but we are so much lucky to have him as our father" Nkosi smiled kissing his forehead.

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THE END

