

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 1

Don't we all want to be great?

The answer to that question will definitely be no ,if you ask me. I want to be normal. I want to have a normal job, drive a normal car and most importantly be a normal person. I aspire to be invisible which is why I hardly dress up. A jean and a t-shirt is always a good idea to me. Being normal is my middle name.

I grew up in a normal family of 5. My dad, mom, my big brother, big sister and me.

We were one big happy normal family until tragedy struck and we lost my dad to a horrible

car accident. I was doing my grade 11 then and life for us changed drastically.

my brother whom I have always suspected to be a gangster went from bad to worse. He hardly slept home. If he did, he would be bringing different girls and he sold drugs.

My mother was too busy to see that her own son was busy digging his own grave. She was living the life she had always dreamt of. Traveling and endless shopping was her full-time job. She even had an Instagram account, imagine! I dont even have one.

This happened when dad's money came out. My sister dropped out of varsity when she got her share of the payouts. My brother was rolling in cash, acting like a king of the town while I

was just being a normal School girl trying to pass matric with flying colours so I could go out of this house and go study. When I turned 18, I got my share of the money. It was paid out in my account. I was so excited.

I had plans for the cash. It was a lot if you ask me. I wanted to take myself to varsity and pursue my dream of being an actuarial scientist. The money could pay for my degree and all the necessities I would need when studying and still have a change. The future was bright and I had my dad to thank for it.

It all changed one morning when my mom came to me crying with a letter from a bank stating that they will be evicting us if we fail to pay the bond. This was a week before I got my results.

I honestly thought she paid off the house when she got her money but it seemed like Paris was the only thing she cared about. My mom used to play it huge. She would go to Milano, Paris, Belgium, Ireland in one month. she would even spend a month in Bora Bora. Do you guys know how expensive Bora Bora is? Well I know I preach 'normal' but I always checked that place out. We all have dreams after all. To make matters worse she always go for the 5 stars hotel. She says it is either 5 stars or nothing. Go big or go home kinda vibes!

" Im not asking for much...I just want you to borrow us some of your money to pay off the bond. I'll give it back. Otherwise we will have to move back to Tembisa with your annoying grandmother"

"grandmother is fine mama. I love Tembisa too. I don't really love staying at Bedfordview anymore" I said pretending to be typing something on my phone.

" I cannot afford to go to Tembisa,ok. Im not going there. Why do you have to be selfish. If you like Tembisa, then just go there and leave us here.All Im asking for is a little amount of money for the house that you and your kids will live in. Don't be selfish?"

Selfish huh? Says a woman who decided to slay them out there and not think about what is more important, which is clearly the house. The house was going to take all my money, that's for sure.

I should have realised her money was finished

when she stopped traveling all together when I was in matric. I was mad at how irresponsible she was

" I also need some money to pay off the car. You know we need to keep this car. We can't use a taxi. It's actually a nightmare getting a taxi in this place." she chuckles.

It didn't seem like I had a choice. She wasn't giving me any but deep down I wanted to just vanish and leave her there. That would be selfish of me I guess. We would lose the house. Let's say I do go to varsity, then after finishing I fail to get a job. We are seeing it happening and it's actually a sad situation. The problem was my mother was never going to give me back money.

So now I paid for the house, the car and the rest of my money was used to pay off her debts. you would be suprised at how much debt people are actually in.

It all came at a price. There was no money left to take me to wits to pursue my dream of being an actuarial scientist. I took a gap year and my mother promised to get me registration money as soon as possible. It never happened.

That year I started applying for any job that came my way. I had to get myself some money. I was planning to hopefully get a nfsas loan and pursue my dream. But as months went by , my dreams changed bit by bit. I didn't want to be an actuarial scientist no more. Infact I just hated it. Well how can you not hate it when your own mother preach how useless education has

become these days. I may not want to admit it but the negativity got to me.

I ended up wanting a career that would give me job security. However it wasn't easy getting that type of job either. I applied in military, saps, nursing schools with no luck.

I finally got accepted at nursing school after almost two years of staying at home. It wasn't something I have always wanted but it was something worth doing. I was going to be getting paid while studying which could help me look after my family that was clearly struggling. My gangster brother never brought anything home, absolutely nada. Not even a loaf of bread. Mom chose to be a couch potato, watching TV while drinking her life away.

My sister was what most people would call a

slay queen. When her money ran out, she started dating older guys for money. Older rich guys but she never brought anything at home. The latest Gucci shoes and Louis Vuitton handbags knew her by name but she couldn't buy a simple thing like a braaipack . So it was solely my responsibility to ensure we had food in that house.

So here I am, Saturday morning. It's raining heavily. I would have loved to Snuggle up in bed all day long. That's actually what I do when I am off. But this specific Saturday Im at work. I pleaded with the sister in charge to change my off duties but the spawn of satan wanted nothing to do with it.

She gave me funny off duties to begin with. I was on duty Monday and Tuesday then she

gave me Wednesday and Thursday as my rest days so I can come back Friday and Saturday. mind you Im working 7 to 7 on a Saturday, alone.

Well alone in a sense that all the other students are off and Im the only student in the ward with the permanent staff. These people were surely going to abuse me.

" Sister! Sister! Nurse! " The same patient who has been complaining ever since I got here shouted on top of her voice .

Deep down I wanted to shout " bitch shut the fuck up" but If i do that I will be in the front page of daily sun Monday morning. So i put on my best smiling face and went to her.

" What is it dear?" I asked.

" I need a bedpan."

" But you can go to the toilet? Infact you have been advised to ambulate in the ward" I told her smiling.

" I want a bedpan." She said rudely

Oh Mary mother of Jesus. I dragged my feet and got her the bed pen she wanted. After she was done shitting, I went and took it to the sluice room, chanting "I love my job. I love my job" silently at the back of my mind.

" Hey Sisi....konje what's your name?" The enrolled nurse asked as I was busy rinsing the bedpan.

" Zenia. My name is Zenia...with a Z"

She chuckled" Weird name. But cute. Oh I wanted to tell you bed 19 wet herself. She needs to be changed"

" Should I change her alone?" I asked politely

" Well im Busy, sister Baloyi Is giving medication .Andy and thandi are on tea, so I guess you gotta do it alone. I used to change patients alone too you know" she said as she walked out.

Bitch!.

Oh where are my manners? I told you all these

things without even telling you my name. My name is Zenia which simply means welcoming; hospitable and friendly. Hence the reason why I'm actually the nicest person you will ever meet out here. Being nice also means people walk all over you as they please. I have gotten used to it. Hence I said normal was my middle name. You wouldn't ever find me arguing with anyone over anything. I would just let it slide.

I'm 23 years old currently doing my 3rd year in nursing. I have a boyfriend named Thabiso. If you think I'm the most boring person on planet earth then you haven't met Thabiso. We started dating in high school when I was doing my matric. Our relationship was just a relationship. We love each other, I guess. We always talked about having kids and all that stuff normal people talk about. Thabiso was studying engineering at college not far from

where I was so we see each other often.

Our relationship was tested when I found out he has been going out with some chick in his class for a month or two. Clearly I was hurt but we fixed things and everything went back to being normal.

Being normal kinda stopped when I started dating this guy called Raymond. He is everything a normal guy is not. Ray is a good looking guy and he knows it. He is always impeccably dressed, formal or casual he never dissapoints. He stays in waterfall equestrian estate.

If you know you know.

Let's not start with the type of cars he drive Because nigga is balling. I never thought I would ever date such a hot, rich, hip and

happening guy like Ray. Never in my wildest dream. It always feels like a dream. It has been exactly a month and I can't get used to it.

I was waiting for a taxi to the mall when this sleek Audi pulled up. I actually looked around to see if there was someone that the car might be stopping for but there was not a single person in sight. Just me.

"Where you headed to?" he smiled and I lost it, literally. For the first time in my life I found myself getting wet in my vjay by just listening to a guy speak. I don't know whether it was his voice or his face or his teeth or what but damn! guy was hot. The type of a guy I normally stay away from.

I found myself telling the stranger where I was

headed and getting into that car was the beginning of the life I feared the most.

He accompanied me shopping and after that we had lunch. He always had the right thing to say and this was one feeling I never got from Thabiso. Never ever!

I gave it up the very same day. When we got to his place all I wanted was him. All these years I have been faithful to Thabiso but I gave it all up. Let me tell you, Raymond was worth it. He was worth every inch of his dick. He knew what he was doing and how to do it. He got me speaking in tongues.

He made the things that made the pots to be done.

Imagine I wanted to get married to Thabiso who only knew missionary style and doggy style when having sex. Oh he only does the doggy style once in two months even. We even have sex when the lights are off.* Yawn*

That's how boring my boyfriend is but Ray showed me that maybe normal is not the way of life. Im Talking sex in the pool with this guy...ok sex beside the pool since we haven't really gotten into having sex without a condom but it was all new to me. It was amazing.

That Saturday night he called to say he was picking me up. This was what I love most about him. He was spontaneous. I was tired but he had a Romantic dinner prepared for us. He massaged me and topped the night with the

amazing sex. What more can a girl ask for?

" Zenia! Zenia!"

" What" I mumbled under the sheets.

" Wake up. Please wake up"

I checked my phone" damn Ray. It's half 5 in the morning. Why would you wake me up. It's even too early for a morning glory if you ask me. Gosh it's still raining" I groaned and put the sheets on top of my head.

He took them off." This is not a joke. Get the fuck up" his demeanor changed.

I quickly got up. He looked angry.

"What is it?" I managed to ask.

"My girlfriend just texted me that she has landed at the airport and she will be here in not time. So please make it snappy. I don't want her to find you here" he said handing me my clothes.

The pain I felt when he said that was even worse than when my mom asked for my money. This was deep. How could he? It was too much for me to process all at once but the stinging pain was surely not making things easier for me.

"You...you never told me you have a girlfriend" I stuttered.

He chuckled" you never asked. He went to the bathroom and started taking a shower.

He didn't take time and then walked out.

" What are you still waiting for? Gosh! " He spoke Taking a fresh pair of boxers from the wardrobe.

" I...um...I need some Uber money"

" Oh yeah. Here! take and please leave" he took out the money and threw it on the bed.

This was not the sweetest Raymond I knew. This was not the guy who showed me what an orgasm was. The word never existed in my vocabulary but he came along and changed my life for the better. He took me to one of the

most memorable trip I have ever taken. The stuff he did for me where definitely out of this world. I could go on and on about the good things this hot guy has ever done for me in a period of one month.

But now he had no empathy telling me his girlfriend was coming and I should leave.

I took the money like a big girl, took my bag and walked out. Just before I could close the door, a girl's voice shouted something that sounded like "babes" or something along those lines.

" Shit she is here" the spawn of satan pulled me back into the bedroom.

" Well um...let me see if I can hide you. Let me

think...damn. I can't hide you here. You need to jump" he said.

" Jump. Did you say jump?" I asked frantically.

" Yes. Now! As you can see this window leads to that humongous pool down there. You won't die.Now Go"

I climbed the window and looked down. There was no way I was going to jump.

" It's cold Ray and I'm scared of height. It's drizzling outside. I can't even swim. I'm sorry I can't. I mean I can hide under the bed or...." I didn't finish what I was saying because he pushed me and for a second I thought my life was flashing before me.

I managed to get out of the pool safely. He then threw my bag and it fell into the water as well. My phone wasn't going to survive that!

The Uber pulled up and I walked to it looking like a wet chicken. I opened the door to get in but the driver stopped me.

" Im sorry mam but you are dripping wet. I can't put you in my car .sorry" he said the last sorry canceling the trip.

He drove off!

Wow!

Hey my lovely readers. So Im back with the new story. So you know the drill...I'll post Monday to Thursday preferably at night between 8-11pm or in the morning if I fail to post the previous night

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Chapter 2

My life sucks!

" Zenia! Zenia!" Riri called out.

" Oh what"

" Are you listening to what Im saying.." RiRi

asked.

Reabetswe famously known as RiRi was a friend of mine. I preferred to call her Ree.

When I came to nursing she was the only person I clicked with. But we were two different people with different personalities who weirdly got along.

You see, RiRi was a good looking girl who spent so much time perfecting her appearance. She never went out without make up. She knew designers inside and out. She carried the most expensive bags I have ever seen. She spent most of her time in heels. Even when she went to work, she really stood out in her uniform. In a nutshell, Ree was gorgeous.

At first you could tell she was just a girl who likes good things but the shit escalated quickly.

All of a sudden she was travelling the world, wearing expensive stuff, having the latest phones. Living her life the best way she knows how. She always goes out every weekend.

Surprisingly the sisters in the wards never put her on any weekend shift.

" What did you say?. I was just thinking about something" I lied.

" That is not true . I have been watching you the whole day today. You have been doing weird things at work. You know, things that people will normally expect from me, Not you. Did you meet a new guy who is driving you crazy.? Was the dick too bomb now you can't stop thinking about it?. Damn girl. Im glad you finally found some action from a hot guy beside that loser

boyfriend of yours Thabiso. Gosh I don't even understand why you still with him"

One thing that RiRi Could do besides looking good was talking. Girl could talk for days.

It was Monday evening and we were chilling in Riri's room. We knocked off at 4pm and came back for some Netflix and chill. RiRi had everything a girl Could possibly want in her room. She even had a treadmill machine.

I honestly had the most terrible day at work today and it had nothing to do with the patients or the sisters in the ward. It was all because I couldn't stop thinking about what happened yesterday morning. Was it possible that Raymond's girlfriend was actually the rich one financing his lifestyle and all? Well it was

possible.

After the Uber driver left me there. I decided to sit down by the roadside. Never mind the rain, the distance from Raymond's house to the gate was as good as if I was running a marathon. There was no hope for me honestly.

So I sat there and let the rain , rain down on me while I cried.

"Mam are you ok" a security guy driving a cart asked.

I wanted to say yes but who was i Kidding?. Ofcourse I was not ok and I needed to get to my warm bed and cry some more till I fell asleep.

I explained my situation to the guard and he told me he was knocking off and was on his way home so he would ask the guy he goes home with to give me a lift. poor guy didn't even judge me.

When I got home, i slept the whole day. Raymond didn't even call or text. Oh well I didn't have a phone no more. As expected, my phone died when it fell in that pool.

I didn't even want to go to work the next day but im not the type of person to be absent for no reason. I have never been absent.

" So I was saying Im moving out of res and im Going to miss spending the with you here" Ree brought me back to reality.

I was not ready to tell her about what Raymond didn't who he was. But maybe she knew him. Perhaps she could help me getting to know who this guy was.

" Oh that's good news. Im happy for you" i smiled.

" Yes but who is this new guy making you do all these crazy things. Who is he?" She asked.

" What happened to that agency you used to go to?" I asked changing the topic.

" Oh well it closed down. There were human trafficking scandals and a whole lot of bullshit but well the agency opened the doors for me. It's Too bad you didn't want to join"

There was a knock on the door and Mary walked in. Mary was my study partner.

" Oh it's Mrs longrich. Girl I haven't seen you in a while. Did longrich finally take you to that Dubai trip you always preached about" Ree said giggling.

" Mxm im not here for you Riri. Im here for Zenia. Hey I have been looking for you. Someone told me you were here" she said focusing on me.

" Oh I forgot to email you that assignment. But im Done. My phone died so Im just going to give you the USB. I'll come to your room" I said to Mary and she left.

" That girl never learns huh. Today she will be doing forex trading, tomorrow she is doing MMM and the next day it's forever or longrich. I feel sorry for her. All in the name of trying to go overseas. Maybe I should take her to one of my trips so she can tell people she finally went to Dubai" Ree said taking out yoghurt from the fridge.

I just shook my head smiling. I respect other people's hustle.

" Girl im having a birthday party this weekend at the four seasons hotel the Westcliff, you know it right?" She asked.

" No...not really"

" I'll send the driver for you. Just show up please. I'll tell you the time and theme this week"

I was honestly planning to come with an excuse on Friday evening so I don't go there but it seemed I had to or Ree will be mad at me. I always cancelled staff on the Last minute.

I was actually worrying about what I was going to wear and my hairstyle. For the first time in my life I was worrying about fitting in.

Well if I go there with my jeans and t shirts then I'll be the odd one out and all eyes will be on me. I didn't want that. I had to fit it so nobody could actually look at me.

But my bank account was actually not agreeing with the plans i had.

Perhaps the pastor who recently resurrected the dead man could help with the resurrection of my dead bank account.

" Don't worry about what you will wear or the hair. I got you " Ree said as if she read my mind.

" Oh friend. That mayor I told you about last week is here to pick me up. I'll see you when I come back"

You could never keep up with the men Reabetswe was dating but she never date a broke ass. It was guys with huge positions at work, CEO, COO, mayors, ministers,owners. That's how she rolls.

I went to take a shower and tried to study. I had

a test coming up. I tried studying but i couldnt so I decided to sleep. This week I was working Monday to Thursday. Atleast I didn't get another weekend.

I wore my pyjamas and I got into the sheets. There was a knock on the door. I groaned in annoyance. Who could it be. I kept my circle small avoiding people knocking all the time. I was sure Ree has left and I had already given Mary the USB.

I dragged my feet and went to open. My heart skipped a beat or maybe two when I saw him standing there.he smiled.

" Hey"lucifer said holding the biggest bouquet of roses I have ever seen.

" Im sorry" he said biting his lip. At that moment my body betrayed me but I remained firm.

" What do you want?" I asked trying to look tough. I wanted to send him away.

" Can I come in?" He gave me puppy eyes.

" Don't be long" I said as I opened way for him.

He walked in and handed me the flowers.

" These are for you" he handed me the flowers and a gift bag. I peeked inside the bag and saw an iPhone. I took it out. It was the XS max.

" Im not taking this. They are already fixing my phone. Thanks but no thanks"

" Im really sorry about what happened Sunday morning. It was sudden and what I did was stupid but I was protecting you. Take the phone. It's all yours" he spoke showing those perfect white teeth of his.

Oh God what is wrong with me.

" It's ok Ray. Im over it really. You can go and I'll never bother you again" I spoke looking at him. I was trying to show he had no effect on me but deep down I didn't want him to go. I wanted to Rip his shirt and pants and do things on him. I wanted to, badly.

" Look Zenia.." he walked up to me and I took some steps back till I hit the wall.

" I get that you don't want anything to do with me. I know that I fucked up and I take full responsibility for that. All Im saying is forgive me. Although I badly want you...Im going to respect your wishes" he bent his head and kissed me.

Oh what is this guy doing?

" Tell me to stop if you don't want this. Tell me" he whispered but I was tongue tied.

Right at that moment I started asking myself if I wanted to go back to my boring life with my boring boyfriend. Let me not even start talking

about the sex life we have. Gosh!

" No don't go"

He picked me up and laid me gently on the bed.

It was at that moment that I knew I was I
selling my soul to this charming devil!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 3

Love is a crazy thing right?

Let's not start talking about me giving Raymond
a chance after what he did because ya all be

giving your rusty boyfriends hundred chances even after they cheat on you. And to make things worse, they are not even that good in bed.

Atleast Raymond was good in bed.

That's basically me trying to make myself feel better about the decision I took. It was stupid. I must admit but my heart was telling me to just give this good looking man a chance. One chance wouldn't hurt right.?

" Woah....where did you get this amazing phone. Damn girl Im still trying to get this phone." Ree breathed heavily like she saw an expensive treasure. It was Tuesday afternoon and she just came back from God knows where.

" Where were you. The sister in charge was

asking about you this morning?"

" I was sick ,ok?"

" You are forever sick"

" Look let's talk about this amazing phone that you are having right now and the flowers. This can't be Thabiso. Nigga is too stingy to even buy you vetkoeks and chips" she giggled.

" Alright I met a guy named Raymond. He is staying at waterfall. He is amazing. You should see his toned arms. Gosh"

" Oh my God zenia. You are whipped. Oh this is bad. This guy is going to hurt you. Waterfall you

say? Is he married?"

" Um he has a girlfriend and we'll...."

" Spit it out. What happened?"

I started telling her everything from when we started dating, the cape town trip he took me to. The morning he pushed me to the pool and when he came here. I basically told her everything. I even showed the pictures he sent to me.

" This is not good. I get he is good looking and more exciting than Thabiso but he will just use you like he used all these other girls"

" What other girls? Do you perhaps know this guy and there is something you are not telling me?"

" No. I don't know him but I know his kind. He is staying in that upscale area and he is handsome, he is rich and successful. He is probably married and you are whipped. You are too innocent for this Zenia. You will get hurt. All I'm saying is don't get too attached to him. Have fun, get some money. You deserve it but don't think he will leave whoever he is with for you."

" I didn't say he will"

" Knowing you my friend, you are already planning your wedding with him and the kid's name you will have. You watch too much Disney movies. Life is not a fairytale. Wake up"

" Fine. I get it" I rolled my eyes

" You do? Then stop acting like Cinderella who used to allow the stepsisters and mom walk over her while waiting for a prince charming. Gosh I hate that movie. I mean everybody basically walk over you. The nurses in the ward, your mom, your sister, your brother plus Thabiso and you kinda believe Raymond is your prince charming. That nigga will hurt you....so bad"

" Enough about Raymond and me. Let's talk about your party'

We switched the topic and talked about the party.

Saturday came and I prepared to go to the party. Ree got a transport to pick me up as promised. She got me a nice dress but I refused the heels so I wear flats and I guess that was mistake number 1 that I did.

Those girls kept looking at me like I was lost. I could hear others gossiping about my dress code. They were even asking each other who the hell I was. I swear the whole party was about them discussing people's dress code. Where is the fun in that?

Others were on their phones the whole time. Taking pictures and posting them and asking the others to like and comment. I swear it was a funny thing to watch. What has this world come up to?. All I wanted was some Nigerian music I could dance to.

I felt like an outsider the whole time. Some even call me mam. Even when they took group pictures I excused myself. Well I wanted to be in the picture but this other girl told me my pumps will totally ruin the picture. Ouch that hurt. So I went to the toilet instead.

The funny thing was upon seeing my phone, everybody wanted to take pictures with it. I wanted to say no but I'm not a bad person right. The whole party was basically about discussing some slay queens who were not there, taking selfies with champagne and whatever. It was boring and all I wanted to do was to fuck off that damn place. Oh but the place was stunning. It was a nice hotel.

" Are you having some fun" Ree asked as she

came to me. I faked the biggest smile and told her I was having the best fun I have ever had.

" Why would you post a picture like that Emma. Look at my pimple. Gosh you could have just filtered it out. You know what take it down. It's an ugly picture anyways" some girl next to me started throwing a tantrum over a picture that her friend posted.

These girls were so fake.

" Oh my mom called she said there is an emergency. I need to leave" I said to Ree as a way to leave that place. These people were suffocating me with their funny accents and the bullshit they talk about.

Ree called the guy who drove me here to come take me home. He didn't even waste time.

I asked him to pass by a shopping complex. I wanted some food. The menu in that party was sushi and oysters and stuff I can't even pronounce. I couldn't even eat a single thing there.

We stopped by chicken licken. The salt in that chicken was the only thing that could help me come back to my senses after the traumatic experience I had in that party.

I was just coming out of chicken licken when I saw Thabiso. You won't believe this, but he was in a brand new GTI that had his name written on the number plate. Thabza. That's what he always said he will engrave on his number plate

if he ever buys a car. So the car was definitely his. That was not the only shocking thing but on the front seat was some badass yellow bone. she had this amazing tattoo in between her boobs .

I know most of you will be like, but you have Raymond. You better hold that thought right there. Thabiso is my boyfriend, Raymond is the side dick and I have all the rights to be shocked. My boyfriend bought a Car and he never told me about it. What a wow. What a yeses.

This guy used to call me when his mom buys new couches. Thabiso would tell me what's for dinner at his house every single day but he couldn't tell me about a car?. Hai nooo The devil is a liar !

I took a sip on the coke I was holding. This

was too much for me to bear.

Now I'm asking myself, do I walk away and pretend I didn't see it and call him later and ask about the car or do I confront him about it.,? Ofcourse my normal self would choose the first one. Walk away girl.

But I can't . Thabiso just told me he was doing practicals and he wasn't even getting paid. He called me last week to ask some money and I gave him. The truth is Thabiso always asked me for money ever since I started this nursing thing. Him and my mom were like two people who were sent to extort money from me.

They were the reason I was always broke. Oh not forgetting my selfish sister Angel. That name doesn't even suit her. She would borrow

money and never brings it back and the worst part is I never said no to them. I couldn't do it.

So I just stood there thinking about what to do next when Thabiso bent down to kiss this girl. I lost it. I walked up to them and threw the chicken and that Coke I was holding at them.

" What the fuck!. Are you a pyscho? " the girl asked in the most annoying voice I have ever heard.

" Zenia. Have you lost your mind. Are you on drugs? Is it the ones you stealing from the patients. I can get you arrested for assault" he said getting out of the car and walking up to me.

The girl got out of the car too. Damn she was

way above my level. No lie.

" You see what you have do. me Im very expensive. This Tshirt is beyond your money. You are angry you" the girl said and I just laughed.

" No one is forcing you to speak English girl. Stick to your vernacular. It's not a crime" I said to her.

" Who is vernacular" she asked and I ignored her.

" You need to get out of here Zenia. Please leave" Thabiso spoke and I just remembered the Rock my soul I just threw at those two. Maybe throwing the chicken licken was not a good idea. Before I could even say anything he

got in the car and drove away.

I felt tears coming to my eyes. It's probably because I was hungry. Don't even think I was crying for that boring ass Thabiso.

Ofcourse i was. Who am I kidding here. How can he buy a GTI and change just like that. Thunder will fire him. I swear I will even travel to Nigeria to buy him the biggest thunder there is. The one from Limpopo won't work. This was beyond Limpopo.

" Mam are you okay" the driver asked.

Why do people call me mam? I swear I had three to four girls who called me mam in that party. Jesus!

I got in the car and driver didn't ask anything after that. He just drove me back to the hospital's residence. That time hunger was calling me by name. I found some bread there and ate it with some Oros. The Oros even tasted horrible. For the first time in my life, the Oros tasted horrid.

For those who says Oros is overrated, please drop your address. I'll deal with you after dealing with my good for nothing boyfriend.

I couldn't sleep that night. Not because it was payday but because I couldn't believe Thabiso's betrayal. I tried calling Raymond, I needed some good sex but he didn't answer.

I woke up, took a bath and went to the mall. I shopped till I dropped.

The time of calling me mam was over. I went to do my hair,my nails, make up and ate at one of the most expensive restaurant I have never been to.

For the first time I was using my money on me. It wasn't much but it felt like I have won Lotto. I even took out the money I was saving.

After shopping I booked a return flight ticket to Durban. I went to booking.com and booked me a nice hotel too. The flight was leaving in 5hours. I went back and changed and packed my staff.

In no time I was flying to Durban. I got there and acted like I was some important business woman. I just wanted to feel good about myself. I deserved it right?

I was in a jacuzzi when My phone rang.

It was my lovely mom.

I smiled and answered.

Me: hello mom.(I sipped on my champagne)

Mom: hello. Have you lost your mind?. I have been waiting for the grocery money since this morning.

Me: what grocery money? Fill me in? Im lost?

Mom: the 2,500 you send every month. I hope you have increased it to atleast 3,500 like we spoke the last time. 2,5 is not enough.

Me: oh you don't say!(I giggled)

Mom: are you ok Zenia? This doesn't sound like you.

Me: (I sighed) let me tell you something Angelina. You are no longer getting a Cent from me. Ok?. You can go out there and work like the rest of us. All you do is call me a selfish spoilt brat but you take my money every single chance you get. I don't ever get to do things that I like because you are like a leech. On top of that your beloved daughter angel doesn't even send you shit but you keep comparing me to her. Im not sending you anything. Call your beloved son and your beloved daughter and tell them about the money you need because you ain't getting shit from me.

I hung up.

Damn that felt good

Mind the business that pay you

Chapter 4

The weekend that was

I woke up with a pounding headache. I have only been here for two nights but last night was the best. I drank like a fish and this was the first time I was drinking like that.

The whole thing of me acting like I was a rich business woman really paid off. These other two guys with their girlfriends invited me to the

room for drinks after pretending I was an important person.

It started like this, I was chilling by the poolside when I overheard them talking about me. They were actually making a bet. This other one said I probably came with a sugar daddy that I didn't want to be seen with hence I was forever alone in the pool and this other one said perhaps I had money to come here alone.

I had booked myself in the oyster box hotel. I know the rates per night are above my soul but I just wanted to do something nice for myself while I was still alive. Life is too short.

I then pretended to be making a Call to my PA talking about a new business venture I was setting up and the type of money it was bringing in. I even mentioned I'll be traveling back to

Paris after this. I then said she should organize a New phone for me because this one had a scratch.

It's true indeed that we all love the rich and famous in this life. Those people found a way to start a conversation with me after that and they invited me to their room for drinks. They wanted to know more about what I do, the countries I have been to and I played along. I was actually telling them every single thing Ree tells me when she comes back from these countries. We stayed up till late, drinking and me lying to these people. It was actually fun.

I checked out Tuesday morning. This means I have already missed two days at work and I didn't care.

When I got back I found Ree waiting for me.

" Where have you been. We were worried something happened to you. Your mom was here too"

" She just want money and I did send her a message that I was fine. I even sent it to you" i threw my luggage on the bed.

" Did you have a makeover. Wow. Damn you look stunning. Im sorry about what Thabiso did. I thought you decided to commit suicide because of what he did"

" Suicide over Thabiso and a GTI?. Awww never"

" Ok there is a party tonight. One of the greatest. I want you to come. You can't miss it"

"Im not going to those parties of yours. I'll get bored. Who has a party on Tuesday even?"

" So you want to stay here and whine about Thabiso. All night? Come on. It's a simple party. When you get bored we will come back. I just don't want you overthink about Thabiso all night. I know you well enough"

Ree managed to convince me to go to the party. I couldn't really stop thinking about what Thabiso has done to me. It was hard than i thought actually. I guess I trust too much.

When we got to the so called party , there were

few people actually. Just some moguls and few girls. Apparently it was some guy's party.

It wasn't as bad as the other one I went to. None of these girls were trying hard to be someone they were not. however there were a couple of old guys that were too old to be in a party.

" Are you enjoying the party?" Some mkhulu asked.

I didn't even reply him. I just looked at him in disgust.

" I'd love to have a private session with you" he spoke sternly. He possessed so much confidence.

" I chuckled" private what? Thanks but no thanks"

" He is the richest guy in the room Zenia" Ree whispered as she grabbed me to the side.

" So? Where do I fit in?"

" Where do you fit in? This lifestyle you have started needs maintaince and i can assure you that the stipend we receive is never enough to finance everything.Girl if you manage to get that old guy to date you. You will be set for life. Even if he just have sex with you tonight, I can promise you tomorrow you will be buying that Kia Rio you want. He pays generously"

" He can pay like he is ithuba national lottery for all I care. Oksalayo Im not sleeping with him.ewww"

" Oh so you would rather sleep with broke ass niggas who dont even do anything for you. As if that is not enough. They dump your ass when the sun starts shining brightly on their side. Is that the life you want or you still believe in happily ever after bullshit? Wake the Fuck up Zenia. Thabiso should be a Lesson"

" But it doesn't mean I should prostitute myself because Thabiso did what he did. Infact he will come around.i know him."

Ok I didn't mean to say that. I mean even if he does come around, I was not planning to take him back.

Ree laughed" you mean this Thabiso. Maybe if you had social media, you would know the bullshit he is doing over there"

She took out her phone and searched his profile then gave me the phone. Thabiso did a picmix of my picture and the new girl with a caption talking about how much she is a diamond and Im the stone. How my fashion sense nearly drove him to suicide. People were commenting on how blind he was for even dating me. People were laughing and sharing the picture.

He even wrote a status like' imagine an engineer dating a nurse, i will probably bring triple her salary month end'.

The bullshit went on and on. Everytime he posted a picture of the girl he always found a way to drag me in there.

This was on another level of childish. I was going to squash his dick when I see him. I swear.

I needed to show I was doing better with him right! But was my stipend going to keep up with the lifestyle I have envisaged?

I looked at the guy and he bit his lips seductively. Ewww I cringed.

This guy was probably in his late 50' and he was fat. His pot belly was as huge as mount Everest. And he snores when he is sitting. Imagine what happens when he is sleeping. Gosh.

" These guys last for a minute in bed. " She smiled.

" Can I have something strong that's going to help me not to overthink?" I asked.

" Whiskey?"

" No something stronger"

" Oh ok. I have a perfect pill for you." She handed me the pill.

"Have fun" Ree whispered as she walked away.

I guess I can do this right. It's just sex right. It's not rocket science.

I told the guy I was accepting his offer. We went to DaVinci suites. I guess he really did have money to spend.

When we go there. He took off his clothes and was just left with the boxer and a vest. He better not expect a blowjob from me. His potbelly was going to suffocate me for sure.

" Let's have some drinks to celebrate life" I did handing him the whiskey I just poured for us.

" So let's discuss the payment. I don't want an instance where I did the job and you pay me a thousand Rand" i Said and he laughed.

He laughed so hard, I even questioned if I said something funny.

" You are a beautiful girl and you deserve the world. If you take care of me then I will take care of you. Your friends knows that i hardly do this but when I do it. I always choose creme de La creme. "

He took out his phone and asked for my account number. I gave it to him. He then typed something and the next thing my phone was vibrating.

" This is to show that I can take care of you. Anytime of the day" he said

I checked my phone. My eyes almost popped out. Damn! Do people really pay this much for sex?.

"Come to papa" He said and my blood actually boiled when he said that.

" Ouch" he started holding his head.

" What did you put in that drink. Something is off here" he spoke rubbing his eyes.

I did put the pill Ree gave me in his drink. I didn't even know what it was but Im pretty sure it was a drug. The plan was to get him to pass out so I can leave and go withdraw the money before he wakes up and reverse it. The problem now was that he had given me a lot of money that I didn't even expect. I couldn't withdraw or transfer all of it because of daily limit. Ag.

Just when I thought the guy was dozing off, his

pupils started dilating. Next thing I know he is gasping for air holding his chest. I thought he was acting to scare me but frothy saliva started coming from his mouth. Nigga was having a seizure and I just stood there shocked. Not something you expect from a nurse ,right?.

As a nurse there were certain departments I hate. Emergency department or casualty was one departments I couldn't stand. I wasn't an adrenaline junky so running around was not my thing. I couldn't stand seeing people coming in from accidents and whatnot. Let's not even talk about resuscitation. I'd rather work in the clinic giving flu medications.

I ran for the phone and called the reception and told them there was an emergency and I needed an ambulance.

The poor people didn't even take time to respond and the guy was taken to the hospital. The hotel manager Said I could take all the time in the room. There was no way I was going to sleep in there.

The plan was to deny ever giving the guy any drug. I was going to maintain the story I have formulate tha he probably took the drug in the toilet if the police asked.

I was busy getting my stuff in the bag when a wallet fell. It was that guy's wallet. I opened it. I didn't even know his name .

Before I could even check the name. A picture of the old man and someone that looked like

Raymond caught my eyes.

I was still processing the shock when somebody knocked. It was the hotel manager.

" Im sorry to be the bearer of bad news but he didn't make it. Mr Randima passed on at the hospital!

Oh Mary mother of jesus

I typed this insert and it disappeared. Imagine the pain I felt when rewriting everything? Im pretty sure it was worse than zenia finding out she killed a person. Let's meet on Monday.

Much love

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 5

Once upon a time I only had to worry about exams or why the sister in the ward is making me work two Saturdays in a row or having to borrow yet another money to my mom or Thabiso. I used to worry about mthunzi not getting caught in Scandal but right now the wheels have turned so rapidly.

Im now worried that I have just killed a person.

Perhaps its a dream or a prank and I will wake up from it all.

Whatever it is, i cant stand it anymore. I just want my normal boring life back.

I broke down infront of the manager.

" Im really sorry mam....Im so sorry for your loss but I would like you to take all your stuff, We will be moving you to another room. It must be stressful enough for you being here in the same room it where it happened" he said

I was already done packing so I just took my stuff and followed him. I didn't touch any of the old man's stuff. I left them as they are incase the police might want to check something.

I followed the guy to the room.i wanted to leave but it might look like I wanted to run away from something

It is time like this when I needed someone to talk to. I just realized I had no one to talk to
Absolutely no one.

I used to be so close with my sister. We would talk about everything and anything but it sort of changed when dad died. When she got the money to be precise.

My mother was not someone I could tell Anything to. I have never been her favourite child hence I was so close with my dad. Let's not even talk about my brother.

Ree was a Friend you couldn't really tell a secret to. If I was to tell her exactly what happened. She would then write a status on Twitter about

it indirectly. Seeking attention and sympathy online. She always posted stuff that are sometimes not even true for attention.

Thabiso was that person I used to tell my stuff too. He was like a best friend I never had. But it all went down the drain when he backstabbed me. That two timing piece of shit.

This was going to be a secret I was going to take to the grave or else I'll be singing a different tune in jail.

" So um when can I leave?" I asked. The time was already past 12am. I was just going to take an uber

" Um Mr Randima's son would love to have a

word with you first" The manager spoke and my heart started beating faster.

" What ...erm Why...?" I stuttered

Raymond cannot know that I was in there with his dad. That would just be the end of me.

" Hello" a voice behind me spoke but I realized it is not Raymond. I turned to look at the guy. Late thirties, good looking but not like Raymond. There was no doubt those two were related.

He was standing at the doorway of the new room I have been given.

He smiled taking out his had for a shake. This is weird. Isn't this guy supposed to be Mad at me?

I extended my hand and shook his.

The manager excused himself.

" So Im...well my name is Rafael. Mr Randima was my dad" he spoke and I just nodded.

Should I tell him my real name?. Nobody actually knew my name. The hotel was booked with Mr Randima's details. Maybe telling him my name was definitely not a good idea"

" Im angel" I lied through my teeth.

" I just want to know why happened in there. Im the one who booked this room for you. Where you guys doing the deed when he had the

attack?"

" No...he was drinking his whiskey when it all started. Do the doctors know what might have happened to him?"

" Blood tests were taken on arrival and when they came back they found drugs in his system. Since he had heart problems they are suspecting that the drugs might have caused the attack. But now we just going to wait for an autopsy. Did you guys take any drugs?"

" Well not that I know of. I only drank alcohol and I didn't see him take one either. But there was time he went to the toilet and spent some time in there. Im not so sure if maybe he took the drugs while in there"

" Alright no problem. Im just sorry you were there when it all happened. However I would like you not to tell anyone about the drug thing ok?"

" Ok"

" Yes um the statement has already been prepared for the public and will be released tomorrow morning. It will just speak of the heart attack and never about the drugs or you. My mother doesn't have to know about this. Infact this shall end between me, you and the staff members who might have seen you with him. You shall not say a word about ever being with him, ok? "

I nodded.

" I moved you to this room because the Police will be coming to check the crime scene since his um death was not of natural causes. So it is just going to appear as if he was alone and you were never there. If I ever hear a word about you being with him in that hotel room then I can assure you, you will curse the day you were born" he said the last statement then smiled.

His phone rang and he answered.

" Hey Ray...um Im at the hotel now...well yeah he was alone....there is no need for you to come.... Stay with mom. She needs you...ok I'll see you soon"

He hung up.

" Have a great day angel. If there is something you would like to share. Here is my number" he handed me a business card then walked out.

I didn't even sleep that night. Not because I killed that poor old man but because of how everything just turned out. I was glad the police won't be asking me questions but I was perplexed by this guy's behaviour. He acted like a mafia.

The next day I was late for work.

" Tell me all about last night....did you show the old man some good times" Ree said excitedly as she saw me. I was in the dressing room preparing the trolley.

" Ain't you supposed to be giving medication?"

" Medication can wait. How was the old man. Does he last in bed. How much did he give you?. I bet he is taking you to Maldives"

I wanted to ask what the drug she gave me was but I guess this was not the right time. As a renowned business man, Mr Randima's sudden death was on the news. Just like Rafael said, they were saying he had a heart attack.

" We didnt do it. Infact I chickened out and came back to res" I smiled.

" What you chickened out from lottery ticket? Girl. You need Prayers."

I avoided Ree for the most part of the day. When she found out the guy died, I acted like I didn't even know about it. Infact when she showed me the article on her phone, I pretended like I was shocked.

The day went by slowly. I just wanted to knock off and go sleep in my room.

I was finishing up with admitting a patient when my phone rang. It was Raymond.

Why was he calling me?

I walked to the balcony and answered.

Me: hey

Ray: hello. Can I see you. Now!

Me: now?

Ray: did I stutter?

Oh god i think he knows. Shit he knows.

Me: no well...what Im saying is Im at work.i just can't come now.

Ray: take lunch or something. I need to see you.

Me: it's not easy

Ray: tell them you have an emergency at home.
Infact just leave and you will explain tomorrow.

The nerve of this guy.

Me: fine. I'll be there.

Ray: don't be late. Come to my office

He hung up.

I was about to knock off but I just didn't want to see him or go anywhere close to him. I was getting weird vibes from these two brothers. They are probably dangerous people and I dont even know about it. Maybe they are criminals. The brother probably told him about

me being with his dad. They are brothers after all. They probably tell each other everything. Im sure the hotel gave out the CCTV footage of us walking in together to the guy.

Well I was just going to deny ever being there. I would say it was my sister angel. We look alike after all.

I went to my room, changed and even wore a wig that was shorter than the one I wore yesterday. Uber came and I was on my way to his office. It was my first time there and he sent me the address.

His dad died Just last night and he was already in the office the next day?

When I got there. The receptionist showed me

the office. I walked in and he immediately locked the door. Im sure he could even hear my heart beating fast. He was alone. There was no sign of the brother.

He picked me up and put me on his table as he started kissing me.

Ok. I guess this means he doesn't know anything about last night right?. Or maybe he wanted to choke the life out of me as he kissed me. He went for my boobs and I loosened up a bit. Although deep down I was still scared.

He continued kissing me as his hands trailed to the skirt. He took my panties off.

" Um well do we have to do it here. I mean we

can go to your place right?" I asked trying to stop him.

" I want you right here, right now" he spoke and I let him have his way with me.

After we were done. He laid on the couch while I fixed my clothes and hair.

" I needed that. My head was going to burst" he spoke getting up. He poured some whiskey in a glass and gulped the content.

" Do you want some?" He asked .

" No Im fine...um Im sorry for what happened to your dad. My condolences" I spoke watching his

reaction.

He never really told me the guy was his dad though.

" Thanks.i appreciate it. My own girlfriend doesn't even want to come back to be with me in this trying time. Instead she tells me she can't leave the project in Ukraine unattended. What bullshit is that?"

I didn't know how to answer to that so I just kept quiet playing with my nails.

" But im Glad to have you in my life.you are always there for me...you know I feel like my brother is hiding something from me. He told me dad died of a heart attack while he was in

his hotel room but this morning I overheard him talking about drugs or something about dad being with a slay queen. What if she killed him. God knows I won't rest till I found that bitch and teach her to stay away from married man"

" Maybe you are overreacting" i said and he chuckled.

" If it's true that there was drugs involved then I can assure you that my dad wouldn't take that. For all we know she might have been hired to kill him. Dad had enemies"

" And what if it's truly the heart attack they are telling you about?"

" Well if it is not then all Im saying is that the girl

should start packing and prepares to leave the country because she ain't going to like what's coming her way"

That statement alone made me to almost piss on myself. Where was I even going ,attending a party on a Tuesday night?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 6

" Um I need to go. I have something I need to take care of" I said as I got up. I had to leave before I start sweating like I just ran a marathon with usain bolt.

I wasn't so good with lying. This nigga was going to catch me and fry my ass in a braai

stand. Ray was capable of doing that.

This guy made me jump into a cold pool on a rainy day and didn't even care to check if I was ok the next day. He clearly had no heart.

" I'll see you tomorrow" he kissed me then handed me money for Uber. It was 2k. Not so bad huh?

" Ok. Call me when you get home" he said as I walked out.

I was walking down the stairs when this guy bumped into me. People don't even watch where they going anymore.

" Damn. Would you please watch where you are going" I snapped.

" Im sorry mam. Perhaps if you were not concertrating on your phone ,you would have seen where you are going"

" I would have seen where I was going?. How about you?I mean..... " I looked up to face this annoying person and I got tongue tied. I just opened my mouth but nothing came out. English decided to leave me just like that.

He smiled and I died for a second. I seriously died. Those were the teeth that goes to those dentists that charges 9k for services. You wouldn't know them because your dentist charges R350.

I've never seen someone so beautiful in my life. A whole buffet in a human form.

Im Talking about the type of a person that God took his time moulding. Not these boyfriends of yours that God created during peak hours. The last minutes creations.

He smiled again and this time my knees wobbled like jelly. He caught me.

" Are you ok mam?" He asked.

On a normal basis, I would get so mad that he was calling me mam but with this guy I didn't care what he called me. He could call me aunty and I would still follow him.

I just wanted to doze off in his arms and wake up whenever. After making sure I was back on

my feet he let me go.

He picked up the papers that fell from his hands and then took my hand to a nearby bench.

" Are you sure you are not hungry

Maybe that's why you are fainting"

Im fainting because I want to eat you, dumbass.
I thought to myself.

Not only is this guy one of God's best creation but he was so humble. Not guys like thabang , Siphon, Siya, Tshepo who comes to your inbox with Hi,HUD,wud like we still in mxit.

These spawns of satan who only knows " when am I gonna see you. When are are you visiting me?" Useless piece of human beings.

Who still does that in 21st century.?

" Do you want to go for coffee" he asked and I smiled.

Did you hear that? Do you want to go for coffee? Not when am I going to see you.? These are the type of human beings that are a gift to women.

Wait. Did this guy say coffee?

It was 5pm and this guy is telling me about coffee. Ain't we supposed to drink coffee in the morning? I wouldn't even know. I hate coffee

" Coffee? That is so white people's thing. " I said and he just smiled.

This smile will definitely be the end of me. I swear.

" I just love coffee but we can go grab some lunch if you haven't eaten. What am I even sayin'. It's late for lunch. Let's grab some dinner at pi...."

I didn't even hear what he said. It sounded picallo or pigallo. But Im pretty sure he was talking about a restaurant. An exquisite one for that matter. The one that I know I deserve.

Oh Nkosi Yami, what did I do to deserve all this?

There was no way I was saying no to whatever he would ask. Even if it's coffee. I would pretend to love it.

so we ended up going to the said restaurant. When I saw this guy my mind automatically thought about a very rich guy, you know. Like someone who was in Raymond's league but it wasn't so. This guy was good looking and we'll dressed but when it came to money he was just a normal guy. Disappointing right?

Well when did I even become a Gold digger? Things like that never used to bother me. Spending too much time with Ree was slowly changing my perception on things.

We walked up to his car, which was a 2014 polo vivo, kinda tired but why am I complaining.? I dont even own a bicycle.

" I have never seen you in that building before? Are you new" he asked as we ate our food.

" No i was visiting Raymond?" I blurted out and then realised I shouldn't have said his name.

" Raymond Raymond? Like the big boss Raymond ?"

" Um yeah we have a project that he is helping me with"

" What type of a project?" he asked

So the guy was hot and everything but he couldn't seem to mind his damn business? Haibo.

" It's is a Charity that he sponsors" I lied.

" That's awesome...well Im Aiden."

Did you hear that? Aiden. Aiden doesn't sound like those guys who will leave you pregnant and destitute. Those are the type of things that people like Mandla or Nico would do. Not Aiden. You will never find moss makwati running after a guy called Aiden in" no excuse pay your paggeld"

" Im zenia. So you work with Ray huh? What type of a person is he?"

" Um strict. He is definitely like his father. May his soul rest in peace.He doesn't really take

nonsense. He is a great guy to work for I guess"

" liar liar pants on fire"

" Ok well he is a nightmare. I mean if you need to have things done you can't Be everybody's friend, right?"

" I guess so"

"Enough about those people. Let's talk about you. What do you do.?"

" Im a nurse and please don't start asking me whether Im passionate about it or what. I hate that question"

He chuckled" I wasn't going to ask that. Well it was nice having dinner with you I haven't done this in a while. Do you wanna go to my place?"

Oh yes papi. I thought you would never ask.

Girls if you haven't met a guy who makes you want to eat him up on the first day then i can assure you, you are going in the wrong places. Stop going to Tembisa, duduzza, tsakane, daveyton, Soweto....the list is endless and start going to proper places. You shall meet guys who makes you wanna speak in tongues.

" Well ok." I said smiling

We left and he dragged me to some karaoke place first. Karaoke? I have never went to such

places before. That's not even my cup of tea. Movies perhaps.

But it turned out to be so fun. He was so free with me, you would swear we have known each other like forever. I have never laughed like I did that night. He is vocally wounded and his dance moves were just from another planet but he didn't care. I have never met such a fun guy before. Never.

After the karaoke we went to his flat in Newton. Not so bad. Atleast he wasn't staying at some backroom in Alex.

" Wanna watch some movies. Your pick?" He said bringing popcorns that he just made. He even looked hotter in his casual clothes.

" Ok well. Let me find us some Korean drama"

" Some what? No ways. We are not going to watch that" he protested

" Stop being a bore. You will actually love it"

" No can do"

" Ok let me see...oh I even have it here on my usb. It's too bad Netflix doesn't have this one"

I put the series on and he acted like he was crying

" To the beautiful you? You can even hear it from the name that we are going to get bored to

death. Oh lord help me"

We watched the first two episodes and he was whining the whole time.

" Why do they talk like they are whining? Why is her name Gu Jae hee? That just sounds weird. Oh my God these people look the same. No wonder she pretended to be a boy and nobody noticed. Oh jeez. She is a stalker. Why do they have weird hairstyles. Well they kinda dress nicely. They literally dragged every word at the end..pujeheee...?"

I laughed" Shush Aiden. You talk too damn much."

After episode 4. I was tired and ready to go

home. These episodes took forever to end.

" Let's just watch a bit more" he said.

" Weren't you the one who said you will get bored to death? I wanna go"

He forced me to binge watch the damn thing with him.before we know it, It was 5 am. I didn't sleep and I was going to work. Jeez.

" Oh my God this was crazy. Now Im not going to be productive in the ward"

" This was fun. Who would ever thought that I would spend my time watching some cheesy Korean drama. You are the best friend anyone

could ever ask for"

Wait what?

Is this guy seriously friendzoning me? Ok I understand that he probably dates people like Meagan good or all those insta good looking girls. Or maybe he is gay? I mean no normal guy would want to watch a cheesy series right?

Oh whatever it is. Im so hurt. He didn't even touch me last night. Not even a kiss. Ag

Im sorry Sipho, Tshepo, Mandla, Thabang for bad-mouthing you over this guy who doesn't even know what a lady is. I know guys like you wouldn't even wait for the series to start before you will be all over a girl like a bad rash.

I wasted my sleep Yaz.

" So are we going to finish the Series Tonight?"
He asked.

Finish it my foot.

" Ofcourse we will" I smiled.

I took a shower and he drove me back to res.
Today I'll just have to dodge for an hour or two
in the ward and go to sleep.

I got to work and everybody was just asking if I
was ok. I guess I looked like I was hit by a train.
It was actually my first time not sleeping a wink.

I fainted. Well I pretended to faint because I

was so annoyed with everyone asking if I was ok. I was taken to casualty and after some assessment. I was given a day off.

Yippee I could go sleep in peace.

I texted Ray telling him the doctor booked me off because I was a bit sick. He called to tell me he would come see me after work. So sweet right?

He never came. No call no nothing. I guess he was busy with the funeral. It was even selfish of me to expect him to even come.

Friday I was off and feeling much better. Aiden dragged me to a shopping mall. He wanted to buy some suit for a wedding he was attending.

" Isn't that Ray. Oh poor guy is taking his father's death so hard. He actually bury himself with work"

I looked at Ray once. He was walking with they type of a girl that Aiden should date if he wasn't gay. She was on another level of hot. Oh shit that's probably the main girlfriend. Woah. I honestly had to up my game if I gotta compete with that one.

My phone beeped. It was a message from Ray.

' who is that guy you are walking with? I need to see you now. Ditch him. Come to the fitting room. We need to talk"

I switched off my phone.

" Let's go grab some ice cream" I said to Aiden and we walked out of the shop.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 7

" Are you secretly addicted to ice cream?" Aiden asked and I nodded with a smile. Trying to hide the fact that I just wanted to ditch Raymond.

" Let's get Starbucks first then we will get the ice cream when we leave" he said giving me puppy eyes.

" Coffee will definitely be the death of you"

" They don't only sell coffee, you know"

" It doesn't matter"

We went to Starbucks and ordered our drinks.

"Are you by any chance avoiding Raymond?" He asked as we waited for our order

I chuckled" what? What gave you that idea?"

" He just entered the shop and all of a sudden you want us to go for ice cream. I thought you were going to say hi"

" He is your boss..why didn't you go say hi as well" I asked looking at him.

He laughed" he was probably gonna fire me for trying to talk to him. I can assure you he doesn't know me. Raymond hardly looks people in the eye."

" Is he that bad?" I asked.

" The other day he fired a guy for being a minute late. We all thought he was joking but the poor guy lost his job just like that. He is a monster."

" Damn that was harsh"

" The girlfriend is equally harsh. It's a good thing you didn't go to them. Those two are alike. They deserve each other"

" I bet they do"

After getting our drinks, we sat down . After we were done, We continued looking for the suit till we found it.

" How would you feel about going to the wedding with me? It's next Saturday at Port Elizabeth"

" Um....well"

I didn't really have plans for next Saturday. I wasn't even planning to go to work if they put me on a Saturday shift.

" I'll pay for everything...even your outfit. Please"

" Ok cool. Ill go with you"

We shopped for my outfit and then got some lunch. After eating we got the ice cream he promised then left. He drove us to his apartment. When we got there we finished the series we watched the other day and started a new one. I switched on my phone. There were few missed calls from Ray and Ree. Some were from my brother Alex. I was about to put it down when it rang. It was Reabetswe.

I answered.

Ree: I have been trying to reach you. Was your phone off? I saw you in the mall with some hot

guy. Who is he?

Me: he is a Friend.

Ree: a friend? Such a hot human being? Why don't I know about him. I wanted to come to you guys but then you disappeared and I couldn't see you no more.

Me: my battery died. Sorry.

Ree: I need more than sorry. I need the details. When did you meet him. How good is he in bed. Is he Rich? What does he drive?

Me : is that necessary.?

Ree: those are the essential things one must know about a guy. Anyways Beautiful guys like him have a small dick syndrome. They usually don't even know what they are doing in bed. So how was he.? Let's hope he is different.

Me: we haven't slept together so I wouldn't know.

Ree: damn girl. I would be pregnant with his child as we speak. You are disappointing me. However I have to say Im really impressed. What does he do though? Is he rich like Ray?

Me: he is not rich like Ray. Let's drop this, please.

Ree: oh my God. Run Zenia. Don't date a broke

guy just because he is cute. Cuteness doesn't pay the bills. Love alone is not enough to pay the bills.

Me: Thanks for the advice mam mfundisi. Bye I gotta go now.

I hung up.

We slept late watching the series. He offered me his bed while he took the couch. I guess this just confirm his sexuality. He definitely was gay, right?

The next morning. I decided I was going to go home.

I had just gotten off the taxi. When my phone ring. It was Ray. I was sceptical to answer it. It

was Saturday morning. The day for the funeral.

I answered.

Ray: so you have been avoiding me huh?"

Me: I have just been busy Ray

Ray: busy? With what? Im talking about yesterday when you were with that guy

Me: What guy?

Ray: Stop acting dumb. You know what Im talking about

Me: Oh the message you sent that day. My battery died before I could even read it.

Ray: I know you are lying but it's ok. It's in the past now

Me: No it's not Ray. You actually expect me to say how high everytime you say jump. You have a girlfriend. I don't see anything wrong with me having a boyfriend

Ray: You don't see anything wrong? So the sex Im giving you is not adequate? The money is not enough? you see it fit to run to some fuckboy"

Me: You made me jump into that pool that cold day and didn't even care to check how i was doing. Your sex and money is not enough.

Infact all you ever use me for is sex.. especially these days. Im not even good enough to spend time with you.

Ray: I can't be seen with you because of her. She can't find out about us.

Me: Im not saying you need to be seen with me.all Im saying is you should allow me to have a life.

Ray: By dating some fuck boy?. There is no life in that"

"Me:How do you even know he is a fuckboy?

Ray: it doesn't even matter. You are not going to

date any other person if you are dating me"

Me: But you can date other people? What are you? King Solomon"

Ray: If you still want us to have a relationship then you are going to dump him. If not the fine. Have a nice life.

He said then hung up

So this guy basically wants me to settle for a side chick position. I honestly don't have a problem with that , however I would really like to feel loved and wanted in a relationship. I don't think he was going to give me that. Aiden wasn't going to give me that either. I was just glad he was making Ray jealous. Ray was not

the type of person who was emotionally available but Aiden was.

"Wow the prodigal daughter has returned. We thank you lord" my brother said sarcastically as I got home. He was sitting with my mom watching tv.

"Hello everyone" I greeted then walked to my room.

"Even though you didn't give us money, we are not starving. If you thought we will starve to death then you were mistaken" mom said as I walked back to the sitting room.

"We thank the Lord" I said as I sat down.

" On a serious note Zenia. How do you feel about this stupid decision of not giving us money?"

" Im not obliged to mama. Why are you not asking him or your beloved daughter angel? Im going to help you when I can"

" Ask me what. Im not working. You people need to leave me out of this"

" You are a useless piece of a human being Alex" I said to my brother but he didn't reply because his phone rang and he answered.

After the phone call he came back and handed me his phone.

" Send me some of your songs. Don't send crappy music. Infact you know the joints I listed to" he scoffed then went to his room

Mom said something about going to buy fruits I was busy sending the songs Alex wanted when his phone rang. It reflected 'Boss'. What caught my eyes was the number that I knew so well. Probably because they were actually easy. It was Raymond's number.

Before I could even process what was going on. Alex came and grabbed his phone from hand and answered it as he walked out.

" The package has been sent boss" he spoke as he walked out.

Alex was a drug dealer. Does this mean

Raymond was a drug dealer too and he was sort of alex's boss?

Shit!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 8

Ask no questions, hear no lies!

" Thanks for picking me up"

I said as I got inside Aiden's car. It was Sunday morning and he volunteered to take me back to res.

I didn't ask Alex about knowing Raymond. I knew he would start interrogating me about knowing Ray too. Raymond didn't even want people to know about us so I guess it was better to keep quiet.

" What's eating you?" Aiden asked.

" Huh?"

" What's bothering you?. I have been talking to you for quite some time now and you seem to be far away"

" Oh im just thinking about what my brother did. Nothing serious.

Aiden dropped me at res and then left. I was thankful for this guy. He didn't mind doing things for me. He always drove from Newtown to the east rand without even complaining.

Since getting the ultimatum from Ray, he never called or texted and I kept quiet too. I didn't want to seem like I was desperate to have him in my life although the money he gives me always comes in handy.

Wednesday afternoon, i received a call from him. I was not even expecting him to call.

Ray: hey you.

Me: hello stranger?

Ray: how have you been?

Me: I have been ok Ray.

Ray: well um I have a business trip next week Friday..so I was asking if it's possible that you accompany me.

Me: me?

Ray: yes I know we haven't been talking for quite some time now but I really do miss you...a lot. This would mean a lot, if you come with me.

Me: ok cool.

Ray: thanks a lot. Um so you gonna do the

passport?

Me: yeah will do tomorrow morning.

Ray: thanks...for everything.

He hung up.

Well this would definitely be my first international trip and I was excited. Ree forced me to open an Instagram account when I went to port Elizabeth. She insisted that I should make it look like I was on a vacation there. Aiden didn't mind being my camera man. plus i had the pictures from durban. My instagram was already popping!. The Barcelona trip was going to be the cherry on top for my insta account.

The wedding was ok although I didn't know any of those people there but Aiden never left my side. I was now looking forward to next week's trip. My life was now interesting all of a sudden. I had things to look forward to.

I was so excited that the week felt like a whole year. It was Taking forever. Spain was in my mind the whole week.

We were leaving Friday. I worked Monday to Friday that week and Friday I was knocking off at 11am. I even finished packing on Wednesday

Ree was actually the one who insisted on packing things for me.

I was just about to go take a shower when my phone rang. It was Ray.

Ray: hey babe

Me: hey you. Are you ready for the trip.?

Ray: oh yeah about that...um the trip has been cancelled.

Me: what? Why?

Ray: something important came up and the clients are actually flying down here.

Me: but Ray, I spent the whole week preparing for this trip.

Ray: it's ok babes. I won't cancel the flight or the hotel. Just ask one of your friends to go with you. All I'm saying is I won't be there but I want you to go have fun.

Me: are you serious?

Ray: yeah...I'll send you my PA's number and you can send her your friend's details so she can book her a flight.

Me: ok cool.

Ray: please call her if there is anything. You might not be able to reach me.

After hanging up, I called Ree. She would be so excited. Ree lives for international trips. But she didn't pick up. I tried again but she still Didn't pick up.

There was no way I was traveling to Spain alone. This would be my first international trip and I wouldn't even know what to do when I get there. I was starting to get nervous but then an idea came to me. I could ask Aiden to go with me. It's a risky thing to do especially if Ray finds out but it was a risk I was willing to take.

Aiden was going to make the trip much better than Ree. I decided to text him and got straight to the point with what I wanted and he just replied with ok, He will send his details.

6pm we were at the airport ready to take off.

" Who is sponsoring this trip?" Aiden asked .

" I thought you didn't care about that since you never really asked"

" Well I don't say no to adventures and i trust that you will never sell me to human trafficking syndicate. Besides you sounded so desperate in that message. Do you perhaps have a sugar daddy that I don't know about? "

" No I don't. Like I said on that message, I was going there with a friend and she cancelled on me but still said I can go with someone"

" Wow you have cool friends huh" he said sarcastically.

" Do you know something that I don't?"

He chuckled" no...well Im just excited to be going to Barcelona..and that we will also go to Ibiza. You are the best" he hugged me.

Going to Spain with Aiden was definitely not a bad idea. He really made the trip the greatest I have ever taken. Plus he was good with pictures. I had all I needed in this trip... except sex.

This was the only time I wished Ray was here though. To give me the sex I know I deserve.

After three amazing nights we were sadly heading back home.

" That was amazing...thanks for the trip" he said as we waited for our flight.

" I know you are dying to know who sponsored the trip"

" No questions asked no lies told, right?. All Im excited about is this amazing trip we had. That's all" he shrugged.

When I landed I called Ray to thank him for the trip and all he said was " anything for you babes".

As long as he never find out I went with Aiden. Even if he does ,I'll just let him know about Aiden being gay and all will be well, hopefully.

I had the most productive week after the

Barcelona trip. The trip really rejuvenated me. To even think I was a travel hater.mmm I could get used to this.

I even went to see Ray on Wednesday. He never said much about the Barcelona trip. All we did was the usual, which is sex. He never talked about Aiden or that ultimatum he gave me.

Ree came with a proposal but I was sceptical about it. It really sounded like a good idea though.

" You are a good sales person Zenia. We can actually make this work." She said as she tried to convince me to agree.

A friend of Reabetswe who was a slay queen of note had a business of selling weaves and clothes. Moghel was flourishing in All aspects of life. She even drove a very nice Audi car and Ree said it was all from selling stuff. She had a boutique and a salon. Ree was like the biggest fan of this girl. She always talked about her Instagram posts every single Chance she got.

The proposal was that the girl wanted Ree To go collect the Brazilian hair for her in Brazil. in exchange, the girl will give Ree some of the weaves to start her own business. Ree wanted me to be her business partner in this whole thing. It sounded like a great idea though. I would use the extra Money for other things. I was actually planning on buying a car. So this would really help with the deposit.

If I agree, then we would be leaving Friday afternoon.

Thursday night Aiden came to pick me up so we could go watch a movie. After the movie we drove back to my place.

" Are you going home this weekend?" He asked.

" No. Why?"

" A friend of mine is having a housewarming party so if you have nothing to do then we can go"

" Well um...Im flying to Brazil this Friday"

" What?. You just came back from Barcelona last weekend. Are you a certified globetrotter

now?" He chuckled.

" I guess I am"

" Is it the same friend taking you there or you have different friends taking you to these places?" He asked staring at me.

" Im going with Ree and some other girls. Her friend sells Brazilian hair so Ree wants us to start selling hair too..I think It's a great way to make extra money. Our flight is leaving tomorrow at 2pm plus we will have enough days to tour Rio de Janeiro"

" Did you say ,you guys are leaving tomorrow at 2pm?"

" Correct"

" Why can't your friend bring back the hair for you?. You give her the money and she buys it for you. Besides there isn't much to do in Brazil. That christ statue gets so full with tourists swarming from all directions. Plus Rio is not really a safe city "

" Are you trying to talk me out of this trip?"

"Not really but....ok don't go there. If you still value your life and your freedom. Please don't get into that plane"

" What are you talking about Aiden?"

" You trust me, don't you? Don't go to Brazil Zee.
Please don't"

I have never seen Aiden so serious and it
scared me.

Let's meet on Monday!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 9

Like most shortcuts, it was an ill-chosen route

How does it feel when a trip get cancelled for

whatever reasons after you invested so much time planning on it. It is quite disheartening. This trip was short notice but I was already seeing myself in Brazil.

" Perhaps if you give me a clear reason why you are saying I shouldn't go then I won't"

He laughed.

" Is that funny?" I asked.

" Well I think I gave you enough reasons not to get into that plane."

" I just want you to explain why you saying all these things. What do you know that I don't?"

" I know that you shouldn't go to Brazil." He said busy typing on his phone.

" You are not helping...well what if I tell you that Im going to Brazil whether you like it or not"

" What if I tell you that it's not going to happen. I won't allow you...what you should be worried about right now is saving your friend from this stupid decision she is about to make. If you love that girl then you need to listen to me" he said still focusing on his phone.

" She won't listen to what I'll say. Ree is Stubborn"

" Oh well then I have a plan, help me execute the

plan and you will thank me later"

"Fine"

" Well since you desperately want to travel. Why are you not asking your sugar daddy money. He is supposed to be spending on you right?" He put the phone on his pocket and focused on me. This was one topic I didn't want us to discuss.

" Nobody said he is supposed to spend on me"

" Look that guy.....whoever he is , is using you for your body. perhaps he loves you. We don't know for sure but what I know is you should be taking an advantage since he has all the money. why not use him for financial gain?"

Well I was not used to ask anyone for money.
As a matter of fact I was used to people asking
money from me.

" One day. He might wake up and tell you that
he had found someone younger or whatever
and he doesn't want you no more. You will feel
bitter if that ever happens. But not so bitter if
you make him spend his money on you. He is
rich enough, isn't he?"

" Well I suppose so"

" Then stop doing things you don't even
understand because your friend says it's a good
idea and just tell your lover about all the trips
you would want to take"

" Like cape town?"

" No like Dubai or Milano. Whichever country you prefer"

" He would never allow such to happen"

" If this guy truly like you then he won't mind spending his cash on you. If he is really rich then a Dubai trip won't be a headache to him. How often does he travel?"

"quite often"

Then tell him a Friend of yours is having a party at Dubai but you don't have money for flights or accomodation and let's see what he is going to

say"

"Im not saying that"

" You wanna slay, don't you?. Just try"

I typed whatever he was telling me and within a minute Ray replied with ' ok cool...call my PA to set it all up. Im out of the country for some days.

Out of the country? He never really told me anything about going out of the country. Did this guy even cared about how I feel about the things he does.

" See it wasn't hard. Now you need to do this more often..like twice a month. You should be

exploring different countries since he is busy exploring your body."

" As long as you will be there with me"

" Well he might not like it when he finds out he was also paying for me in all these trips"

" It doesn't matter. I just want you to be there"

The plan Aiden had was to hire a car and pretend to be her designated driver . He was going to pick her up, take the wrong route to the airport and make her miss the flight. She wasn't going to listen to me about Brazil so I guess

this would work.

The plan worked out perfectly fine and she did miss the flight . I then had to explain why I did all that but it seemed like I opened a can of worms. Perhaps I should have waited a bit.

" What do you mean you made me miss that flight deliberately? Do you know how much we have lost because of your selfish actions and that stupid friend of yours. Why would you even listen to him. What does Aiden know. 3 tattoos in his body and he thinks he is some sort of a gangster who knows what's happening in Brazil. I never even liked that guy with his weird eyes" Ree said after I explained everything to her.

All I kept on doing was to apologize ,hoping that not going to Brazil was worth it.

" Do you even know how long has it been since I have traveled to another country?" She asked

I thought it was last month. She told me she was going to Zanzibar not so long ago. She checked in at the airport and she posted pictures too.

Well things got worse when the girl who made it to Brazil started posting pictures of her having a great time..She would remind me about what I have done to her. Every little thing was all about me sabotaging her chance of having a great trip"

The girl spent three days there and Ree would not miss a chance to show me the pictures her

friend who I just recently find out was her cousin was posting. I was even getting tired of apologizing. Aiden was not even helping with the situation. The last time I saw him was on Saturday as he had deadlines to meet or something like that.

Tuesday afternoon after work, I got a call from Aiden telling me he was back and he wanted to see me. I went to his place.

" I missed you so bad" he said placing me on his thighs.

My focus was shifted by what was happening on TV. Apparently a drug mule has been arrested in Rio at the airport. It was definitely the girl Ree has been showing me the last few days.

" That would have been me, getting arrested. "

" What do you mean it would have been you getting arrested?" Ray asked putting me besides him on the couch.

" Well a friend told me about this lucrative business idea. All I had to do was to go to Brazil...to cut the story short. I was supposed to be with that girl and another friend of mine"

" And why didn't I know about this. So you were just going to fly to brazil without telling me?" His demeanor changed. He looked angry.

" I called you. I texted you and you never came back to me"

" Shit! I almost lost you over some stupid trip. Well how about we lay some rules here. You are not gonna go to any trip unless I paid for it"

" What?...but..."

" There is no but here... just tell me where the fuck you want to go and I'll make it happen. As long as it is not contradicting with your school work then consider it done.

His phone Rang and he answered as he walked out of the room we were in.

I tiptoed to eavesdrop on the conversation.

" Yes.... ofcourse I watched the news...I don't remember approving that stupid idea. I need an urgent meeting with you guys first thing tomorrow morning...what?...how much?...I agree that ya all made a lot of money....well im not disputing that we need the money but we could have had a better approach than this... I don't know the girl but she has a family....who said Im becoming soft....I still need that meeting. Call my brother too.....do you still have that package I wanted you to give to Kelly?... please bring it to my place...now....I don't pay you to ask questions." He spoke on the phone. I couldn't hear the other person.

I went back to where I was sitting after hearing that he was done on the phone.

" Sorry about that" he said as he came back. He

sat next to me.

So this whole thing was a set up from the get go. Whoever was behind it just wanted us to believe the hair story while infact we were going to be drug mules.. They type of drug mules that gets sold out to the cops while infact a bigger deal is happening somewhere. The worst part is the man that Im falling for is the master of it all. I may have have survived the ordeal but the poor girl didn't. How did Aiden even know about all these things. Was it possible that he was working for Ray?

" well Im glad you are safe and sound. You must be traumatized too so Im going to make that Dubai trip sooner than you will expect. Im going to fly you and your friend first class. Go have the time of your life and forget about this." He

smiled then kissed me on the forehead.

There was a knock and he went to the door. I heard voices and then he closed the door and came back to where I was.

" This amazing present is for you babe. I hope you love it. If the size doesn't fit, just let me know. I didn't want to ask because I didn't want to ruin the surprise" he smiled.

Oh so this guy was seriously giving me something that was initially intended for his girlfriend?

Im not just dating a criminal. Im dating a liar too.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 10

Ray's POV

Time heals all wounds

I met Zenia as a very simple girl. She was not someone that I would have never took home if I met her in a club.

She was wearing a jean, t shirt and the hairstyle was screaming to be taken off. Weirdly, the first thing I check on a girl is her appearance.

Im attracted to girls that take time perfecting their appearance. Ya all call them slay queens

but all these girls do is bath and take care of themselves. You should try it too.

Why I stopped for her on that fateful day still baffles me. She couldn't even believe I stopped for her. However it turned out to be one of the greatest decisions I have made in a while.

For once in my life I was dating a girl who wouldn't be discussing money for her nails, or hair or handbags or an Instagram post.

Zenia would discuss current affairs or soccer or tell me her work stories. I never tried to change her except when we had sex. She was even scared of getting on top till I had to teach her.

Appearance wise, I let her be herself. However that meant I can't take her to parties or

functions with me.

However it all changed out of nowhere. I was surprised this other day when she was suggested on my Instagram. When I checked her out, she was not the Zenia I knew. She even went to the oyster box and to this day I have questions as to who took her there.

Despite all these sudden changes ,I never thought she would one day be convinced by her friends to go do the drug mule thing. Perhaps they lied to her but still, Zenia always asked why.

So you can imagine the shock I had when she told me she almost went there.

This Brazilian deal was something we have been discussing in a while but everything

stopped when my dad died. I usually handled the people I sent to do this job. Usually people who double crossed me. We send these people, give them drugs, tip off the authorities while infact a huge amount of drugs is being smuggled in on the side. In other words we are sacrificing someone and by the time they find out they have been played, it's too late.

However Kelly decided to do this on her own. She is trying so damn hard to show that she is capable of doing the job I do. She thinks she is Bonnie and Im Clyde.

She needs to thank her lucky stars because Zenia didn't get into that flight or else we would be singing a different tune.

My phone started ringing. Talk about the devil, it was her. I answered.

Kelly: hey babe.

Ray: why didn't you tell me that you were going ahead with the Brazil deal?

Kelly: there was no need to stress you with this. You were still busy mourning your father's death plus your head has been all over the place...we needed the money and somebody had to come up with a better idea. So I did.

Ray: I understand all that but it was so sudden that I had to actually see it on the news. What about the poor girl?

Kelly: poor girl? What happened to you Ray?. Since when do you even care about other

people. Brazil is lenient with this things. She will get 5 years imprisonment and might even get out before then. Right now you should be glad I saved your company. I told you I got this.

Ray: well I am thankful..all Im saying is you need to give me the heads up next time.

Kelly: great. I shall do so.

Ray: Remember the shoes you wanted me to buy for you?

Kelly: yes, you sent the picture saying you bought them

Ray: well I don't know whether I forgot them in

the hotel room or at the airport or what but they were not in my luggage when I got here.

Kelly: what? But Ray do you have my idea how badly I wanted those shoes. I even posted them on Instagram talking about how I can't wait to rock them. Now what am I supposed to do? Tell them you lost them? Who is going to believe that?

Ray: your problem is you care too damn much about what people think.

Kelly: well did you call the hotel to check..how about the airline?. Maybe they stole it...you need to do something about this.

Ray: ah it's just shoes. There is an important

phone call coming in right now. I have to go

Kelly: but Im still talking...can't it wait?This is..

I hung up. Zenia was calling me. I answered

Ray: hey babe

Zenia: hey

Ray: are you ok?

Zenia: um not really hey...can I see you?

Ray: now?

Zenia: yeah now please!

Ray: well Im going to come pick you up then

Zenia: there is no need.ill take an Uber

Ray: babe I can drive there now

Zenia: dont.!

She hung up.

I waited for her to Arrive. She sounded upset.
Was it the Brazilian thing. I don't think she
found out I had something to do with that.

" You don't look ok...are you coming down with

flu or something" I asked as she entered the living room.

" No well um...I have been thinking about what had almost happened to me and it just showed me that tomorrow is not promised to us so I just want to start my life in a clean slate. Which also means letting go of toxic relationships" she spoke sitting down.

" What does that mean? Are you leaving me?" I sat next to her and took her hands into mine. She tried to take them off but I held her righter.

" Yes..I'd like you to let me go. I have actually weighed the good and the bad of being in a relationship with you but the bad really outweighs the good. So let's call it quits please" she was saying all these avoiding eye contact.

" Why would you want to do that. Zenia you cant, please. I need you"

" You need me? You actually need me to fulfill all these stupid sexual fantasies that you have and after that it is like I don't exist and then the cycle continues. You don't even tell me about your plans or whatever you might be doing. I get that Im the third wheel but I would really like to be let go"

" Maybe this is all a huge misunderstanding. Let's fix this. Let's fix us please"

" There is no us, Ray. It's all about you. It has always been about you and Im fed up. I just want my old boring life back. I don't even care

about Dubai or wherever. "

" I get that you are upset and Im going to work so hard to be the man you want. You will never feel like a third wheel. Please think about this carefully.just sleep over then we will talk tomorrow. We wont share rooms. Please"

" Ok fine"

I was glad that atleast she was going to think about this. Hopefully she won't dump me. I know I have been a shitty boyfriend but it was going to stop.

The next morning I was woken up by a doorbell. It was my older brother Rafael.

" Why are you probing the Brazil deal? Since when do you probe such things. Don't forget you are the one who started with this type of deals" he said as he got in.

" Good morning to you too Rafael. And for your information.Im not probing it...Im just not ok with Kelly authorising deals like she is my other half"

" The poor girl is just trying to prove that she is worthy of whatever you think she is not... you need to give it to her. She pulled it off" he poured whiskey and handed me a glass.

I took it and drank it all at once. I was still stressed about what Zenia said.

" I don't care whether she pulled it off or not. I don't want her dealing with anything of this magnitude ever again. She should stick with Eldorado park." I said giving back the glass to my brother so he could refill it

" Ok fine but tell me what made you mad with this whole brazil thing. were you dating the girl who got arrested?. Knowing you, I wouldn't put that past you" he handed me the glass.

" My girlfriend nearly got involved with that deal" I said taking a sip of the whiskey.

" Girlfriend huh? Do I know her?" he asked with a smug.

" No you don't...but I'd like you to meet her.

Please don't tell Kelly about this. You know how crazy that coloured girl can get.....I would also like you not to tell her that i lied about the company going bankrupt. More importantly don't tell her about the money dad left for us. Please"

" Ok... you making it look like I have told your secrets before. Enough about your crazy girlfriend. Let's meet the new one." He said grinning like a mad dog.

" Wait here. Im going to talk to her first"

" I pray you finally found a good girl" he shouted after me.

I guess it was time I stop hiding her!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 11

Zenia's POV

I was glad that Ray was willing to make this relationship work. It was better than nothing.

" Hey are you awake...can I come in" he said as he stood by the door.

" yeah you can come in"

" How did you sleep?" He sat on the bed

" I slept well Ray. How about you?"

" Not so good. I kept thinking about what you said last night. I really admit that I have been a shitty boyfriend. I thought money would be enough to make up for all my absence but I was wrong."

" It's ok Ray"

" It's not ok. Im willing to do everything in my power to ensure that you are happy in this relationship and not just financially. Which is why I have prepared a romantic picnic for us today. I just want us to spend some quality time together. I want to hear all about your upbringing. But before we do all that....there is someone I want you to meet"

" What? Who?"

" Don't be alarmed. He is going to love you. I swear"

" Who is he?"

" My brother."

My heart started beating faster when he mentioned his brother.

" Um well I don't think Im ready yet to meet your family members. It's quite early, don't you think?"

I knew Ray had only one brother so it meant it was the guy I met that day at the hotel. I couldn't meet that guy.

" There is no such thing as being too early. I just want you to meet those close to me so you don't really think all Im doing is using you. Im not using you"

" and Im grateful for that.. can't I just meet him another day. I mean I just woke up. I look terrible"

" If I didn't know better I would have said you are avoiding meeting him. But it's ok. I'll tell him you are still sleeping" he kissed on the forehead and then left.

I let out a sigh of relief when he left. The truth was I was threading on thin ice. I didn't know what Ray would do if he was to find out the truth. Perhaps it was better if I tell him before it's too late.

The brother left. I took a shower and Ray drove me back to res so I could get an outfit for the picnic that he couldn't stop talking about. I never really expected such from him but I was glad he was doing his part in this relationship besides giving out money.

We had a great day to say the least and this was the first time I can really say he let his guard down.

It was amazing I have to say. From then I started receiving random gifts from him. He

would send flowers while I was at work, Some days it would be chocolate and wine or Bracelets or whatever. It was so cute.

" I never really thanked you for saving my life the other day. " Ree said munching on the lindt chocolates that Ray sent out of the blue.

" No problem"

Ree said she was moving out but to this day she was still around res most of the time, if not all the time. I never asked about what really happened.

" What's going to happen when He stops doing all these things...flowers almost everyday? Girl you should be aiming for trips every weekend"

she said.

" Maybe I don't want the trips every weekend Ree. Can't you just be happy that he is actually doing things that makes me happy?"

" Im happy for you my friend but Im just concerned that you will get hurt in the end. This guy has a girlfriend. We don't even know who she really is but it could turn out deadly, you know"

" You date married men for a living Ree. Not one but more than that all at once. You have never heard me tell you it's going to turn deadly . I let you leave your life in peace"

" Hau friend I was just saying"

" Perhaps you need to tell me what your problem is. Ever since the Brazil trip you have been acting really weird. So tell me what's happening?"

" Nothing Zenia. Loosen up"

I let it go but truth was Ree was changing from the bubbly lovely friend I used to know. Perhaps she has not always been lovely but I never really took note of it. Coming to think of it, she enjoyed being my friend because whenever we went out she would get all the attention. I used to dress shabby and she would be so stylish and chic hence all the guys noticed her and talked to her. I was ok with being invisible really.

But she started acting weird when I changed how I dress and all that. She would criticize almost everything I wear or do. I thought she was just being herself. I mean she is the type of person who spend so much time criticizing everything rather than compliment. It is was she does every time she logs in on Instagram. She criticizes people's weight, dresses, relationships whatever she can find in that damn app. Except few girls she really admire or is obsessed with especially the one who almost sent us to Brazil. Coming to think of it she was probably working with that lady to send me to Brazil.

Sometimes you would think you have a friend but all you have is someone who is plotting your downfall. It's a crazy world we live in. It's a dog eat dog world. What I was going to do from now on was not to tell here Anything that was happening in my life. That includes whatever

Ray was doing for me or spending time with Aiden. She hated Aiden. She would criticize him in every thing he does .

She left my room talking about seeing someone or whatever I decided to call Aiden.

Zee: hey Aiden

Aiden: I was starting to think we were fighting.

Zee: (I laughed) I called you last night.

Aiden: you didn't call me this morning. Anyways how are you pretty face.

Zee: Im great...well Im starting to think that Ree

probably knew more than what she is letting on regarding that Brazil thing. Everybody around me is scheming and Im just in the dark. Including you.

Aiden: well we talked about this. A friend of mine told me about this deal and Im glad he did because I saved you. As for your friend Ree , it's possible that she was going to sell you out when you get there. That's how they do it most of the time.

Zee: I still can't believe this.

Aiden:(he laughed) you can't believe it? Wow see you are not that naive are you. I told you from day one that you can't trust that girl but you were so blinded by " besty moments". Ree will do everything for money and trips and

clothes and whatever. So what makes you think she won't sell you for couple of thousands?

Zee: i tend to have a little faith in people that are close to me. I had faith in her.

Aiden: well we are just speculating that she might have something to do with this. We are not sure. Maybe she didn't know. You need to be careful with her, that's all.

Zee: everybody in my life is either two timing me or downright lying about something

Aiden: well ouch. Does that include me

Zee: yes even you... please do check if she had

something to do with it. I pray she doesn't or else I won't have anyone I can talk to about something.

Aiden: you talk like I don't exist.ouch Im hurt..

Zee: let's forget about you for a moment. Im kinda hurt that a person I thought was my friend all these years is actually planning my demise.

Aiden: I get you. It must be painful if you really trusted her that much but I heard she was at this other Arab party and Im telling you if she was really there, then your friend is dangerous.

Zee: what Arab party?

Aiden: oops I didn't say anything. Look Im going to find every little detail you want about your dear friend. When she was born, where she was born and how she was born. Im the FBI of mzansi.

Zee: Thanks Aiden.

I wanted to tell him about the drug that she once gave me but then I would end up telling him that it killed Mr Randima and now I'll be letting out the secret. Next thing I know Ray hears about it. I couldn't trust anyone anymore. Everybody seems to know what is happening and I feel like im the only one in the dark. There were so many secrets around me and I could feel it. Ree was definitely not who I thought she was. Aiden on the other hand is not really telling me who he really is. Ray is a criminal who is

probably the most heartless person you can ever find. Rafael on the other hand is keeping a secret from his brother that might ruin this little relationship I have with Ray. My sister angel has turned into someone I don't know anymore. My brother is dining with this criminals. My mother is busy not being a mother.

I swear I need a serious vacation.

I plopped on my bed. My phone started ringing. Perhaps it was Aiden. Did he find something so fast?

I answered without even checking.

Mom: Zenia please come back home now

Zee: hello to you too mom. Why should I come back?

Mom: your sister is missing.

Zee: angel? Missing from where. She doesn't even come back home.

Mom: her roommate called me and said she hasn't come back to their place in a week now.

Zee: she probably found a new place

Mom: this is not a joke, ok. We need to go to the police station and report her missing.

Zee: Jesus Christ of Nazareth! Can't we do that

tomorrow, please. It's late mom.

Mom: my daughter is missing and you telling me about Tomorrow?

Zee: fine Im coming.

It was just a matter of time till something like this happens. Angel was more like Ree, she would do anything for money. Absolutely anything.

I hope she was safe and sound wherever she was because God knows I have a lot going on right now!

Sorry for posting late..I woke up a bit late today

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 12

Zenia's POV

Dubai: The capital city of slay Queens

Some people have no conscience, how do you just disappear without worrying about what your loved ones will think. Angel has somehow become the master of doing such things . She always move places without letting us know, she goes wherever she wants without telling us. I don't even remember the last time she came back home . Yet her mother was always hopeful that she will return and stay there for good.

Now Im being dragged to look for her while she is probably chilling somewhere drinking margarita.

When I got home, my mom dragged me to go open the case after that I took an Uber and went back. otherwise I was going to hear about Angel the whole night.

I spent the whole week calling, inboxing everyone who might have known her but nobody knew where she was. Maybe she got tangled with this drug things and got arrested in one of the counties without us knowing.

Oh she was giving me a huge headache.

" you need that vacation babe. You have been

worrying about your sister the whole week. I told you I'll do anything in my power to find her for you, ok" Ray said as we sat down watching the news, hoping something will come up.

" Will you come with me?" I asked

" Unfortunately these two weeks I have a lot to do. Go with your friend. Choose any country you want and Ill pay"

I was going to say no but I really needed something to help me forget about angel and her shenanigans so with Aiden's help I chose the capital city of slay queen, Dubai.

With the help of Aiden, I booked everything. we left Thursday night. He was the only person I

could take to my trips at this stage. I know it would backfire but I wasn't going to Take Ree with me till im sure of her intentions .

In the morning we ate our breakfast and Aiden decided we take a stroll. I just wore something comfortable and didn't even do my make up. I wasn't going to meet anyone important anyways.

Usually when you dress impeccably, you never meet anyone you know but when you dress like a homeless person you meet your ex, your foes, your class teachers who said you will never amount to anything. But I was in Dubai, most of those people couldn't even make it here.

"Oh Mary mother of Jesus help me....
Mohammed, allah, Buddha somebody do

something" I said frantically.

" Ok you are being crazy right now. Help you from what?" Aiden asked.

" Can't you see that girl wearing the Emirates uniform waving at us like a madwoman?"

" Oh the pretty one. I see her. Why do you need help then. Oh she is running to us. Isn't she going to fall?"

" Oh Jesus Christ. I need to hide. Can this earth open and swallow me all at once...oh well Here goes nothing"

" I can't believe this...Zenia it's you. It's really

you" Madison said as she got to where we were.

" Yes in flesh" I smiled

" Wow you are in dubai and you never told me.
How did you get here?"

How did I get here? Is this girl serious right now.

"We flew obviously... first class" Aiden said with a smirk.

" Oh right. So um how long are you guys here for?... Sorry about what Thabiso did. I couldn't believe it when I saw it on social media...to even think you guys were the most amazing couple back in high school. Everybody thought you

would get married. Him being the captain of the soccer team and you being the queen of everything. Do you remember that time you got voted "most likely to get married" it was so cute "

" Yeah how can I forget Madison?"

" Its really unfortunate...so what do you do. We haven't talked in a while. Are you an actuarial scientist now?"

This girl was mocking me. This is why I called for Jesus to help me because I knew this would happen. Why did he forsake me.

" Oh well I am..."

" A nurse...I heard. Oh that's so unfortunate. Who would have thought the genius Zenia would do such a job. Bedpans and nappies . Yuck. Do you remember you were once voted the most likely to be successful in grade 12"

" I remember Madison. Very well"

" Oh sweetheart. It's so unfortunate how your life turned out. First it was Thabiso then it's your dream job. It really sucks to be you. Oh did I tell you that I have actually gone to more countries than I can count. This job is awesome. Not forgetting the pay...oh and the benefits. You should follow me on Instagram."

" Oh um nice"

" Very nice indeed..we would have loved to stay and chat madia but we gotta go" Aiden said faking a smile.

" It's Madison..not madia"

" Oh yeah Maddy.. we actually have a lot to do here in Dubai. You see the Porsche that I actually want to buy for my lovely beautiful girlfriend Zenia, is not in South Africa so we came here to get it."

" Oh"

" Yeah we just landed so we going to freshen up, have some lovely breakfast and then go shopping.. I have been telling Zenia that she might not find everything she wants here so we

will have to fly to Paris and then Milan for more shopping. Have fun being the airhostess up there. Perhaps you will be in our flight when we go to Paris... I always fly Emirates. You guys have the best first class suites in the world. Toodles!"

He said that and then put his hand on my waist as we walked away. We left Madison standing there like she has seen a ghost.

"What was that? Oh my God Aiden. You are so dramatic" I said laughing.

"Dramatic? That's the most dramatic person I have ever seen in a while. Now I understand why you called for mohammed, Jesus and buddah to help you. She is too much. She was going full force in making you feel like you are a

failure in life. That was just not necessary"

" Thanks for that. That was crazy but amazing. "
I said hugging him.

" Its fun when you pretend to be rich once In a while. I get things done when I wear my best suits. you should try it sometimes"

" no ways Aiden. Im not going to do that"

" Come on. All you need to do is wear your best clothes ,go to an expensive party and you will see people treating you like you are the president. People just look at you and then judge you. It's a sad world we live in. So who is that girl?"

" My best friend from high school"

" Best friend? You really know how to choose them huh"

Madison and I have known each other since we were in our mother's wombs. Yeah our mother's were friends hence we became friends. We were born a month apart and we have never been inseparable since then.

I remember telling you guys that I never really grew up in a impoverished background, right? I forgot to tell you that i used to be the 'it' girl back in high School . Madison and I used to be those two girls that everyone knew. Fashion was our middle names.

I kinda Lost my mojo when I lost my dad. After matric Madison got accepted at Emirates airline and she has been working as a cabin crew since then. First year we used to talk. She promised that I would come visit her as they were allowed to bring female friends or family for a holiday over there or whatever but it never happened. She started coming up with excuses and then stopped talking to me for good.

With the passing of each day my life was just taking a turn for the worst. Im thankful for what I have now though. I really am.

We were on our way back to the hotel still laughing at what Aiden did.

" That girl looks like you" he said pointing at some girl who was walking towards us with a

guy fat enough to qualify for sumo wrestling.
He even looked chinese.

It was my sister Angel.

" Oh what a lovely surprise Angel. Mom is
worried sick about you" I said to her.

" You didn't tell me you can afford to come here
too." She laughed.

Wow. What has money done to my sister. I
swear this is the last time I will ever care about
where she is and what she is doing and with
whom.

We just got to the hotel when I got a Whatsapp
call from Ray. I answered.

Ray: hey I called the hotel and they said you just went out so I figured you might not have WiFi wherever you are.

Zenia: yeah I went out for a walk.

Ray: ok...I have good news. Im flying to Dubai like...Im waiting for my flight now. Can't wait to see you.

Zenia: oh wow. That's great.see you then.

I hung up.

Oh shit!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 13

Zenia's POV

“Avoid dependency.....on people, substance and materials.”

_____ '

I woke up in Dubai!

Dubai bazalwane...not Durban.

It has been said that not everyone will see the kingdom of Dubai...now I can attest to that. This place is a kingdom and a half.

When you wake up to this place there is a scent that just calms you down. Unlike waking up in back room at soweto. You will hear taxis and

cars horns honking, Mageza shouting, Kids crying, parents fighting, Rats squeaking and a smell of gas stove from you neighbour. When you check your phone, it is on 10 percent and there is no electricity. By the time you wake up you have had enough. Now you have to bath with cold water... because well load shedding. To make things worse you also miss the train by a minute. Trains drivers will see you approaching the station and they will leave you behind just like that. When you get to work they are telling you about retrenchment and you just pray you get to keep your job. This is why we are an angry nation. A lot of things are just going wrong.

You will wake up early in the morning and go to a taxi rank, you greet the taxi conductor or drivers and ask politely where can you find a taxi to Jozi or wherever you might be going. He

is likely to call his friends and then ask you to repeat whatever you just said and you will gladly repeat only to have those people laugh at your face because you are using English and not Zulu. They love doing that even if you use pedi, sotho, tswana Venda, Tsonga or whatever language that is not Zulu.

They will make you feel like English or all those other languages are not part of the official languages in south Africa. One time I asked this driver for a taxi to Tembisa and all he said was "ungitshele masewuqedile ukuphapha"

I could hear what he was saying but I was surprised as to where it was coming from. What did I do wrong?. It was until this lady showed me where the taxis where and then told me I was not supposed to use English. Enough about

south Africa. Im at UAE baby.

Dubai is one of the most extravagant cities in the world. It has almost everything you would ever need.

Dubai Mall, the largest mall in the world is located next to the Burj Khalifa, the tallest building in the world. I have never been a mall person. Infact I just hate anything mall related but Dubai Mall is almost a small city in and of itself with an enormous variety of shopping, an ice skating rink, a cinema and delicious restaurants.

Aiden made me to try the so called 'Gold infused coffee' but since Im a coffee hater, It didn't taste different from any coffee I hate except that this one had an after taste of being rich. Yep I had to post it and write a caption

about how amazing the coffee tasted even though I didn't like it. That is what rich people do, they eat snails and God knows what and then pretend like it's the most exquisite thing they have ever seen while in fact burger and chips are the way of life. It must be hard being rich. A full time job.

I was going live on Instagram and Facebook every chance I got. Phela I wasn't staying in just a normal hotel that Jim and Jack can afford. Nope I was in St. Regis Saadiyat Island Hotel. Ray insisted he is going to pay for a royal suite. A whole royal suite bafethu.. with the kind of money they charge for that room, I can buy a car.

I have never had someone who wanted to spend so much money on me so I kinda felt

special. Ray didnt mind at all.

Another thing that sort of suprised me about this amazing city is they had a fleet of luxurious police cars. Yep you heard it right. They have Bugatti Veyron, Ferrari FF, Lamborghini Aventador among others. The kind of things you will never see in Mzansi.

I can go on and on about Dubai but right now I was worried that Ray was on his way here and I didn't want him to see Aiden. Otherwise all these trips would become history.

" My boyfriend called and he said he is coming to Dubai. Like he is waiting for a plane as we speak" I said to Aiden.

" Oh the mysterious sponsor. Maybe it's time I meet him"

" No Aiden. He won't like it. Infact he will flip. I told him you were a girl remember?"

" Oh yeah...well we still have 8 hours to go do what we want before he gets here. So let's paint Dubai red"

I texted Ray asking if we could change the hotel and leave my friend in St Regis and he said there was no problem. I was even scared these people will arrest me for fornication. I came to the hotel with another man and now I was going to be in the same place with a different man. Adultery is an offence in this country. They seem to like punishing people for any thing as if their weather is not punishing us enough.

Aiden seemed to know exactly where to go. Even in the mall, he sort of knew where a specific shop would be or a restaurant that sells nice food or whatever. You would swear he was a native or he had spent so much time in the country. But going around with him was fun. He insisted I use the card Ray gave me..i was kind of reluctant to just spend money like it's going out of fashion.

"im Pretty sure he won't mind when he sees you wearing these amazing clothes" he would say everytime I refused to buy something.

So when Ray landed I went to the hotel that he booked for us. Another luxurious one. My followers went crazy when I went live in a different hotel. Not just any hotel but the Burj Al

Arab. People were asking where I got the money from, who was i dating and all those stuff. I told them I won the lottery. Ofcourse it was the lottery in a human form.

" After settling in we can go see your friend at St Regis" Ray said folding his clothes.

I forced a laugh" well she is sort of not comfortable in meeting you as yet. Please give her time" I lied

" Oh ok. Let me take a shower. See you in a bit"

A Whatsapp call came through. It was from Thabiso.

Zee: what do you want!

Thabiso: is that how you greet the love of your life.

Zee: ewww Thabiso. Im going to hang up.

Thabiso: please don't. So I saw that you are in Dubai. How is it going?

Zee: it's lekker mfanaka.

Thabiso: ouch mfanaka? Please don't call me that. So who are you dating now. I mean we see you going live but can't see the person you are with.

Zee: why does it matter? You called me because of that? I have things to do and people to see and pictures to take so excuse me.

Thabiso: no wait I have something to tell you.

I hung up.

After taking a shower, we went sightseeing. Ray hired a tour guide so it wasn't as fun as being with Aiden. Surprisingly Aiden took me to places that he sort of knew very well. I wanted to ask if he used to come to Dubai but I just let it go. He even sounded like he knew a lot about this country. I was going to ask him when we go back home. Ray was on his phone most of the time. I could hear it had something to do with the drugs but he was hiding it. Perhaps I should let him know that Im aware of the type of job

that he does on the side and maybe he might be comfortable around me. Perhaps not.

Dubai was amazing, we spent four nights there but now it was time to go home. Patients and bedpans were waiting for me.

Aiden left a day before us. I never got to see him again ever since Ray came but we would chat and he would tell me all was well. I didn't see my sister after that day as well.

" Can we just pass by my office...I need to take an important file" Ray said as we drove from the airport. We had just landed and was in an Uber. I just nodded.

I texted my mom and told her I saw angel at Dubai and that she laughed at me like I was

crazy. I even sent her a picture that Aiden took of us talking I didn't even realize he was taking a pic. But it helped because my mom was just going to call me a liar.

'Why didn't you come back with her' a reply text came from my mom. I ignored it.

We got to the office and he started looking for his file while I sat there busy on Instagram. I didn't even realize this thing was addictive. However the more followers you have, the more nasty people you have as well. I was being called names for going to Dubai with this mysterious man that i wasn't showing. Others were asking how I felt about going around with a guy who is married and have kids. Others were calling me a high class prostitute while others were just admiring the pictures I was

posting. You need to actually be cut out for social media or it can drain you.

" Why didn't you tell me you were back. We have a crisis" some guy said barging in.

Oh wait I know this guy very well. He was that guy who came to the hotel that time. Rafik or whatever his name is. He was Raymond's brother. Oh shit.

My heart started beating faster and he sort of had a reaction when he saw me but Ray didn't see it as he was busy looking at the file.

" Oh Rafael. Meet the girl of my dreams Zenia"

When he said that, the guy gave me a ' but you told me a different name' look.

I just smiled like a crazy person busy praying that he doesn't saying anything. at all. I mean I was starting to enjoy this lifestyle of luxurious hotels and shopping and this guy could ruin it in a second and ill be back to default.

" Babe this is my brother Rafael" Ray said smiling like a mad man. You can tell he was excited that we finally met.

The guy cleared his throat" nice to meet you Zenia" he said still giving me that weird look. I can't even explain it but I could tell he was going to kill me.

" Likewise" I faked a smile.

" I'm glad you two meet. Now we can go out for dinner and date nights and whatever. You should meet Rafael's partner. She is very down to earth. You will like her" Ray said but his phone rang and he asked to be excused.

" What the fuck is this ? Zenia , angel? Who are you? Who sent you to come after my family!"

" What?"

" Don't what me, woman or else I'm spilling the beans. Ray deserves to know the type of person you are. A dangerous species"

" It's not like that Rafael. Give me a chance to explain. I like your brother"

" Oh you also liked fucking my father huh"?

" I told you we never did it. I was in a party that day and he picked me for a Special time with him and I swear I wasn't even planning to sleep with him. It all happened so fast" I probably looked stupid explaining to him but if you ever taste the luxurious lifestyle you can even beg the guy, on your knees not to tell Ray.

He laughed" wow you are a gold digger of note and I overlooked you"

" Im telling the truth. I was already dating Ray that time but he had his girlfriend and hardly had time for me and if I knew Mr R was his dad. I wouldn't have gone with him. It was even my first time in a party like that. It all happened so fast"

" My brother kinda likes you. Im saying that because I know him very well. He talks about you a lot and doesn't even mind spending on you. You are sort of keeping him sane because he tends to do a lot of bullshit that I always have to clean up. Now if you ever hurt him in any way, whether you are cheating or whatever then I can assure you that I will hunt you and I will kill you and will feel good about it" he said then smiled.

I was busy processing what he said when Ray came in.

" Oh I can see you two are getting along so well. Let's go for some drinks guys"

Is this guy saying I can't dump his brother?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 14

Zenia's POV

Sebenza girl...bereka mosadi!

There are people out there who will make you feel bad for enjoying the money that your man or partner is giving you. They type of people who will tell you to sebenza girl and make your own money. We all want to be successful women out there. Most of us don't want to depend on a man but it's hard bafethu. Driving

our dream Cars is proving to be a challenge to most of us. Some of us are being forced to sleep with men in high places so we get a job or a higher position. When you refuse, they dispose of you like you are nothing and no one will even do anything about it. Ag!

Big up to the women doing it for themselves though. Ya all rock.

Now they will call us names for spending and enjoying the money that a successful guy has while infact they overlook the fact that it is not easy for women to get the promotion they deserve in the work place, solely because they are women. positions are being given to men left right and centre even when they don't deserve it.

Some of us are trying to make it out there by

selling herbal life, Avon, forever living, clothes, whatever we can sell so that maybe just maybe we can afford to buy our own houses without depending on a man.

As for me Imma spend the money Ray is giving me in peace. Yep id like to be a successful black woman doing it for myself but at the rate things are going, it might just take some time.

" Wow I heard you were in Dubai" one of the staff nurse said as I got to the ward. She didn't even greet me.

" Was that even Dubai? I saw a picture of her in the desert. It looks like Namib desert" the other one scoffed.

I just took out my phone and gave to the first one who asked to see pictures. I didn't have Ray's pictures in my phone and the ones I took with Aiden were sort of hidden. These people would start lying if they see them.

" Oh wow. This is Amazing. Mmmm shuuuu" they exclaimed as they watched the pictures.

I was now working in a male medical ward. As students we rotate departments. I didn't really like male Wards. Firstly they stink. Guys just don't bath. It's like they are allergic to water. Somebody can go to the bathroom and 2 seconds after they are done. Imagine.

Besides the smell, these guys would be asking for your numbers every chance they got. Most of these guys are really sick. Like they are very

weak yet such person will still ask you out.. guys don't usually consult when something is wrong. Most of the HIV positive men come to the hospital when their CD4 count is on 2 or even zero and are too weak to walk. Women tend to get diagnosed and start on the pills early while most men are still in denial or blaming their partners. Others do take the pills though but most are brought at the hospital when they look like they are ready to kick the bucket.

There was this other guy in the ward who was HIV positive. His cd4 count was very low. He couldn't even walk anymore. He had a nappy on and he had jaundice so his eyes were sort of scary when you looked at him. He never ceased to call for me . When another nurse goes to him, he will ask for me. Then he would start asking me out and how great we will look together

when he goes out of the hospital. He was a young guy though but he didn't even care that he was sick or that I can see that he was sick. Men will always be men.

The Dubai trip was the topic for the day. Even at the previous ward that I was working at. They knew about it. I bet the whole hospital knew about it. They were even bringing the Barcelona trip up. They just wanted to find out who I went there with. I think gossiping in nursing come with the job description.

" Zenia can you please give intravenous medication" the sister who said I was in Namibia said coming to me.

" But Im not allocated to do that"

" Sister Buthelezi went to in-service training so well there is no one to do it"

" You tend to forget that im in my third level and Im doing management. Im here to learn how to order medication, ward stock, do ward rounds, delegation, offduties among others and giving medication is not one of them or anything that has to do with patient care. So I cannot"

" But it's just a once off thing"

" Once off my foot. Wena what are you doing?. Im here to do my third year outcomes so if you will excuse me...I need to check the emergency trolley" I walked out.

I decided to go have my tea but I kinda knew that it meant lying on my bed till it was time to go back. I wasn't hungry

I went to my room and threw myself on the bed. My phone rang and I checked the caller. It was Ray.

Ray: hey babe

Zee: hey Raymond!

Ray: so I have been thinking that maybe it's time I get you an apartment

Zee: what? But Im comfortable here. I mean I don't even have to use transport when I go to

work. I just wake up, bath and go to the ward.

Ray:but they have rules there...im not allowed to sleep over and your room is small. You deserve better babe.

Zee: I get all that but I'll have a problem with transportation from wherever you are planning to take me

Ray: we can get you a small car... infact it's high time you get a ride. What will people think of me if Im letting you continue being a Jonny walker.

Zee : This is not necessary Ray

Ray: I insist. Babe you deserve all this.

Zee: ok then.

Ray: I'll pick you up after work.so we can go check different apartments.

Zee: cool

Having Ray pay for my apartment was so cool but him talking about the car really blew me away. You should have seen how excited I was after hanging up but little did I know that I was going to regret all of it.

I got a message from Aiden telling me he was downstairs. I decided to go to him. He was sitting in his car so I got in.

"I brought you some mcflurry to say thank you for an amazing trip to dubai. oreo is your favourite right" he said hugging me.

" Im watching my weight Aiden"

" Since when do you care about watching your weight. Oh my God you are becoming the typical slay queen of Instagram"

" No Im not"

" Yes you are"

"Nope"

" Then eat the ice cream"

" Fine...so how was the trip without me by your side" I asked taking my first spoon. Damn I love ice cream.

" It was boring ofcourse, your highness"

" You seemed to know more about Dubai than a typical South African might know"

" Oh well I have been there a couple of times because of work"

" Oh ok. The same job you doing now?"I asked

" No. Not this one.i have to get back to work. I

just decided to buy you some MacDonald for lunch" he changed the topic. He handed me the paper bag he had.

" Thanks for being thoughtful. See you on the flipside" I hugged him then got out of the car. He drove off

" Oh my God was that Adrian?" Mpho startled me as he shouted.

" Huh?"

" Oh my God I follow him on Instagram. He has like huge followers. He takes amazing pictures and videos and he has this YouTube channel that he just do crazy things and we love it"

" Aiden! The guy I was with?" I asked. i was a bit confused

" Aiden. Adrian. Potayto potato... whatever you are friends with one of Instagram's most famous guy. I need a picture with him. My friends won't believe it. Damn" he squealed.

Meet Mpho guys. The gayest gay person you can ever meet. He is extra. He is saucy and he is hot too..we were friends at some point but fell out because Ree never liked him because he was gay or something like that. I think she hated him because he used to take all the attention away from her.

" Ok enough about Adrian....let's talk about you. How was Dubai? Girl you are living the life. You making the pots to be done moghel. I envy you.

I cried when I saw those pictures because you just made realize that my life suck. You are a queen that just bloomed out of nowhere. Can you just take me out for lunch and tell me how you even know Adrian?. You have the most amazing life and all I do in give injections"

Why did he insist on calling him Adrian over and over again?. Aiden or Adrian? Who was this guy that I have been calling my friend for the past few months?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 15

Zenia's POV

You deserve it...you deserve it all

Ray arrived after work so we can go look for apartments. I haven't been able to stop thinking about Aiden and whatever he might be hiding from me. He had just triggered my trust issues again.

" Hey sexy" Ray said handing me the flowers and some presents he got for me.

" Thanks babe. These are beautiful" I said kissing him.

" Are you ready to go?"

We left and went around apartments that Ray

had already called and arranged that we will be coming for viewing. I told him I didn't want the apartment far from my workplace so anything around the eaststrand was ok.

After choosing the apartment we went out for dinner.

I didn't waste time moving to the apartment. Ray made sure it was fully furnished before I moved in. He even got me the car he promised which was a Polo TSI. I was grateful. I told my mom I won it from some competition. If I was to tell her that I had a boyfriend like Ray then she would start asking him for money.

I went back to giving her money for groceries and other bills. I had enough money since Ray had a habit of Just giving me money when he

feels like it. She was clearly struggling and Alex wasn't even helping. Angel was even worse, she came home once after the Dubai trip and that was it. She always insisted that her two kids have been bewitched. Well I know those two were her favourite kids and she was just disappointed. Especially Angel.

Aiden hasn't seen my new apartment although I told him about it. He was not around. He said he was going to see his sister. I didn't hear the name of the place clearly.

It was Sunday morning while I was chilling with Mpho. We were sort of spending much time together these days since I couldn't even trust Ree as my friend no more. I didn't want to rule her out as my friend as yet without good reasons. She was just declining my invites of

going out together. She would tell me she was busy or give another excuse.

So I tried stalking Aiden on his Instagram page and I was disappointed to find that his account was private. That's the worst thing that can happen when you are trying to stalk someone. However he really did have the huge amount of followers as Mpho has said.

I asked for Mpho's phone and started checking Aiden's Instagram using Mpho's account. To my dismay all the pictures have been deleted or archived because there was just one that he posted yesterday with the so called sister. Atleast he wasn't lying about going to see his sister.

I was hoping he had tagged her so that I can check her out as well and maybe get some

answers but he didn't.

There was a knock on the door.

" I'll get it" Mpho said running to the door.

I followed him and found Ray standing by the door with a puzzled face. He looked angry. I could tell, probably because he saw Mpho.

" I have been saying ' come in ' but he just stood there chomi" Mpho said shrugging.

Ray looked at Mpho from head to toe and I could see him loosening up. Probably because he just realized Mpho is gay. Mpho was wearing pink shorts that were folded midhigh and a

navy floral shirt that was unbuttoned halfway his abdomen. The way he spoke also gave away the type of a person he is.

" Sorry I was thinking about a phone I forgot at work. Hi Im Ray" he said extending his hand for a shake. Mpho shook his hand.

" Im Mpho. I go to the same school as Zee. Nice to meet you sir. Babe I'll see you later on. Siphos just texted and he said he wants to see my sexy ass" he came up to me and hugged me then left.

Ray didnt say anything else to me. He came to me and started kissing me.

" Ray wait..." I tried to stop him

" I just want you... please" he said taking off the dress I was wearing.he took me to the couch, laid me down and continued kissing me.

" Do you have a condom?" I asked.

" Yeah I do"

After we were done I got dressed.

" Why did you come unannounced what if I wasn't around?" I asked looking at him.

He chuckled" do I really have to?"

" Yes babe. You have to. You almost lost it after concluding that Mpho and I were probably dating right?"

" No...well maybe. Im sorry...I'll try to tell you in advance that Im coming. But can't I just suprise you once in a while?"

" Once in a while.not every now and then"

"Can I sleep over?" He asked.

" Fine"

The next morning I was woken up by breakfast in bed prepared by the one and only.

" What do you think about having a baby" he blurted out.

I almost choked on the juice I was drinking. " Where is that coming from?" I managed to say after coughing for some time.

" Well I sort of want a baby..it's been a while now and in you I think I have found a perfect partner. A perfect mother to raise our angel" he said smiling.

Moghuy must be losing his mind because that ain't happening. I don't even think I want a baby...ever. even if I want a baby I wouldn't have it with a criminal like him. Nope

" I hear you but wow...um...that's a huge step to take in life Ray. How long have we even been dating though? Why don't you ask your other girlfriend. Im pretty sure she will be pleased to help out because I can't" I tried to smile saying all that.

" Can we just not talk about her...this is about us. I just want you to think about it... please. You will make a great mother."

Great mother my foot. I'll have to get dual protection or this nigga will be trying to get me pregnant every chance he get. Plus he was sort of a sex addict. Mpho was allocated at the clinic so I was going to ask him to get me some pills or nur-isterate. I aint having a little Ray ray all over me. God forbid.

" Just think about it.please" he said and I just nodded.

I was starting to think Ray bought me an apartment to keep tabs on me. The car too. Ag. It will be risky to have Aiden around incase Ray would just barge in unannounced. Aiden didn't even look gay or act gay. At this stage I was the one who concluded the guy was gay because he didn't make a move on me. He probably isn't.

Monday morning I went to work. I was. Not even in the mood but them bills gotta be paid one way or another.

" Hey. It's been forever" Ree said to me. I was at the tuckshop buying some fruits

" Hi Reabetswe" I smiled at her. I missed he though.

" So Mary is having a party this weekend Would you love to come?...That's if you won't be flying to Dubai or china" Ree said to me

Was that supposed to be a joke?

Well I had a horrible time in Ree's birthday party and killed a person in another party she invited me to. So I guess Im not really cut down for parties

" Please come. It's going to be epic. Plus I have known you forever , my study partner." Mary said

When did Mary become Ree's friend though? I

guess things happen but I felt sorry for her. She always told me she hated parties.it was probably Ree's idea for having this party.

" Please Zenia" she begged.

" Ok fine but I won't stay long...I have somewhere to go this Saturday" I lied

Since the invitation to the party, Ree would make conversations on Whatsapp, telling me about the theme or asking suggestions for certain things. Saturday came and i woke up to prepare for the party. It was starting at 10. I drove to res because Mary asked me to pick her, Ree and some girl so we can all go together.

So I got there, waited for them to finish up. They

got out after almost an hour. I could have been sleeping Yaz.

" Hey...you look beautiful" Mary said kissing me on the cheek.

" You look stunning too Mary. Wow...you look good too guys" I said.

" Thanks for coming Zee but we have a slight problem" Ree said looking at me.

" What is it?" I asked.

" The guy who is funding this party sent me a message this morning saying his want yellowbones only in this party and since you are

not yellow enough then well you can't come"

I looked at Mary who just scratched her head nervously while the other girl shrugged.

" So you woke me up for this? Oh lord Jesus, I wasted my sleep for nothing. Have a blast guys" I said then got into my car.

I wasn't mad that im being told Im not yellow enough. I know Ree was doing that to spite me. But I was mad because I woke up for bullshit. She probably planned it the whole week. The only reason I was going to the party was because Mary has always been there for me academically. We study together and whatnot.

A part of me was relieved though. I was just

going to go back and sleep. Hopefully Ray won't say he is coming. I needed a break from him as well.

Growing up I have always been told im Not yellow enough, especially by my own mom. Alex and angel were pure yellow bones who took after her while I had my dad's skin. You must imagine how hard it must have been for me growing up seeing I was a bit different from siblings. Some kids would say I was adopted. Mind you Im not even that dark.

However when people compliment me on how cute I look, my mom will always say ' but angel is cuter...look at her skin". My dad really helped with my self esteem. He never ceased to tell me how beautiful I looked hence the high self esteem I had in high school that sort of

shranked when he died. My mom knows how to drain a person and without my dad's encouraging words I ended up saying ' fuck it' and started not caring about my appearance.

I have seen a lot of beautiful dark skinned girls not believe in themselves because of what the society says. Confidence is everything moghel. Own it, wear it.

I remember Ree would tell me about skin lightening injections or creams that I could use with less side effects. She would say it as a joke but I knew she meant it. You don't need such friends who will always make you feel like you are not enough. You are enough!

I got to my room and and washed off the make up, wore my pyjamas and went back to bed. I

was just going to watch some Netflix series till I doze off. Data is not a problem...bae will provide.

My phone rang. It was unknown number and I was reluctant to answer. I was actually waiting for true caller to show me who it was but it didn't

I answered anyways.

Caller: hello it's Kelly... please don't hang up.. please

Zee: Kelly? Which Kelly

Kelly: Raymond's girlfriend. Maybe you don't

know me but I just want a chance to speak with you

Zee: say whatever you want over the phone then

Kelly: I can't...we will meet in a public area if you think I'm trying to harm you. I can assure you I'm trying to save you

Zee: save me ? From what?

Kelly: I'll tell you tomorrow if you meet with me. Please Zenia.

Zee: fine...I'll choose the place and time. Let's meet this afternoon

Kelly: thanks

I hung up.

Save me from what? From Ray? What do you do when your boyfriend's main chick beg you to see her? She probably wants to tell me to stay away from her man. Oho then that ain't happening.

I texted Mpho and asked him to accompany me to the mall at 1pm. He agreed. Atleast I'll have backup.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 16

Zenia's POV

I chose the place and sent the message to Kelly about where we were supposed to meet. After getting ready, I drove to pick Mpho up. The plan was for him to sit in a table next to where Kelly and I will be sitting. Hence we got there early.

You can't trust anyone these days, especially a girl whom you share a dick with. Ku rough outchea.

She got there and found me waiting for her. I have seen her that day when she was with Ray at the mall but upclose she was even more prettier. It was then that I realized this was that girl Ree is obsessed with.

" Thanks for meeting up with me. it.means a lot"
she said hugging me.

" No problem. So where did you get my
number?"

" Oh um...I got them from Ray's phone. Im not
here to fight with you, infact Im here to warn
you"

" About what exactly?"

" Your friend Ree. That girl has been one my
biggest fan on Instagram. She comment on
each and every picture I post. She DM me
regularly checking on me and Stuff so this other
day she sent me your picture saying you were

dating Ray. I then asked for her number so we can chat on Whatsapp"

" I see"

" Yeah then she would tell me every time when you go out with him, when he buys you things or whatever. As any normal person, I was furious and wanted to get you out of the way. There was a day when she told me you were at his place and I decided to call him early in the morning to tell him I was coming back. Apparently he made you jump through the window.. that time I think you haven't officially told your friend who you were really dating but she already knew hence she called me to say you were there"

I took a glass of my wine and drank it. Well I

wasn't that surprised since I was suspecting she was doing something like this but hearing the confirmation from the horses mouth was something else.

" When that failed, she insisted I find a way to get rid of you. I then thought I would use you for drug smuggling and she volunteered to go with you to Brazil. She was then gonna ditch you there and the rest is history"

" So why are you telling me all these now? I mean Im still with Ray as we speak"

" Ever since he started dating you he has sort of stopped his wild ways. He doesn't throw the crazy parties he used to throw or sleep around. He hardly drinks and he also give me time too so if I get rid of you then I'll be back to square

one"

" So now you are using me to help you keep your relationship together?"

" Something like that.i know it sounds crazy and everything but I need you. All Im saying is you need to be careful with that girl. She hates you. I don't know why but she does. I don't want your to be your friend, neither do I want to fight with you..all Im asking is that we look out for each other and please don't tell Ray about all these. He is not as forgiving as you are"

Ok this was confusing...so this girl who wanted to get rid of me now wants us to look out for each other? In other words she is accepting me being the second girlfriend? Yoh haiké.

We said our goodbyes and then she left. I didn't ask about the drug that Ree gave me. If I ask, I might end up revealing the secret I have and next thing I know Ray knows. I still don't trust her. Mpho and I sat and had some lunch.

"I don't think it's a bad thing Zee. You are overreacting. What you should be worried about is that two-headed snake Reabetswe. Osile moghel" Mpho said typing something on his phone.

We sat there for some time then went home. I found Ray waiting for me.

"I have been calling you babes" he said coming to where I was. I found him waiting in his car

" My phone was off...I went to have lunch with friends"

" I just wanted to kiss you goodbye. Im going to a business meeting in Northwest. I will be back on Wednesday"

" Ok enjoy"

" Im going to miss you"

I think it was better I don't tell him what his girlfriend has told me besides she begged me not to so let's see how this goes.

Monday I woke up and went to work it was just

one of those unproductive days. The type of days were you wait for knock out time.

Ray never ceased to call. He would check on me regularly. It was so sweet.

Wednesday night Ray came back from his meeting. He actually came to my place for a sleepover. He brought me flowers and a gift.

" I couldn't stop thinking about you the whole time. I missed you" he said kissing me.

" I missed you too babes" .

Thursday morning I woke up and prepared to go to work. I had just gotten out of the shower

when my phone rang.

As usual I was reluctant to answer an unknown number.

Zee: zenia's phone hello?

Caller: hello it's lizzy please don't hang up.

Who is Lizzy now? I swear I don't know anyone by that name personally. Except some chick I know on Instagram

Lizzy: the girl from Instagram..we follow each other.

Zenia: I see so how can I help today.

Lizzy: is Ray with you?

Zenia: um yeah he is.

Lizzy: I was with him from Sunday till
Wednesday morning at sun city.

Zenia: ok.and you are telling me this because...?

Lizzy: he sent me a message last night to say I
shouldn't contact him anymore then blocked
me everywhere.

Zenia: oh that is so unfortunate dear but why
are you calling me. Where did you get my
numbers?

Lizzy: i saw your picture on his phone's wall paper and he used to call every chance he got. So I thought the sugar bunny's phone number was you.

Zenia: I'd love to help but there isn't much I can do for you. Go to his office or something. I wasn't there with you guys so I don't want to be involved.

Lizzy: well you are my only hope in talking to him. I feel used and I think Im pregnant.

Zee: Liz..if you are blocked then maybe you should use a different number to reach him. Buy a new simcard. It's not that difficult. I don't want to be involved boo.

Lizzy: just talk to him for me... please

Zee: ok

I hung up.

Ray walked down the stairs wearing his boxer and my gown.

" Morning sexy" he kissed me on the neck, walked to the fridge and took out some juice.

" I never really ask how the meeting went?" I said drinking mine.

" It was great. I think I just found the biggest deal of my existence. I thought I heard you

talking to someone. Who was that?" He said pouring the juice on the glass.

" Oh it was a phone call. Lizzy called and asked to be unblocked. Oh and she said she is pregnant" I said and the glass s

he was holding fell on the floor and the content splashed all over him. He didnt even react to the glass breaking or whatever

It was actually funny to watch. You would swear he saw a ghost.

I took my bag and keys and walked out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 17

Zenia's POV

I just got to work and I have a horrible headache...the type you get when you realised that you are indeed dating a fuckboy. It felt like there was something inside my head knocking with a hummer. Probably knocking sense into my damn mind.

I got myself some paracetamol but the damn thing didnt even work.

The mere fact that I continued dating this guy knowing that there was another person in the picture meant nothing good was going to come out of it. But that didnt give him a right to Cheat on me and Kelly. Lol it even sounds weird when I say it. On the other side he is talking about having a baby. I knew I couldn't trust Ray. All I need to make sure of is that I don't catch

feelings in this relationship or else Imma get hurt and be hospitalized for it.

Here I am giving medication to the patients. I know what I said to the sister about giving medication the other day but I would do anything to keep my mind away from Ray and besides it's a new shift today and these ones are nicer so i wouldn't mind helping them. Ray has been calling and texting since I got here and I have been doing a good job in ignoring his ass. I left him standing there like he was a zombie now he is busy texting none stop. I guess he regained some sense.....'it's not what you think Zee...oh please call me babe, I just want to talk..babe she is lying...I can explain zee.' the texts Came in one after the other and I even stopped reading them.

" I want the yellow pills. Why are you acting like these are your pills manje. Gimme yellow pills. I don't want this nonsense you gave me" a patient Said after i handed him the medication.

" Mkhulu, Im giving you what the doctor prescribed. I don't even know what yellow pills you are talking about but what I know is there is no yellow pills in what Im seeing on your prescription"

" I was getting them last week mos"

" Well then it means they discontinued them"

" Are you planning to take the pills home? Are these your pills? Huh? Answer me wena ntombazane.. I want the yellow pills. I want

them now" he protested.

" The doctor prescribes baba and I only give what has been prescribed ok?" I tried explaining.

I would have moved on with what I was doing and ignored this old man but I was just enjoying talking to someone nje.

Seeing that the argument was not going to end, I ignored him and continued with others. he went on and on about the yellow pills and how I was acting like they mine. I was even laughing at some of the things he was saying to me.

After I was done I went for tea. When I came back I found five bouquets of roses with a gift bag each in the duty room

" This came for you while you were on tea. " The sister said smiling.

" You are the most luckiest girl in the damn world." She added.

I just faked a smile. There were notes apologizing for what he did. I gave the flowers and the gifts to the staff members. They were so excited.

After work I drove home. I was hoping That he left but who was i kidding. I found him there. Rose petals greeted me at the door..

" You should leave" I said throwing my bag on the couch. I walked upstairs and took a shower. When I came down i found him waiting for me.

" I made a mistake. I admit it but please hear me out Zee" he begged

" A mistake? You booked 3 or 2 nights at sun city with that girl now you are here to tell me it's a mistake. Which part was a mistake? The booking part? Or the sex part of the fact you ain't even using a condom? Or the pregnancy?"

" How can she know she is pregnant just after two days? You are a nurse you know she is lying besides I used a condom man. How can I sleep with someone like her with no condom.?"

" How am I supposed to know Mr"

" But you know her mos...she flaunts her assets

on Instagram for everyone to see..how can you take such a person serious who would do everything for likes.she is just a instagram bitch.i would never sleep with her with no condom."

" Haibo. Why are you insulting her manje?. She is a bitch now? I don't think that's what you were calling her two days ago? And Im pretty sure you got attracted to her because of the same ass she always flaunts...now you outchea bad-mouthing her because you got what you wanted. She is a human being with feelings too.You are trash Ray. Just leave!"

" I made a huge mistake but forgive me please"

" You don't even respect women. Just because you have money you feel like it's ok to use them.

If you are like this then what's the use of being in a relationship with you...i can't. I want you out of my apartment now"

" Whose apartment? But Im paying for this so it's technically mine as well"

" Oh is that so? So you won't leave because this is yours ?"

" well if you don't want me then you might as well not want my apartment and my car"

" Oh really. Ok here is your car keys and this one's are for your apartment. You talking as if you found me homeless and destitute. No moghuy I had a roof over my head and I don't mind using taxis and trains so bye Felicia." I

said walking towards the door.

" I'll come back for my clothes " I said opening the door. He ran to me and managed to close the door before I walked out.

" Ok babe Im sorry, it all came out wrong. I didnt mean to threaten you like that. I take full responsibility for my actions I was wrong. I'll call Lizzy and apologize but don't leave please. Please babe I really need you. The car is even in your name.its yours nomatter what happens between us. And I won't even threaten you with it or anything for that matter." He said standing by the door.

I just shook my head. "You need to change your ways.im not going to be in a relationship with a man who can't zip it up. I felt disrespected

when she called me and it's all your fault"

" Does that mean you forgive me?

" Yes I do Ray but we just have to take things slowly

He picked me up and swunged me around excitedly

" Just to say sorry...I have organised a little trip for us babe"

" I see"

" Let's go please" he begged

Well I wouldn't say no to a trip. So I said yes.
Destination Bali.

I have always wanted to go there so ofcourse I was excited but I wasn't going to show him.

When I posted my first Bali picture the first person to comment was Lizzy.

She wrote" wow so he cheated on you then took you to Bali as a way of saying sorry and you think it's ok? It's women like you who are what is wrong with this society"

I didnt reply her comment and neither did I delete it.

" Why are you not deleting that comment Lizzy made" Ray said coming to where I was sitting.

" Why should I...maybe I should ask why you are stalking me?"

" Hau babe. Am I not allowed to see what my girlfriend is posting? It is not stalking"

" It is since we don't follow each other"

" I have started now...but Lizzy need to stop what she is doing ag"

I didnt comment further on the Lizzy issue. We decided to go have lunch at some Balinese restaurant.

I thought I saw someone like Aiden having

lunch with some guy but I guess I was hallucinating. He told me he was seeing his sister and even though I didnt hear the name of the place well, it sure didnt rhyme with bali.

I continued focusing on my food. Ray's phone rang and he asked to be excused. The person who I thought was Aiden got up with that guy to leave and that's when I could see that it was indeed Aiden.

When his eyes landed on mine I could see he was sort of shocked to see me.

" Hey Zee" he managed to say faking a smile. I know him enough to know when he was faking it.

" Well I have to go...I'll text you. You never told me you were coming to bali. Oh well hopefully I'll see you soon" he kissed me on the forehead then rushed off with the guy.

I just stood there Confused!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 18

Zenia's POV

Entangled

" Hey what did I miss" Ray said coming back to the table.

" Nothing. You are always on your phone. Do you give these people your number the moment you buy a sim card in a foreign country?" I asked

" Yeah well...babe I have business I can't lose."

" Can't Rafael take care of it?"

" He can but this sort of needs me"

Well I decided to let it go. The kind of business he does requires him to be on his phone all the time I guess. I was still torn between telling him that I know what he does on the side or not telling him. The latter seemed to be the best option for now.

Bali was awesome, we spent two nights in uluwatu then moved to Ubud...I enjoyed Ubud the most and dragged Ray to each and every place I wanted to go see including all these temples I couldn't even pronounce. Ray initially booked a different hotel in Ubud but I wanted to stay at the hanging gardens of Bali so we changed. The nice thing about Ray is he is a spender and hardly complains.

I never saw Aiden and he never texted me up until we went back. It was a day after we came back that he showed up at my place. He had asked to come around and I couldn't say no. I thought things were going to be weird between us but his goofy self came out to break the ice when some song he claimed was his favourite played on TV. It was outkast_ hey ya!. He started dancing and singing along and it was

just a cute thing to watch

" So how was Bali?" He asked catching his breath as he threw himself on the couch.

" It was all that I have hoped for and more. How about you? You never told me you were going to Bali"

" It was a last minute thing.i was planning to tell you about it when I come back"

" So who was that guy you were with?. He is cute" I said the last part hoping he would open up about his sexuality with me.

" Oh he is a friend" that's all he said.

Well I figured Aiden was somehow ashamed to tell me he was gay. I think the person he went to Bali with was his boyfriend or whatever and he just didn't want to tell me. I wasn't going to push it either.

We sat there and watched a romantic Indian movie. We actually watched the movie for 3 hours straight and Aiden wasn't even complaining. I watch all sorts of movies as long as it's great.

After spending the time together we said our goodbyes and he left.

This week i was going to college. They always make us sign a register in the morning and

sometimes a random one in the afternoon. absenteeism leads to leave without pay. So I would go and sign in the morning and then disappear to go do whatever I wanted. Sitting in class has never been my thing. I think I have an undiagnosed ADHD.

Mpho suggested we go to Newton's newscafe for a drink. So we went there.

" Lizzy is so ghetto. Why didn't you tell me about Ray cheating with her. I mean I saw that comment of hers and didn't even know what was going on?" He said sipping on his cocktail.

" I didn't get the time to tell you"

" Well the first time I knew who Ray was, was

through these Instagram girls he was sleeping with. They couldn't stop talking about how hot and monied he was plus good in bed. He is notorious for taking them to a vacation for a weekend and after that he discards them like used nappies. And given the fact that they see the cars and expensive things he post on Instagram, some of these girls throw themselves at him"

" Why didn't you tell me all these before?"

" Well he likes you. I mean people change right. I believe he is on his route of changing his ways. The past doesn't really matter"

" The past? He just did the same thing few days ago and I think when Kelly confront him about the things he does he always threatens to take

the car and whatever he is giving her. He did the same with me"

" Oh poor Kelly. I have a lot to tell you about this person of yours but it's all insta rumours so don't take it to heart"

" Fine enough about Ray. Let's just chill and have some fun"

After the drinks I decided to go to my place and sleep. I was tired. Mpho said he was remaining behind. He had called one of his boyfriends to come chill with him.

I was driving home when I realized there was a car following me. I haven't even drove a distance when I realized that this specific white

car started following me the moment I left Newtown.

I noticed this because I wanted to go via CBD but later decided to use the highway. Even though the M2 eastbound was closed..the route I take was better than passing Bree with all these taxis hooting and cutting off lanes and all that bullshit they do. I was not in the mood for that. When I made a u-turn these guys did the same thing and from there they kept the same speed I was using. I don't freak out easily so I called Ray. It rang for some time and he didn't answer. Trust Ray to answer all those stupid business phone calls of his and never mine.

Maybe they just wanted the car. The thing in south Africa is, these guys can hijack you in broad daylight and there is nothing anybody can

do about it. You will stop at the robot and they will pounce like a lion. You can't even get help because nobody knows what they will do. They might kill whoever comes in their way. We are living with animals in this country.

With the M2 closed it meant I had to use a route that had a lot of robots. These guys were going to get to me easily or maybe they will wait till I get to where I stay. I wasn't even sure what they wanted. What if they were Ray's enemies and were coming after me. Why am I even dating a drug dealer?

Aiden picked the phone on his first ring.

" Hey beautiful"

" I think there is a car following me and Im alone and Im scared" I whispered.

Aiden asked me to speak up. I repeated what I said. He asked where I was and I told him.

There was a bit of a traffic but I could still see that car trailing behind me.

" Don't take your usual route. Take the Bloemfontein lane onto the M1 South ok?"

" But Aiden..."

" Do what Im telling you . Im in Ormonde right now and Im going to get to you before they even think of doing anything. Ok?"

"Uh ok"

" Don't hang up"

I did as I was told. A part of me is like why am I taking the Soweto highway. I won't even know where to go if I lose my network and won't hear Ray no more. It was too late. I was already on the lane he told me to take.

He then told me to take Booysen exit but later changed and said I should just go straight till he tell me where to off-ramp.

A part of me is like can I trust him?. Can I trust this guy who is just a goofy friend of mine but I guess I trusted him because I followed all the instructions I was told.

After driving for some time he told me to off-

ramp. He claimed he was behind me and could see me so I did as I was told. The route I have taken had no one. It was just me and then I saw that car following behind but I couldn't see Aiden. I started questioning the decisions I have made. What if he was working with these people?

After driving for some time he told me to pull over. The other car didn't even waste time pulling over behind me and the next thing I knew, a guy is knocking violently on my window with a gun. I can't even hear what he is saying because my heart is basically pounding in my ears.

I think he said I should get out. Before I could even open the door. I heard a gunshot, and then another one. The guy fell when the second

gunshot went off and all I could do was scream my lungs out.

I saw Aiden coming to where the guy has fallen. Before I could even say a thing guns went blazing. He shot the guy 9 times. I was shocked to say the least but I heard and counted each and every shot going off. Just when I thought it's all over. He took out another gun and shot at the guy countless times. The guy was probably dead by now. There was no way he could survive all that but he never stopped till he ran out of bullets.

I have never seen this guy standing besides my car. This was an angry guy, you could see it in his eyes. He looked like a damn animal. If you ever told anyone that this guy watches Korean drama with me and dance along to songs and

whatever, they wouldn't believe you. Because this guy shooting at whoever that was, was a beast.

After that he asked me to open the door. I was sweating. I found myself opening the windows instead. All of them at once

He then opened the door and asked me to move over to passenger's seat. I didn't ask a thing and just moved over.

I looked back and saw that the occupant of that car that was following me looked dead. I guess the first gun shot went to him. Behind that car was a red GTI that I suppose Aiden came with. Whoever was inside drove off before us and Aiden started driving mine following the red car.

I pinched myself hoping this is all a dream. It has to be a dream or otherwise my normal life is officially over!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 19

Zenia's POV

Recovering

Im petrified right now!

Aiden is mad! I can see it from the way he is holding the steering wheel and his pattern of breathing.

Who is he mad at though? The guy he just killed or me?

He started loosening up But he was still not talking to me. We got to where we were going and I realized that when he told me to get out. We were at Newton, Aiden's place. I didn't even see how we got here.

The other guy Was already out of his car and waiting for us. He wore some shorts with a vest. He had lots of tattoos and some were even on his legs. I have seen tattoos on Aiden but this guy took the cup.

Seeing that I looked a bit confused, Aiden held my hand and led the Way.

" Do you want something to eat?" He asked when we got to his flat

"No.im not hungry. Can I just lie down in your bedroom for some time.. I think I have a headache"

I went to the bedroom and tried to sleep but it was just not happening.

" What the fuck was that Aiden?"fuck" I heard the guy talk from the living room.

I got up and went to the door. Opened it a bit so I could see them talking. Aiden was sitting on the couch while the guy was pacing up and down.

" Was it necessary to shoot the guy million

times now you have traumatized the poor girl"

" I wasn't thinking straight" Aiden shrugged

" You shot the first guy once in the head and he was dead and you chose to shoot the other one in the thigh so you can shoot him countless times to see him suffer"

" Why are you making it a big deal Mason? I could have killed him with one bullet and I chose 20 so get over it already"

" Whatever...are you leaving with me?" The other guy asked.

" I can't Mason..I'll come when Im ready to

come. You need to leave, I'll call you"

" ofcourse I'm leaving. Send my regards to Zenia and tell her I'm sorry you are an asshole. You never even introduced us"

" Fuck off" Aiden hit him playfully and Mason Said something as he left. I closed the door slowly and went back to bed because I knew Aiden might come in.

He knocked and asked if he could come in. I pretended to have been listening to music with the headsets I found by the bedside.

" Hey I thought you would be sleeping by now" he came and sat on the bed

" I couldn't sleep so I started listening to music"
I lied.

" So um...I'm sorry about what you saw earlier
on. It must have traumatized you"

" I'm just glad you saved me. I really am" I
smiled.

He took my hands into his. I could see he
wanted to say something but he held back.

" I'll take you home ok?" he said then hugged me.
I felt my eyes sting and tears threatening to
come out. I didn't want him to see me crying so
I quickly wiped them and faked a smile when he
broke the hug.

He drove me to my place with my car. He said he was going to take an Uber back

" Get some sleep..we will talk when you are ok. Call me if you need anything and I mean anything"

He said then turned to walk out but stopped.

" I know what you saw from today might have scared you and Im sorry you saw it but I wanted to protect you so bad. I wish you didn't see all that but i Wasn't thinking Properly And it all happened fast...I can see it sort of disturbed you and you trying to hide it from me which is ok. Take your time and when you are ready to talk. Call me. I'll be around" he kissed me on the forehead then left.

I started checking for a movie to watch on Netflix. Anything to keep me busy. I was halfway with the movie when My phone rang. It was Ray

RAY: Hey babes. I missed your call. How are you.

Zee: never been better

Ray: did you want something?

Zee: nothing at all. I was just thinking about you

Ray: I have missed you badly too. Should I drive over for a quickie.

Zee: Nah don't. I'm with friends now.

Ray: ok then I'll see you tomorrow then

He hung up.

The next day I woke up and went to college. I was driving with Mpho to college and he was talking about Instagram things. I wasn't even listening but just nodding.

I didn't tell him what happened. When we got to college I decided to attend class and not go anywhere.

I was busy Minding my own business when these other two ladies came to ask if it was true

that I slept with Ree's boyfriend. Firstly I dont really know who Ree's boyfriend was. I never knew any of her boyfriend. Right now I had real life problems and Ree was busy being petty. I had no time for her games. But I kept on hearing Stories after stories and decided to send her a message asking her to come To my place after school.

She Didn't even waste time getting there. I have just got back when I heard a knock.

" Can I get you something to drink"? I asked a moment after she walked in.

" No thanks. You must just poison me seeing how much you hate me these days" she chuckled.

" what is your problem Ree. I want us to fix it once and for all"

" My problem is you Zee. Did you know that you actually took Ray from me"

" What?"

" Ray took me to Capetown for a weekend. We had a great time. Everything was fine and he even said he liked me and what not. After the trip he acted like he didn't know me. Do you know how painful that is. Two weeks after, I found out that he was dating you"

" But did I know about you and him Ree. Did you tell me. Why are doing all these to me. You have

been trying to get rid of me and I know everything about it all. Kelly told me"

" Why didn't he do what he always do to the rest of the ladies. What is so special about you Zee?"

" Why don't you ask him. You are delusional"

" You get trips to Dubai, to Bali, to wherever you want and we never did. All we got was trips to sun city and durban.You think all these ladies are happy when they see you going to all these places? Now you think you are all that. It's annoying"

" You are picking the fight with the wrong person Ree. You should be Fighting with

Raymond not me. So you were doing all these Horrible things because of a dick? Our friendship down the drain because of a dick?"

" it is not just any dick. It is Ray we are talking about here. You wouldn't understand. You are living the life akere"

" Stop spreading childish rumours about me. It's tiring... everywhere I go these days im Hearing stupid things. Grow up Ree. I have got important things to worry about"

" What are you going to do if I don't stop.
.What will you do huh?"

" Wait here" I went to the bedroom and took out a belt. She was sitting down so I caught her off

guard and started whipping her like a child.

She jumped and tried to fight for the belt but I just continued whipping her everywhere I could. She started calling for help but my neighbor's radio was so loud I doubt anybody could hear her. Seeing that she was not going to win taking the belt from me, she huddled and tried to protect her face and I went for the back. I whipped her until I was really tired.

I already had a plan if she ever tried to open a case.

Hopefully she was going to stop the bullshit she was doing.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 20

Zenia's POV

Lust

I just woke up.

when I checked the time it's 06:50am...shit I'm late.

I usually leave around 05:55 to go pick Mpho up at res then go to college. How did i forget to set the alarm though.

It's probably because I was tired from beating Ree up and just dozed off.

I decided to call Mpho to tell him I was going to

be late. When I picked my phone to call, the time was actually 06:55 pm. I had that mini heart attack for nothing.

After dealing with Ree.i took a shower and probably dozed off which is why I woke up thinking it was the next day while infact it wasn't even like that.

My phone vibrated. It was a message from my brother Alex. He was telling me to come home ASAP as there was an emergency. My family didn't even know what an emergency is. They can call you for petty things and claim is an emergency.

I drove home and found Alex watching TV. My mother was nowhere to be seen.

" What is it?" I asked.

" Hello to you too lil sis. So I heard rumours that you are dating Raymond Randima and I defended you like my life depended on it only to find out you have been fucking the guy for quite some time now. I never believed you could stoop so low Zenia"

" Is this why you called me. Ag Alex"

" So it's true and you are not even going to defend yourself?"

" Why should I? You already found out I'm dating him mos"

"Wow Zenia. I expected this from Angel but never from you. You don't gamble with danger. That is just not you. You have no idea what you are getting yourself into with that Randima guy. You are clueless"

" Am I?"

" Yes moghel. You are. I know him more than you will ever know him and to protect you as my little sister. Please leave that guy alone. I'm begging you"

" What is it that you know and I don't"

" ask him about a girl named Zukiswa. Before you can ask him, do your own research find out

who she was and what happened to her. It's not too late to leave him Zee...if you don't do it now you might not be able to ever come out of this relationship."

Before I could say anything my mom walked in.

" Did I hear your brother saying you are dating one of the Randima boys....oh my God Zee. I never took you for an intelligent person but look at you my baby. You have dug the gold. Never let that guy go"

" Ma. What are you talking about?" Alex scoffed

" Your sister is dating your boss. Those guys have money for days. All I ever secured was your father who works for Eskom. Your sister

got a real businessman. The heir of Randima's holding. There is nothing better than that Zee. Your sister Angel can't even get herself a man to stay with her for a month"

" You are unbelievable ma"Alex said.

" I'm so proud of you zee...I thought these books were making you a dumbass but look at my girl flourish. Soon we will be driving maserati's.. The lord has prepared a table before my enemies. Amen bazalwane!"

I didnt comment on the issue instead I made an excuse to leave I said my goodbyes and leave.

I was now disturbed by what my brother told me.

He has been working for Ray for quite some time now so I guess he knows whatever he knows. Ray seemed to be having more skeletons in the closets and I was scared to dig them out.

The week was unproductive. besides going to college and bunking classes, nothing was happening. I haven't seen Ray for a week now. He told me he was busy with some deal. I wasn't complaining either. i needed the time to myself too.

It was Friday afternoon. I was on my way from college when I received a call from Kelly.

Kelly: hey it's been a minute. How are you.

Zee: I have been alright.

Kelly: I was out of the country. I wanted us to have lunch or something.

Zee: oh I have been busy with school stuff. I'm still a bit tied up right now.

Kelly: when last did you see Ray?.

Zee: it's almost a week now.

Kelly: I think he needs you. I tried talking to him but I failed.please see him.

Zee: is everything alright?

Kelly: we lost a very important deal and right now Ray is not coping.

Zee: drugs?

Kelly: something along those lines. He is blaming himself for it and drinking like a fish.

Zee: I'll go and see him today.

I drove to Ray's place. He has actually been avoiding me for quite some time and i didn't realize because I had my own problems and didn't want to take them out on him.

There was noise when I got there, like music

blasting. People were sprawled up in the living room. It was a party, a pool party. Ladies were on bikinis and guys wore shorts. I couldn't see him so I went to check at the pool. He was sitting at the chair with some chick on his lap busy making out. Others were twerking. It was nasty

When he saw me he shoved the girl to the side and came to where I was. I was already walking out so he followed me.

" What the fuck is this"

" It's a party. Why didn't you tell me you were coming" I could tell he was drunk.

" Ok have fun"

" Don't do that" he held my hand. " Please don't go"

" I didn't get the invite so why should I be here"

I yanked his hand and left. I was hoping we could talk but it seemed impossible at this stage

I was upset all of a sudden. Was it because of the party I was not invited or that something has been happening with him and he decided not open up to me or the slay queens who were there?

I drove to Aiden's place.

" Have you been crying?" He asked when I got there.

I explained what I found when I went to Ray but I wasn't telling him the name. I always say my boyfriend. I mean Ray was Aiden's boss, if I told him I was dating his boss.it might just be awkward.

" I think you overreacted in this case. You already explained he is having some problems. The party was for him to detox. We all have things we use to help us during stressful times"

" the guy I'm dating sleeps with half of the Jozi Instagram slay queens. Maybe even 90 percent of them.i can't even trust him anymore"

" The problem is you are hearing stories that happened in the past and you are judging him based on that. Ray is a human being after all but I think he likes you"

" What?"

" I knew from the first day that you have been dating Ray so stop acting like you dating some sugar daddy "

" Oh. I was going to tell you some day"

" What is bothering you the most? The slay queens he sleeps with or the fact that in the party there pmwere ladies twerking and you suspect they are among the girls he sleeps with?"

What is the problem. You need to confront him about all these things you have been hearing Because now you are having trust issues and it might be for nothing."

" Why are you defending him?"

He chuckled" why should I bash him?What chance do I even have against him? He has it all. The money, the looks and whatever ya all see from him. Bashing him won't help."

" Are you gay?"

" What? "

" I have always thought you are Gay, So i just

want clarity today""

"What did i ever do to show that I was gay ?
Ouch. Is it the korean series I watch with you or
the karaoke?. Doesn't normal person do that? "
He stood up and I did the same. His demeanor
has changed.

" Let's prove if I'm gay or not"

" There is no need"I said taking few steps back
till I hit the wall. Aiden was already closer to me.
I could feel his breath against my face.

" Why not?. I mean I don't have anything against
gay people but this is an insult to me miss Zee"

His breath on my skin was sending a shiver on my spine.

He wrapped my left leg around his waist as he started kissing me. I'm wearing a sundress with no panties on so this was really an uncomfortable position for me. A part of me wants to protest but another part is like Ray has cheated on me too mos. So I kissed him back.

He took off his shirt and I could see all his tattoos clearly. He had them all over his arms and his chest. Coming to think of it, I have only saw the ones on his hand and never on the arms. He always wore long sleeved things around me . So I never really saw them. I want to stop and ask him about them. Like the story behind each tattoo but I would kill the vibe right?

He continued kissing me. The scene from the other day kept on replaying on my mind and all of a sudden I was Turnt on. It's like i could see Aiden shooting the guy. for a weird a reason, it turned me on even more. Is it normal to be turned on by such creepy things.

We were like two wild animals that were kept apart during mating season.

he squeezed my breast gently while doing the same thing to my butt. I had to admit, I was already wet.he smiled when he realised I wasn't wearing a panty.

He began to fondle my pussy. That felt good and I let him know it with a short gasp.

He wrapped both my legs around his Waist and it is then that he entered me. He began to thrust slowly, I moaned Slightly . He started Picking up the pace.....Shit, shit, shit.

Dick too bomb I'm ready to propose the nigga on spot!

He stopped midway and I'm looking at him like " WTF nigga why did you stop"

" Don't ever accuse me of being gay and shit" he spoke.

Never in million years shem!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 21

Zenia's POV

Have you ever been taken to paradise and back during sex? I know that's sounds cheesy and all but some niggas can do you outchea.

Aiden looked at me with a smirk as if he was satisfied with what he wanted to prove. Was this nigga tryna leave me high and dry? WTF I didn't say anything but just looked at what he was trying to do.

Lucky for me he continued doing what he did best. After we were done, I fixed myself while he got dressed. We sat on the couch catching our breath.

" Why didn't you use a condom?" I asked.

" I got carried away. Sorry. I'll give you money for morning after pill. We can go test if you don't trust me"

Ofcourse I didn't trust him but as for the morning after pill, I was covered. I had already started on contraceptives

" Do you want to watch a series?" He asked

No, I'd rather have a second round with you.

I didn't say that loud instead I smiled and nodded at the series proposal.

We watched the series and I just couldn't concentrate. I was reminiscing on something that happened few minutes ago but Aiden looked to be coping just fine.

" Well whatever happened just now was a mistake. I hope it will never happen again" I spoke not taking my eyes off the TV screen.

"Ok" .

Ok? Just OK?. Isn't he supposed to beg me so that we continue? Was my pussy that cold?

I made an excuse to leave. I had nothing to do at my place even though it was Friday. Perhaps I should pick Mpho up and go out.

I called him to no avail. When I got to my place I ordered some McDonald and took a long bath.

I slept early that night.

The next morning I was woken up by a loud knock. I went to open and was kind of disappointed when I saw who it was. A part of me was just hoping Aiden will show up

" Hey babes. Can I come in" Ray asked and I just made way for him.

" I'm really sorry for yesterday. I was drunk and acted like a spoiled brat. So I feel like we need to talk"

" I'm listening"

" There is something I do that I have been hiding from you...beside the legit business you know...Im also a drug dealer. I know this might be scary for you and everything but please don't leave me. I will make sure that it doesn't interfere with you in anyway"

" I see"

" I know what I have just said to you is scary and maybe you are shocked "

" Cut the speech. I already know" I said walking to the fridge. I took out the first thing I saw which was a bottle of wine and started drinking it. There was no need for a glass.

" Why didn't you tell me that you know?"

" Does it matter though? "

" Fine. I have just lost an important deal with a client and it just put me off hence I didn't even have time for you. Im sorry"

" Cool"

"I'm sorry if I neglected you in anyway"

" Stop apologizing Ray. I get it. I accept your apology"

" Well I just don't want you to run to another man when you feel like I'm not there for you. I

can't stand sharing you. U know it sounds selfish of me but God knows it will kill me"

" Don't worry about that. I'm all yours"

We went out to eat and after that Ray dropped me at my place and went to his place. Atleast we didn't have sex, I was going to feel guilty about what I did with Aiden. Or probably scream Aiden's name while I'm busy with Ray.

Whatever that was stressing Raymond was huge because things were not getting better as days goes by. He would try to make time for me but you could see something was bothering him.

He refused to go into details about what the deal entails or who was involved So i made my own Investigation.

I basically asked Kelly and she told me everything. I called the guy and tried talking to him but he wanted nothing to do with me or Ray.

He was rude to say the least. I didn't even know why I was doing it but I guess I just wanted to help.

Seeing that I failed to help, I decided to play it dirty. I spent just a week gathering everything I was going to use against this guy. It was sort of exciting for me. I was doing something out of the ordinary.

His name was James, very big, sort of scary because of his physique. Friday afternoon i set up a meeting with him. It wasn't easy but when I threatened him with something he agreed to meet.

Thank God it was cold that day because I bought this other coat, in a bid to make myself look like I was a mogul or whatever. I was dressed up in all black and the coat just gave me that feeling I wanted. I had asked Ray for money since I wanted to buy some 36 inch Brazilian hair of the highest grade. He just sent the money.

The look I chose really did scream 'rich' although The shoes were killing me.

I asked Ray if he could borrow me one of his luxurious car and a driver for a party I was attending. He just said ok.so this guy was going to agree to everything I was going to ask him? Interesting.

I asked Mpho to pretend to be my driver instead and he was more than excited to take the job. I just told him I had a business deal to take care of and wanted to appear rich.

We were on our way when he asked me about Aiden.

" Why are you asking me about him"

" The last time I checked you were friends so im just surprised that you haven't mentioned him for a week now. Plus I told you to set up a meeting so I can meet him and take pictures"

" He is not a celebrity. Get a grip"

" He is instafamous so he is a celeb to me"

" Shut up and drive. We almost there. I hope that guy is already waiting at the table I booked so he can see my grand entrance"

" I hope this business deal has nothing to do with you cheating on Ray because you will be ruining things for us. I never thought I would ever drive this car"

I just rolled my eyes and prepared to get off

I haven't talked to Aiden after what had happened between us. He called this other day but I was sort of busy to answer. Not really busy, but I was hoping he would call more than once but he never did and I didn't get back to him and

that was it. I don't know if it was me ruining our friendship or him. Anyways I would deal with him later. I had an important task at hand.

I found the guy waiting for me as expected. The seat I reserved were perfect for him to see me come out of the car.

" Go get them tiger" Mpho shouted from the inside and even though I wanted to laugh I had to keep a serious face.

" Good day miss Zee. Glad to make your acquaintance" the guy said as he shook my hand.

" Let's get to business. I have a flight to catch" I said sternly.

" Oh cool. I have my reasons to not to give that deal to Raymond and I hope you respect that"

" I also hope you will respect the fact that I'm going to send evidence to your wife that you take out slay queens almost every night to go drinking expensive drinks and whatnot while you tell her you are having business meetings"

" You are bluffing.stupid tactics don't work on me young woman"

I put some pictures infront of him.

" I never said they do. But what I know is your wife owns every single thing in this business.but if you say it won't work then ok" I

stood up to leave.

He held my hand." Let's talk like adults.please"
he spoke going through the pictures. This guy
loved acting like a blesser and he will always be
with different girls almost every night. I don't
know if it was an addiction but it was not
normal.

" I have changed my mind. I'm going to continue
my business with Ray." He said pretending to
smile

After the meeting we drove back with Mpho. I
was so excited that I managed to close an
important deal on my own.

My phone rang and I smiled when I saw the

caller. Perhaps he was calling to tell me the good news. The guy did call Ray while I was there to say he has reconsidered his decision so I bet Ray was happy.

Zee: hey babe

Ray: hello Zenia. Where are you?

Zee: on my way to my place.

Ray: didn't you tell me about a party that you were supposedly attending at this time.?

Zee: something came up.

Ray: something like doing things I didn't send

you to do?

Zee: well I was just trying to help

Ray: help yourself to stay away from my
business.

He hung up!

Yoh! Yaphela iphonecall! kwaphela nokuphapha

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 22

Zenia's POV

Next time I will definitely mind my own business.

But I was just trying to help.

We drove to my place and I gave Uber money to Mpho. Ray's driver was going to come and take the car.

I had just got into my apartment When there was a loud knock on the door. I knew right away that it was Ray. I picked all the courage I could and walked to the door. I opened and he didn't even ask to come in. Instead he just barged in.

" I hope this would be the last time you ever do something so stupid like this"

" I'm sorry"

" Stay in your lane Zenia. If you feel like you getting bored at the hospital,call me and I'll organise a vacation for you. If you want to go out to expensive restaurants and clubs with your friends Every weekend then tell me and I will make it happen. Stop doing shit you don't understand"

" Stop scolding me like I'm a toddler. I made a mistake and Im sorry. It won't happen again. Stop talking about it over and over again. You sound like a broken record"

" I need to make sure you have learnt your lesson. I don't like it when you do shit like this. You don't understand.you will never understand"

" Make me understand then"

" The only thing I will make you understand is to stay in your lane and let me mind my damn business"

" Fine. I swear to never meddle in your affairs"

In a bid to make him change the topic I walked over to where he was sitting and sat on him. I started to untie his tie.

" I have missed you so bad Mr R" I said unbuttoning his shirt but he stopped me.

" I have to go. I have something to take care of" he pushed me to the side.

Ouch.

Was he still mad because of what I have just done?. Raymond was not the type of a person to turn down sex nomatter what. Coming to think of it, we haven't had sex in like two weeks now.

I felt rejected.

" I'll see you" he got up and left.i just sat there for a while staring at blank spaces.i might have sat there for close to 30 minutes when I heard another knock. Maybe Ray came back seeing that he just did me wrong.

I opened and there stood Aiden in all his glory. He smiled and I smiled back. It felt weird

though. I was not as free as I used to be around him. And we haven't really talked after what happened between us.

"Are you going to allow me in?" He asked.

" Oh yeah. Sorry"

" So um.how have you been?" He asked but what I did next suprised me too.

I pounced on him and started kissing him hungrily. For a moment he didn't return the kiss and I was now feeling embarrassed. I pulled out of the kiss and he grabbed my waist and started kissing me. Thank God for that or I would have been so embarrassed for the rest of my life.

Taking off my clothes was quite a mission as I was wearing warm stuff. But he managed to take it all off and before I knew it I was screaming his name to the best of my ability.

Yep we had sex and once again it felt good and I didn't even feel bad about it because Ray didn't seem to care about my needs.

" This is the last time we ever do something like this" he spoke and I nodded.

" Yeah sure"

We sat there and watched a movie. I was starting to feel free around him again. After watching about 3 movies he said he was

leaving.

The next day I woke up and started cleaning my apartment. It was Saturday morning and Mpho said he was coming to spend the day with me. I haven't heard anything from Ree. I guess she didn't open a case against me after all. However the rumours she was spreading kinda stopped.

" Aiden and I had sex" I blurted to Mpho as we sat by the pool.

He squealed." What???" When? How was it..is he good in bed?"

" We did it twice now but promised to stop"

" Oh that confirm he is good then. I have always wondered how he is in bed. If only he was gay. I don't even think Bongiwe deserve him at all."

" Who is Bongiwe?" I asked

" Um you don't know about her? She is no one. Don't worry about it"

"Out with it Mpho or our friendship is over"

" But you have been friends with Aiden for quite some time now. You should know who he is married to and stuff"

" Married?"

" hahaha 1aqqgha

Got you!

Ofcourse they are not married but they have been together for quite some time. They are everybody's couple goals on Instagram"

" I see"

"Sorry chomi. I thought you guys talk about these typa stuff. Do you perhaps love him?"

" No...no ofcourse not. It's just sex and besides Ray is always busy these days. So I just need someone to help me out in the meantime"

" If You say so Chomi"

" Well I don't know anything about Aiden and I

don't even know why I don't ask him. You said he is insta famous, what does he do on Instagram?"

" Well he used to do crazy stunts. He is an adrenaline junky and it's so hot. He even have a YouTube channel that is a hit as well.

"Any thing about his parents, where he was born and stuff like that?"

" Just ask him. He never posts stuff like that. All I know is he has traveled to more countries than I can ever count so it means he must have money coming from somewhere"

" I see"

Perhaps it was high time I ask him who he really was!

Ray's POV

Saturday morning I woke up and went to work. It was what I needed to make myself busy. Zenia was not supposed to involve herself in All these.

Kelly walked in without even knocking. Even if she did, I probably didn't hear her. My mind was far.

" What do you want here?" I asked

" Congratulations on the james deal. I heard you finally snatched it" she smiled.

" Did you perhaps give out the information about this deal to Zenia.? Since when are you guys friends.? You better stop that friendship as in yesterday"

" It doesn't matter Ray. What matters is she got the deal that we both fail to snatch"

The phone ring and i answered. It was my secretary telling me Mr James was here to see me. I told her to let him in.

Kelly left.

" What brings you here James on a Saturday morning?"

" Is that how you greet an old friend. We are going to be working together. Anyways I'm going to be straight to the point."

" I'm all ears"

" I want that girl who came to me yesterday to be the one working with me on this project"

" What? Are you crazy? "

" Look Ray. From now on I wont have anything to discuss with you or Kelly. I'm going to work with miss Zee or the deal is off" he walked out.

James is annoying!

Maybe scolding Zee was not necessary at all!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 23

Aiden's POV

" What the heck are you doing in here. I have been knocking like a mad person" mason said as he walked in. I didn't reply but instead I just continued doing what I was doing which is nothing .

" Why are you moody. Are you on your periods

or what?"

" Why are you here? I thought you flew back to Cape Town"

" Your mom said I shouldn't come back without you"

Mason was a friend of mine, not really a childhood friend but we met while skydiving in Dubai and we became close.

" If she wants to see me, she can fly over here"

" We missed you Aiden. The whole family misses you. I don't understand why you are still here in this fucked up job and staying in this

place. You completed your mission. Mr
Randima is dead. Get the fuck out of here"

"If you are done you may leave"

" I just found out that the girl you are fucking is
actually dating Ray. Why are you doing this"

" Maybe I like her"

" Or maybe you just want to spite Ray"

" Or maybe you need to shut up"

"I can't believe how your head works. why am I
even surprised. You do crazy shit out there but
you just want to start unnecessary war with

those boys. The enemy was the father, he is dead. Now let's go back to Cape town and stop pretending to be an auditor. You know shit about this job"

" Maybe I like it here. Has that ever crossed your mind? Has it? Why can't I just live a normal life and be an auditor and all"

" A normal life huh? Ok I'd love to see that girl dump your lousy ass and then see if you will still want to live the so called normal life"

" You are pathetic mason"

" What did I do? When you found out Randima was dead you were more than willing to fly back home. So now that you are pussy whipped it's

another story. You are the pathetic one"

" You talk like I'm in a foreign country. I'm home. I told you I didn't kill that man and I would have loved to Tear him apart with my bear hands though"

" He is dead. How he died doesn't matter. Your father believes you did it and he is ready to allow you back. That's what matters"

" To you....not to me"

" Stop being stubborn Aiden. Stop picking unnecessary fight with Raymond"

" Who said I'm picking a fight With Ray"

" Then stop fucking his girlfriend. Is that simple!"

" You can't tell me who to sleep with and who I shouldn't. It's my choice"

" Not when it's going to bring a bloodbath and mess people's lives. I'm your friend and I won't allow you to do this shit"

" Well I'm not leaving, Mason. I love it here"

" Fuck" he hit the table.

I was glad Mr Randima was dead but I was mad I didn't do it. I wanted to make him suffer and

watch him squeal like a pig.

I have never in my life been hurt like How Randima hurt me. This guy was an animal. The most annoying animal there is. He should have died like a dog.

I remember the day like it was just yesterday. It was a cold morning and I had just gone for my morning run. Mom and dad were not around and so was my younger brother and sister. However the youngest one in the family was around. Aisha was just 8 years old then. I remember kissing her goodbye before I went to jog and left her with the helper, preparing for school. When I came back I felt that something was not right. The car they used was still parked where I left it.

When I walked to the kitchen I felt like it was all a nightmare. Aisha's lifeless body lied in a pool of blood while the helper lied not far from her. I ran to my lil sister and tried to resuscitate her to no avail. She was dead. The monster shot her in the head. Two times. Who does that?

I know he was just trying to convey a message that he was coming for us but why did he have to murder an innocent baby. I have never in my life felt that weak, I felt defeated. I blamed myself for going to jog. I could have protected her but I didn't . I failed her. I failed my dad.

I couldn't take it but when I was around my family I had to be the strong one. My mom was shattered while my dad was also failing to cope. Let's not even talk about my siblings.

I knew it was Randima because of the note he left and I did see him with his goons getting out of the car before they shot the CCTV. He wanted us to see it was him.

I had to hide all that from my dad because he was going to start a war unnecessarily without proper planning and we will end up losing it because of being clouded by emotions.

I was going to avenge when the time is right. I told my dad after a year or two that it was Randima who did it. But for some weird reason he didn't seem to be interested in going after him.

I was busy being strong that I didn't realize that I was drinking my life away. I drank a lot after my sister's death. In no time I was using the same drugs dad was selling, I was throwing

parties like they were going out of fashion. The last blow for him was when I took his jet and flew my friends to Ibiza for a birthday party that lasted the whole week. The money we spent there was enough to buy a brand new Maserati. He lost it.

You should have seen how mad he was when he came to Ibiza. He was fuming. He literally dragged me like a dog and beat the shit out of me. You don't want to see this nigga mad. He looks like he belongs to ISIS or his dad is osama bin Laden. He has no heart whatsoever.

The funny part was when I saw him Coming, I laughed and told my friends to run because Osama bin Laden was here. I mean I was drunk. I didn't mean that

Well it put him off and I got the beating of my

life. A 25 year old man being beaten like a child in front of his friends.

He then took me home to tell my mom that he wants nothing to do with me. My mom cried and begged but he meant what he said. I was being disowned.

My mom took me to Rehab and got me a therapist.

I spent almost a year there and when I came out, my dad said he will only accept me back when I avenge Aisha's death. I was glad he asked me because Randima hurt me and turned my life upside down.

Not only did I realize that it was not an easy

task but also that the asshole was waiting for us. He had guards that were more than that of the president.

I had to pretend to be an auditor and all in order to keep tabs on his daily routine so I can strike when he least expect it but it sort of took longer than expected because it wasn't easy to get to him. He is like another Osama.

When I heard that he died, I was relieved but I wished he felt some pain instead of dying by natural causes. He deserved to suffer.

Mr Randima and my dad had an ongoing feud for years. It all started when I was a little boy. They were fighting for territory and it just escalated to something big.

My mom is a south African native while my dad is an Arab from UAE. A combination that is rare to find out here because Arab people are just crazy. So my mom got a job with Emirates back in the days and met my dad while working in that country. They begin an affair that was not only dangerous but left families shattered.

My dad was from a well off family.

The thing is these arab guys do have affairs with These flight attendants and what not. But when it is found out, they deport the lady immediately. So the affair between my dad and mom was found out and she was deported immediately. The bad news was she was already pregnant.

So he made a decision to leave everything he

had behind to be with her. Mind you he was a young man back then with a bright future ahead of him. He was going to take over the reigns of his father's company but it all came crashing down. His family was never going to allow him to marry a black non Muslim woman.

When he came to south Africa, they got married. Making ends meet was difficult and he couldn't even get a job anywhere so to support us he started dealing drugs. I can't say I have ever been poor in my life. The business picked up faster than expected and we sort of had all we needed. In a bid to hide the drug business he started a business in property and also logistics. I guess he had always been smart.

I grew up as a spoiled child. So spoiled that I always had what I wanted. it wasn't only my

dad's family that didn't approve their relationship but also my mom's family. I think I was 14 when my grandfather from my dad's side came to visit us. All these years he has never seen my dad. I guess they made up because he asked if I could go with him to UAE to stay there for some time. I think it was my dad's idea to take me there because he was forever complaining on how unruly I was. By then I had a younger sister and a lil brother.

So I was taken to the UAE and the first year there was just the worst year of my life. I had to learn Arab, be a Muslim, do this, do that! Couldn't even drink alcohol. Yes at 14 I was already drinking. For the first time in my life I had to follow the rules and was clearly struggling with it but my grandpa was having none of it. He ruled with an iron fist. He didn't know I had some few tattoos done on me while

staying with him. Atleast I beat him to that.

I spent about 6 years there and instead of Whining I started making the best out of it. I found out I was an adrenaline junkie and Dubai was the perfect place to explore that.

Fast forward to this day, I enjoy pretending to be an auditor. It's so much fun than I ever thought it would be. I'm lying. I'd rather be skydiving somewhere or racing than doing this job. Randima was dead yes but the day I saw Zenia walk into that building Was like a day I got a second chance in life. Maybe I'm exaggerating but I just liked her.

She looked so innocent but I saw her walk into Ray's office and in no time she was moaning and I knew that my chance with her has just

been blown. Meeting her on the stairs was not intentional but i saw that it was my chance to be close to her, even as a friend, I was glad we had some sort of connection.

Mason thinks I'm having sex with her to spite Ray and I'm not. Ray knows about me but doesn't know how I look like hence I have been working for him for like a year now and he knows nothing. I just hope he is innocent in all these shit his father did to my family or else Im coming for him and everything he has.

My phone rang. It was my girlfriend Bongiwe. Mason was busy in the kitchen pouring some drinks

Bongi: hey babe

Aiden: yes

Bongi: why do you always have to be cold.

Aiden: why do you always have to call me.

Bongi: I'm going to movies with my friends. I need R5000

Aiden: since when do movies need R5000

Bongi: since when do you care.?

Aiden: I'll send it. Have fun.

Bongi: don't forget about that photoshoot

Aiden: this is the hundredth time you are telling me. Don't worry I'll be there.

I hung up.

" I have to go.ill see you" I said taking my jacket.

" Where you going. I just got you some wine"
mason said.

" Zee called, I have to go"

" Stop lying that was Bongi"

" Bye mason"

When I got to Zee's place I found her ready to take a shower.

" What are you doing here?" She asked but I could see she was glad to see me.

" Do you mind if I join you" I said biting my lip. She wanted to refuse but just nodded.

I missed her, I missed having sex with her and i wanted to join her so we could do it in the shower.

I know I said last time was probably the last we will be doing it but I lied. I know she wants me

too. So the feeling is mutual. And don't ask me about love because I don't play for that team. I don't love her. Sex with her is just good.

We were almost done when her phone started ringing. It stopped and rang again.

" Lemme get it" she said pushing me back.

" You will call them back"

She didn't listen Because she got out of the shower and went to her bedroom. I got out too and followed her. She was done with whoever it was when I got there.

" It's the security at the gate. He is a friend of

mine. He is calling to warn me that Ray is here"

Before I could say a thing, there was knock.

Oh well!

I won't be able to post tomorrow....let's meet
Monday

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 24

Zenia's POV

I can't seem to stop whatever that is going on

between me and Aiden. Maybe I just don't want it to stop. He sort of came when I least expected him but I was glad he did. I missed him.

But now, there was a knock and I knew that it was none other than Ray. Thanks to my friend who gave me the tip.

" Can you please hide, I don't want him to see you" I said to Aiden

" Where am I supposed to hide? In the bathroom?"

" No he might use the bathroom.... just go to the closet or something. Please"

I went to where the knock was intensifying and opened. I had just wrapped a towel around me.

" Hey...oh sorry. I didn't know you were taking a shower" he said walking in.

I looked back just to make sure that Aiden was nowhere in sight.

" I thought I heard voices in here. Were you talking to someone?"

I was just about to lie about being on the phone when Aiden showed up. Atleast he was fully dressed and you couldn't really tell that he was just in a shower.

" Hey" he said extending his hand for a shake but Ray ignored it.

" Who the hell are you?"

"Oh I go to the same college with Zenia. We were just starting on our assignment when you knocked. Anyways lemme leave you two love birds. I'll see you later Zee" he smiled then walked out.

Ray wanted to say something but upon hearing the college thing he sort of loosened up. I, on the other side couldn't believe what Aiden had just did. My heart almost stopped when I saw him pop out. Doesn't Ray Know his employees?

" What do you want" I asked.

" Can't a boyfriend Just visit his girl when he wants to?"

" If this is about James and whatever...I heard you the first time. I won't meddle in your business no more"

" Well about that....I sort of changed my mind. I want you to work on the project"

" You do? Oh wow"

" Amazing right? I know you are a woman of substance Zee. You got this"

" I know but I ain't doing it"

" What? What do you mean you are not doing it"

" I mean I'm not doing it"

" I don't get it. You were hellbent trying to get this deal. You were determined to get it"

" Now I'm not. Now if you will excuse me. I have an assignment to complete"

" Babe just Listen to me ok, you will only do this once and I will never ask you for any other thing."

" You are funny...not so long ago you wanted me to mind my own business now you are

begging me to mind your business too. What changed"

" Nothing...I just realized that you are capable of doing great things. I was wrong in reprimanding you like that."

" It's fine. I'm not doing it though"

" I'll buy you a Mercedes Benz.. any model you want or you want an Audi?. Just seal this deal for me and you will get whatever car you want"

" There is no need Ray. Forget it"

" I'm sorry Zenia. I really am but James wants nobody but you. He wants to work with you"

" I'm flattered but no. I don't want to. I'm not cut out for this and you made me realize that. Talk to James. He will understand"

" He won't understand. Babe please. take your time and rethink this"

" No Ray and please leave. I have a lot of work to do" I said pushing him out of the door

" Babes just reconsider" he said and I closed the door on his face. Reconsider my foot. I ain't doing it

I took out my phone and called Aiden. He picked on the second ring.

Aiden: missed me?

Zee: what the hell was that?

Aiden: what was what?

Zee: the stunt you pulled earlier on. Do you have a death wish.

Aiden: it was my only way out.

Zee: I told you to hide in the closet.

Aiden: I tried but couldn't fit it. Did he suspect something?

Zee: no.

Aiden: then why are you mad?

Zee: I'm mad because you didn't do what I asked you to do.

Aiden: oh so you wanted Me to sit in the damn closet And wait for you And him to Start fucking over there

Zee: what do you take me for?

Aiden: I'm just saying.

Zee: next time when you do something. I'd like to know beforehand.

I hung up

The whole week consisted of Ray begging to do the damn project and I kept on refusing. Aiden came to see me once after that day but we didn't even have sex. Not that I was complaining.

" Chomie what do you think about this?" Mpho asked as we were busy shopping for his outfits.

" That's ok"

" Ok? But this is hideous? Hau you don't love

me"

" But you showed it to me. I didn't choose it."

" You don't seem ok, is everything alright? Is Aiden stressing you or is it Ray?"

" No one is stressing me boo."

" You are so lucky to have two rich boys eating out of your palm. I don't understand why You are not driving a maserati as yet and eating breakfast at paris every weekend"

" What do you mean two rich boys? Aiden works for Ray"

" What? Since when"

" What do you mean since when?"

" Well maybe I'm confused...the pictures he sort of used to upload screamed 'rich' to me....well people live a lie out there anyways. So we will never know"

" What type of pictures"

" It doesn't matter chomie. You said he works for Ray.why don't you ask him?"

" you are right. I'll ask him"

" His girlfriend lives large on Instagram. She

drives a proper car. Stays in a proper place and I know her from home so I thought he was the one sponsoring the whole lifestyle... enough about those people. I need an outfit ASAP"

We continued looking for Mpho's outfit till we found something. he was going to some wedding. After shopping I went home. i was just about to lock when there was a knock. I opened and Rafael stood there smiling at me.

" What are you doing here" I asked

" Am I not allowed to visit my in-law?"

" I'm not your in law"

"Oh well you might be if Ray decides to marry you. So are you not going to offer me something to drink?"

" There is nothing to offer. Why are you here?"

" Ray called me crying about a certain deal he might lose and when I inquired further, it turned out you were our only saviour"

" So he sent you to beg me to do it? The answer is no"

" He didn't send me to do anything. I volunteered to help"

" I'm not doing it either way"

" Did he tell you how much money we will make out of this project? Enough to set us up for life. That includes you. You might not need to work ever again. I heard you are a nurse, so it must be stressful."

" I'm not interested Rafael"

" Will you be interested in finding out that heroin overdose was found in my dad's system? Which only means you drugged him?"

" What? I never did such a thing"

" Oh then somebody did and you know that person very well. So I'm going to hold you responsible for his death"

" Maybe he took the drug himself"

"my dad hated drugs. He might have sold them all his life but he never wanted us to touch any of these things. That includes him too. So I'm thinking that somebody paid you to kill him. Since you look innocent and all, then he never suspected it. It's so funny how you are out here acting all innocent while infact you are an assassin."

" It's not true"

" Then perhaps we can just call Ray and you will then tell us what the truth is"

" Please don't call him"

" He will be interested in this. since you are a nurse you knew that a large dose of heroin depresses heart rate and breathing and you probably knew about my father's heart problems which is why he didn't take time to die and then you mixed it with alcohol...what an easy way to stop someone's breathing right?"

" I don't know what you talking about Rafael"

I didn't realize he was calling Ray and by the time I saw it Ray had already answered the phone.

Rafael: hey...I'm with Zenia here. She said she has something to tell you

He handed me the phone and I took it. I was shaking.

Ray: hey babe.

Zee: hey...um..

Ray: what is it? Why is Rafael there?

Zee: he was just....you know what, I'm going to work with Joseph.

Ray: you are?

Zee: yes I am...oh and I still need that car.

Ray: cool...you don't know how happy I am.

I hung up.

" Good girl.. well lemme go. I'll see you"

Rafael said then he left.

I had to find a way and tell Ray about his father or else this guy was going to use it as a leverage everytime he wanted something.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 25

Zenia's POV

What's is the worst that could happen?

I woke up because of a loud knock on my door. The rate that people were knocking on my door lately, you would swear people were giving out my address to whoever wanted it.

I went to open and found Mpho smiling from ear to ear.

" I'm sleeping Mpho. Stop disturbing me"

" Well I told you to give me spare keys. I don't like knocking too"

" What do you want"

" Look what I got" he said dangling what looked like two tickets.

" What are those for?"

" I got the tickets to one of the most exclusive party there is"

" Wow good for you Mpho"

" Aww babe. Why you gotta do me like this. Let's go, please?"

" The last time I attended this thing, I...." I kept quiet on the realisation that I might spill something I'm not supposed to. It's not that I

don't trust Mpho but it's just that this was too big for him.

" You what? Had a threesome?" He asked.

" Ewww no Mpho..well Im not a party person and you know it"

" I'll be With you... please let's go. It's tonight"

I wanted to go with him but I had my first meeting with James this afternoon and I was not about to fuck it up.

I told him I had to go see my mom as she was sort of sick so he understood. Sort of.

I decided to have my breakfast and prepare for the meeting with Mr James. What was I even preparing? Did I have to know the names of the drugs?. I hate pharmacology. I can't even stand giving medication in the hospital so this was just going to be worse. They better not ask me to do weird things. What do drug dealers do even?

Mpho couldn't stop texting me about how awesome the party was. He sent pictures and it sure did look elegant. It turned out it was Bongiwwe's birthday party. Mpho said rumours had it that Aiden threw the party for her. It sure did look expensive.

Well I had James to worry about.

I found a proper outfit that sort of said ' I have got this'. I took an Uber to the said adress as I

was too anxious to drive. Ray came just before I was about to leave. This deal must be so huge. He looked nervous. He thought I was going to fuck it up. He didn't have to tell me but I could tell from how he was behaving and things he was saying. He even offered to drive me there but I refused.

" I'll be waiting here" he said as I got into the Uber.

I didn't want him to wait. What if Aiden shows up unannounced. I have to put down some rules for Aiden or else I'll be in deep shit.

I got to the place. It was huge. Looked like a castle. People are rich outchea. They were guards almost everywhere. That just made me uneasy. I was escorted to where James was.

I found him waiting for me.

" I'm glad to see you again. How have you been?" He hugged me then showed me a sit. He looked friendly as compared to how I have heard people describe him.

This guy doesn't know that I know nothing about what I was supposed to do here.

" So can we began" he spoke and I just faked a smile.

He handed me some paper" these are our Columbian contacts.please call Santiago and assure him that Everything Is still going on as planned. I trust you can do that"

I can? What did I even put myself into. I really need orientation in whatever this was.

Some guy saved me as he walked in to talk to James. He said something About Mr Khan wanting to talk to him.

" Send him in"

I was scared to ask James about what is it that he was talking about but I held back. The first time I met this guy I was out there pretending Like I knew everything while infact I know nothing.

The Khan I was expecting was definitely not Aiden. And when he walked in, he didn't really look where I was. Why was Aiden here? Wasn't

he supposed to be attending his girlfriend's party?

I was shocked to see him there and what shocked me the most was not just his surname but rather what he was wearing. I can see million dollar clothes from a distance and what he was wearing was one of those.

They greeted each other in a language I didn't know.

" I'd love you to meet a new member of the family. Her name is Zenia" James spoke and Aiden looked at me. There was no reaction whatsoever.

" Nice to meet you Zenia" he smiled and shook

my hand. Oh so he is just going to pretend like he doesn't know me.

The briefing went on and I was no longer listening. I just couldn't believe Aiden. Like WTF. He had been out there pretending to be poor or whatever while in fact he rolled with big dogs like James. Was I not a friend enough to know the truth about him?

I was so pissed off and disappointed at the same time and Aiden was just out there acting like all is well. I know the guns thing explained it but well he could have told me.

" I'll email you guys everything" James said then got up.

Atleast he was going to email me whatever that is he was talking about. Aiden was going to tell me as well. But I was mad at him right now.

" I'll offer miss Zee a lift" Aiden said and I wanted to oppose it even though I came with an Uber.

We walked to where his car was, a black Rolls Royce. He got in first and I followed suit. The driver took off.

" Oh so you have such a car but pretends to drive a polo vivo"

" Who said I was pretending, maybe I love driving a polo vivo?" He smiled.

" I guess you will never know the people you sleep with, huh"

" What the fuck do you think you are doing with James. Do you even know who this guy is?" He spoke with a serious face.

" I do and stop telling me what to do"

" I'm not telling you anything but I can tell you right now that you knew nothing about what he was talking about."

" I was too shocked that my friend who tells me he is an auditor and acts like he is poor actually hangs out with People like James and drives a Rolls Royce."

" I can explain but whatever that you have with James, please stop it"

" Why are you not stopping what you do with him"

" You are stubborn Zee. Did Ray Send you to do this? The last I heard James didn't want to work with him no more. Now this? Don't let him use you"

" Why are we talking about me. Why don't we talk about you. Aiden Khan? I mean that raise a lot of questions on its own. I'm outchea sleeping with you while I know nothing about you. That is more scary than you finding out I work with James."

" I can explain"

" I'm listening"

" I sort of pretended to be an auditor Because I had task that I needed to complete. So I had to take on that identity. I couldn't tell you. I was going to blow my cover"

" So you didn't trust me?"

" It's not that! It's complicated Zee. Ray is not my friend. His family and my family are enemies. If it tell you why I did it, wouldn't you have told him?. I mean you agree to carry out his most dangerous deals there is with James"

" Let's leave it"

" I thought as much" He shrugged then kept quiet.

I kept quiet too.

" You like him. You love the guy and I'm not mad about that. I'm just saying there are things I can't tell you because you will tell him and don't worry about the act. I have dropped it. I'm no longer pretending to be an auditor or staying in Newtown." He spoke again

Do I love him? Do I love Ray to that extent where I would rant someone out to him? I don't think so.

I didn't say anything though. I kept quiet. The

drive to my place was quiet. We were no longer saying anything to each other.

He dropped me off then left without even saying a thing.

Whatever.

I found Ray waiting for me.

" How did it go?" He asked the moment he saw me enter the apartment.

" It went well. He said he will email whatever he was saying so I will forward it all to you" I threw myself on the couch. The heels were killing me. It was going to take time to get used to this

weird shoes.

" That's all? I mean he didn't do anything out of the ordinary or showed you anything out of the ordinary?"

" Um no... something like what exactly?"

" Oh well nothing. I guess he likes you"

" What is it that he does to people he rarely likes?"

" Let's leave it. Lemme go. I spent the whole day watching TV here. I gotta go"

" It was just few hours"

I have been planning to tell Ray about his father. I have spent so much time thinking about how I was going to tell him. I guess this was my chance right? Whats the worst that could happen?

I was hoping we will go somewhere public so I could tell him about his father. That way he might not attack me but we had no time for that. It was now or never.

" Um Ray...can we talk" I spoke and he stopped on his tracks.

" Can we do it tomorrow?"

" It's important, please"

" Fine" he sat on the couch and I remained standing.

" Promise me you won't freak out."

" I won't. Tell me"

" I was with your dad the day he died" I blurted out

" You what?" His demeanor remained neutral. I couldn't tell whether he was mad or suprised.

" My friend Ree took me to this other party and I met him there. I didn't know he was your dad"

" So you slept with my dad?" His tone was calm when he asked me.

" No...no I didn't, I swear"

" You swear? He is not here to tell us if you are lying or not or is he?"

" Trust me Ray"

" Trust you?" He laughed.

" I think you must leave. You are not ready to hear this"

"you started it. I'm not leaving until I know what happened to my father"

" He chose me that day and took me to a hotel"

" Were you had sex?"

"I had no intention of sleeping with him so I drugged him"

Ok maybe I shouldn't have said it like that. But it was too late to take my words back. Well I was nervous and it all came out wrong.

" So you killed him?" He got up and came to where I was standing.

" It wasn't intentional. I didn't know he had heart problems"

" Bitch what?" He laughed. It wasn't a normal laugh more like ' I can't believe this bullshit ' typa laugh.

" I'm so sorry Ray"

" I'm sorry too" he spoke putting both his hands on my neck. He was doing it so slowly yet I stood there. I couldn't move. I had planned on how I was going to run out of the apartment yet I couldn't.

His face remained neutral but he was strangling me. Slowly. I tried screaming and it was just not happening.

" I.... can't... breathe Ray" I managed to say. He

let go of me and sat down crying.

Before I could even say a thing he got up, took his jacket and walked out!

Oh well, that didn't go so well!

Sorry for not posting on the dates I said I'll post...I got busy.... happy weekend. Next week I'll be back on posting Monday to Thursday... hopefully

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 26

Zenia's POV

It's been two days and a nigga ain't talking to me. I didn't really expect things to be a bed of roses after I told him what happened but I expected him to tell me how he felt. Like if he wanted nothing to do with me then he should have told me. Silent treatment was killing me really.

I couldn't even tell mpho about it. See my life!

At this stage anything can happen, he could kill me for what I did to his father. I think Ray is capable of such which is why I went home. He could kill me wherever he wanted to but I felt a bit safer at home.

"Boss has been in a very bad mood for the past

two days and all of a sudden you are home. Trouble in paradise perhaps?". Alex said throwing himself on the couch

" So I'm not allowed to be home when I want to?"

" All I'm saying is you hardly stay here for two days in a row or whatever. I just wanted to find out if Ray's foul mood was caused by you"

" Mind your damn business Alex"

" Do you remember how you always scold me for selling drugs and you would say I was a bad person...look at you now, dating the mastermind of drugs. Lol"

" I scolded you for not giving mom any money."

" Is that what she was telling you. I always give her money. I don't know what she does with it"

We stopped talking when Angel entered.

" What a surprise. What is going on in this house lately" Alex spoke looking at Angel who ignored her as she took her bags to her room.

Mom entered afterwards. It seemed the two has spoken outside. I just greeted her and decided to mind my own business.

Ray was not answering my calls. So that was enough for me to stress about. Angel was back

because she wanted money or something along those lines but because I was Minding my own business I didn't pay attention to her.

I tried reaching out to Aiden and he told me he was busy at the moment to come see me. Days went by and I heard nothing from these two guys. It's safe to say I'm single.

' hey wanna come see you today. Text me the time that you are available' Aiden sent me that message and I didn't hesitate replying that I will see him in an hour from now.

I was basically staying at home. Surprisingly Angel didn't leave too. It was the whole family under one roof. Something we haven't had in a while.

I decided I'll see Ray at my apartment so I drove back immediately after getting the message. I stopped by some shop to buy wine and some snacks and roses and what not. We were going to have some indoor picnic. Something romantic for the two of us.

I got there and set up everything. After that I took a bath and wore my best dress. Aiden was there in exactly the time he said he will be here..

" Hey" he said.

" I have missed you" I said hugging him.

" Um...I'm not going to stay long"

He is not going to stay long?. After all the trouble I went through. He didn't even say a thing about the cute setup I did for him.

" Is everything alright?" I asked sitting on the couch. I mean I was hoping we would atleast have sex. I missed sex. So damn much.

" Everything is alright. I have been doing a lot of thinking and I have decided it is best we stop seeing each other.

I laughed in disbelief but later kept quiet after realising I looked stupid.

" What do you mean you have decided that we should stop. Shouldn't you atleast consult with

me?"

" There is nothing to consult. What we are doing is dangerous and it is you that will get hurt so think of this as me protecting you"

" I don't want your protection...you know what leave! I knew you were just going to use me you useless piece of shit" I screamed and he got up to leave. I took an apple and throw it at him. Luckily he closed the door before it could hit him. Well it should have hit him.

I sat there and cried. Why was I even crying. It's just sex right?

I drove back home. I couldn't stand seeing that stupid setup I did and I had no energy to clean

up the mess.

I was so pissed off. I even deleted his number. I got home and went straight to my room. It wasn't even a minute after I went in when my brother knocked to say Ray was here for me.

I went to the living room and found him sitting with my brother. Angel entered and you would swear she had seen a ghost or something.

" Oh my God it's Ray. Ray is that really you?" She ran to him and kneeled in front of him.

" Yes it's me...you can get up now" he spoke and she got up and sat next to him.

" Do you remember me from Taboo.? It's Angel?" She said and Ray looked like he didn't remember her.

He probably slept with her. You can't put it past him.

" It was nice seeing you Angel. The person I'm here for is here. Let's go babes." he spoke getting up. His eyes glued on me.

" I'd love to go with you babes but I have assignments I'm busy with" I said trying to avoid leaving with him. The idea of him killing me was still at the back of my mind.

" But I just overheard you speaking with Mpho saying you were done with your assignments.

Go have some fun" my mom joined in.

She was saying all that because she knows it's Ray and he has money. I gave in and went Ty I his car with him.

" Let's fly to Cape town"

" What?"

" Yeah I mean I haven't seen in you in almost a week now and we haven't been doing fun things together. I'll choose the best hotel for us"

" You won't kill me?"

Oh shit that was not supposed to come out

loud.

" No...is that why you were refusing to go with me? I won't. I have forgiven you. I needed the time away from you to heal and now I'm fine. It was an accident and I guess death is inevitable. It was his day. Stop beating yourself over it"

Ok this is weird but if he is saying it then cool.why do I have a hard time trusting Raymond?

I went back to my room to pack some few stuff and take my phone.

" Why didn't you tell me you are dating Raymond...Thee Raymond. The man who makes it rain. Wasn't he dating Kelly?" Angel

said as I was busy packing my stuff.i ignored her.

" Please get me 20k from him .ill pay back next week" she continued.

The only way to get her to keep quiet was to agree to her request. I wasn't planning to get her the money though.

We flew to Cape town and stayed at the silo hotel. First day was ok but a little thing Aiden used to do would trigger some sort of sadness in me.

We were at the beach when I saw this guy wearing a red t-shirt that Aiden have and really loved. I don't know what happened but I just

started crying. Like tears were coming out of my eyes.

" Babe are you ok?" Ray asked and that's when I realized he is next to me.

" I feel bad about what happened to your dad. I feel guilty" I lied. I was not about to tell my main nigga that I got dumped by the side!

" It's ok. It will pass. Ok?."

I nodded.

Despite stupid thoughts about Aiden, I had fun. Or let me say I tried to have fun. Ray was not the type of person who knows how to have fun

but I tried.

" We need to talk"

Ok I sort of don't like those words. What if he found out about Aiden. It will definitely be the end of me. We were now back at the hotel and having lunch.

" What is it?"

" Why do you always Insist of using a condom with me. We have been together for quite some time now. It's high time we stop using it"

" Well we can't just stop using it because we have been together for some time. It doesn't

work like that"

" You don't trust me"

" Well you sort of have a history of sleeping around Ray. So yes I don't trust you"

" I arranged with some doctor back home. So when we go back, we will do a thorough screening of whatever disease might be out there"

" Cool"

" I feel like you are scared of me!"

" What gave you that idea" I asked

" I have just observed it. But I want to let you know that there is nothing to be scared of. Soon we are going to start a family. You need to be open with me as I'll be open with you!"

Start a family? What family? Ray is out of his mind. He is probably on drugs.

" Well we did talk about us having a baby. So I feel like this is the time for me to have an heir"

I laughed and once again I realized I looked stupid then I kept quiet. This laughing thing during serious matter was a bad habit that I couldn't break. I was nervous.

" I told you I'm not ready for a baby. Ask Kelly,

Ray. You guys have been together longer than me and you"

" Well Kelly can't have kids and I like you more"

" You like me more? Then why are you still with her?"

" Think of it this way. Kelly is like my first wife and you are like my second wife that I love dearly. You are going to give birth to the heir of this family and a whole lot of other children. "

I don't know about you guys but this is weird and I ain't got time for such!

mind the business that pays you

chapter 27

zenia's POV

i woke up tired. if i didn't know better i would say im pregnant but i know better and the pregnancy thing aint happening any time soon.perhaps not ever.

"wakey wakey" Ray said bringing breakfast.

" is this all for me?"

" yes, the doctor said eating a bigger breakfast boost your fertility and high fiber foods are exactly what you need. but not to worry after seeing him later today then we can plan

everything properly"

i had no energy to argue with him so i just faked a smile. Ray was busy making plans that included me without consulting me. i mean he did but he was being inconsiderate about my feelings. Having a baby is not like choosing what to eat for lunch or breakfast. It's a lifetime commitment and he doesn't seem to care.

Our trip was over so it meant we were heading back to jozi. We found the doctor waiting for us. Ray was serious about the whole screening thing.

Thanks doctor took our bloods and said we would get the results soon. We were even doing fertility tests, imagine!

Talking about this whole thing was not going to work with this guy who acts like he is king of Sheba. I was just going to continue taking my fertility pills and not tell him.

" You need to stop partying and drinking. I want us to have a healthy baby" he said after the doctor has left. Partying was not my thing but I loved my glass of wine every now and then. This guy was crazy.

Mpho dragged me to some party that same night after telling him king of Sheba wanted me to stop partying.

" He is delusional that guy. Why can't you just tell him you don't want a baby it's your body,

you need to put your foot down."

"I will when the time is right. Let's go have some fun tuu "

Partying with him was not like partying with Ree. It was fun.

We got to the party and it looked like it was going to be lit.

I saw him enter and I just froze. He had two guys on his side and that just made him look like some sort of a king. The outfit was really saying ' look at me, I have arrived' And then he smiled, my heart went haywire.he wasn't even smiling at me but I felt it. He did look my side and he wasn't even surprised to see me or

anything. Instead he continued talking to the two guys and smiling like I was never in his life. Talk about being an asshole.

" I have to go" I said to Mpho who was busy flirting hopelessly with some guy

" Go? Where to? The party is just getting lit?"

" I have an assignment "

" This assignment excuse is getting lame. You forgot that I am in the same class as you? It is because Aiden came in, isn't it! I saw him look at you for a split second and then look away. I'm going to unfollow him for that. What an asshole"

" Stop saying things to make me feel better. We both know you won't unfollow him, Mr number one fan"

" Hey Mpho" a lady who I can safely assume was bongiwe greeted.

" Hey bongs"

Mpho seemed to know everybody.

" Who is your friend.. does she have Instagram?"

Mpho replied yes while I said no at the same time. Why would she wants to follow me? Maybe she heard about me and Aiden and

wanted to keep an eye on me.

" I have it but I'm currently taking a break" I answered.

" Too bad, I wanted to follow you. I like you" she smiled.

Yeah whatever.

Aiden came to take his girlfriend. He didnt even acknowledge us. Not that I wanted him too. But what happened to greeting people? Courtesy?

The party was ruined for me. I dont even know whose party it was.

I would have loved to go spend some time with Ray but all he would be talking about is multivitamins, fibre, protein or babies. So basically my life sucks right now.

" Are you ok?you seem bored" some guy said handing me a glass of wine.

"No thanks"

I thought he was going to leave but instead he sat next to me and started talking about things I had no interest in.

I was praying that Mpho will come back and save me from this guy. He left with the guy he was flirting with. I can bet right now that they were having sex somewhere a lot. Mpho was

like that. Mpho needs prayers.

" Can we talk in private?" Aiden dragged me out of my chair before I could even say a thing. We went to what looked like a store room and he locked the door"

" Why are you....." I didn't finish what I wanted to say because he kissed me. I moaned but then relised I was doing exactly the opposite of what I said I'll do if he tries something like this.

I came back to my senses and pushed him back.

" Don't fight it"

" Fuck off"

" Ouch. You looked like you need to be rescued from that guy. I was just trying to help"

" I liked you better when you were poor. Now you are just a self-conceited asshole. I need to go. Open the door"

" Calm down zee." He tucked a strand of my weave behind my ear., Held my chin and kissed me again. This time around I relaxed and gave in

I know you want to judge me for this so go ahead. Aiden and I did the deed. We had sex, right there at the store room. And what makes it more fun was the unusual place we had it at.

" That was great" he said dressing up.

" It was just ok" I said that to bruise his ego and boy, was it bruised. He wanted to say something but held back.

My phone vibrated. It was a message from Ray. Aiden took the phone from my hand and read it out loud.

" The blood results came out we both clean. The fertility results too. Im proud to announce that you will make a great mother. I Cant wait for us to start making the cutest baby out there. If you are free please come over"

He looked at me with a riddled face.

" Can I go now? As you read, I have somewhere to be"

" Making babies with that asshole Raymond Randima? Have you lost your mind. Do you even know him well enough to be giving him babies?"

" I do. Worry about your own and leave me the damn alone"

" I'm not going to allow you to make this huge mistake in your life. Raymond doesn't want to grow up. I saw him leaving the hotel yesterday with"

" With who?"

" No one....I confused him with someone. All I'm saying is take your time to know him. It sounds stupid and all but don't just have a baby with him. What if he wants to use the baby to control you. "

Aiden was lying about confusing h with someone. I'm pretty sure he saw him with someoneA

"Just allow me to make my own mistakes"

" Fine...you are old enough to make your own decisions"

" Cool. Can I go"

" All Im asking is for you to reconsider your decision. Please" I didn't reply because I took the key from him, unlocked the door and walked out.

I couldn't find Mpho anywhere so I left. Just when I got home Aiden called. I didn't pick up. He sent a message asking me to talk to him. I ignored that too. College days were over and we were now back at work.

The next day I was off so I woke up and decided to do nothing. Mpho came to chill with him. He wasn't off. He just decided not to go to work.

" I have a hangover for days" he said plopping himself on the couch.

" Where did you disappear to last night" I asked.

" Well the question should be where did you and Aiden disappear to last time?"

" What"

" I saw him dragging you, so out with it"

" We Had sex"

Mpho screamed " ok wait....I thought you guys decided to stop whatever it is you have been doing? Wuuu Shem?"

He was busy scrolling down on his Instagram.
He screamed again and this time around it was

because of something he saw on his feed.

" What is it?"

" Your naked pictures are on Instagram"

I didn't budge because I knew he was probably pulling my leg. But I decided to check anyways. I snatched the phone from him.

I chocked on air.

I could have just looked at the leg and I would know right away that those were my pictures. I swiped to confirm and they were all there I even remember the day I took them. But in 3 pictures my head wasn't there except for one that showed my lips and a little bit of my nose.

" How did you know these are my pictures?" I asked Mpho.

" Well I can see your lips. Besides that I know your body with those small boobs."

" Oh my God. I'm fucked."

" Ok I'm kidding. I can't really tell it's you...but this guy is claiming that you exchanged nudes pictures with him for 15k and apparently he paid you for that"

" What? Let me see" I took the phone and checked properly. Well the guy who posted the pictures was known as Mr Ayo. On the caption he wrote that I qexchanged the nudes for

money and I literally begged him. When I swiped to see the rest of the pictures. He posted proof that he paid me. There was inbox messages between us that we exchanged. He even posted my facial picture and tagged me. I didn't finish reading the lies Because I just couldn't believe it. I felt like I was dreaming. I have never spoken to Mr Ayo in my whole life. I don't know this guy.

The comments were the most painful thing about this whole thing. People are cruel outchea.

" Well he is a socialite that likes flaunting his wealth on social media and he makes girls do stupid things for money"

" What? So everybody is just going to believe that I did it"

" I'll try to talk to him. There is a reason his doing this. Did you turn him down last night"

" What about last night?"

" Oh he sort of came and sat with you before Aiden dragged you away"

" That was him?...he was talking about his cars and his money and whatnot. I wasn't even listening."

" Chomie Aiden is calling"

I didn't even hear the phone ring because my head was literally spinning. Before I could even

tell mpho not to answer the phone, he answered and handed it to me.

Zee: hello

Aiden: what the fuck am I seeing on the internet Zee. How low can you go for money really? Of all the people out there why did you choose that pig Mr Ayo. Were you short of money? Why didn't you just tell me. I thought you were not like these girls but it looks like you will do anything for money. Why am I even suprised, you are going to have a baby with Ray for money. But this is just disgusting. You are disgusting. Just be a porn star if you are that desperate.

He hung up and I started crying.every word felt like a sword was being pushed deep into my

heart.

My phone rang again. And this time around it was Raymond. Well I didn't want to hear how disgusting I am as a human being from him too so I switched it off.

" It's going to be alright chomie. Ill get those pictures off Instagram. We will report his account" Mpho hugged me and I just cried.

It is a cruel world and I underestimated it.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 28

Aiden's POV

You can imagine how shocked I was to see those pictures on the internet. Firstly I was shocked, then the shock turned into anger and seeing who she has sent them to I felt defeated. Mr Ayo is the worst human being out here. He does the stupidest thing and you would swear he is just 18. Such an old man refusing to grow up.

I was also mad that I thought she only sent those pictures to me. Meanwhile she probably sent to half her contacts.

I got my guys to track him down. I had to hear his side of the story before I jumped into conclusions. You couldn't trust a man like him. Meanwhile I also got my IT gurus to hack each and every profile that was reposting the pictures or commenting shit. I was just going to

teach them a lesson to mind their damn business. All the hacked accounts will lose their pictures and followers.

James had called us for a meeting so I went there instead of going to see Mr Ayo myself.

The guys he works with were all here so it was like 6 of us including Mr James. We sat in his boardroom and waited for him to come address us. Zee was not there and I'm glad she wasn't. She was probably too ashamed to show her face.

" Did you guys see zenia's naked pictures on the internet yesterday?" Some guy asked and I kept quiet.

" Who is Zenia.?" Another one asked.

" She is Ray's new boyfriend. Such a hottie. Too bad she decided to settle for less. Go to your Instagram. I went hard just after seeing the pictures. I could do her on top of my fridge" the first guy continued.

" Dating Ray means you are always settling for less. He needs to grow up. As for you doing her on the fridge, shut up. You can't even do her properly on the bed"" the third guy joined the conversation.

" I heard she is now working with James. So be careful what you say. She might be coming" the fourth guy commented.

" After what happened yesterday? She would be too brave to show her face. Ayo destroyed her. Never underestimate the power of social media"

" What are you guys on about? Ayo has deactivated his account. There is no trace of naked pictures anywhere on the web. Even the pages that reposted it are no more" the second guy handed the phone to the first. I honestly confused these guys names. So I don't really know them well

" What? Lemme see"

" Oh perhaps Ray did some damage control. He is a big dog after all"

They all kept quiet when James entered the room but what took their attention was the click clack heel sound that followed on the hallway.

And there she was, wearing a mini tight black dress and some knee high boots . They looked like they were 6,7 or 8 inches. I'm not sure but they were thin enough to penetrate through your skin if she stepped on you. She even wore a long coat. She looked sexy. Sexy is an understatement, she looked breathtakingly beautiful.

" Hello boys sorry I'm late" she smiled

" Boys...this is Zenia. The new addition to the family. Zenia these are boys." James said and she just nodded.

" Nice to meet ya all... anyways I'm just here to update you about what has been happening. The sales in Capetown has skyrocketed while ours remained the same for the past few months. Somebody ain't Doing their job outchea. But not to worry I have drafted some strategies which are going to help us up those figures. If you can just take a look" she started handing us some papers.

" Read them through and ask where you don't understand"

" We need to give it to her. Ya all were so relaxed with the money you were making instead of having some room for growth. If you fail to up the figures in the next month or so. I'm sorry but I'll have to cut doing business with you.

I can't be supplying my merchandise to people who are not helping me grow" James said

" Anyways I got hold of Santiago and I'm proud to announce that everything is still going according to plan. He agreed to still work with us and to seal that agreement officially. He is here to see us"

People started mumbling.mainly because Santiago is a big dog that never do what Zee had just said. We have been working with him for quite some time and he always refused to come see us, that includes James. He didn't even want any of us to go to him. James was even shocked at the statement.

" This girl is delusional. Santiago? Never" some guy said and kept quiet when Santiago entered.

You should have seen the shock in our eyes.

We have seen this guy in pictures but we never thought we will ever see him live.

" Hey miss Zee" he hugged her.

" Hey Tiago"

Tiago? Are they friends? Were these two dating? Santiago was old. Probably in his late 50's but you can't put it past him. Drug dealers dates whoever is willing to dates them. These two were acting like long time friends. I'm not jealous really. I'm just shocked.

" Thanks for the breakfast. " He spoke and she

smiled.

Ag.

From there onwards, I wasn't listening to what Santiago was saying. I just couldn't believe what was happening before me. Since when does Zenia swim with the big sharks.

" This girl right here saved me a lot of money. Something ya all has been failing to do"
Santiago said.

So now Zenia is the knight in shining armour for everybody? She just got here for Christ's sake.

It was now lunch break .I was not hungry .I

wanted to go say hi to her but she was busy talking with Santiago and James. She is probably mad at me for what I said last night. Maybe I was too harsh on her.

I saw a chance to go speak with her when those two left. She was now sitting alone but as I was walking to her, her phone rang and she answered. She puts it on loudspeaker. she was busy applying nail polish. I didn't want to eavesdrop but I just found myself standing there. She didn't see me though

Zee: hey Ray

Ray: I have been calling you

Zee:Well yeah I did say I'll be in a meeting today.

Ray: So about those pictures..... Why did you do something so stupid like that?

Zee:ag why do you have to bring up the naked pictures. I told you I didn't send them to him. It's up to you to believe me or not

Ray: I don't know what to believe because I have never received any naked pictures from you

Zee: did you ask? well I took the pictures for myself

Ray: you probably took them for him. Kelly would never do such a stupid thing. I'm so embarrassed right now

Zee: oh now you are comparing me to Kelly?
You know what,fuck you! Our relationship from now on will be strictly business. I want nothing else to do with you.

Ray: are you out of your mind?.

Zee: I have been out of my mind when I was dating you. Screw you Raymond.

Ray: you need to calm down. You will regret this.

Zee: I don't want to have a baby with you. I don't want to see you anywhere in my life. Call me when it's about business. And I'll be taking my cut from what I'm doing for you.

She hung up.

Damn!

A message came through in my phone. It was one of the guys I sent to Mr Ayo.

' he said Bongiwe gave him the pictures and told him what to post ' the message read.

Ag! Why didn't I think about that? She had people who hated her who would want to do that! But why Bongiwe though.? Bongiwe why?

I walked up to her. I greeted and she just gave me a piss off look and continued with the nails.

" I'm sorry for what I said to you. I overreacted and I should have trusted that you would never do something like that. I confronted Ayo and he admitted that he was paid by someone to do it"

" Oh he did? Kudos to you Mr Khan. We will get you some sweets for that" she spoke sarcastically.

"I'm serious"

" Look here Aiden. I don't care whether he admitted or not. You could have just trusted me. So take that sorry and shove it where the sun doesn't shine. I don't want you to call me or come anywhere near me unless it's business related. Even if it's business related, don't call

me, call James." she walked out.

" Zenia wait" I called after her.

" Fuck off"

The meeting continued and I felt like a dumbass sitting there. I just wanted Zenia to talk to me. Give me chance to explain my side of the story. But she was having none of it

" I just want to thank Zenia for what she has done. Everybody here was excited that Guzman from Mexico agreed to work with us while nobody cared to look at how much we will profit from getting into business with him. That guy made it look like we will be making money while infact we were at loss. Did you guys know that

when you buy drugs from Guzman, you are more likely to be robbed of the same drugs before you get them to your destination? Not only do we lose when we buy his drugs but we also take nothing home. And you can't even report such crimes to the police. None of you did their research about that conman. Thanks to Zenia, she saved me million of dollars. I bought you a lovely car as my token of appreciation Miss Zee. Hopefully I'll be seeing you soon."

Everybody clapped their hands upon hearing the car bring bought for Zee. But most of these guys were mad that they were being outsmarted by a girl. Especially one who had no background of this kinda business.

The meeting adjourned and we all went to our

different places. Zee left with Santiago and James. They were going to take the car he bought for her.

I went home.

I needed to teach Bongi a lesson. One that she will never forget. Confronting her was just a waste of time. She was going to deny it like her life depended on it. But what she did was wrong. She probably got the pictures from my phone. I remember the day I asked Zenia to send them and she refused saying she doesn't take naked pictures. I had to beg till she gave in.

It was all my fault this happened..

I called Mason.

Mason: Mr k

Aiden: I need a favour.

Mason: shoot

Aiden: Bongiwe is going to have lunch with her friends, an hour from now. I'll send you the address. She has a table that she always sit on in that restaurant because apparently it's the right angle for pictures.

Mason: do you want me to kidnap her? Because I'll gladly do that. Your girlfriend is annoying.

Aiden: just listen. The seats are on the outside and she always parks her car across the street.

It's an Audi RS8. A red one.

Mason: can't you just get to the point.? We all know you bought her the car

Aiden: just when they start eating, I want you to freeze all her credit cards. She has a tendency of buying food and drinks for her friends even though they won't even eat much of it. When the waiter comes with the bill and the cards decline. You need to go with a truck and take the car. Act like you from the bank and you have been sent to repossess the car. So get a truck and Someone to wait nearby.

Mason: This is too much drama. Why can't you just take it back yourself.

Aiden: well Bongiwe does everything for the public's eye. She pretends she is rich while infact Im financing her lifestyle. Do this infront of her fake friends . It's a lesson I want to teach her.

Mason: you owe me big time man.

Aiden: oh don't forget the apartment ...find other people to remove all her stuff and change the locks. call me on the business phone. I'm gonna switch this one off. I know she will call

This was just the beginning I was going to teach her a lesson and a half for meddling in my business.

What if I have lost Zenia for good!

Mind the business that pays you

Zenia's POV

Chapter 29

Unbothered

I woke up with a heartache.

A part of me hoped that whatever happened was a dream but it wasn't. I woke up to endless messages from Raymond, my mom, my sister, my grandmother, my brother, my ex and some unknown numbers. The messages had one thing in common ; my naked pictures. Even Mary and Ree sent messages. This was after I didn't answer any of their calls.

It was not even the next day. I just decided to take a nap after the whole drama surfaced. It was giving me headaches..

People can stress you outchea. Like really stress you.

I have never got so much messages from all corners of life, even when it's my birthday. This was a first.

My mom told me I'm such n embarrassment and compared me to Angel saying she has never done such a stupid thing. Angel texted saying she never thought I would do such a thing since I act holier than thou. Well as for Ray, he sent a long text telling me how disappointed he was at me for doing what I did. He was scolding me like I was 5 years old and I just couldn't stand it. I broke down and cried.

None of my loved ones actually texted to check if I was ok. Everybody was outchea telling me what an embarrassment I was. Nobody even asked if I really did send the pictures.

Except my grandmother. She was the only person who sent some comforting words and told me it will soon be forgotten. She even added a "P.S you have a banging body".

My grandmother was cool like that. She even suggested I come to Tembisa to be with her till the whole thing die down. I wonder who showed her the pictures because I'm pretty sure she doesn't have Instagram. I was thankful for her and Mpho. They were the only people not judging me.

Mpho didn't leave my side. He even slept over

saying that i might commit suicide. I was not suicidal though.

The next day I woke up with no desire to do anything whatsoever. I sent Ray a message explaining my side of the story and he never replied. I was avoiding his calls though. I was sort of avoiding everybody's calls. James sent a message about a meeting later on that afternoon. Santiago sent a message telling me he he just landed and would love to have breakfast with me.

So I got up, took a bath and decided to go see him. It wasn't easy getting him to come here after all. He just turned out to be Someone I got on with so well. I started talking to this guy telling him what James told me to say and we hit it off immediately. We just started talking

about whatever. He sort of just opened up to me about his problems and whatnot.

I went to have breakfast with him and it was just what I needed to lift my spirits. This old man was just making me laugh. After the breakfast, I went back to prepare for the afternoon meeting.

" Oh my God. Mr Ayo deactivated his profile and there is no sign that your naked pictures were ever there. Even people who reposted are no longer there" Mpho ran to me just when I got back to the apartment .

" Oh"

" Oh? Is that all you are going to say.? Chomi

this is a relief. Wow. I hoped his account was hacked. He is an asshole"

I was relieved that it had all disappeared from Instagram but well people probably had screenshots In their phones.. but whatever man.

Mpho wanted to accompany me to the meeting but I told him I was going to be fine. He doesn't really know what the meeting was about. I lied about it. Aiden was there but I was not there for him so i gave feedback on the matter at hand.

James gave us a lunch break and that's when he came to me. Apologising about what he said or something along those lines. Frankly I just don't care anymore. I was certain the pictures were from him. He was the only person I sent them to after begging me million times. I

remember telling him I don't take naked pictures but he insisted. I deleted the pictures after sending him so he probably didn't delete his. Maybe his girlfriend got hold of them or whoever wanted to get back at me for reasons known to them. It could be him for all we know. Oksalayo I was done with his ass.

Ray also called. Well he wasn't apologising but rather telling me about the disappointments he experienced because of me. He even compared me to Kelly. The nerve of this guy.

So I decided to dump him. Yep I was done with his ass too. All he ever does is stress me mos.

Ever since I started working with James for Raymond. He has never really paid me. I would

have loved to be appreciated for the effort I was putting in and the worst part I knew how much money he was making out of this deal. James was so impressed with the work I was doing that he decided to pay double the amount he was paying initially. To make things worse, I was still waiting for that car he promised to get me.

I decided I was going to take half of what Ray was making. He might not approve it but I was not going to give up without a fight. Anyways I'll cross the bridge when I get there. Santiago surprised me with a brand new car for helping him out with a deal of his own.

Things were looking up for me. Finally. I don't have to depend on a man for shit.

I sent Ray a message on what I intended to do. I

was scared to call, really. Above it all, Ray was a scary guy. I have seen him shout at people that worked for him and it wasn't a pretty sight.

Ray's POV

"Wow, can you ever do one thing right in your life? Can you ever?" I yanked the coffee and it fell, the cup breaking into pieces.

I asked Kelly for black coffee and she brings it with sugar. She knows very well, I love my coffee without sugar. Who drinks black coffee with sugar even? Some people can't do anything right in their life.

She ran out and a moment later a maid came in

and started cleaning the mess. Later on Kelly came back with another cup of coffee. I took a sip

" The fuck is this. This coffee is colder than a coke that spent a week in a freezer" she took the coffee away immediately before I could even do anything to it.

I have been calling Zenia and she has not been answering my calls. This is after she told she won't be having a baby with me, and she doesn't want anything to do with me. To make things worse she said she will be taking a cut from what I'm getting from James. This was out of the blue and I never expected it. I mean I just got dumped and after that she hung up. She then proceeded to ignore my calls.

Yes I was mad about the whole naked pictures debacle and what made me mad was Ayo was involved. How could she make my enemies rejoice on my expense. She has never even send me naked pictures but she has the nerve to send to that pig. Ayo could be lying for all I know. I mean his profile disappeared without a trace after the pics.

I just wanted Zee to answer my call. She can't be dumping me. I refuse. Kelly didn't come back with the coffee. Well she better stay wherever she is because I don't want to see her face.

Rafael barged in without knocking.

" What the hell is wrong with you. This is my house, respect it!" I shouted at him.

" Respect it? You can't even respect your source of income. We had a serious meeting with the investors today and you didn't pitch up. Worst part, you ignored my calls!"

" Oh shit! Was it today?"

" What is wrong with you Ray. You know how much we need those guys and yet you fuck it up"

" Well I'm sorry..I'll call them and apologize. They will come back"

He laughed sarcastically.

" Come back where?. They got a better deal with Mr Khan"

" Mr Khan? Dad's biggest enemy?"

" Are you aware that Khan's son worked in our company for almost a year pretending to be an auditor?"

" What? Stop tripping"

He placed some pictures on the desk. I looked at them.

I have seen the guy but I can't remember where exactly.

"Are you sure that's him?" I asked. I was trying to remember where I saw this face from but nothing was coming up. It was probably from work.

" Do I have times for jokes. This guy was there for a reason. He is probably the reason father is dead. I'm not buying your girlfriend's story. We need to dig deep into this"

" ok fine. Well Zenia dumped me"

" Is that why you can't do anything right? Just because you got dumped"

" Well you wouldn't understand. I don't expect you to"

" I know you are very fragile Ray but you keep on fucking things up. No girl would want to date you . Kelly stays by your side because of money. You are the worst person anybody can date. Every weekend you are out there sleeping with some Instagram slay queen or influencers or whatever they call them. How you are still out there being HIV negative still baffles me"

" There is something called a condom , if you haven't heard of it"

" It doesn't make whatever you are doing ok. Zenia did well by dumping you."

" Whose side are you on?"

" Clearly not yours"

" Not only did she dump me, she wants to take half of the money we get from James"

" She just told us james was going to double the money...ok wait did you just say half? Ray you have given this girl too much power and it stops now.

" How did I give her power?"

" By letting her believe that you are ok with what she did to our father. Now she has nothing to be scared of. I can't even use it against her. You were supposed to put your foot down.

Let her know that what she did was murder and you have every right to punish her for it. That way she would never double cross you"

" I just want her back"

(He laughed) " she was going to come back if she was still those slay Queens who depend on you for holidays and money. Now she has tasted the good life and she has seen that she can do it on her own. I just got a call from one of the guys telling me Santiago brought her a brand new AMG GLE 63."

" What? Thee Santiago that I know?"

" Yes apparently they are friends and he Also came because of her.p she helped him realize that Guzman is a fraud. How dumb can everyone be? All they had to do was do some research on the guy now Zenia is the heroin

because of their dumb asses that can't do anything.right"

" Ok tell me you are joking"

" I wish....but how are we going to contain such a person. She is rolling with the big dogs now and it's a matter of time till she spits us out in the cold."

There was a knock and before I could say come in, she walked in. Rafael greeted her then walked out.

What I have just heard from Rafael was too much to take it and her showing up just made it worse. I wanted to see her yes but just not at this moment. Santiago? Firstly it was James,

now it was him. What was she giving these people?. Being in Santiago's good books meant you will go far in this business. How did she manage to get there?.

" Hello Ray" she greeted. She looked good I had to admit.

" Hello Zenia"

" I heard you wanted to see me" she smiled.

Do I ask about Santiago? Or do I talk about our relationship?

" I'm sorry for not taking your side after the pictures were published. I'm such a lousy

boyfriend"

" Ex boyfriend"

" Can't we work this out. I promise to be a better boyfriend. If there is something you are not happy about, let's sit down and talk about it. Even if it's something Kelly did"

"I won't be any man's half time, spare time or sometimes. So don't waste my damn time. Bye Ray"

she walked out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 30

Aiden's POV

Mason came the next day to tell me what transpired. He even took a video for me. You should have seen how desperate Bongiwe was. It was sad actually but she brought it all to herself. What she did to Zenia was two times worse than what I did to her.

" I need my payment bro. Your girlfriend was too much. she dragged me by my leg in a bid to stop me from towing the car. This whole thing turned out to be more dramatic than I thought. She even fought with the restaurant staff..she almost got arrested. Her friends were not even helping her. They were busy taking videos. Fake friends"

" Serves her right. Atleast I helped realized who

the real friends are in her life"

" You are heartless.Anyways what should I do with the car. Are you giving her a week probation or what?" Mason asked

" No..sell it"

" What?"

" Did I stutter?"

" Ok boss. Consider the car sold. It's going to be hard on her considering the amount of time she spends online bragging about the car and the apartment and the vacations and what not. Are you dumping her or what's happening?"

" Well I'm not dumping her but from now on I'm not doing anything for her"

"oh that's weird but ok. Let's see if she will stick around for that. Your girlfriend is materialistic"

" Says who?"

" Me and her 250k Instagram followers"

" Thanks for doing this. I knew I can always count on you."

" Sure bro. Here are the keys to the apartment"
he handed me the keys and said he had somewhere to be.

Just when Mason left, bongi walked in without even knocking.

" How could you do this to me? Do you know how humiliating yesterday was for"

" Hello to you too Bongiwé"

" My life is ruined Aiden. People took videos and posted them online and now everybody is Laughing at me"

" Does it hurt?"

" Why would you even ask me such a stupid question?"

" Well I'm asking because you didn't Consider Zenia's feelings when you leaked her naked pictures online"

" What?"

" Don't act dumb with me. Ayo told me everything"

" He is lying. I would never"

" Oh ok"

" I'm sorry Aiden. I just got mad when I found out you were sleeping with her and then I overreacted. It wasn't my intention to do

something like that to her"

" it wasn't my intention to take the car too but I guess it's life"

" Aiden please reconsider. I beg of you. Or just let me keep the apartment. Just the apartment."

" Well the damage has been done and what you did to Zenia deserve the type of punishment you are getting."

" Aiden please"

" Begging won't help either way. I have made up my mind. You just need to go back to your old apartment and live life the way you were doing

when I found you."

She knelt down but I ignored her and walked out.

Zenia's POV

"Aaaàaaaaah oh my God. Oh my God. Is this really happening" Mpho shouted as I stepped out of my brand new car. I even bought a new uniform to go with the new car.

We Were allocated at the same clinic so I came to res to pick him up. He was waiting for me outside probably waiting for the TSI and when I got out of my new bae he screamed like a mad

person And then he did the unthinkable, he fainted. He literally fell on the ground. So me and this other guy ran to him.

" Tell me this is not a dream. That car.is yours. Is that car yours chomi?" He said opening one eye.

Trust Mpho to be that dramatic.

" It's all mine and we are going to be riding on it."

He screamed again.

" How did you do it. You are the mother of securing bags. You have secured the most

unattainable bag of all times. Wow I underrated you. You showed me flames. That car is flames.....I can't breathe."

" It's just a car." I scoffed

" What? It's just a what? Ewwww moghel that is not just a car. It's a machine and a half. Some of us will work our whole life and still wont afford it...even when it's old. So how did you do it. Was it the monkey style that made Ray decide to buy that wait was it Aiden?"

" Get in the damn car. We going to be late"

" Thank you Lord for Bringing this friend in my life." He shouted before he got in the car. Now all eyes were on us. Even Ree and Mary were

just looking at us. I think they were going to the clinic as well.

Mpho was excited...more excited than I was. He couldn't stop taking selfies and he insisted that I post my picture with the car. After what happened, I had no desire to be active on Instagram no more. but since he couldn't keep quiet about it, I posted. The very same people who were calling me names because of those naked pictures were the first ones to write congratulations. Talk about double standards.

At the clinic I got delegated to do family planning. Mpho came to be with me..he was supposed to be doing chronic illnesses.

" That sister will manage. I'm just a student here after all" he said after I asked why he was

following me.

Family planning didn't even take that long. The clinic was out of stock with almost everything. We only had nur-isterate and nordette pills.

" What do you mean you don't have Petogen injection. I have been coming here every time for my shot..now all of a sudden you don't have it. You guys love acting like this is your medications. It's a government medications. Give it to us. It doesn't belong to your mom" some woman started fighting with us when we told her that we had run out of the three months injection.

Like everyone else we gave her an option to switch to the one we have or use the pills till we get the stock but she was not having any of it.

We even told her to go to the pharmacy or any other clinic that might have it but it didn't help.

I swear I have a bad luck with people accusing me of hiding medications.

" Awe ma! Why do you think we would hide injections. Mommy we have other patients waiting so if you don't mind. You can go shout at us outside" Mpho said opening the door.

"I'm not going anywhere till you take it out. Nisile"

Seeing that this was not going to end well. I called the manager to sort it out. She sorted it out with the woman . We decided to go for tea.

We were about to go for tea when Mary walked in..I didn't even know she was in the same clinic as us or was she.?

"I was just around so I thought I should come and say hi" she said

" Are you not supposed to be at work?" I asked.

" The sister let me go early. Anyways where are you guys going....oh I'll go with you guys"

She didn't even wait for us to tell her where we were going.

" I don't trust her" Mpho whispered as we walked to the car.

" We drove to the mall and she couldn't stop complimenting the car. She went and on. The last time I checked Mary was besties with Ree. Anyways asikho lapho.

She couldn't stop talking about how she missed our friendship blah blah blah. I wasn't saying much.

" Oh and I did a boob job in Los Angeles. It costed me about 90k" she flashed the boobs to us. She was not wearing a bra.

" Oh wow. Congratulations" honestly I was shocked. Mary was never that person who you would ever thought would do such a thing. I mean she sort of criticized this whole type of lifestyle.

" Thanks."

" Let me feel them" Mpho said touching the boobs.

" Nawe you can feel them too. They are real" she took my hand and placed it on the boob.

" I'm going to have a tummy tuck next" she smiled.

Whatever she was doing was paying her enough money.90k boobs?, now she is talking about tummy tucks. Moghel is living the dream. Hands down.

Mpho went to buy the food while Mary and I remained in the car. She was going on and on about parties and hosting and what not.

" You mom called me last week complaining that you haven't been giving her money or whatever"

" Why would she call you"

" Oh incase you forgot. We used to be study buddies and you gave her my numbers, so....anyways she said your phone was off"

" I'll call her"

" She is also complaining about the leaking roof.

So perhaps tummy tuck can wait and you can just fix the house in the meantime"

" What are you? Dr Phil?"

" You know I care about you. We may have fallen out as friends but your family was all you ever talked about. You used to tell me how your mother was struggling to raise those 4 kids and you were now the breadwinner and what not. I know your family's situation. Since you making a lot of money why don't you fix the house"

" Nobody is telling you not to buy an AMG but fix the house"

" Don't compare my situation with yours. All im Saying is do the right thing. It has always been

your dream to extend that house so what is stopping you now. 90k would have done a proper job at that"

" Oh so you mad I got bigger and sexier boobs than yours. Is this what it is all about? Just ask for the address and I'll give you direction to go see that doctor.stop being jealous" she stormed out of the car.

I was just trying to help!

" And then? What happened while I was gone"
Mpho asked as he got in

" Long story"

"Good riddance. She was probably sent as a spy."

" I feel sorry for her. She probably doesn't know what she is doing hey.

" Ok mother Theresa. That girl has an ID and a Passport. She definitely knows what she is doing."

Our first week at the clinic was proper. We basically did family planning the whole week and avoided the others. Immunization was the worst because i just didn't like hearing kids cry. It drains me.

With the money I got from my cut. I decided to save it. I was planning to buy myself a proper

house. If i could save for five months or so then I'm pretty sure I'll get myself a proper house cash. It was quite a lot of money.

I gave my mom the TSI but instead of being thankful, she was telling me it would have been better if I gave her the AMG. I mean....

Lemme not say anything further.

Shit started to hit the fan when I started getting more than 10 calls per day. It was all business calls. I was being told about packages that went the wrong way or the ones that were missing or the money that was not enough or unaccounted for. I don't know who died and made me CEO of this drug thing because wow.... It was too much.

I don't even remember telling any of these guys that I was good with these things. I just did some profit analysis for them and helped Santiago with Guzman. I just got lucky with Guzman's information honestly. I happened to talk to this guy who worked for him and he told me everything.

At this stage immunizing children was much better than this. I would even listen to people telling me about flu every two seconds. It was better than this.

So when I inquire why I was being called about the packages, I got told they were Ray's packages so I was sort of involved.

Gosh this is tiring.

I booked a vacation right way. It was all I needed so I took Mpho with me. He was beyond excited, as expected. Hopefully he was going to lift my spirits up because I was tired.

So we got to the Maldives...yes you heard right. A girl deserve some luxurious vacation after spending a week giving injectiona and worrying about packages that dumb people couldn't handle.

We got to our villas and went to take pictures right away.

We haven't even took like 10 pictures when a WhatsApp video call came through. It was James.

I was contemplating whether I should answer or not. Let me just hear what he wanted to say. So I answered.

" Where are you?" He asked.

Not even a hello.

" I'm in the Maldives."

" Oh great. There are two trucks missing and you were the last person to talk to the drivers so come back home Now"

He hung up.

What had just happened? Why didn't he even say please.....that's not even important right now. I have just been ordered to go back home and it hurts. I just got to the Maldives like an hour ago guys. I feel like crying right now. Maybe it's a joke.

Mpho was now busy taking selfies so he didn't even see that I was on the verge of crying.

Do I go back or pretend like I didn't hear him.

Bathi mind the business that pays so I guess I need to mind this one.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 31

Zenia's POV

" Chomi why okare o stressed. What's going on?" Mpho brought me back to reality. Ofcourse I was stressed but I just didn't want to tell him what's going on.

" Nah I'm fine" I faked a smile. At this point I'm thinking of not going back. How can I just lose all the money that I spent here just because someone is not doing their job right?.

I refuse shame.! Whatever the consequences may be, I'll deal with them when I get there. People been stressing me so damn much I might even collapse.

Well maybe I should just go back. I honestly

don't know what I'm dealing with here. People didn't really describe James as a nice guy so who am I kidding?

I suspect Ray is behind this. He is probably sabotaging me so that I give everything up and run back to him looking for help.

My phone rang again.it was a Whatsapp voice call from Aiden.

I sighed.

Zenia: hello

Aiden: hey. I heard you are in the Maldives.

Zenia: you heard right.

Aiden: I'm just heartbroken I never got told.

Zenia: oh get well soon

Aiden: why do you have to be so cold?

Zenia: why do you have to call me?

Aiden: ok well...I was with James when he called you so I just wanted to let you know that I took care of the problem. You don't have to come back.

Zenia: what?

Aiden: it's no big deal... enjoy your holiday

He hung up.

Mpho came running with his cellphone. I know he was going to show me something from Instagram or whatever.

" Aiden dumped Bongwiwe" he said excitedly.

" Oh ok'

" That's all you going to say?"

" What am I supposed to say? And how did you find out.?"

" Bongi posted a picture with a long ass caption about breaking up with Aiden blah blah blah. I know she lies... apparently....well there is a video where Bongi's car was being towed away and her credit card declined and she couldn't pay a restaurant bill. "

" Why?'

" So you didn't see the video? Awww mara chomi. Why unje? Its been trending. Anyways one of her close friend said that Aiden found out that she is the one who leaked your naked pictures and he got mad hence he took away the car, the apartment and froze her cards."

" Oh"

" Oh? Aiden is the one who hacked all those accounts that posted that nonsense. Including Mr Ayo's. This just makes him hotter. But You knew right?"

" Yeah...yeah I knew. He told me" I lied.

" Why didn't you tell me though. Now I get to hear old news. Sometimes I wonder if you are really my friend"

" Your skinny ass is at Maldives? Do you still wonder?"

" No chomi...I love you to the moon and back. Bongi got what she deserved" he hugged me from the back.

Maybe I should call Aiden and thank him for all that he has done for me. I would have been in a plane to SA but thanks to him, I'm still here to enjoy my holiday. A little gratitude never hurt nobody. I'll do it when I see him though.

Right now it was all about the vacay cay. After spending four amazing nights there it was time for us to leave. Sad, I know. But we had to leave.

When I landed in SA. I got to my apartment and freshned up and decided to go see Aiden. We got there in the morning. I had to call him first because I didn't even know where he was staying. Well he was busy playing golf with some guy at the estate.

They continued playing as if I wasn't even there. It looked like a business meeting...you know the stuff rich people do... discussing business over a golf game.boring.

After he was done we went to his house.

" How was the trip. Did you have fun?" He asked as we walked in. It was quite a nice place. Very nice.

" Yeah I did.. thanks."

" Good"

" So um...I came to thank you for what you did while I was away and the Ayo saga. Thanks"

" It's not a big deal. Anything for you" he poured what looked like a whiskey and handed me a glass.

"no thanks"

" Have you ever thought about leaving this business while it's still Early?"

" You want me to walk away from all these?"

" Yes exactly"

" Why?"

" Do you even have to ask. You are not cut out for this. This is too much for you and it's just the beginning. Leave please. I'll talk to James so he can allow Ray back. You don't have to carry his burden"

" It's not a burden"

" You are still studying. You have a lot in your plate. This will just stress you. You still young for this. You never grew up in a family that does this kinda thing. You don't know the cons and I can assure you, They outweigh the pros. People get killed in this business like it's a normal thing to do. You are not ready for that"

" You don't know what I'm ready and not ready for"

" I think I have an idea. The little time we spent together I saw how fragile you were. Look....."
he came to where I was standing and stood so close that there was no space left between us.

He cupped my chin." Let me take care of you. I will take care of you. Just let it go. I'll provide you with all the trips you want in life or all the expensive brands you would want to wear. You will have the latest Louis Vuitton limited edition handbags delivered to your doorstep or whatever brand that you want. You will drive the latest car on the market and fly private jet. Just let me take care of you"

He kissed me. The kiss become so heated and he reached for my boobs. I know where this was going so I stopped him.

" What?" He asked clearly pissed off that I stopped our little parade.

" Well we can't be going back and forth with this. It's tiring"

" I know"

" So let's date and do the right thing. Not just use each other for sex" I blurted out

" I get you... I really do but right now it's just not the right time for me to be in a relationship. I just got out of one and besides that Ray won't let sleeping dogs lie. He will come after us if he ever finds out we dating" he stepped back and took a seat on the couch.

" Why are you so concerned about him? It's always Ray this and Ray that"

" im Protecting you here" he took the whiskey that he has offered me earlier on and gulped the contents.

" I don't want your protection Aiden. I can protect myself from him if that's what you are worried about"

" I like you Zee. Don't get me wrong. I do. I just...."

" you know what Stop. Forget about it" I walked out.

He called after me but I didn't stop.

I have just been rejected and right now I wish the earth could open and swallow me. This was my first time trying to get a guy to date me and well it didn't go so well. What was I even thinking.?

It doesn't make sense. How can he say he wants to take care of me but he doesn't want to date me. Am I not good enough to be called his girlfriend. Nxa phela he can just wake up the next day and drop me like a hot potato. The ' I'll take care of you' will just fly out of the window like that. People do that. All the damn time. You know what I'm going to take care of my self.

These guys just don't want a woman standing up to them or trying to be in their level. They want someone they can take care of someone who will ask them for things so they feel superior. Their Ego is just too big or He just doesn't want to date me. It's that's simple.

I finally found a nicer apartment and didn't waste time moving in. I took Mpho in. He was a great company. Days went on so quickly and before I knew it a month has passed.

Life was ok really. I haven't talked to Aiden since then and i was cool with it. I did call Ray and told him to stop sabotaging his own business. Ofcourse he denied doing it but we both know it was him. The whole mishaps stopped but he never stopped begging me to take him back. I was over unstable relationships

so it wasn't happening any time soon or ever.

Business was fine and so was work and plus college. It was Monday and I just resumed college. I got a message from James's assistant that there were packages that I had to bring in the country via Beit bridge. They package should be in Joburg by Friday afternoon. This was my first ever smuggling project that I had to do. But this was not the perfect week for it. I had a test on Friday.

A midwifery test no gal.

Lord knows I'm not a midwife in heart therefore I hate the whole thing. Including the subject. I can't stand seeing vaginas and babies popping out and cutting and suturing. It traumatize me.

You should see me delivering pregnant women. It's not a good sight.

So now I had this stressful project coming up and I had this stressful test coming up. I had to find a way to juggle it all up. I was not going to succumb to pressure.

Mpho was helping me with midwifery test preparations. He always performed way better than I do on it since last year. He loved delivering babies like his life depended on it but nobody was helping me with smuggling drugs. So I had to rely on Google. I was pulling all stops trying to make this a success.

So there has been this guy who has been Wilding on my DM. He would send long messages talking about where he works, the

position he had and what he would do for me. This was the ' I'll take you to Paris ' type of guys. But when you visit his profile. The only place he has been to is the supermarket and a local soccer field. But this was the time for me to gamble.

I replied to his petty messages and acted like I was so wowed by what he said. Mind you I have never even replied to any of his messages ever since he started sending them. What caught my eye was the fact that he was an official at the border.

He didn't even waste time replying but I immediately changed the topic to talk about his job. He told me he worked at the border and had a senior position or whatever. People on the internet lie. But the uniform pictures on his

profile seemed legit.

He was so excited to tell me more about his job. I was not even interested in that but I had to pretend I was. We then talked about meeting and I could see he was already smitten. I was downright giving this guy hope that we were going to be an item.

After some time I managed to ask if it was possible for me to get some trucks pass by without having to go through the whole border processes and he was like " i didn't lie when i say I will do everything for you babes"

I sent a 🍆 emoji and he went crazy. Unnecessarily so.

He asked what the trucks were having and I told

him it was some fruits I was importing from Malawi. I lied about a business I was running and what not. I even sent pictures I got online.

' I love woman who do things for themselves babe'

I rolled my eyes upon receiving that text but hey I needed this guy more than ever. I know that getting trucks to pass by Beit bridge is a nightmare on its own. The trucks literally que forever.

So my plan was to have two trucks delivering fruits and vegetables. In those plastics, there were going to be artificial fruits holding drugs in them.

I was told I should get the drugs to Jozi by Friday afternoon but I decided to do the whole thing my own way. The guy told me he was working on Wednesday so that was just the perfect day. If I managed to get the drugs through the border then I won't have to stress about my test.

Mr border Post bae was drunk in love. He was texting every two seconds. I told him I was studying so atleast he stopped.

What James did was to just give me information on the amount of cocaine I needed to smuggle into the country and gave me the contacts of the guy responsible. There was no plan on how it was going to work out hence I came with my own plan. Luckily for me the guy was willing to help me get the fruits and the

drivers plus trucks. With payment of course

I was not going to use the ones I was given. I didn't trust them. I didn't trust anyone at this point

My plan went smoothly than I expected. There was a glitch here and there but my border post bae was hands on trying to show me that he can do everything for me.

So my first ever drug smuggling was a success. I studied for my midwifery test in peace. However I didn't want the guys to know I was done with my project so I arranged with the trucks that were assigned for me to continue with the plan. I wanted to see if this whole thing was a set up or Nah.

The truck left the place at the expected time but when it got to the border the driver told me that the police went directly to it. Like it was a set up or something. Likely nothing was found.

Friday morning I went to write my test . I think I did well. 50percent is enough in tertiary institutions. 51 is a show off.

After the test I left. The meeting was at 1pm.

When I got there I could tell it was a party. Like niggas were talking and laughing so hard. It was all about me.

" I told you a slay queen knows only champagne, inches of the weaves and vacations. Look at her now." A voice said and they laughed.

" Since I said she won't last another week and ya all said atleast a month because she is resilient, can you please pay me the bet money. I won. Today she will be coming to resign. Besides that she failed one of the most important tasks James requires. She is automatically Fired." A second voice said. Meanwhile I'm just standing outside the room listening.

" I heard they found papers in the truck. She chickened out. This is not a job for girls. She must know her lane."

Well I didn't want to hear no more so I walked in and they kept quiet. Aiden was there but he was busy on his phone the whole time

" Sorry I'm late boys" I smiled.

James walked in. He was not smiling whatsoever.you could tell he is mad. Plus he is a giant. He looked like Thanos. I don't even know why I'm talking about Thanos Because I just hate the Avengers.

" you guys are a joke. You didn't get enough drugs in the country. What am I supposed to do...let me not even start with you Zenia. You have disappointed me" he paused because his phone rang.

" Yes hello...what? Are you sure you weighed them correctly?oh... I see.ok thanks" he hung up.

" Ok....wow um I don't know where to start with

this but well it turns out.

Zenia did the most work. She managed to get double the kilograms I ordered her to get."

People started mumbling.

" Well I wish I could stay and chat But I have got business to take care of. If there is anything needed call me" I said then walked out.

There was silence and all you could hear was my shoes. I had no business to take care of whatsoever!

Deep down I was screaming ' in your face niggas'

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 32

Zenia's POV.

This was the best feeling that I haven't felt in a while. I went to my apartment, ran a bath, poured a glass of wine and sat in the bathtub listening to some soothing music. Mpho was going to some party so I had the place to myself.

I sat there till the water went cold. I decided to get out and watch some Series. My phone rang. It was James.

James: Wow I was so impressed by what you did. I love people who goes an extra mile. You

are appreciated.

Zenia: Thanks

James: I want to take you to one of the biggest annual meeting I have in Colombia.

Zee: that won't be necessary sir.

James: please....you might be able to pick up something that I fail to see while you are there. You seem to have an eye out things.

Zee: we will talk about it later.

James: no pressure take your time.

Zee:I have been meaning to tell you that I won't be attending these meetings you have once a week at your place.

James: why?

Zee: I'll be working from home. Whatever happens you can update me.

James: did you fight with someone there or is it because of what these guys constantly say about you. Don't listen to them. They are just being intimidated by you.

Zee: well James. You and I know that coming there for me ain't even productive. We can meet face to face if there is something you may want

to discuss.

James: I understand and I can't hold it against you. You have been doing a good job so far so you deserve to work from home. I support you.

Zee: if there are days that I'm not around or I'm busy with something else can you please allow either Ray or Kelly to come and oversee whatever the situation may be?

James: well you can call them but I still want you to make most of the decisions if not all

Zee: fine

James: ok then, bye.

Working from home was the best thing I have done in a while I had enough time to do my school work and not worry about those guys criticising me. I had no room for negativity anymore.

Weeks went by and It was safe to say my life no longer evolved around Ray or Aiden. They were old news.

I was now back at work and enjoying it. Well I'll tell you why. I was working at an orthopedic ward and there was this other human being who made my intestines churn in my stomach. In a good way though.

This was the first time ever that I had a

colleague give me heebie jeebies. It was my first time seeing him ever since I started working here so I guess he just got hired or transferred or whatever. But not was I glad to see him. Rumour has it he was from Congo.

" Zenia would you please do the doctors rounds?" The unit manager asked. Any other day I would have refused or pretend to be doing something else. I hated doing doctors rounds. Most of the time you get self conceited individuals who just want to send you around.

The type who always shouted' Sister can you can you get me a progress report....oh when you are at it, can you give me a blood form.... I think I also need a yellow tube. Bring me a blue needle...bring me this, bring me that'

This was the reason I hated Doing rounds. While other sisters run around to get these doctors whatever they ask, I tell them that my job description never said anything about that and just stand there. They end up doing it themselves. I can't be nursing the patients and them.

But for doctor Kabala I was prepared to do all that and more.

" Glad you could join me" he smiled.

Why is he making it sound so formal. We just doing rounds. Well I smiled back ,phela this could be a potential bae. There was no need for me to be rude. I was already imagining our little happy family. Yeah. Im that fast.

We didn't even feel the rounds. I swear we talked more about us than the poor patients. He told me all about his upbringing. He was indeed from Congo.

Have you guys seen how Congolese guys shake their waists when they dance? That only means they also know what they are doing in bed.

Kabala was tall, dark and handsome and very intelligent. He was all in one I tell you. And when he talks you would beg him to talk non stop. I was even in love with that foreign accent that annoys most of you.

After the doctors rounds he told me he was going to theatre. He didn't even ask for my

numbers. Nxa whatever.

The next morning he came very early in the ward. Apparently he was there for the rounds as he was on call the previous night so he was leaving. I pretended to be doing something so I don't have to do the rounds with him. It was like I was living in my own fantasy mos.

After he was done , he came to tell me he was going home get some sleep but would love it if I give him my numbers.

What took you so long, dear child.?

I gave them to him and later that afternoon he texted, saying he just woke up. We literally started chatting from then till I slept around

2am. Mpho was even tired of having to repeat things to me because I didn't hear them the first time.

We made plans to go out for movies and dinner. It all went well. It was like a normal date with a normal guy who has no drama whatsoever. I don't count Aiden and Ray as normal so Kabala was that type of nigga I wanted.

We had three more dates till we decided I should visit him. He had a nice proper bachelor apartment. He looked like a guy who had his life together.

As adults we already knew what we wanted. We started kissing on the couch And he didn't even waste time taking off his shirt so I could see his well toned muscles. He looked like he goes to

the gym. That just turned me on even more.

Shit escalated quickly and soon enough we were naked. I thanked my ancestors because not only was Kabala having a banging body he was also well hung. A true Congolese man.

I was already imagining some fally ipupa moves over here but what I got was something else. At first I thought well we are just starting , so he will pick the pace but it wasnt happening.

It felt like waiting for ANC to bring forth some service delivery. How can a guy be blessed with such a dick but doesn't even know how to use it? This was a disappointment and a half..I was even praying he was a two minutes noodles so he can just get it over with..

I was now thinking about what I was going to eat when i get home. Did Mpho even cook.?

" Babe are you enjoying?" He asked and I faked a Smile.

"You know what? Stop" I managed to push him off me.

" What? is everything alright? "

" No Charles... nothing is alright.."

I wanted to tell him that his strokes where the worst but I didn't want to hurt his feelings so I lied about having to go home because I forgot

to do something important.

I didn't even waste time dressing.. he sat there watching me dress up with the condom still On. Perhaps he couldn't believe that I was really leaving.

I got home and told Mpho all about it and he laughed at me till tears ran down his face. This was mainly because I went on and on about Charles the whole week. Like he was all I ever talked about.

" Chomi I don't men to laugh but wow. I swear the way you used to describe this guy, one would swear he is a master of everything. And he failed in that department? Of all departments. Nigga spent 6 years studying medicine but couldn't even know where to locate a clit?jolani

bethuna! Qubekani!"

" You are not a good friend Mpho. Mxm I just had a disaster and you are laughing at my misfortunes? Fine nawe you will get such"

" This is why I suggest you do the deed on the first date. Look now, you waited for this and the service was not even delivered properly"

"I'm going to sleep..bye Felicia!"

Charles would call or text almost every chance he got but I would ignore or tell him I was busy. I would even ignore him at work. It was now official that I was no longer doing doctor's rounds. I always come up with excuses when asked or delegated to do it. Poor guy would even

ask my colleagues if I was fine.

The ignoring went on for a week and I was praying Mr Congolese would just stop texting and move on with his life.

Saturday I decided to go shopping . Lol and behold, Charles came to me when I was busy looking for a dress.

" I'm glad to meet you here" he said and I mentally slapped myself. Well I just need to tell this guy the truth and he would back off.

I was about to tell the guy that I wanted nothing to do with him and would appreciate if he would stop texting when I saw Aiden. He was actually looking at us from the distance. You could

swear he had questions running through his mind. He was with that big muscled guy.

" I'm really sorry about ignoring you I have been busy." I said hugging Charles. I was just putting up a show for Aiden since he wanted to be a spectator.

" Can we go talk about it over a glass of wine In that restaurant over there?"

" Yeah sure. Why not"

" Hey Zenia. You never told me you had a boyfriend?" Aiden said.

When did he even get here.?

" Was I supposed to tell you?" I asked putting the dress back to the hanger.

" So are you going to introduce us?"

" No " I said then walked out of the shop. Aiden followed me and poor Charles followed as well.

" Maybe we will have the wine some other time. Don't you think?" Charles spoke when he finally caught up with me.

I was now sitting on a chair at the restaurant Charles wanted us to go to. Aiden sat beside me.

" There is no need. Aiden was just leaving"

" No I'm not"

" Look Aiden. I don't know what you are playing at but it's childish. Come on now leave"

" So you haven't been taking my calls because of this guy?" He spoke pointing at Charles who was still standing.

" Yeah it's because of him...now please. Excuse us"

He didn't. He just sat there. His big muscled friend was nowhere to be seen and I was hoping he would come and take him away.

" I don't know what is really happening between you guys but I think it's best I leave" Charles continued ranting about leaving.

" I think that's a good idea....but so you know Zenia and are in a relationship Did she even tell you she was pregnant with my child. 2 months pregnant? I guess not so I would really suggest you move on with your life if you know what's best for you, my guy"

I had no energy to dispute that. wasn't even worth it. I wanted to get rid of Charles so I guess this was going to help anyways.

Poor Charles left as fast as his legs could take. Aiden smiled, satisfied with what he just did.

If this one thought he owned my life and could do as he pleases then he has another thing coming!

Better late than sorry

Happy weekend guys

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 33

Ray's POV

Business has been booming. Thanks to Zenia. I never expected such from her, not that I thought she was an airhead but she was making serious money moves.

The problem was that she was making her own money and had no use for me no more. I was also scared that she might decide to stop working for me and start working for herself. It was very much possible. James liked her and now Santiago too.

"Morning babe" Kelly threw herself in my bed. She didn't even knock. She was now staying with me but we slept in separate bedrooms. I wanted it that way.

" What do you want?" I asked.

"Wow you are so cold, can't a lady visit her boyfriend's room without million dollar questions?"

"What do you want?"

" I made you some breakfast,would you like some?"

"No"

"Lord knows I am trying over here. I really am but you don't give a rat's ass about my efforts or feelings. You have just gone cold Ray. Are we even in a relationship?"

" We are"

" It doesn't look like that to me. Im like a sparewheel but the worst part is the main wheel

is not even around to help you get around. You should move on because she has moved on too"

I know I have been a shitty boyfriend but all I needed was space. If Kelly continues like this then I won't have a choice but to take her back to her place.

I have been busy trying to find out what Aiden was trying to do by pretending to be an auditor in my company. It turned he was planning to kill my dad but it never materialized. In other words he failed. There was nothing that showed Zenia might have done the job for him. It turned out it was just an innocent thing went wrong.

" Leave Zenia out of this. You always have to bring her up unnecessarily"

" Oh come on. You love to believe that girl is an angel. The girl been double crossing you with that khan boy. Rumours on the streets says she is the reason bongiwe and Aiden broke up"

" How do you know this?"

" everyone knows. You are just the only one who don't. Bonggi found out that he was fucking her behind her back hence she leaked the naked pictures. If I'm not mistaken she was fucking with that guy the same time she was doing you. Hoe tendencies.."

" Oh I see"

" That's all you going to say? Ag" Kelly walked

out.

I didn't want to show that I was furious but deep down I was boiling. Of all the guys she chose him. Why him?. I honestly never wanted to take over my father's feuds but it seemed like I had no choice. I was being pushed here. Aiden probably went for her knowing that she was with me. If anything, the guy still have a huge grudge against my family. What if the information I got was not even correct. I can't shake off the idea that she probably did him a favour by drugging my dad. Coming to think of it, Aiden was the guy I found in the apartment and he said he was attending college with her.

Ah. I threw my phone and it hit the wall. How can I be so dumb?. She was doing this bullshit under my nose. Zenia was dangerous.

The damn phone rang. I thought it had broke but I guess not. I got up and picked it up. I answered.

Peter: sir we have a problem.

Ray: stop telling me that and tell what the problem is. Do you think I have time for shit right now!

Peter: Mr Z just called to say that he didn't receive cocaine but it was baking powder.

Ray: What do you mean the powder wasn't cocaine.

Peter: yes sir and he paid the money. He only received one packet of cocaine and the rest was baking powder.

Ray: who was handling this? Does this person have an idea of how important this client is.

Peter: it was Alex.

Ray: Did you double check? Did you call Alex?

Peter: Yes sir but his phone is off. Nobody knows where he is

Ray: Find him and bring him back to me Asap. Or you are as good as dead too

Peter: yes sir.

They found Alex after a day. I couldn't believe he tried to double cross me like this. of all the guys, he was the one I trusted the most and he went on to do this. Not only did he dupe my client with fake drugs but he ran off with the money he got from the client. This was punishable by death. I don't care whether he is Zenia's brother or not. I'm going to kill him. Others will learn that even though you are close to me if you mess up, you die.

" We found him sir" Peter said dragging Alex in with the help of other two guys.

" Tie him up in the special room I'm coming. You know what? Kill him."

" What have I done Ray?" Alex asked acting like he didn't know what was going on.

" Wow you even have the audacity to ask? Well dont kill him. Ill do it myself. He needs a lesson first. The one he wont forget when he gets to hell. He will tell satan all about it. Tie him up"

I changed my suit and wore my black tracksuits. he was already tied up when I got there. I was going to give him some few whipping just to remind him of the type of person he messed with. These guys think I have gone soft.

" Ray let me explain.please. I really can explain"

" Explain? Do I look like I have time for bullshit" I

flogged him. He was already undressed and left with just his boxer.

" I didn't steal from you. I swear"

" Then why were you running off to Botswana?"

" It was a vacation. I swear!"

" A vacation in Botswana? ,There is nothing to see there. You are lying to me. You can't possibly go there for a game drive, now can you?"

I flogged him again.

" Bring the other instruments to torture him" I said to the other guy and he went to get them.

I spent three days torturing him. Like I said, I wanted him to feel it. He was caught with just a quarter of the money he stole. Perhaps he gave the rest to his sister. They are probably working together. That girl is capable of doing anything.

My phone rang just when I have started with the torturing. It was Zenia.

Zenia: hello

Ray: what a surprise. Is everything alright with the business?.

Zenia: yes all is well..um... I'm calling to ask if you have seen Alex by any chance.

Ray: no.

Zenia: it's been four days Ray. You didn't call to ask about him so I thought maybe you know where he might be

Ray: I'm not your brother's keeper. As far as I know he has the whole week off so I wouldn't know about his whereabouts.

Zenia: I'm not saying you do...this is just frustrating. It's not like him to do something like this you know

Ray: sorry I can't help.

Zenia: please ask around

Ray: have you been sleeping with Aiden. Khan?

Zenia: what?

Ray : did I stutter!

Zenia: why would you ask me such a question.
Ofcourse I have not been sleeping with him

Ray: ok cool.

I hung up.

I can tell she is guilty as charged but anyways

asikho lapho. I know she might not forgive me if she ever finds out that I killed her brother. There was no need for her to know anyways. I have killed people before and nobody ever knew what happened to them. I have given Alex enough days to clear his name but he failed. He came with stories that didn't even making sense. maybe he was protecting his sister.

Today was the day to get over and done with this. It was the fifth day. I have been having conflicted ideas over this ever since I received the call from zenia. Perhaps I should kill him and let the body be found so she can stop looking for him. It was going to hurt her but she will get over it. I got over my father's death.

I went to the basement and found Alex hanging by his feet. I haven't decided how I was going to

kill him. At this stage it didn't matter because he have already suffered enough.

" Well sir I brought the gun and the silencer. Should we untie him or there is no need." The other guy asked

There was commotion upstairs. It sounded like Zenia's voice. I quickly went up the stairs and instructed the other guy to lock the door when I leave. I didn't want her in here. Just when I got outside the door she was getting to where I was.

" Where is he? He is in there, right?. Open the door Ray. Open the damn door" she said trying to open but it was already locked.

" Calm down. Let's go to my office and talk" she

was adamant to leave but followed me anyways.

" Why are you here, making noise and causing a scene?" I said taking a seat.

" I'm looking for my brother. I know you have him"

" Oh do i?"

" Don't act dumb. Where is Alex.?"

" I have already told you I don't know"

" I called his friend and he told me he told you that Alex was going to Botswana and from there he disappeared without a trace. I took the

route he took and your guys apprehended him at a fuel station. Perhaps they forgot there are CCTV there but I saw them. I saw one of the guys that I know works for you getting in Alex's car and driving off with him. Where is he Ray?"

" Your brother stole from me and he and every one else who works for me knows that the wage of such a sin is death. I don't compromise.

" Please forgive him. I'll pay you back everything he stole. I'll give you double.

" I have lost a client through this. I might even lose more Because of Alex. Im Going to kill him"

" Please don't. I beg of you. Ray please"

" Imagine if I forgave each and every person who stole from me. Do you think I'll be where I am today. The killing is going to happen. The others must know unless you want to take his place."

" Can I just see him for the last time. Please."

" It's not a good sight"

"Please Ray" she begged.

"Fine. Peter take her to see the brother. I'm giving her 2 Minutes"

She went downstairs with Peter. After some

time she came back. She pounced at me and we both fell down with the chair I was sitting on. She started beating me as fast as she could. Peter and the other guy came and took her off me.

" You son of a bitch. How could you?. You piece of shit. You useless thing.! How can you do such a thing. He has been nothing but loyal to you." She shouted , kicking and fighting off Peter and the other guy but they were just too strong for her.

I got up and sat properly.

" How could you Ray. Hasn't he suffered enough? Isn't that enough" she started crying.

I didn't say anything and she cried for some time.

" Please have a heart. This will kill my mom. she is already going through a lot. Please Ray"

" It's going to look like a car accident. She will get over it."

" How can you be so heartless?"

" I guess you were so heartless when you murdered my dad too so we are even"

" Ray please. I beg of you. Don't kill him"

" You can cry all you want but I have made up

my mind. You ain't crying blood. It's just tears.
You will get over it"

" I'll pay back the drugs plus the money he stole.
I'll double the drugs.ill get you back the client. I'll
do everything you want me to do"

" Everything?"

" Yes Ray everything. Please let Alex go." She
knelt down.

" Ok fine. Peter free the guy"

" Thank you Ray. Thank you!" She ran and
hugged.

" Don't be too excited. You might regret it later.

Desperate times calls for desperate measures indeed but I was glad that I had the upper hand once again and I was going to use it to the best of my ability.!

Welcome home Zenia!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 34

Zenia's POV

People can be so dumb out here. I feel like my family just works overtime trying to make things hard for me. Honestly.

Nobody is even meeting me halfway in making things better for us. Instead they go and ruin things and I have to be the one to save the day. They are my family after all and I love them.

When I found out that Ray's men probably abducted Alex then I knew there must have been something bad he has done. Of all people, how could he steal from Ray?

I ended up doing something I told myself I will never do, begging Ray. Desperate times calls for desperate measures indeed. I couldn't stand seeing my only brother like that. He had hurt him. He had hurt him bad. The idea of seeing Alex dead was even worse. Ray was capable of doing it. He was going to do it.

So here I am back home , Alex was at the hospital. Ray didnt want him to go there but I assured him nobody will find out the truth. He was badly hurt. He probably had internal injuries that he wouldn't survive if he didn't go to the hospital.

He spent about two weeks there. All this time Ray wasn't saying anything about what he expected me to do for him or the drugs. I pray he wasn't going to push me around, but who am I kidding. He is like that. He has always been a pushover who loves having things done his way.

My phone rang. It was him

Ray: hey

Zenia: hi Ray

Ray,: I would love to have my drugs on Wednesday please.

Zenia: that is three days from now Ray.

Ray: I have given you and your brother enough weeks to get them but I ain't seeing results.

Zenia: but you know Alex is still in the hospital.

Ray: do you think that dumbass is going to help you get the drugs? Dream on Zee. You gotta do this on your own or else I can still kill that useless brother of yours

Zenia: fine you will get them on Wednesday.

Ray: cool stuff..now don't forget that you must triple the initial package your brother stole. He stole 15kg of my cocaine so you are going to get me 45...but I'm feeling generous just get me 40.

Zenia: ah

I hung up.

I swear he was stressing me intentionally just to spite me. I have already spoken with the client. I literally Begged him to forgive us and he agreed to give us another chance. He got his package and some compensation so I'm pretty sure there was no pressure from that guy. It

was just Ray wanting me to feel the heat. I was still mad at Alex for doing this but I had to soldier on or else he might end up dead anyways.

I had drugs that I kept from the smuggling project I did recently but they were not enough to give to Ray. I have tried to buy from around but nobody even wanted to sell to me. He probably made sure nobody sell to me. It was frustrating. Work was even frustrating me too. I was even tired of orthopaedic ward. You will probably say I don't enjoy any department at the hospital. well you are right, I enjoy sipping mojito in an island I can't pronounce being served a hot shirtless guy call Roberto. That's what I needed right now.

My last hope was Aiden. He always comes

through in times of need and this was one of those. I needed him badly to be my Knight in shining armour. So I went to see him.

" I thought you were mad at me for sending your guy away that time?" He scoffed upon seeing me.

" I need drugs" I said ignoring his statement. He was shirtless and it was sort of making me uncomfortable..

" Drugs? Are you on drugs?"

" No. Alex stole someone's drugs and the only way to keep him alive is if I pay back the damn drugs"

" Oh...is that someone named Ray?...well he is your man. Why don't you just talk to him. If he loves you he will surely give your brother a chance and forgive him."

" He doesn't love me and he won't give him a chance so let's stop talking about that and talk about you giving me the drugs"

"I'm sorry but I can't help" he shrugged .

" Aiden please"

" I'm outchea trying to prove to my dad that I can do this business so if he doesn't get the package he is waiting for today then I'm doomed. I can't. I'm sorry. I can give you contacts of people you can buy from"

" Nobody wants to sell to me"

"Well I can go to one of those guys and pretend that its me who wants to buy so let's go to him"

Hopefully the plan he had was going to work. We got into my car and he was the one driving. I didn't even ask where we were going. As long as I got the drugs then I was cool. I was hoping to use my savings to buy the drugs. Honestly it wasn't even enough so perhaps Ray would lend me some.

" So how much drugs does he want"

" 30kg of cocaine"

" What? Who is going to sell me that much cocaine as a walk-in customer. I have to make arrangements for this type of things man. So your brother stole that much? Oh Wow"

" He didn't steal that much. Ray just want more to teach us a lesson. I have 10 so he needs 40kg of cocaine"

" That guy ain't going to give us that much cocaine. Besides that do you have an idea of how much that cost? Gosh your brother is the most dumbest person I know.

" I know. Ok there is no need for you to remind me about that every two seconds. I just want you to help me but you just keep on rubbing it

on my face.

" Well perhaps he is not worth all these drama. If Ray wants to kill him then let him kill him. It will be minus one problem for you."

" How can you be so heartless" I turned to look at him.

" Atleast I don't go around stealing people's drugs" he scoffed.

" Why don't you just zip it if you going to continue being this useless."

" Oh so I'm useless?" he parked the car by the roadside. I didn't even know where we were.

" Ofcourse you are useless. All you know is barging in my love life when nobody asked you to but when somebody finally ask for help all you do is run your useless mouth."

" Oh so insulting me will get you 30 kg of drugs huh. Let's see how that will work out for you."

" It will get this 30 kg of heaviness out of my heart that has been caused by your bullshit "

" Are you still mad about that doctor? Man you looked like you needed help from him. I helped your ass."

" Nobody asked for your help. That guy is better than you in a thousand ways. Atleast he is a

man and not a boy like you." I folded my arms and looked the other way.

" Oh so I am boy.?"

" Yes you are a boy. A little boy. You have always been a boy. A spoilt brat who doesn't want to grow up." I was literally shouting my lungs out and I could see he was getting mad.

He caught me off guard and kissed me. He didn't even waste time and reached for my clothes. I wore a dress so it didnt even take time to get off. He wore some shorts and within time they were off. He lowered my car seat and got on top of me. Everything was happening so damn fast that I didn't even had time to stop him or perhaps I didn't want to stop him.

I found myself screaming his name forgetting that we were by the roadside and anyone might find us. He was f*cking me like this to make sure I never undermine or call him a boy or whatever. That was the only explanation I had for what was going on.

He made sure that I would never forget this day and boy was I not going to forget it.

After we were done he started dressing up and I did the same. He wasn't saying a thing so I kept quiet too. After that he turned the car and we drove back to his place. He got out and told me I could go home and he would tell me when he find something.

I got to the driving seat and drove off. I got home and slept. The sex was that good.

I was woken up by a phone call an hour later informing me that Alex has been discharged and was back home. It was my mom.

"Where are the drugs?" that was the first thing I asked him when I got to his room.

"I didn't take them Zee. I swear."

"Oh cut the crap Alex. I need them. How many kg did you steal"

"I didn't steal any drugs. It was just 5kg of cocaine that was for the client. I wasn't even the

one who prepared the package for him. I just did the exchange and got the money which I gave to one of those guys to take back to Ray."

" Then why were you running off to Botswana?"

" My girlfriend stays in botswana. It was her birthday and I had promised to take her to sandibe Okavango safari lodge"

" To where? Since when do you pay so much money for such things? Stop making me a dumbass. You can't afford that place"

" Somebody set me up. I didn't steal any money or drugs from Ray.. please believe me"

I was going to get to the bottom of this but if he did steal the drugs and money then I was also going to teach him a lesson of my own. If he didn't then whoever framed him will deal with me. Even if it's Ray.

5 kg was stolen but Ray has made it look like half of his stock was stolen. So I was only supposed to give him 15kg

But it's fine though I was going to get him what he wanted.

My last hope was the guy I talked to from zim the last time. At first I couldn't get hold of him and I thought maybe he no longer used the numbers I had but eventually I got hold of him. However he was adamant in helping me out since James didn't carry out the order.

As long as James never finds out then we were good to go, right? Well it's a scary situation that I was putting myself in for that dumbass Alex. Even if he didn't steal the drugs ,why would he want to take his girlfriend to a place that cost about 19k and above. He ain't even a mogul. He doesn't even have his own place or a proper car for that matter.

I had to use the same plan I used last time. I was forced to text mr border post bae. I haven't talked to him in a long time. Lucky for me he didn't hold any grudge against me for abandoning him. I need to keep chatting with him incase I might need him in the long run.

It turned out James had a huge drug lab in Zim. I don't know why he didn't have one this side. It was for reasons known to him I guess.

I managed to get the drugs into the country however it was late Wednesday afternoon when I took them to Ray. He had given me until 5pm to get him what he wanted or else 'die Poppe Sal daans'.

I walked into his home office and found Kelly standing beside him.

" Oh look who made it, 16h45 and you are here. I don't see you having my package though" he smiled, clearly pleased with himself.

" Saving your brother was not worth it, I guess. I mean he is going to die anyways" Kelly said and she laughed.

" I don't know what you two are playing at and im Not interested. Peter you can come in.."

Peter walked in with two bags and placed them on his table.

" I have double checked sir. This is 40kg of cocaine. All real"

" What? How did she...? Kelly said taking one of the bags to inspect the contents.

" I know you lied about the amount of drugs that were stolen but anyways enjoy your package"

My phone started ringing. It was Aiden. I switched it off. This one was proving to be only

useful in bed.

" I have to go now. Enjoy your drugs" I walked out!

I heard Ray mumble "fuck' under his breath.

I booked myself a mini vacation and decided to go there without telling anyone. After all ,there wasn't anyone worth reporting to. Well I did tell mpho I was taking a mini vacation.

After that i switched my phone off.

They will see to finish!

Batla e pona!

Mind the business that pays you.

Chapter 35

Zenia's POV

Get a man who loves you. Get a man who can take care of you and your offsprings. Get a man who can buy you a house and a car and this and that.

Ah bullshit. ..well it's clearly not working for me so I ain't getting a man to do all that for me. I will love and take care of myself. I'll buy my own house and whatever that I may need. But I still need vitamin D in my life. If you know what I mean.

Love iya nyisa and I know I'm not the only one on this. The driver of 2019 relationships clearly

failed because wow nothing ever worked for me this year. So here I am officially sayin' fuck love I'm tired of trying.

The mini vacation was definitely what I just needed. Away from all those spawns of Satan. I left Thursday morning and came back Monday morning.

I spent all my days literally relaxing. My phone was on since I needed to take pictures at some point but I put it on flight mode. I was not texting or calling anyone.

Monday morning I got home and found Mpho waiting for me.

" why are you not at work?I never told you I was

coming back today mos" I asked him.

" Well I just figured four days was all you needed. Man I had calls coming in from all corners of the world. Your mother, your ex, your fuckboy, your brother. Everyone was calling. Imagine having Aiden and Ray calling me. I mean wow. Gosh it was cute at first but tiring later on. You need to pay me"

" Chomi you think Im a walking ATM. Besides that's what friends are for"

" So where were you...I can see you glowing girl... phela you have been stressed even though you didn't want to tell me what the problem was. But I'm glad all is well now. I can see that ' fuck it ' attitude radiating. Yesss girl"

" Well you look stressed yourself Mpho. What's going on"

" I got dumped"

I laughed" wait what? You were in a relationship? I thought you said you don't do such things?"

" Well I was just giving it a go to see where it takes me. Clearly it took me nowhere. Chomi I'm heartbroken. I mean how can he dump all these sexiness"

" Awww sorry chomi. Do I know him?"

" Yeah...I mean he is big on insta but still hiding

that his gay. Well he is a Nigerian and when our relationship was new he sold me dreams, took me to the best clubs, best shops, and those vacations I took were all him. jiki jiki I was a regular in his apartment but he hardly took me anywhere. All I was doing was learn how to cook indomie noodles for him in all styles. Dont forget jollof rice while he was out there clubbing with his new catch. Then he dumped me. I still wanted him. You know what?, I'm done with love"

" Welcome to the club chomi. Let's make this guap and forget this niggas"

" Men sucks. They really suck"

" I came back with some proper wine, tequila and a lots of vodka so let's have our own crazy

party to celebrate being single." I said Taking out the alcohol.

" Are you single? I thought you and Aiden had something going on." He poured us some tequila shots.

" No he doesn't want a relationship So I have decided we going to have some friends with benefits typa relationship. No strings attached. I mean I may need to make all this money but I still need some sex and I'm not in the mood of finding a new partner"

" Yess girl! That's what Imma do. But always have the upper hand Ok? And don't catch feelings."

We drank our shots.

" Ok. Let's get this party started" I put on some music but Mpho started crying.

" Did I do something wrong Mpho. What is going on?"

He sobbed" switch off the Nigerian music. It's reminding me of him"

I wanted to laugh but hugged him instead. I went to change the music and we started drinking and dancing. It was just a matter of time till our General nursing science clinical lecturer calls and ask why I wasn't at work. She was just that type of person who can't mind her own business. She would say she was just

doing her job. Meanwhile the midwifery clinical lecturer never even cared whether you were at work or not.

I didn't even have sick notes. But not to worry south Africa is a country full of possibility. I was just going to buy it. Don't try this at home kids, it's dangerous.

I don't know how many bottles we drank but whatever we were saying after that didn't make sense. We just looked at each other and laughed. Mpho was wasted. I was drunk but fine.

There was a knock. Mpho went to open. I was just laughing. You would swear I had smoked a blunt but I promise you I didn't.

" Chomi your dick is here" he shouted

The friends I keep though. How can he say that. This one need a cleansing in his foul mouth.

" Are you guys ok?" Aiden said as he walked in.

" We have never been better" I answered

Mpho said something about going to sleep. He was just giving me and Aiden space. I was Horny so I didn't waste time and dragged him to my room. I was going to be in control tonight. As much as I was drunk, I still wanted to ride him good.

I'm talking about the proper woman on top not these things that you guys do where you end up looking like you dancing a traditional Basotho dance. Dancing with you shoulder and shit. No guys stop doing thuso Phala during woman on top. Your waist and butt is the only thing we need to see moving. Ok ladies?

Anyways I was in control , showing this guy how it's done, starting from the blow job to riding him. Most of the time it has always been him being in control and stuff but this time around, moghel took back the crown. Man my confidence in this has already reached 100+ level.

He was groaning like an animal.

After we were done i got up and wrapped myself with my gown

" Shit babe that was good" he smiled.

" Ok...but you must leave now"

" What? Why? I just got here. I thought I was going to sleep over." He protested.

" no you definitely thought wrong....well me and you will do this with no strings attached whatsoever."

" But that doesn't mean I shouldn't sleep over. Ah come on Zenia. It has started raining."

" You have car. Boy bye"

I walked to the bathroom and left him there complaining. When I came back he gave me the begging look, hoping I would change my mind but I wasn't going to budge.

He ended up leaving. He looked pissed. Mpho was already sleeping so after taking a shower I slept too.

The next day i went to work. The hangover was on another level. I looked sick. It helped me when I went to see my clinical lecturer. I didn't even have to explain I was sick. She saw it herself.

Charles came to me while I was alone in the dressing room.

" Hey"

" Hey"

" I haven't seen you here in a while. Where you sick? How are you and the baby?"

" Baby? What baby?"

Oh shit I remembered what Aiden said to the poor guy the other day.

" Look Charles. There was never a baby. I was ignoring you solely because the sex we had was the worst I have ever had. Not in a bad way but I think you need to hear this...for someone with such an equipment, your strokes are weak. Very

weak. You need to do something..ok I have to go now"

I said then rushed out. Atleast I told him the truth. It might hurt him but I told him. It was up to him to Decide what to do do with it. The day was just dragging on slowly but I was atleast feeling better.I

My arrangement with Aiden was going great, I mean he was always available when I needed a round or so. Very reliable at that. Kelly and Ray were still trying to ruin my life. Ray claimed since I promised to do whatever for him then I had to run some errands for him. Most of them were just transporting things...well his drugs to his clients. Mind you, he had drivers for such jobs but he wanted me to do it. I did it once and after that I hired some guys and paid them.

In the meantime I was trying to get to the bottom of this drug stealing story. Alex maintained his innocence and I sort of believed him. Ray would call me for unnecessary things just so I could go to his house. I started making excuses about tests and work and whatever so I could minimise the visits. His demands were absurd.

" Do you want to go watch a movie with me?" Aiden said as we laid in his bed after one of our hot sessions.

" Why would I want to go out and watch a Movie with you?" I took my bra and the rest of my clothes and started to dress up.

" We are friends..isn't that what friends do?"

"Yeah. I do watch movies with Mpho. "

" I know...well we can just watch a Korean series together. I bet Mpho hates them. I have 'The heirs'. We can watch it.

" Mpho loves them. We are done with the heirs. He is the one who came with it. Anyways I got to go" I finished dressing up.

" When are you going to spend some time with me?. You hardly do that. And it's not fair"

" To who?we do spend enough time together"

" That's just only when you want sex. When you don't want it, you have no time for me. Even after sex you leave immediately. When you get here you don't even sit for a cup of tea or a glass of wine so we can talk about stuff. You don't tell me stuff no more."

" Well it's because I didn't come here for the glass of wine or your coffee. I know what I came here for. We had an agreement and it only talked about sex. There was no wine, movies or dinner involved."

" I know but I just need to have time with you."

" You are getting it all wrong. We are not dating. There is no need for that. Now if you will excuse me. I gotta go" I took my purse and left.

Hau he is the one who told me that he didn't want a relationship with me but now he expects me to do a girlfriend's duty on a friend with benefits contract. Hai no. He must be drunk. There was no need for us to play lovey Dovey and it was just not going to happen. If I want to watch movies ill go with Mpho or alone same applies to dinner. It won't be with him. People don't like it when you give them the taste of their own medicine.

I had times when I wasn't even Available for him and I think he didn't like it that much. We used to have sex three to four times a week but then it went on to just once a week or once in two weeks. I was busy having some 'me' time.

Saturday morning I woke up and did some

exercises with Mpho. He was starting to become a gym freak. We had a treadmill that he got from the Nigerian ex the time when love was rosy.

" Don't you think Aiden like you..I think he just doesn't want to tell you"

" No Mpho he doesn't."

" ok I think your phone is ringing" he said handing it to me. It was Aiden. There was like about 5 missed calls from him. Well my phone was on silent. He called again and I answered. I was panting from all the running I have been doing on the treadmill.

Aiden: is this a bad time? You sound like you

have been busy.

I was about to tell him I was busy on the treadmill but Mpho hit me on the back unexpectedly and I screamed. It was painful. I didn't even know what he used to hit me with. He then took my phone and hung up.

" Ouch what was the for. Do you care to explain what is happening here?"

"The way you were panting , Aiden thought you might have been having sex. Oh and also the way you screamed, girl that was the cherry on top. He probably thinks you are busy with some guy right now. I bet he is seething with anger wherever he is"

" You hit me for that? You are the worst friend ever. Aiden doesn't even care about such"

" Let's bet"

" Fine. How much?"

" Well if I prove that he cares then you owe me a vacation'

" And if I win...what do you owe me..you can't even afford to take me to your hometown in matatiele"

" Try me chomi....but besides that. Imma win this"

" Cool Now can we go back to exercising " I rolled my eyes.

I think it was approximately 10 minutes after talking to Aiden on the phone when we heard a knock.

" Show yourself" Mpho shouted

Aiden walked in. He saw what we were up to and i could see it was definitely not what he expected.

" I was just in the neighborhood and I just thought....you know I should come say hi" he stuttered.

" Hi Aiden" Mpho said smiling.

" You guys continue...I'll see you later Zee" he walked out.

Mpho laughed" neighborhood my foot....chomi you owe me a vacation... hashtag island Vibes... hashtag Aiden is catching feelings. Hashtag you are in denial.hashtag vacation loading. Hashtag I'm going to pack my bags" he said then went to his room dancing. He was so excited you could tell.

Aiden though! What was that all about? He is gonna have to pay for this vacation! Nxa

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 36

Aiden's Point Of View (POV)

" Is everything alright?" Mason asked just after I got back

" Why do you ask?"

" You sort of left in a hurry after a phone call you made with Zee and now you are back. What's going on"

" Nothing is going on Mason. I was going to the garage to buy something"

" Yeah right. Ever since you and that chick started fucking again, you are not ok"

"What do you mean I'm not ok?"

" Oh well never mind that...lemme mind my own business. Anyway you got an invite for J's party that's happening tonight."

" Cool"

I texted Zee and asked if she would like to go to a party with me and she just replied with 'ok'. If only she knew how much I hated that one word reply.i told her I'll pick her up at 19h00.

I don't know why I thought she was having sex with some guy. I don't know why I felt the need to go there and check.That was just stupid of me really but any normal person would do what

I did, right?

She was panting like somebody who was having some rough sex and then she screamed and I just lost it. I was not supposed to lose it but I couldn't help it. We haven't really discussed the rules of our relationship. Like are we allowed to see other people or not?. Well we not even seeing each other. It's just sex. But there is no need to see other people. She can't see another guy while I am satisfying her sexually. What does she need another guy for?

To prove that I felt nothing for Zenia I called one of the Instagram girl that I have been chatting with for a while now. She didn't even hesitate and we met at some hotel. I couldn't meet her in my house incase she turns into a psycho. We had sex and I didn't feel guilty about it. So it

meant I felt nothing for zee..

" I need money for transport babe" the girl said as she dressed up.

" How much"

" 5k"

I didn't say much and just gave it to her. These were the type of girls that you need to use protection with all the damn time.i didnt even drive her home. When I got home I took a bath and started preparing for J's party. J hosted the sickest parties ever so missing them was not an option.

I got to zenia's place around 6 to pick her up. She was not even done. After some few minutes she got out of her bedroom and told me we could go. She wore some sort of a tight mini dress. I felt like it was too tight or short. Something that slay queens of Instagram would wear. i didn't say a thing though.

We got to the party and guys were just checking her out. It was uncomfortable for me.

" Hey man" J said hugging me.

" Hey"

" Who is this lovely lady over here" he said Taking her hand and kissing it.

" She is zenia"

" Hi Zee. I'm Jason" he smiled and she smiled back.

" So how are you related to my brother over here?" He asked looking at her. He was already flirting with her. This bastard.

" She is my friend" I answered before she could.

" Ok then. Enjoy and welcome to my humble abode" he disappeared to the crowd.

Mason also came later on. Zee wanted to go and dance but I turned her down. I hardly do that in public. Maybe I never do such in public.

Well I used to do crazy stuff that time when we were so close. Like karaoke and stuff. I don't normally do that. I may pull out some crazy stunts for the net but goofy stuff wasn't one of them.

" I have seen some sexy girls tonight man. But how are you gonna talk to them since you brought Zenia here" mason said hitting me on the arm.

" You talk as if she is my girlfriend. I'll respect her enough not to disappear with any of these girls but I'll get their numbers. "

" That's my man. The Aiden I know"

Some of these girls were throwing themselves

on us so I did score few numbers here and there.

It might have been like an hour or so when I realized that I haven't seen Zenia. I sort of forgot about her. These mamasitas were keeping me busy. I started looking for her. We came together after all. I found her upstairs chilling with Jay in one of his special rooms. The 'VIP room' as he calls it. They were talking and laughing. I don't know what lies Jason was telling her but I could see she was smitten by him.

They were all over each other like a bad rash. I walked up to them.

" I think it's getting late Zee. We should leave" I said as I got to her.

" What? It's just past ten"

" Have you forgotten about the test you are writing on Monday?"

" What test"

" Oh you are drunk, you don't remember? Well sorry jay, she has a huge test on Monday. Gotta go" I dragged her all the way to my car.

" What was that all about? Why did you do that? I don't even have a test or whatever"

" You clearly looked like you wanted to fall victim into Jason's trap. I saved you."

" I don't need your saving Aiden. You are so annoying "

" I'm annoying? Wow so saving you from a guy that I know so well makes me annoying?"

" Take me home"

" I thought you want to go back to J"

" Take me home Aiden!"

" Fine" I started the car

Zenia's POV

I woke up to a message from the private investigator that I hired. All the evidence was there to show that Kelly framed Alex. Aiden was Maddening but this just put me off. I was fuming.

I took a quick bath and drove to Ray's place hoping to find Kelly but she wasn't there. The helper said she went shopping. I drove to Ray's workplace. He worked on weekends as well.

" Mam you can't go in there.sir is very busy"

The personal assistant tried to stop me but I was having none of it.

" Don't touch me Felicia" I yanked her hand that was trying to stop me.

" I'm not Felicia" she protested

" Yeah whatever" i pushed the door open and Ray was busy making out with some chick..your typical slay queen. This man whore need help, serious help. He always claim he is working while he is busy fucking girls in his office.

" miss. Go and wait for him outside" I said showing her the door.

She looked at Ray hoping he would refuse but he just nodded. She dragged her heels and walked out. Clearly pissed with me.

" It's not what it looks like. I mean she is just..."

" Why are you explaining?. I didn't ask. Frankly I don't care "

" Why are you here then?"

" Your girlfriend framed my brother. She stole the drugs and money so I'm looking for her. Are you by any chance involved in this too?"

He laughed" are you serious right now. Is this the best you can do?"

" What?"

" Blame us for what your brother did? Wow

Zenia"

" This is not a joke Ray and I'm very pissed off that you sent me up and down for shit. Your girlfriend knew all along and now I had to risk the good relationship I had with James. Do you know that if he ever find out then you are fucked too..did that ever cross your mind or all you wanted was to teach me a lesson'

" Kelly would never do that?"

" Oh really. Ok then" my phone vibrated. It was a message from the helper alerting me that Kelly was back. I asked her to.

I didn't say anything else to Ray. I left him standing there.

" Zenia where are you going?"he shouted.

I had bought a whip that I was going to use on Kelly. I got it at Jozi, those long colourful ones that they make. Truth is I can't fight so the whip was going to be my saviour. Kelly might look pretty and all but she is a coloured chick and there is a high chance she can 'moer' me and I'll end up in a hospital for months. Coloureds don't play like that.

I got to the house and found her reading a magazine, her feet elevated on the coffee table. Well in order to win this fight I had to catch her off guard..so I didn't even announce my presence. The whip did that for me and she jumped to the other side. I followed her and whipped her some more. Maybe two or three more times. She was crying for help but I had

her at a corner.

I didn't even see Ray coming in but he held my hand and took the whip. Kelly saw it as an opportunity to get away from me. She was cursing me in some Afrikaans words that I have never heard my whole life.

Ray was boiling mad. If it wasn't because he is dark then he was going to turn red.

" I'm going to kill you Kelly. You think you can send me up and down for nothing. I'll teach you not to mess with me." I shouted at Kelly. Ray was still holding me.

" Everybody shut the fuck up. Zenia you better have a better explanation for this or oh help me

Lord" Ray shouted and there was silence.

" A good explanation for who? I can whip you too. You ain't got no balls whatsoever. Mr tough guy wakunukha" I sat on the couch and Ray sat next to me. Kelly sat at the far end.

" Kelly what did you do?" He ignored me and diverted his attention to her.

" Nothing , she just attacked me. She is delusional.take her to a mental hospital"

" I'll show you delusional moghel. " I said getting up and going to her.

" Sit the fuck down Zenia" Ray grabbed me

" did you frame my brother Kelly?. I feel like we going back and forth with this. "

" Did you or did you not?" Ray shouted at her.

" I was doing us a favour" the words almost came out as a whisper.

" Did I ask for a favour? Did I? Fuck!" He hit the coffee table with a fist.

" Nywenywe nywe Kelly would never. What is this? Mmmm "

" Shut the fuck up Zenia please" he reprimanded me for the 100th time.

" Why should I. It's not you who suffered or your brother who suffered. You sent me up and down for bullshit. My brother still can't walk properly because of you. Akere you rule with an iron fist"

" I'll deal with you later Kelly ,go to your room."

" You are not going anywhere Kelly. I don't want to work with you people no more. " I spoke then folded my hands.

" Don't take harsh decisions that you will regret later " Ray said.

I laughed " harsh what? Man the harshest decision I took was to date you

Did your girlfriend tell you that she wanted to send me to Brazilian jail?. She was planning to set me up!"

" What?"

" Yes. Your miss goody two shoes had been meaning to get rid of me ever since she discovered my existence."

" Kelly is this true?" He asked

" Oh for crying out loud Ray. When are you going to start believing stuff I tell you? "

" You promised not to tell him Zenia" she spoke looking at me.

" After what you did? I thought we were going to be good to each other but you didn't keep your end of the bargain."

" you have officially been fired in all the departments that you were running. You are moving out from this house and I don't care where you go" Ray spoke. He was mad.

" Ray don't do that Please" she begged

" Go to your room and pack..."

" Ray..."

"Now!"

I felt that ' now ' as well. She ran upstairs crying.

" It was nice doing business with you Raymond but I quit. I'm just going to explain to James that I did a mistake and quit that side too"

" What mistake did you do"

" Where do you think I was going to get 45 kg of drugs since you made sure nobody sells to me. I go it from zim, without his knowledge ofcourse"

" Oh my God zenia. How could you do that.?That guys is the worst human being you can ever double cross"

" Whose fault is it? Not mine"

" Why didn't you tell me you did that?"

I laughed " You are funny Ray."

" Why didn't you tell me?" I imitated him and laughed .

" This is not a laughing matter. We need to take back the drugs to zim before he finds out. I hope whoever gave them to you can keep a secret."

" I'm just going to tell him what happened and you will find another supplier"

" No.. please you can't tell him what happened. That guy hates my guts already. This would just be an icing on the cake for him."

" Well Kelly put you in this mess you will figure it out together. Send the drugs back. I'm no longer involved "

My phone rang and we both looked at the screen to see who was calling. Ray was just prying in things that don't concern him. It was James calling. I put it on loudspeaker.

Zenia: hello sir

James: I need to see you now...Get your ass over here Zenia!

Ray put his hands on his head. Nobody had to say anything. We both knew shit had hit the fan!
Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 37

Zenia's POV

" Do you want me to come with you?" Ray asked and I just rolled my eyes, Took my stuff and left without uttering another word. Come with me for what?

I am not so sure what James was calling me for but it was safe to say it wasn't a good thing. There was a possibility that he could kill me for

what I did. These guys have no respect for life whatsoever. All they want to do is to prove how powerful they are. Whatever it was, I was ready for it. I texted Mpho to say if I don't come back then I have been killed or probably taken to another country and not to be found again.

I got there and heard that he just left. There was an emergency somewhere that he had to deal with. However he left a message with some guy telling me to fix a certain deal that went wrong. apparently some guy didn't get his package. Was that all he was calling me for? Well then that meant he didn't know about what I did. I had to find a way to tell him before it was too late.

I called Tatenda, the guy whom I did the deal with in zim just to make sure James didn't

know.

Zenia: hey stranger.

Tatenda: hey

Zenia: is there a chance that you might have told James about the drugs or maybe he found out?

Tatenda: no and I would never. Look I was helping you out because you seemed desperate. I won't tell him. Are you getting cold feet?.

Zenia: I was thinking about telling him and asking for forgiveness. I want to return the drugs

Tatenda: returning them would be suspicious to the people I work with here. Whatever you do, don't tell James. What he doesn't know won't kill him.

Zenia: but if he finds out he will kill me.

Tatenda: There is a high chance of him hurting you if you confess. I don't understand how his mind works but he is never lenient with people that admits to wrong doings. I have been working with that guy for years now. And this is something he is not likely to find out. Keep your mouth shut and I'll do the same.

Zenia: if you say so.

Tatenda: as long as you didn't tell anyone who can use this against you then we are fine. You didn't tell anyone, did you?

Zenia: no, ofcourse not. Ok I have to go now.

I hung up.

Well telling Ray was a risk on its own but I don't think he would rat me out. If he does then his business suffers too.

The next morning I woke up and went to work.

" What was that message all about. You scared the shit out of me" Mpho came to me in the ward I was working in.

" It was a joke chomi"

" Yoh don't play like that. But you know you can tell me whatever, right?"

" I know. Now go to your ward and work. I'm fine"

" I'll be back at tea. I need to keep an eye on you" he said then left.

Some sister asked me to help her change a patient. Now this guy has bed sores all over his bum and some part of his back.it was a heartbreaking thing to watch. The whole bum was almost gone. Bed sores are horrible ,I tell you. Besides the bedsores he had soiled

himself. Now imagine the smell from the wound plus the faeces. Even the mask I had on wasn't helping at all. I tried to be brave but I'm only human after all. I fainted.

I woke up in casualty and was told that I have fainted in the ward. Now they were busy doing pregnancy tests and all. Thank God I wasn't pregnant. I just fainted because the smell was too much for me.

The week went on so fast. James called to thank me for fixing the error that was made and also apologize for thinking it was me who messed it up. I was going to take Tatendas's advice and not tell him. I guess he knows better. I told Ray I have fixed the problem and he shouldn't ever talk about it to James.

Friday came and Aiden asked me to go to another party with him. His best friend Mason was throwing a party at Capetown. Partying was like the only thing he was good at. I might have hated parties but they were helping me distress. I didn't have to take a vacation every now and then.

There was a private jet to take us there. I don't know whether it was hired or what. But the party was lit. The only people I knew in that party was Aiden, Mason and Jason but Aiden sort of made sure I didn't even spend more than five minutes with Jason. He was practically everywhere I was. I drank till I didn't know what my name was. I can't even remember the day I have drank alcohol like this. It's probably never.

The last thing I remember was Aiden picking

me up to leave. Then I passed out.

I woke up in a huge bedroom. The headache was there ofcourse. Aiden was not there. I walked up to the window to check where I was. It looked like a huge mansion from what I was seeing. The environment was unfamiliar.

I took a shirt that was on the chair and wore it.

" Breakfast is ready" Aiden shouted from downstairs.

Thank God. I was hungry, I could eat a horse. Here I was ready to go indulge on the tasty breakfast that he had prepared. There is no doubt he is a better cook than me. Everybody is probably a better cook than me outcheai walked

downstairs only wearing his shirt.

I was almost at the kitchen when the main door flew open and people entered. I don't know who these people were and I just assumed they were his family because of some resemblance here and there.

The first person to enter was this tall old guy with some scary ass beard. There was no doubt the guy was arab. Behind him was a tall pretty chick with long curly hair. Then there was a guy who really looked like Aiden. He was probably three years younger than him or so. I literally just froze when those people entered. Everybody sized me up and it wasn't a good feeling at all.

The guy who assumed was the father looked

like he could kill me. The chick just looked at me in disgust. The guy smiled but I swear I have never felt so hated in my whole life. If looks could kill then I would be six feet under now.

Aiden came to where I was and that's when the door flew open again and a queen of Sheba entered. She wore this jacket that screamed money and some shoes that I have been meaning to buy but the price was above my soul. Everybody looked shocked to see me.

Aiden was only wearing pants. No shirt whatsoever but he didn't look like he even cared.

"What the hell is going on here?" The queen of Sheba spoke.

" Nobody told me ya all will be coming back this early. How was the trip to Doha?" Aiden spoke. He didn't even seem bothered that his family found me there, wearing nothing but his shirt for that matter.

" Everyone this is Zenia. Zenia that's my dad Mr Khan, my mom Mrs Khan, my sister Nadia and my brother Adrian"

The dad stormed out first then the mom followed. The sister sized me up one more time and walked up to her room. Adrian came up to me and hugged me.

" Hey Zen. I hope this asshole is treating you well"

I just smiled. I was embarrassed. Perhaps if I was dressed up, it would have been better.

" Ah don't worry about my family..they probably forgot to take their pills this morning" he said and then laughed with Aiden.

" Dad will kill you" Aiden spoke

"How did you meet Aiden. I wanna hear all about it. Do you mind if I join you for breakfast?" I just nodded but deep down I wanted to ask Aiden so that we can leave or I leave.

I went upstairs and got dressed and went back to eat breakfast. I was even treading carefully incase I meet one of those three people who didnt seem to like me in the passage.

" I think I should leave" I whispered to Aiden when we were busy eating.

" Why?"

" Well I'm just not comfortable, that's all."

" Relax. They don't bite. They are just surprised to see you. I'll be back" he said then walked out.

"I know my family aren't the most welcoming people ever but don't leave. Aiden for instance is one of the biggest assholes I know. Most people know him as the not so friendly guy. He is like my dad. My dad may look like Abu Bakr Al-Baghdadi but behind that beard is a sweet man. He just don't let his guard down that easily. My

mom on the other hand can be a bit difficult but she does it to protect us. My sister is bitchy 96 percent of the time and I think it's because her relationship never works out. But between me and you... The relationships don't work because she is bitchy. Ain't nobody gonna stand for that. I'm the only nice person in this family. No lie. Like sometimes I feel like I should request a DNA test just to be sure I belong here. Ever felt like that?"

" Nice? You are just a pussy cat Adrian" Aiden said as he came back from wherever he was.

" being nice and kind never hurts nobody Aiden. You should try it"

Adrian did seem like a nice person indeed. He kept on telling me stories about Aiden and

somehow I found myself laughing. There was a huge family portrait in the living room but there was a little baby girl that I haven't seen ever since I got here.

Adrian found me looking at the picture.

" Well that's my lil sister. She was killed some time ago. It hit our family hard but I feel like Aiden hasn't really accepted it, like he blame himself, you know. anyways enough about the bad news let's go paint the streets red. I'm craving for some ice cream"

I took a bath first and then left with Adrian.

I wanted to go buy some comfortable clothes since all I had was the tight dress from last

night. Thank God I didn't wear a short one this time around or I was going to feel and look weird. Adrian took me to a nearby shopping center and I bought some tracksuits, a jean and a tee. It was now cold. You know how the weather in cape town is...it changes whenever. I was planning to leave today. There was no way I was going to be subjected to funny looks from these people the whole weekend.

" I have to go Aiden. I just got a call that Alex is back at the hospital" I said to him in his bedroom when I came back.

" Stop lying"

" Well why do I have to be here with your family. These people don't even like me"

" You are my friend. I like you. Adrian likes you. Don't mind them"

" No the plan was not to meet your family in the first place. I just want to go home"

" Ok fine. I'll take you to Mason's place. He is leaving later tonight"

I took whatever I had and walked downstairs with him. Adrian was there playing a game on the phone.

" Don't tell me you are leaving. Come on it was fun having you here. You are giving these people high BP. It's fun to watch"

" I'll see you some other time Adrian."

He hugged me.

" Be safe out there and if Aiden does something to you. Call me. I mean it, call me and I'll fix him for you"

I didn't even tell him that there was nothing going on between his brother and I.

The mother descended the stairs and the sister followed suit. This woman had a certain walk that screamed class. She didn't walk like people who are broke. You could tell she had money just by how she walks..They wore some tennis clothes. You know the white mini skirts people who plays tennis wear.

She said something to Adrian in a language I didn't know. Probably to make sure I don't hear what she says. She then turned to me.

" By the time I come back , I don't want you anywhere in my house and please stay away from my son or you won't like what I'm going to do to you" she said then smiled.

The sister kept on running her hand through her long curly hair. I swear she just wanted to show me she ain't wearing a weave like me. Ag whatever.

They walked out.

Oh well!

Happy voting day good people. Hope ya all are planning to go cast your vote to your beloved party. Here is an insert to keep you busy while you wait in line

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 38

Zenia's POV

This chapter in my life is called living dangerously!

How can you just hate a person that you don't even know?. These people are lucky that I have

no intention of fighting unnecessary battles, otherwise I was going to show them flames. I can play dirty and they won't like it.

However I was planning to leave their son alone like they requested. 2019 we ain't running after any man. Si busy.

"What did she say to you" Aiden asked as he walked to where we were.

"Mom and Nadia just need food man. They need amagwinya with polony, cheese and mangola with chakalaka and chips with lots of mayonnaise and a loaf of bread with lots of butter. The salads ain't doing them any good." Adrian spoke focusing on his game.

" Don't take what she said into heart.ill talk to her"

He took out his phone and made a call. He didn't put the phone on loud speaker but I could also hear his mother on the other end.

" What the heck was that all about ma? I told you to stay out of my business"

" You can't be bringing Hoodrats in my house and you think im going to keep quiet. I won't."
The mother spoke

" She is not a Hoodrat. You don't even know her"

The mother replied in a foreign language and he

switched the language too. It was clear they were arguing but I wasn't interested. I just wanted to go home.

He finally took me to Mason. He told me he couldn't come with us as he had things to fix.

He apologized on behalf of his mother. Madam Khan must just chill! I am not planning to fight for her son. I really like Aiden but I don't think what we have is love. Just infatuation I guess.

I got back home and slept. When I have nothing going on I sleep most of the time. I woke up to my phone vibrating. It was a message from James telling me about that annual trip he had asked me about some time back. Apparently Santiago wanted to see me urgently.

Friday came and we left for Colombia. When we get there, Santiago requested a private meeting with me.

" I need to infiltrate Guzman's business" he said to me.

" Um that's great news I guess"

I didn't know what to say. The last time I checked, Guzman was like the biggest crimelord in this drug business. Then Santiago came second.

" Well after my thorough assessment, I have realised that you are the perfect candidate for the job"

Job? What job?

I laughed and as usual I realized that I looked stupid because it was not a laughing Matter. I was just nervous. I laugh when I'm nervous.

How can I be the perfect candidate for such a job? . This guy must be high. I feel like I have been acting like a big dog for a while now and these guys have actually started to believe the facade. If only they knew. I'm just a student nurse who can't even stand taking blood from a patient.

" It might be too much to take in right now but I promise to help you every step of the way. You the only intelligent person that I believe can pull

these through. You are my last hope"

Intelligent? This guy is pulling all stop trying to make me feel better about myself.

Not so long ago I was just a boring person who used to do everything a normal person does, few months down the line I'm being asked to infiltrate one the most dangerous criminal there is out there. Right now I'll rather be that slay queen fighting for moet somewhere in a club.

" Guzman doesn't know you hence he won't even suspect anything. He has a party where he brings girls over every Sunday. He love black girls. Girls like you. While you are there, you just need to act dumb like the rest of them. "

" It's a lovely challenge but I can't do that. He is a going to kill me if he ever finds out"

" I will have my guys on standby. You will have tools to protect yourself if anything happens. You won't be having a normal mascara or a lipstick. You will have the special ones, a knife disguised as a mascara. If you do this for me, you will be set for life. I'm going to get you the house you need. I'll give you a portion of my business. I'm doing this because I see potential in you"

I sighed.

Well what's the worst that could happen? I'll die, that's what!

But perhaps I can pull it through. I have never

been a risk taker or an adrenaline junkie but this right here was making my blood boil. In a good way though.

This chapter in my life is called living dangerously and a part of me sort of loves it.

So I accepted the offer. Having watched some movies here and there I felt like I had superpowers to save the day. Stupid, right?

But you never know unless you try. You gotta try it. Get rich or die trying. This was my lotto ticket to a proper house in the burbs. The type of a house that nursing would never give me even I work overtime everyday.

I'm taking about a portion of Santiago's

business man. I'll be balling in cash...or in blood.

Everything was set and what was left was for me to go to Guzman. So the party was happening. He had a lot of girls in there. You know how girls are, we are attracted by money. That's our thing.

He had his guys there and people were just dancing and having a proper time. I wasn't.

My heart is beating ten times faster than a normal heart rate. I feel like I'm going to faint. So the plan is to switch Guzman's phone with the one I have been given. It's a small phone. I have been told that he had a similar one like the one I had. He used it for business and what not. So Santiago and his people cloned the SIM card and all I had to do was switch the damn phone

and he won't suspect a thing. I guess they made sure everything was the same as in the other phone or else he was going to see it before I even leave the house.

That's none of my business though, my business is getting closer to Guzman and do the damn thing then leave. If my grandmother knew what I was doing right now she would have come and pick me up herself. I don't even know what I'm doing.

Not everyone was allowed to go close to him unless he asks for your presence.

Some guy came to tell me Guzman has asked for me..once again, my heart started doing weird things. I could feel my mouth getting dry. I took out the lipstick I was given and put it back

in no time. I was shaking and one mistake I'll be pushing the wrong button and a knife will come out.

'Suba weak mtase" my inner voice said and I gathered all the strength I had to look and appear sexy.

It was now or never.

Ray's POV

My brother barged in without knocking. I had a girl in my office as usual. Ya all won't understand but this just help me distress.

He charged to where I was and hit me on the face with a fist. I lost control and fell. I got up rubbing where he just hit me. He hit me again and I fell.

Well I was tipsy so that explains it. I'm not a lousy fighter. But why was he beating me.

" What the fuck man?" I managed to say getting away from him.

" Get your life together Ray. I'm sick and tired of you lame ass. All you do is bring girls to this office. You have no respect for yourself or this company. We are having a board meeting tomorrow. The board members wants to vote you out"

" They are drunk"

" Ok. We shall see. Infact I want you out. We already have a candidate to replace your wack ass. You are pathetic"

" So you are trying to act like you are Jesus. With no flaws whatsoever? Wow"

" Get a grip man. Do you know where Zenia is right now?"

" Am I supposed to know?" I rolled my eyes.

" She is attending that Santiago's annual meeting."

" You are bluffing"

" Oh yeah" he took out his phone and showed me some pictures of Santiago and Zenia.

" What the fuck? Is she dating him?. What is going on here? Why is she there?"

" How will your dumbass know while you are busy with slay queens. Before you know it this girl will be running this whole thing"

" Never!"

" How many times have we tried to infiltrate the international market?. How many times?"

Countless times and we are nowhere close to get there. You and I know that the drug lords are Santiago and Guzman. Even James is a small boy in this but here is your ex girlfriend drinking coffee with the big dogs. You don't know what this people are planning but what I know is Zenia will be our ticket in expanding this business. You need to do something and do it now!

" She doesn't want me no more"

" Because you are a dog. Stop this bullshit, be a man and fight for that girl. The time is now ok?"

" Fine"

" Ray I'm serious. This is the perfect time to get

her pregnant. We need that baby as a leverage."

" Fine. I'll get it done"

Get ready ya all, Zenia and I will be having a baby shower!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 39

My Ship is sinking but it's all good!

Zenia's POV

I walked in!

He sized me up and smiled. I kept a serious

face. I didn't want to show that I was intimidated by him.

Guzman was a tall man who was quite ugly...not forgetting scary.

The smiling didn't help him at all.

" Damn, you are a stunner, mamacita" he spoke and that's when I smiled. He signalled his guys to leave us and they did as they were told.

So it was just me and him. Atleast he smelled nice. I was hoping he doesn't try anything funny because he will regret it. I'll rather kill this guy than sleep with him.

" I saw you enter this place and trust me, I was mesmerized on the spot. I don't remember the time I ever felt like this but damn girl!. Come sit

on papi" he signalled me to seat on his lap and I sat.

I started looking around hoping to to see the phone lying around but dololo. This was just uncomfortable for me but I had to make the most out of it.

" So what's your name?" He asked.

I had everything planned out, From the name to where I would say I'm coming from. The plan was to lie about my name and where im from but I couldn't say it.

" I'm Nia" I said.

" I'm Tony" he smiled. Well the smile never left his face. As much as I was trying to show that I was a badass, I had a feeling he could see through me. Perhaps he could see that deep down I was trembling and anxiety was murdering me. This whole situation reminds me of when I do osce exams. Practical exams have never been my thing and most nursing lectures are intimidating so it just gets worse. I'm always a nervous wreck when I do osce. They are the little devils in a nursing school.

I was hoping these personal questions could stop. Like he would tell me why he called me here. I couldn't even see that damn phone so this was just going to be a long day.

" Don't be scared. I don't bite" he spoke.

Well can somebody come and rescue me from this guy already?. Why did I even agree to do this. I could see he was undressing me with his eyes and already imagining me on top of him. I could see it. Ewww.well I know I'm sitting on his lap but I men the other top. Yeah that one.

Some guy knocked and entered. I got out of his lap and sat on the opposite chair.

The guy whispered something to Guzman in Spanish or Latino. Hopefully he wasnt talking about me because Lord knows I'll faint if they ever discover what I was all about.

He mentioned Santiago's name. I'm pretty Sure he did. Guzman got out out of his seat and walked out. The guy followed and I was just left sitting there. That's when I saw the phone on the chair he was sitting on.

My heart started beating faster. I'm thinking if I get and take it, he might walk in and catch me red handed.

I have always thought I have become brave but perhaps I was wrong. Santiago told me we had one shot in this. It was now or never.

I got up and managed to exchange the phones. I was told I need to switch off the other phone immediately or else the whole plan might get ruined.

I was busy trying to switch the other phone off when he entered. He kind of startled me. But since I was holding my handbag, I just threw the phone in there and picked my normal phone

and pretend to be using it. I couldn't believe how slick I was.

" You frightened me" i faked a smile.

" Sorry babes. I just had to rush out and fix something" he sat on the chair.

I switched the other phone off from inside the handbag. I guess that meant the mission has been completed and I could leave.

"Camilla, Camilla! He called out and some lady came running.

" Take miss Nia to the royal suite and get there the best treatment fit for a queen. I have to go

somewhere " he spoke and miss Camilla didn't even hesitate. I wanted to protest but he had already left the room.

The guards escorted me to the so called Royal suite. It was at a hotel that wasn't far from where we were initially.

I got there and Camilla and the crew were busy massaging me and what not. My phone rang and I asked them to leave. It was Santiago.

Zee: you need to make a plan because it doesn't seem like this guy is going to let me go any time soon.

Santiago: what do you mean? Did he find out what you did. Did he see you switching the

phones.?

Zee: I don't know but I have been taken to a royal suite right and I have millions of women trying to pamper me and what not.

Santiago: wow that means he likes you. He really likes you.

Zee: ok then, I get it. Get me out here. These people won't let me go. They said they are under strict instructions not to let me go. What if he is going to kill me.?

Santiago: he wont kill you. This is a good sign. If he likes you that much then you will be able to get as much information as you can.

Zee: No! No! No! That was never part of the plan. I did what you asked. I don't want to do more.

Santiago: It won't hurt to stick around for a week or so. This will help our business.

Zee: well incase you forgot, I have a job back in south Africa.

Santiago: we have already organised a sicknote for the whole week. It's just gonna look like you were admitted for a week.

Zee: are you aware that this guy will try to sleep with me and I ain't gonna allow that.

Santiago: on your pink lipstick there is a panic

button on the lid. Press it and we shall rescue you.

Zee: ok I gotta go.

I hung up and called Camilla and the crew back. I was sort of enjoying the treatment. I was even allowed to go chill by the pool but the guards had to be around.

Have you ever had something planned out but then the whole plan goes left? This was me right now. I only thought about switching the phone and I never threw in royal suites and what not in the equation. I just wanted to get the hell away from Guzman.

I spent two days in the royal suite and on the

third day he came. I couldn't even understand whether I was being held hostage or he just liked me like what Santiago said. I was allowed to go out but with the guards. I couldn't just run away. I'm dealing with the biggest crime lord outchea.

" I'm glad they have been treating you well. Sorry I had to go away in a business trip" he spoke as we sat down at the restaurant in the hotel. He had just came back and requested my presence.

" Yeah I had fun" I wasn't lying though. It wasn't that bad honestly. Camilla was a great company.

" So I have a proposal. I kept you here so that my people can monitor the type of a person you are"

" What proposal?"

" I want you to marry me"

Say what? Atleast I didn't laugh this time because I was just going to look stupid. But this Mexican guy was out of his mind. He probably hasn't been getting enough tacos in his system. Marriage? Abomination.

" So as I have said before I was mesmerized the moment I saw you enter. I asked my guys to look you up on the internet and i managed to get your name. I had to call my people in south Africa to get me more information about you. So I sort of know your address, your id number, your parents and what you do"

" That is illegal. Do you know that?

" Nothing I do is ever legal. Anyways the trip I took was to go see your mother and ask for your hand in marriage, had some lobola negotiations and paid on the spot. I just had to follow your African tradition. I'm proud to announce that your mother has given us her blessings in marriage"

I laughed! This time I couldn't hold it in. I mean what the frikkadel man. This sounds like some dumbass soap opera. I'm not even appalled by his behavior but by what my mom did. She basically sold me to this ugly ass for money. Honestly though, who does that?. I mean how can a stranger show up and tell you that he wants to marry your daughter and you just

agree! Just like that!. She didn't even ask me for my permission. This is not the 18th century. Women have rights to choose whether they want to get married or not.

" How much did you give her?"

" Well we negotiated a million but I gave her 3, just to thank her for giving birth to the most beautiful wife ever"

" You are crazy man. I have a life back in south Africa. I ain't doing this madness."

" You will stay wherever you want, have your own private jet, own a fleet of vehicles, travel to wherever you want.. live the best life."

" Are you not married or something?"

" Yeah. I have three wives. You will be my first African wife and the last. Take all the time you want to process this. I'm not in a hurry" Lucifer spoke then walked out.

If I didn't come here then I wouldn't be seeing this. Sometimes uphapha is just not a Good attribute. Anyways I had to get myself out of this one.

My sister Angel was my only hope in getting out this mess. I had to convince her to marry Guzman which I don't think will be a challenge. Angel is those type of girls who jump from one rich man to the other trying to secure the bag. She has been doing it for quite some time hoping to get someone to marry her with no

luck. All they did was to buy her Moet, or take her to mini vacations and that would be it. The relationships never lasted. They were using her as a trophy girlfriend. The worst part is none of these guys has ever bought her tangible assets. I know she wasn't the only one. A lot of the so called influencers or slay queens are suffering that fate. few are lucky to secure the so called bags.

Now the challenge was I had to convince Guzman to take her instead of me. Angel and I looked a bit alike, but she was lighter. I hope that wouldn't be a problem. This may sound like I'm selling my sister's soul to the devil but I'm actually helping her to stop running around with old men for money. She was going to get the money she so desires from Lucifer Guzman.

I sighed. I had to do it. This was the only way out. I was about to dial her numbers when my phone rang.

It was Aiden.

Zenia: where did you get this number.?

Aiden: why didn't you tell you were going to Colombia.

Zenia: it wasn't that important.

Aiden: what do you mean it wasn't that important. I just heard a rumour that you are getting married. I just felt like I was dreaming.

Zenia: oh no you were not!

Aiden: (he scoffed) you mean to tell me you are getting married for real? To who? Why wasn't I told?. We were having sex 4 days ago. And now you are getting married?

Zenia: well I am.

"I'm going to go on a business trip, I will be back tomorrow. Hopefully you would have thought about what I asked Mia mor"

Guzman said standing by the doorway. I figured Mia mor meant my love. I nodded and he left.

" Si Mia mor. Te amo" I said that statement to

annoy Aiden. These were the words I have picked up from Camilla. He pretty much understand Spanish. It basically means ' yes my love. I love you'

Aiden: was that your fiance?

Zenia:yeah bro. I gotta go.papi is waiting for me

Aiden: Zenia wait....

I hung up!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 40

Zenia's POV

I took out my phone and Called my sister. She picked up on the second ring.

Angel: I swear people change when they have money. Who would ever thought the mighty Zenia will ever call me.

Zenia: stop with the guilt trip.

Angel: ever since you got the AMG, girl I swear you don't know me anymore.

Zenia: says a person who is forever everywhere but home. Anyways Id like you to come to Colombia.

Angel: what? Like today.

Zenia: yes please.if that's possible.

Angel: you know I'm always ready for a trips. No questions asked.

Zenia: ok then I will book the ticket for you, right about now. Pack some few things and I'll send you the details.

Like I said, getting Angel to come over wasn't going to be a problem, let alone marrying Guzman.

She got to Colombia the next day. It takes

forever to get here from South Africa. The shuttle brought her to the hotel I was staying at.

" I have always wanted to come to Bogota. Wow this hotel is amazing. Where are you getting all this money from?"

" Hello to you too Angel"

" Hi Zee."

" I'm just going to get straight to the point. The reason I called you here is because I'd like you to marry someone"

" Who is that someone? Is he rich?"

" Ofcourse he is.Tony Guzman. Check him on internet"

She took her Phone and Googled him.

" Oh my God." She squealed. " This guy is rich. Yes....yes I will marry him". I just smiled Shaking my head.

I booked her a different room in the hotel and told her to go and rest.

I was now waiting For Guzman to come so I could tell him my plan. Hopefully he was going to like it. My sister is hot..I'm optimistic he will like her.

I went to take a shower. I was just about to get out of the shower when my phone rang.

It was Santiago. I have sent him a message about what Guzman intended to do.

Santiago: are you sure he wants to marry you?

Zee: why would I joke about that?

Santiago: I honestly never thought he would take it this far. Usually this guy doesn't take no for an answer. The only way I would be able to get you out of there is through force.

Zee: do you think he found out that I'm working for you and he is doing it to spite you guys?

Santiago: no he didn't. I checked and the only information he has is about your personal stuff,there is nothing concerning the business. He probably just like you.

Zee: Nothing is going according to plan.

Santiago: whatever you do, don't agree to marry him. I'll get you out of there if he refuses.

The door flung open.Aiden entered. I thought it was Guzman.

" How did you find me? How did you even get in here" I asked him. I had just finished wrapping myself with a gown.

" That's not important"

" It is very important right now because you are invading my privacy. You can't just do as you please" I was pissed off to say that least. He could have atleast knocked.

"You are making the biggest mistake of your life. Do you even know what you are doing.?"

" What are you on about?"

" Don't act dumb on me. You know exactly what I'm on about. How can you just decide to marry a stranger out of nowhere"

" I could have been dating this guy for years and

you wouldn't even know. Butt off Aiden!"

" Who is the guy? Who is he?" He asked coming to where I was standing

" None of your business"

" So you don't want this no more" he spoke getting closer to where I was. He tried to kiss me but I looked the other way.

" I don't" I said sternly

" Stop lying" he attempted to kiss me again and this time I didn't fight him.

" So who is the guy you are marrying?" He asked

in between the kisses but I didn't answer.

Have I told you that I love this gown," he said as he untie it, "even better on the floor?" Within seconds, it was pooled around my feet, and I was standing in front of him wearing nothing. He picked me up and put me on the bed as he continued kissing me.

I'm supposed to stop him but this guy has become my weakness in a way that I can't even explain.

Like a predatory animal, he climbed up my body, licking his way up my legs and belly, stopping to circle each breast before again finding my mouth. He kissed me hard, holding my hands above my head.

His hand traveled to my breast to play with a nipple, squeezing just hard enough for me to feel it. I groaned, and he squeezed again.

His fingers were replaced by his lips, his teeth, as he moved back down my body. He settled between my thighs and my breathing picked up speed. A small flick of his tongue nearly sent me over the edge.

One finger, then two invaded me, making me groan. Pleasure exploded as his teeth grazed my clitoris, his tongue sinking deeper into my folds. I moaned and cried out his name, clutching the bed covers, anything to ground me. He licked and sucked and bit.

" Are you going to give this up? " He asked but ain't no body got time for an answer.

I clutched at his hair, my nails digging into his scalp. He didn't stop, only increased the intensity. The pressure. Everything.

He stopped and started taking off whatever he was wearing. I even forgot he wasn't naked.

Before I know it he was on top of me again, his hard cock nudging my entrance.

" We don't have to do this. He is going to walk in on us and he will kill us" I managed to say but it was like he wasn't listening.

" Guzman is going to kill....." I didn't finish that sentence because he penetrated.

Writhing, I was between wanting him to stop and wanting more when I exploded, screaming his name.

His strokes were hard and powerful as our bodies pounded together. I was on fire, felt branded as we melted into one.

I'm pretty sure he heard what I said but he just decided to ignore me.

When we were done, he got up and started dressing up.

" So you are marrying Guzmán huh?. It wasn't that hard for you to say it now was it"

" You used sex for me to tell you the name?" I rolled my eyes in annoyance.

" Was there a better way? Why are you marrying him? Is it for money, fame or power? Are you aware of what you are getting yourself into?"

I didn't answer.

He finished getting dressed and I also took some shorts and a t shirt to wear. I started fixing the bed. There was a knock. My heart started racing. It was probably Guzman.

" You need to hide" I whispered to Aiden. He didn't say much but just went to the closet. I wore my gown again. I was going to pretend like I was taking a shower when he knocked.

The knock intensified. It was definitely Guzman. He was very impatient.

"I'm coming" I shouted.

I took the remote and switched on the air-conditioner. Hopefully it was going to hide the after sex smell. The last thing I need is this guy questioning me about it. We are not married or anything but he seems possessive and you will never know what he might do.

After double checking that there was no

evidence to show Aiden is in here. I went to open the door.

He walked in. I studied his expression to see if he was suspecting anything

He seemed the same.

" I heard your sister is in town"

" I want you to marry her" I blurted out.

He laughed." Why would I want to marry her. I chose you. I paid lobola for you. Your mom gave us her blessings. You are basically my wife as we speak"

" I need to finish my degree back home. There is still a lot I want to do before settling down"

" I never said you won't finish your studies..if you want her married that badly then I will take the two of you"

I thought he was just going to agree to my plan but I thought wrong. This wasn't going to be as easy as I anticipated.

I was about to beg when a loud bang came from the closet. It was either my bag fell or Aiden fell.

Guzman walked straight to the closet...

RIP Zenia,in advance!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 41

Zenia's POV

How can Aiden be so careless. This was not the time to be falling or making noise in the damn closet. Who even asked him to come over here anyways?

Guzman opened the closet and what I could see from where I was standing was my fallen luggage. There was no sign of Aiden anywhere.

Guzman walked back to where I was. I breathed a sigh of relief

" I have decided to give your sister a chance. I'm going to monitor her for some time and if I'm happy with her then I'm going to marry her"

" Oh thank You!"

" Don't get ahead of yourself. My eyes are still on you" he walked out.

Aiden came out.

" What the fuck were you thinking?"

" The bag just fell. It's not like I wanted it to. He

didn't find me anyways. What's the big deal?"

" You shouldn't be here"

" You are not going to get out of this one. Guzman is playing mind games with you. He only wants you!"

" Tell me something I don't know"

" I can help you out" he smirked.

" I don't want your help?"

" Oh come on Zee. You going to be stuck with this guy hoping someone will save you and that help will never come"

" I don't want you getting hurt because of this"

" Oh so you do care about me huh. I'm flattered. Anyways I gotta go. I need to figure a way out of this. Or do you want me to stay around for another round."

" Get out"

" I'll be around if you need that round.call me" he walked out.

I don't know what Aiden was planning but I was praying it doesn't backfires.

My sister and I got invited to some party. It was

Guzman's way to monitor her I guess. I went to her room and found her on the phone.

" Well I said I want the mangolian weave. Blonde....yes. ok chomi I'm going to get the Chanel diamond forever bag....yes laugh all you want but we shall see who will be rocking that bag....ok I gotta go. My sister is here. Bye"

I pretended like I didn't hear that. Now let's talk about what she was wearing. She wore a chinchilla fur coat , with

Christian Louboutin knee high boots.

and a mini dress. Staying with Mpho made me know all these brands without even trying. He always goes on and on about them. My sister on the other hand was like an ambassador of all these expensive brands. It was all she ever buys. She could stay in a shack but still wear Louis

Vuitton and whoever. That was my sister. She could even tell when someone is wearing fake or real.

" Don't you think what you are wearing is over the top?" I asked.

" These people must know that I am Mrs Guzman. I float in money boo"

" You are not Mrs Guzman"

" Yet...I'm going to be Mrs Guzman soon."

" Are you even aware of th type of an animal this guy is. He is a criminal angel"

" A criminal with money that will buy me that expensive channel forever diamond classic bag. Do you know how much it cost"

" I don't want to know. Now let's go"

We went to the party with all these people I didn't know but you would swear Angel knew this people. It was because they had a lot in common. Fashion and brands so she was talking about that the whole night with those ladies. In the other hand i was eating anything and everything that was in front of me.

Then I saw Aiden. He was flirting Shamelessly with some Latino bimbo. Ok, I'm just being jealous. She wasn't a bimbo. She was a very beautiful lady and they just seemed to look great together.

Why am I even jealous?

I decided to go back to my hotel room. I was over these people and this party. I was just about to undress when I heard what seemed like a knock on my hotel room.

I opened and it was Aiden.

" What do you want? "

" Will there ever be a day where you will be excited to see me though"

" I'm excited now... yippee"

" why did you just leave the party though?"

" Are you really here for that? Aiden I would love to sleep right now"

" Ok I won't be along.... well you know...I um....i would like us to start dating..like be a real couple and stuff"

" You don't have to do this. I'm really fine with the arrangement that we have right now."

" But I would love us to try. I know it's crazy as it is and we seemed to fight more than anything else but I'm pretty sure we can do this"

" You just want to complicate our lives Aiden."

Plus you know your family hates me"

" Hate is a strong word. They don't hate you. They just have a problem getting used to new people and stuff. Please give us a chance"

" Fine"

He hugged me excitedly.

" We going to make the hottest and the baddest couple" he squeezed me.

" Ouch you hurting me"

So Guzman continued being annoying. He kept on saying he wasn't convinced that Angel was

the right suitor for him, I was. Despite everything I did to try and make him change his mind. He couldn't have any of it.

It was almost a whole week of being here and Santiago kept on saying he was still working on getting me out. He might work on it till Jesus comes back.

It was Friday morning and I was kind of tired of being in this hotel. Angel on the other side was having the time of her life. Her Instagram was popping because of all these stuff she kept on posting.

Aiden barged into my hotel room.

" Pack your stuff we are leaving"

" What?"

" I said pack your stuff and we are leaving" he wasn't smiling. If anything he was mad.

" I had already packed anyways so I just got dressed up and pulled my bag and followed him.

We got into the car and drove to his hotel room.

" What happened with Guzman"

" I made the ultimate deal with the devil but all that matters is I got you out. I tried getting your sister out too but she refused and said she was marrying him instead.

" Oh. What was the deal?"

" It's not important. What's important is we are going home and snuggle up and watch silly movies together or watch your Korean series and eat ice cream in the cold and play hide and seek"

I was glad he got me out. I missed home. I missed Mpho.

Decided to go see my mom when I got there to ask her why she did what she did.

" is there any south African man who will ever pay 3 million for your lobola? I don't think so. That man loves you"

" Ag you are unbelievable mom"

" I had to do what I had to do. You are not even getting any younger mos."

" Oh well then you will be glad to know that he chose Angel over me. She ain't getting any younger either."

" How could you allow that? You know very well that your sister is too selfish. She would never even bring a cent home. That one is a Dunderhead. Which is why you were the perfect candidate for this."

I walked out on her and went to see my brother. He was better now but still walking with crutches.

The first few months of dating Aiden were great. We hardly fight like we used to before we were official.

I had actually decided to take a break from the whole drug thing. I almost got myself in deep trouble for thinking I had it all in the palm of my hands. Santiago wasn't saying anything about what he had promised me. I was mad because he didn't keep his end of the bargain but somehow relieved that I could finally leave the drug life behind and be a normal girl.

So far all was well, Aiden was being supportive of the decision I have taken. Well that's all he had ever wanted after all. Ray was the one working with James directly. Angel seemed happy in her marriage and couldn't stop

thanking me for giving her the man of her dreams. Hopefully it stayed that way

I was in my apartment preparing for my osce exams. Time was flying so much that I was about to write my exams. My phone rang. It was Santiago.

Santiago: hello princess

Zenia: hello Mr S

Santiago: sorry we haven't been talking. Its been hectic this side.

Zenia: it's all good. I'm not complaining.

Santiago: so I finally Got a breakthrough with Guzman. Thanks to you princess. So you can start house hunting for the most expensive house there is and I'm giving you half Of my business

Zenia: half?

Santiago: yes half. I gotta go. We shall talk.

Did this guy say half? Do you know how much this guy's business is worth. If I agree to this I'll be set for life. My grandkids will be set for life.

But I want to be a normal girl or Do I?

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 42

Zenia's POV

To be rich or not to be to be rich? That is the question!

We all need money, don't we? What I was being offered by Santiago was beyond my expectations. Half of his business. I mean WTF right?

This guy has been in this business since forever and now he wanted to give half to some chick he met few months ago! This doesn't make sense at all. All I did was to switch cellphones. He could have asked any Jim and Jack to do that. He couldn't just give me half without a good reason. There was something he wasn't

telling me. He was probably using me. The deal was tempting though. I will have to think it through. Ofcourse I was taking the house.

I told Aiden about the house that Santiago wanted to buy for me.

" Why does that guy like you so much?"

" Ask him"

" well I just don't understand why he had to buy you such an expensive car and now he wants you to choose whatever house you want. It doesn't make sense at all"

" So you don't think I deserve all that"

" That's not what I said.no one can trust a human being like Santiago. He is the most cunning man I know. Guzman and that guy are not just top criminals because they just woke up and it happened. They did things to be there. Horrible things. If he is doing all these for you then maybe he also has his eyes on you"

" Don't be silly"

" I'm not being silly. I just need to know what his deal is. You never even told me why you went to Colombia in the first place"

" We agreed to keep our business issues out of this. I told you I have left the drugs and everything related to it behind"

" Well you didn't leave Santiago"

" I can't say no to the house. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity. I'm going to get the house whether you approve of it or not. So are you coming with me or Nah"

" Fine"

We went house hunting for the whole week until I got the one I liked. I was not in a rush to move. I had exams to worry about.

Mpho was there as my study buddy. He might have been crazy but he was smart

"chomi I heard your sister got married to a big

shot."

"where did you hear it from.?" I forgot I didn't even tell him about it when I came back that time. Well I honestly didn't want people to know

"from the insta streets. Everybody is talking about it. I feel so betrayed."

" why is that?"

"Do you even have to ask? They said it's been a month or so. You don't tell anything no more. I always has to find out from insta and Twitter. Im definitely the last person to know "

"I forgot to tell you. It all happened so fast. Plus

we had exams to worry about"

"it's all good. Your sister never ceases to update us about her blossoming marriage and the trips she keeps on taking."

"oh I haven't been on Instagram for quite some time now". Trust my sister to be dramatic. She couldn't keep her mouth shut.

"rumours had it that the guy is a mafia or something along those lines."

"oh really?" I acted surprised.

"so you don't know? Does your sister know. I checked him on the internet. He seems

dangerous."

"She has everything under control, I guess. Don't worry about her. Let's study

"ok cool"

In no time we were done with exams. All I wanted was a 50. As Long as I pass and i don't have to write supplementary exam, I was fine. Anything beyond 50 is a show off. Some people studied their butts off to get 80's and what not. That wasn't my forte. Atleast there was a performance bonus for well performing students. So their hard work was not in vain. i was going to get my performance bonus from the likes of Santiago or james.

Mpho was excited that I bought the house and as usual he was very inquisitive about where I was getting the money from. To this day I haven't told him what I was doing on the side. I made him believe that Aiden got it for me. Since Aiden came from a well off family, it wasn't hard to believe.

I moved in with him. The house was too big for me to be staying alone. I was not planning to take my mom in because she would start telling me how to live my life and what not. She was better off at Bedfordview.

Why didn't you guys warn me that being in love was actually nice. I was out here Bashing this beautiful thing called love because I didn't really know how it feels like to be loved properly...he he fuck love I'm tired of trying, kuphi?

Love is.....

I don't even have words for this wonderful thing called love bafethu. This Aiden who I was dating was like a different guy sent from heaven just for me. God saw that I haven't really experienced what real love is... The type that makes you write love letters three times a day.

This man right here was the sun shining in my darkest day. Cheesy right?

Well what more can I say. I would find myself just looking at his pictures and grinning like a person who was admitted at Sterkfontein hospital.

Sometimes I would wake up in the middle of the night and smile because wow, my man was the best.

He made me want to call his mother and thank her for giving birth to this handsome man of mine.

Sometimes he would call to check on me and ask what I was doing and I would tell him I was drinking water and he would be like " babe don't drink too much, you will drown" and my heart melted that instant. My man was the sweetest guys.

This other day we had a little fight and he was like 'oh so you want to argue with me. Let's go argue in London'

I thought he was joking but nope he wasn't. In no time we were flying to London in his father's jet. If that isn't sweet then I don't know what is.

My exam results came back and I passed, with the 50 something ofcourse. Mpho got distinctions. That's my awesome friend ya all. We were now looking forward to level four and getting done and over with this course. It's been a crazy ride.

Aiden and I were cool. Just the sweetest couple on earth. Love was in the air. What more can a girl ask for? I was being loved right, fucked right, being financed right. Moghel was glowing. I had an awesome car and stayed in one of the biggest houses. It's safe to say I have made it in life!

I have put Santiago's deal on hold as i was still thinking about it. At this stage there was no need for me to be involved in this drug thing. I

had Aiden and he was doing everything for me.

I didn't have to stress over drugs going missing and what not. It felt good being a normal person with a normal job.

I decided to check on my sister. Angel was not the type of person who would call to check on you. You always have to be the one calling her. She has moved to Mexico..well that's where Guzman stayed full-time I think.

Angel: hey boo.

Zee: hey. How is life that side.

Angel: life is good.

Zee: so when are you coming to see us.

Angel: well Tony is busy with some project over here so I can't leave.

Zee: what project? Are you trying to tell me that he is not allowing you to go anywhere at the moment?

Angel: well not that im Complaining.

Zee: if you want out of that relationship. Tell me. Im Here to help you.

Angel:(she laughed) and come back to poverty? Well Guzman is not an easy man to please but

we are fine. The money is fine. I need to go.

She hung up.

Hai ke!

One morning I woke up sick. I was feeling nauseous and before I know it, I was vomiting. It was probably something I ate or worse I could be pregnant.

I laughed at the thought of me being pregnant. I don't like kids and I'm still deciding on whether I even want to have one nje.

Aiden and I never used protection when having sex. From the first day we never used it but I was on the injection. The problem was sometimes I forgot the date I was supposed to

get my next shot. I tried the pill but that was even worse, I kept on forgetting to take them.

I cleaned myself up and went back to bed. I woke up after an hour or so because Aiden told me breakfast was ready. He was the one who always Cook when I was with him. Mpho also did the cooking when we are together. That's why I loved staying with him. I was a bad cook anyways.

" What do you think about having a baby?" I asked sipping on my coffee

" What? I'd rather die"

" Ok!"

" Why would you ask me such a question?" He looked at me

" Nothing"

" Are you ok? I mean you have been vomiting quite a lot this morning even though you were hiding it from me. Let's hope it was something you ate because if it's not then..."

" Then what?"

" Well if you are pregnant. You will have to get rid of it. I'm not having a baby though...not with you...not ever!" He walked out

Ouch! Not with me? Not ever?

This right here was a son of Pharaoh!

Or worse Lucifer himself..

Relationship ke nonsense...struu Bob!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 43

Zenia's POV

Relationships should be added to 1000 ways to die. I mean.....

' I'm not having a baby though! Not with you!
Not ever!'

Those words kept ringing in my head like they

were put on repeat. How can a human being say such a thing to another human being. Am I not good enough to have a baby with?

Aiden walked out on me. Like he got into his car and drove off. I just stood there in the middle of the house till I decided it wasn't helping the situation. I had to leave and go to my place. It's not like it has been confirmed that I'm pregnant. It was just an assumption.

I got home and found Mpho making some breakfast. Since I never got the chance to eat the breakfast that side, I joined him.

" You back so early. Did you and your knight in shining armor had a fight?"

" No...he had to go somewhere"

" I'm not 5 Zee. What happened?"

" I woke up sick this morning, vomiting and all and I happened to asked Aiden what he thinks about having a baby?"

" Are you pregnant?"

" I don't know. It's probably something I ate last night and now I'm just anxious. You know how I feel about being pregnant"

" Well there is only one way to find out. What did he say?"

" He doesn't want a baby. Not with me for that matter?"

" Ouch chomi. Are you sure he really said that? Who does he think he is. Nxa"

" Imagine."

" It's not a train smash. We can still take him to court for maintenance. We talking Bo ma 20k so. Other women are doing it, why not us chomi?"

" I'm not taking anyone anywhere"

" Fine ke...it's not too late. Get back together with Raymond. Poor guy been trying so damn

hard to get you back. Now this is what's going to happen. You going to sleep with him...no protection whatsoever. A week after you start the morning sickness and what not. Mr Ray shall be the dad and this will be our secret that we shall take to the grave"

" You do realize that I can't do that with Aiden's baby. I mean he or she just gonna look somehow"

" Chomi.whose problem is that? You gonna tell Ray your great great grandfather was an Arab or white or Indian or coloured or whatever. Give him a long lecture about genes and whatnot and chill!"

" You are a bad friend Mpho. Ray will kill me. I don't want anything to do with him or Aiden. I'm

not even pregnant for crying out loud"

" We shall see."

The next day he went to buy the pregnancy test. Lo and behold, the damn thing came back positive. We used about 4 till I decided to just accept and move on. Abortion was not on the cards. I may not have wanted a baby initially, but the damn thing was here and I had to live with it.

I was about to take a nap. When my phone rang. It was a foreign number.

I answered.

Aiden: hey babe.

Zee:(I rolled my eyes) hello Aiden.

Aiden: um... I just wanted to let you know that I went to UAE for some serious business meeting. My grandfather wanted to see me urgently so I left.

Zee: ok

Aiden: cool I'll see you when I come back.

He hung up.

Yeah whatever since he didn't ask about the pregnancy then there was no need for me to tell him.

This was simple though, he didn't want the baby

while I chose to keep it. So i guess it was the end of us.

Three weeks went by but although not everything was normal I had to act like all was well.

So here I am at the OB/GYN's office trying by all means to remain as calm as I can ever be. Mpho dragged me here because he said it's better to start the antenatal care as early as possible. As if I don't know that. We have been standing in this que for what seemed like forever though. You only feel the poor service delivery when you are at the receiving end.

Mpho is busy holding my hand and busy telling everyone who is prying that it's our first child, hence why I look nervous.. nobody can believe

that for sure. He is wearing his shortest shorts and the colourful shirt with a chiffon scarf. That is the only reason they are looking at us .

Our turn came and they did the routine tests. Bp, urinalysis, palpations, scan and what not. It might take some time for me to get used it. Right now it was still hard for me to really put my head to it. It even felt harder knowing that I may not have the support I require. I was glad for the support Mpho was giving me but I honestly would have wanted the support of my baby daddy. Well it's not going to happen, move on Zenia.

My mom on the other hand would scold me like I was 5.

" Look at this one busy having the time of his

life in Dubai. Skydiving and shit. This doesn't look like a business meeting to me. What type of a business meeting takes more than 3 weeks even. Aiden is childish"

" Why are you still stalking him" we were now on our way back from the clinic.

" He just appeared on my timeline..well it doesn't sit well with me that he is out there acting like all is well. Posing with girls for Instagram. Sorry to say this but chomi you can't pick the right men. They may all have money but huu shem"

" Can we just not talk about men"

We got to the house and I went straight to my

room. My phone rang and it showed Santiago. We haven't talked in a while. He said he was giving me space to think about his proposition.

Zee: hello Mr Santiago.

Santiago: hello princess. So have you thought about what I proposed.

Zee: yeah. It's cool. I'm in!

Santiago: wow that's good news.

Zee: yes but I would like to know why you are giving me half. There has to be a catch right?

Santiago: I'm under investigation so I won't be

able to do most of the drug business for a while.
Until the investigation is over atleast.

Zee: I see. So what do you want me to do.?

Santiago: well I need you to safekeep some of
my money. Well.... lots of it

Zee: what? That is money laundering. I can't.

Santiago: yes you can. You don't have to worry
about the transfer and what not. I'll do all that.
You just need to safe keep it there in south
Africa.

Zee: That's crazy man.

Santiago: I know but I trust you. Don't tell anyone about this. Not a single soul.

Zee: what if someone sell me out and I get arrested

Santiago: trust in me...the same way I trust in you and none of that will happen

Zee: I'm just getting cold feet but I guess I can do it.

Santiago: That's the spirit.i also want you to oversee the the supply of the drugs to certain countries while I'm under investigation. I'll give you all the details. We also need new routes since the old one might not be safe at all

Zee: OK

Santiago: good. The money Will be arriving tomorrow.

Zee: what? That is so early.

Santiago: I don't have time. Hence I called you. You are my plan A. My only plan that is. Any other thing will look suspicious at the moment.

Zee: wow this is too much to take in.

Santiago: I trust you Zee. You have always been the answer to my problems. I can't trust any of these people I work with. Anyone could be the reason I'm being investigated but I know you

got this. You have a potential to be Great. Let me make you great.

Zee: fine. Let's do this.

Did you hear that? I got a potential to be great bakithi.let me be great!

But these people ain't ready for me. The streets ain't ready for me. I ain't even ready for my damn self.

Sometimes the things that's happens to my life always feels like a joke. But it was all happening.

I could trust Santiago, right? Well why not.

His plan went on smoothly. The money came

into the house in a furniture truck. The boxes had money underneath and some few utensils to cover it up. Nobody could suspect a thing. I was going to keep it there till we figure the next move. Mpho wasn't around to ask me million questions.

I didn't feel safe having the money in the house so I moved it to a secret location that the same day. I told the delivery guy we had to take the utensils somewhere and it was a done deal in no time.

Aiden would call once in a while to check up on me but never did he ask about the pregnancy or whatever. He was still in Dubai. It's has been a month and my level of being bothered by his behavior was gradually decreasing.

Mpho took me out for a weekend getaway. It was me who was paying for it all even though it was his idea. I needed the break though.

I was about to make some breakfast when I collided with the table. I was not watching where I was going. I felt a bit of pain but it wasn't anything serious. I didn't see the need to tell mpho because he would freak out and cut our vacation short.

Sunday we checked out and went home.

Mpho took me out for lunch when we got to jozi and this time around he was paying. He insisted even though all I wanted was to sleep.

" Oh my God. Zenia! " Aiden's brother said coming to where I was sitting.

I stood up and hugged him.

" How are you. It's been quite some time"

" I'm ok. I thought I was never going to see you"

" Here I am. Meet my friend Mpho. Mpho this is Aiden's brother Adrian. "

They exchanged greetings.

" I didn't know you were in Joburg?"

" Oh I came to house sit for Aiden since he is still busy that side. I'm glad he is coming back today"

I just smiled. I couldn't care less whether he comes back or stay there.I was feeling dizzy.

" Chomi you are bleeding!" Mpho said looking at me like he has seen a ghost.

" Huh" I looked down on my pants and there was a gush of blood. I don't know what happened next because I fainted.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 44

Zenia's POV

Men love being called daddy, until that pregnancy test come back positive.

I woke up in a hospital. I was a bit confused about what was happening till the Mpho came to my side. He was sleeping on the chair besides me.

" What's going on?" I immediately remembered that I fainted while we were eating lunch and I was bleeding.

" How is the baby. Is everything fine. Is the baby ok?" I asked before he could even answer the first question.

" Relax babe, everything is fine now. They have given you tocolytic drugs. It's just a threatened miscarriage. You and the baby are going to be fine"

I breathed a sigh of relief. I have slowly become so attached to the baby. I thought it was going to take more time to get used to everything but it was faster than expected. I had something to live for I guess.

I went back to sleep. My head was heavy.

Aiden's POV.

I'm a coward..I know that for a fact. I have been trying to Ignore the fact that Zenia might be

pregnant.

I couldn't put my head around it. A baby? I can't see myself having a baby. I never really saw myself having one. It became worse when I lost my little sister. I felt like I failed her dismally. I couldn't protect her when I was supposed to. So how am I going to protect my own family. The type of business I'm in always have people vying for your blood and your family's blood. They don't care about anything or anyone. Worst case, Zenia has involved her self in this type of business. How are we going to protect the baby?.

Everything was happening so damn fast that I panicked and probably told her the words I was not supposed to say. I'm an asshole. A certified one for that matter.

So what does cowards do, they run. They run from their problems and challenges and seek solitude somewhere else. My grandfather wanted to see me urgently so I had go to UAE. Deep down I knew it was a way for me to get away from it all. The trip might have took longer than expected but I was scared to actually ask Zee if she confirmed the pregnancy. I would call, ask about her wellbeing and that would be it. She didn't even say much either. So at this stage I wasn't sure whether she was pregnant or not or if she had an abortion.

I spent about a month there and today I was going back home. Hopefully we were going to sit down and talk about what happened. If she is indeed pregnant then we will find a way forward like accepting it.

I got home and didn't find Adrian. I told him I was coming back and asked him to be there when I come back. As if he ever listens to anything I say.

I decided to call and he told me he was at the hospital because Zee fainted. He sent me the address and I was on my way in no time. I'm not even sure whether she fainted because of the baby or...oh gosh I'm a bad person.

I got to the reception, gave them zenia's details and asked them to tell me where I could find her But they told me they didn't have anybody by that name. So I had to just run around the whole hospital like a mad person looking for her. Adrian's phone was off .

After some time of not finding her I decided to

go get myself something to drink. I found Zenia's friend Mpho sitting alone in the waiting area.

" Where is she? Where is my girlfriend?" I asked him.

" I'm not going to tell you!" He shrugged and continued eating his snacks.

I took out my gun and pointed at him.

He started shaking and mumbled something I couldn't even hear.

" Where the hell is she?" I shouted.

" Don't tell him" Adrian said walking towards us.
He pushed the gun away from Mpho's face and sat down next to him.

" So the mighty Aiden is back and wants everyone to dance to the beat of his drum? Wow!"

" Why are you here anyways" I asked.

" You should be asking yourself that question Aiden. What do you want here.?You are an asshole, you know that?"

" What did I do?"

He laughed" so running off to Dubai leaving

your pregnant girlfriend behind while you snap pics with girls is not being an asshole. Knowing you, I'm sure you were even sleeping with them"

" Why is she here anyways. Did something happen to her? Is she ok. Is the baby ok?"

" Do you care?"

" The fuck? Ofcourse I care. Just take me to her to please."

" I don't think she wants to see you man. Here I was thinking you have finally found yourself a proper girl and you will be a proper person. But who was I kidding? as usual you ruined it. You never ever do anything right anyways."

"That's an insult"

" That's the main aim. You can be pathetic Aiden and It's annoying. When are you ever going to grow up. "

" Grandpa Called me. I had to go there. Why are you making it look like I ran away intentionally?"

" You know what I'm out" he walked out. I begged Mpho to take me to her and he finally agreed. She was sleeping when I got there and I just sat next to her. I didn't want to wake her up. Hopefully seeing me wasn't going to cause her blood pressure to rise. She probably hates me. I hate me too.

" Hey" she said upon seeing me on the chair.

" Hey. How are you feeling. Mpho explained everything. I'm so sorry I wasn't there for you. I really feel like a bum right now"

" It's ok. Don't worry about it" she squeezed my hand.

The fact that she wasn't bothered bothers me. I thought she was going to be angry at me.

I spent the whole week at her bedside. The doctors were keeping a close look on her and the baby. So far everything was ok.im going to be a dad ya all.

One morning i got to the hospital And found Zenia crying. The doctor told me they did all

they could but she lost the baby. I didn't even know what to say to her. All I could say was sorry, for not being there, for all I said, for being an asshole. I wanted her to blame me for it all. After dilation and evacuation at the theatre she was discharged.

I wanted to take her to my place so I could look after her but Mpho insisted that he was a better person for that job.

Zenia didn't want to talk to me about the baby. I tried every means possible to get her to open or cry to me or even hit me but she was just quiet. Like nothing ever happened.

She would always reply with a one word answer and I wouldn't know what to say next. I should have seen it coming when she forgave me

without even scolding me.

It's been a month since we lost the baby. Zenia has been giving me the cold treatment as usual. Most of the time she is busy with her school stuff or so she claims. She is now doing her level four.

She does come and visit but it will be a short visit. She doesn't even sleep over. Not that I want sex, I understand she needs to heal and everything and we will do it whenever she is ready. I just want to spend time with her.

So this other day she came to visit. I tried to cheer her up as usual but I could see she is even faking the laugh. She received a phone call and it took longer than expected. It seemed serious but she would laugh every now and then.

At first I thought it was a business call, like it was James or somebody. Because it sounded like that but then again it sounded more like a love interest. I don't know ,maybe I'm just delusional.

The call took 1 hour 26 minutes and 10 seconds. Not that I was counting.

" Sorry about that" she said as she sat on the opposite couch to mine. Her mood seemed to have been lifted up.

" Are we ever going to be ok... I feel like I'm losing you slowly and there is nothing I can do about it. I'm sorry for saying that I will never have a baby with you. It just came out wrong. I was caught off guard and it all came out wrong"

" You have apologized already. It's enough. You are starting to sound like a broken record. It's irritating"

" Ouch"

" I still believe there is a good guy in you. The one I forgave. So please stop apologizing.and let's move on."

I hugged her." Thanks..for everything"

I was about to go make her favourite meal when I heard something like a knock.

" Babe please Check who it is"

I was thinking it was Adrian. He said he was going to pop in anyways. The strangest thing was I didn't hear any noise coming from them. Adrian was loud and he wasn't just going to be modest around Zee.

I walked to where the knock came from. There stood that chick, I even forgot her name. She was wearing a black leather jumpsuit that was like a second skin. That's how tight it looked. Then she held a whip and some cuffs on her hands. It didn't need a dictionary to spell out that the outfit screamed sex.

" You can come in" Zenia opened way for that girl and right now.

" No she is not coming in"

This was the girl I slept with that day I wanted to prove to myself that I didn't have feelings for Zee. The time before I went to Jay's party. It was ages ago. And I told her to stop stalking me. I don't even know how she got my address.

But here she was dressed in a skimpy outfit standing right in front of my girlfriend. There was no way Zenia was not going to think I'm sleeping with this girl.

I'm outchea trying to desperately fix my relationship and satan is sending his agents to ruin it all

Please pray for me guys!

Sorry I couldn't post yesterday...got to busy
Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 45

Zenia's POV

People can stress you if you really let them. I chose not to be stressed by another human being no more. I felt like Aiden has stressed me enough. Losing the baby was just something I was not even ready to deal with. I left Aiden and his visitor standing there by the doorway.

I knew the girl from Instagram.

I could hear them arguing but I turned the TV on

and watched the news. I heard footsteps. It was Aiden. He came back and sat next to me.

" I'm sorry about that. I am not sleeping with that girl. We had a thing, long time ago and now she just can't take no for an answer"

" Ok"

" Ok? Is that all you are going to say? Just ok?"

" Um yeah"

" Do you even believe what I'm telling you? Do you even care about me? It's like you have given up on us. Isn't this supposed to bother you"

" I have serious things to be bothered about.
Not some floozy you sleeping with"

Deep down I knew I was bothered though but
didn't want to show him. It wasn't worth it.

He was about to say something when my phone
rang. It was Santiago. I got up to answer.

He wanted me to have a tour of his biggest
drug cartel in Mexico. I don't know if i was
ready for all of this. I mean I feel like if I really
want to deal drugs it could just be marijuana
with guys from ekasi. Not this one that involved
big cartels and whatnot. Well I agreed to it
anyways so it was high time I start working.

This was a college week so I didn't have to get
a sicknote. Mpho was just going to sign the

register on my behalf. That's what friends are for.

There was no tests we were writing so it was cool. I could tell he wanted to ask why I always had to go to places like Colombia or Mexico. We used to watch banged up abroad together on national geographic Channel and I would always tell him how I wouldn't want to go to these countries for a vacation as I felt like they were dangerous. Here I was spending more than a week in a country I said it would be the last place I would visit. Every normal person was bound to be suspicious of my intentions after saying what I said. Plus those countries are amongst the drug capitals of the world. I think he wanted to ask me but decided against it.

As usual I had to make it look like I was there for a vacation so I went to Talum and booked

my self in this amazing eco lodge called Azulik and Maya spa. It was exactly what I needed to rejuvenate. So I told Aiden I was going on a vacation but his inquisitive self didn't really want to believe it. He knew it had to do with drugs.

I spent like three days at the hotel and on the fourth day Santiago came and took me so we could have the tour. I wasn't even looking forward to the tour. I would rather be in the bathtub at Azulik overlooking the beach. But a girl gotta work to put food in the table.

We spent hours on a rough mountain road going to God knows where. He told me the place was in some remote village. After 4+ hour drive down winding dirt roads we finally arrived at the place. He told me we would have to

spend atleast two days there so I could grasp whatever goes on there. At this stage I'm thinking, being a house wife is way better than this. I could either get married to Aiden or Ray and just enjoy their money by going Shopping and traveling the world while they do the work, but those two fuckboys can't be trusted so it was better getting the money myself.

This whole thing was a Very Surreal Experience. We got to this place where heavily armed men swarmed the place like bees.

While they certainly appear to fit the stereotype of hardened criminals, they seem friendly enough. Probably because I was there with Santiago.

" Don't be scared...they don't bite" Santiago spoke in that accent of his. He always speak

very slowly. He had this habit of speaking while playing with a ring on his index finger. Oh and he always wears black. All the damn time.

I was shown my room for the night. It was fancy enough for me to relax but there was no way I was going to relax in a place full of heavily armed men. What if the police come and there is just a random shootout. Or the rival group?

drug cartels always fight each other for control of territory. Santiago wanted to dethrone Guzman from owning the biggest cartel in the world. He wanted more power. These guys are greedy. I mean they make enough money to last them their lifetime and their great grandchildren's lifetime.

Anyways I was about to lie down when there

was a knock. The messenger told me Santiago wanted to see me. I went to where he was and found him standing on the podium speaking in Spanish. His army was listening attentively. They all wore black as well but they still want more.

He said something and they all looked at me.

" I just told them you are my second in command and whenever I'm not around you will govern everything and make decisions" he whispered in my ear

I looked at the guys I'm supposed to govern or rule. They are huge, scary. Some have funny mustache that I want to laugh at but I can't because well I might just end up with a bullet in my face. This is how scared I am of these people. Some are dressed like a rodeo cowboys.

I don't even like cowboys.

" All hail her Grace, ivanna Escobar. The first of her name, queen of narco-trafficking . Protector of the Realm.The Unburnt, Breaker of Chains, and Mother of cocaine.She done killed a man with her bare hands"

I listened to Santiago saying all these things and I'm hoping to see this ivanna walk out but then I realized he was talking about me. Like I wanted to laugh. You know how I laugh when im Nervous right? but I held back.

Since when do I go by the name of ivanna let alone Escobar. I have killed a man with my bare hands? Nigga I can't even kill a chicken with my bare hands. Santiago must quit playing man. My mom doesn't even know that her daughter is

out here being called the narco-trafficking queen.

The crowd cheered excitedly so I just waved. I had to look like I'm that type of a girl who have killed a man with her barehands.

After the announcement I went to the living room with Santiago. He knew I had questions running through my mind.

" That will be your name in this business from now on. You are too soft, you need to work on that. These guys already believed you killed a man with your barehands and it will stay like that otherwise they will undermine you. I don't want anyone undermining you. Now I'm going back to the city and you will remain here. I'll come back tomorrow and pick you up or the

day after."

" What? You can't leave me here"

" Yes I can and I will. Now don't show these guys you are afraid of them. Nobody will touch and I mean nobody. You will have a tour of the place and what goes on in here. You need to see where the drugs are made ,how they are made and transported out of here. I'll show you other places i own but this is the biggest and I want you to familiarize yourself with it. This is what drug business looks like. See you later"

He walked out with some two bodyguards.

Ok that was weird.

So while the whole cartel situation had me feeling pretty nervous, I had to toughen up.

My comfort level had been improving. I was getting used to chatting with cartel members. Maybe too comfortable.

Over the next few hours, I learn that basically the whole town was working for the cartel. They were the sole employer.

I'm not sure if it was by choice, or by the threat of violence, but growing and trafficking drugs for the cartel was how this town survives.

I was being treated like the queen of the castle. It felt good I don't want to lie but at the end of the day I knew that I was just a normal girl.

Everything was getting very surreal, and I seriously felt like I was trapped in a movie. The next day I waited patiently for Santiago to come take me out of here.

I sat on the patio and I saw a team of five armed men loading blue 200 litre drums of something from a guarded building into a truck. I was pretty sure it wasn't drugs because they didn't use such drums for that.

What if it was Human remains dissolving in acid? My imagination started to run wild.

Santiago's car drove in. Some guy got out and told me we had to leave in a hurry as Santiago had somewhere to be. I went to take my bags, said goodbyes to the guys and left.

This time around we didn't drive that 4 hours to go back to the city but got into a chopper that was waiting for us nearby. Atleast! I couldn't stand those bumpy roads.

I was taken to the airport. Said my goodbyes to Santiago and left.

I got home and found Mpho waiting eagerly for me.

" So how was the trip. That place looks amazing. You know I have a thing for such lodges"

" It was amazing. Right now I just want to sleep. I'll tell you all about it soon" I dragged myself to the bedroom and threw myself on the bed.

My phone rang and I answered without looking.

Santiago: how did you travel?

Zee: great... thanks for asking.

Santiago: I'm calling you because we have a problem.

Zee: what's the problem (I yawned)

Santiago: There is a guy that needs to be taken off from the face of the earth

Zee: oh I see.

Santiago: you will have to do it?

Zee: what? Why? I mean why does it have to be me.?

Santiago: you are too soft Zee. You need to do this.

Zee: I think we are moving too damn fast on this. You need to slow down old man, because wow! I mean ain't nobody killing anybody from this side. Not me that is!

Santiago : I'll send you the details

He hung up.

When I signed up for this drug business I never signed up for murder.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 46

Zenia's POV

Death is the most sacred thing to human beings. A lot of us are afraid of dying or seeing any other person dying.

We are scared of the unknown? So many unanswered questions about the afterlife!

When I started nursing, most people would ask if I wasn't scared of seeing a person dying or

dead. I didn't know how to feel about the whole thing surrounding this mysterious thing called death.

My first time seeing a dead person was in a surgical ward. We were the morning shift and heard that she died at 3am. They called us to wrap her up. She was in her late 20's.

It wasn't scary to wrap her up and all that. After wrapping her, we had to take her to the mortuary. It was also my first time in the mortuary. All we could see was legs in those fridges. The painful thing was seeing a small body wrapped there. It was just sad even though you didn't even see the person.

So as times went by I did see people dying here and there. People die in different ways. I remember this other time I was doing vital

signs on a patient. He asked for water and when I came back he was dead. Like he has been sick for quite some time but that day he looked fine and he was talking with me and all that and the next thing he was gone. Other people fight when they die. It's like there is something really fighting with them. That's scary to watch though.

There was a patient who was dumb and deaf. She couldn't talk at all, she would mumble some inaudible things and the family said she was born that way but the day of her death she was singing out loud. Not clear words but you could hear that she was indeed singing something. This is why I say death is a mystery hence we shall forever be terrified by it.

So here I was, expected to end someone's life. I

may have seen people dying naturally but I never anticipated seeing someone dying because I killed them. Santiago was asking the impossible from me. What if he wanted me to kill someone I know like Ray or Aiden. Aowa guys, I can't do that. Even if they piss me off to an extent where they deserve to die, I wouldn't kill them!

So he sent me the email with pictures of the guy and why he had to die. At least he wasn't anyone I know. He was cute though. Apparently he used to work for Santiago and was very close to him but betrayed him by leaking some of his information. He is a snitch hence he had to die.

His name was Jack. Jack was very handsome. He dresses himself impeccably. He was a

definition of a real gentleman. I had to check him on Instagram to see what kind of a person he was. Akere that's what we do these days. If we hear some stuff about you, we run to social media to check what kind of a person you are there.

Santiago wanted me to kill jack myself. He didn't want me to hire a hit man. How was he gonna know anyways. I couldn't kill such a guy. He even had a kid and a girlfriend. I can't take father and a husband away from someone.

But on the other side I was trying to show Santiago that I'm capable of running this whole business. So it has to be done.

he said I had to get closer to him to make it easier for me to kill him. Since the guy wasn't aware that Santiago found out about what he

did or that he wanted him dead , getting closer to him wasn't going to be a problem.

A meeting was scheduled for me and him to meet and talk about the new routes for transporting drugs. He wasn't aware that all this is an act for me to get closer to him, so I can kill him.he said we had to meet at his house. I don't know if it was safe for me to go there alone. You would never know what he was planning. Santiago assured me jack never has bodyguards. I had back up, just in case.

I got to the house and found him waiting for me,dressed in his best suit. He looked handsome until he opened his mouth. He reeked of alcohol.

Firstly he laughed when he saw me.

" Don't tell me you are Escobar, because wow"
he continued laughing

" What?"

" Does that Spanish guy think I'm going to work with a woman? He must be smoking some of the drugs he is making. When he said Ivanna I thought he meant Ivan and was just having a hard time pronouncing it. You know how he talks mos"

" Are you serious right now?"

" No offence princess but the only business you and I are going to have is when you get on top of me and ride me real good with your clothes

off ofcourse. Woman are good as sex objects not doing mainly job"

" Wow...I'm so done with you. I'm defeated"

" Wait till I'm done with you. You won't be able to move at all. I'm that good. " He winked.

His phone rang and he answered. He was talking to his baby mama. The one whom I thought was the girlfriend. He kept referring to her as the baby mama in a very disrespectful way. She wanted money I think but he told her she and her baby were not getting a dime. I mean here is a guy who had everything going on for him. He was making a lot of money, flaunting different cars in Instagram and throwing endless party but wasn't even supporting his own child.

This guy was annoying and I just wanted to see him dead. He just gave me more than enough reasons to kill him. I was planning to shoot him. I had brought a gun with a silencer. Another option was using a knife. I would slit his throat and once I get his jugular vein then it's over with him. But it would be messy.

I was busy contemplating on how I was going to murder him when his phone rang again. This time around he seemed to be talking to someone he liked. They were talking about seeing each other later and what not. He was going up and down talking on his phone like a teenager who was love struck. I wish I could just shoot him right there but I have never aimed at anything and succeeded. I was more likely to shoot the phone and not even him. Next thing I know he is shooting me dead. Drug

dealers always have guns on them because they have trust issues.

He went upstairs still on his phone. I was thinking of leaving. I would find another way of killing him. Maybe give him poison or something.

I was about to take my bag when I heard a loud bang and when I looked he was rolling down the stairs. He probably slipped up there while he was busy being lovey Dovey with whoever he was talking to. Plus he was drunk.

He tumbled down making all sorts of sounds and I actually felt like I should help him but how though. If I tried to stop him then we might end up tumbling down the stairs together

The sad part was his house had some long ass stairs so it actually took him forever to reach

the ground and when he did, he fell on his head and there was no doubt the sound I heard last was that of him breaking his neck.

Just like that, he stopped moving. I walk up to inspect if he was Ok . I checked his pulse, there was nothing. Nigga was dead. I just couldn't believe how everything happened so fast. I expected that he was going to hurt himself but not die.

Nigga was really dead. Minus one problem for me.

I couldn't call the cops because well I would have to answer million questions and might end up being a suspect. His phone rang, it reflected Raymond. I don't know if it was the Raymond I know or not and I didn't wait to find out. I took my bag and left .

I got home took a bath and sent Santiago a message. I just wrote " it's done" . I was going to take full responsibility for his death even though I did nothing. He sent a message congratulating me.

Everything was going good. I read about Jack's death on the newspaper and it was not like they were suspecting any foul play.

I woke up and prepared to go to work. In fourth year we only worked at clinic and psych hospital. The best thing about working at a clinic was it starts at 8 so I didn't have to wake up early.

I was done with everything and was about to take my bag and leave when Ray barged in. He

didn't knock or anything. I haven't seen him in a while and I have to admit. He looked hot.

He wasn't smiling. He sure was mad.

" This is not your house. You must learn to knock" I said holding my bag and keys ready to leave.

" You think you are all that, don't you?"

" I don't think. I know I am all that"

" I just found out that it was you who killed jack"

" What? You gotta be kidding me"

" I'm not, actually. You were seen entering his house and leaving the day he died. He was later found by some guy not long after you left"

" Your friend broke his neck after falling from the stairs. There was nothing I could do for him"

" So you were there?"

" I never said I wasn't. I just didn't kill him. I would have loved to though"

"When did you even become close with Jack? I don't believe any word that comes out of your mouth anymore. I don't even believe that you didn't kill my father. You have always portrayed yourself as this innocent girl while deep down

you knew you were far from that. Everything about your life is a lie. You hang out with drug dealers, not just any drug dealers for that matter, the Drug lords themselves. The most dangerous criminals of them all. You can fool anyone else but not me. You even lied about not sleeping with Aiden while in fact you were doing it without even using a condom"

" If you are done, you can leave"

" I came here to warn you that you cannot keep on killing people I love and think I won't retaliate. I'm coming for you and trust me you won't like it"

He walked out.

Ag!.The last thing I needed was making an

enemy out of Raymond.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 47

Zenia's POV

I was at Eastgate mall trying to find something to wear for an event I was invited to when I came across Thabiso. You know that ex of mine.

He literally ran to me when he saw me.

" Hello Zee. It's nice to see you"

" Hey Thabiso"

" I have been looking for you up and down. You don't reply my DM and you changed your

numbers"

" What do you want?"

" You are the love of my life. How can you ask such a question?"

" If you have nothing to say, can you please excuse me"

" Aww Nia. Why you doing me like this mara. You know me and you were meant to be. I need a second chance"

" You gotta be kidding me"

" I'm not. I know I fucked up but truth be told I

missed you. It's not because I'm unemployed now or don't have a car. I just realized that I lost a diamond while I was busy collecting stones. You are definitely one in a million and now we can even start that family we always talked about in high school"

" I'm sorry to hear about your car and your job but if you have nothing else to say. I really need to go and please stop sending me messages" I said then walked out.

He called after me but I didn't look back. Imagine going back to Thabiso after such a huge upgrade. Hell can freeze.

My problem now was Ray who wanted to pick a fight with me. I didn't know that Jack was his friend. Even if I did, I was going to kill him anyways. He just wanted to come at me with

guns blazing. like he always wanted. He has been meaning to avenge his father's breath and was just using this as an excuse. I was ready for whatever he was bringing my side.

I constantly had to watch my back incase he would decide to strike. But 7 months down the line, there was nothing he did. It didn't mean that he had to decided to stop what he wanted to do. He was probably still planning on it.

" Ray is trying to pick a fight with me and it wont end well for him" Aiden said as he came to where I was sitting, studying. I was at his house.

Aiden and I were still together. I can't say we were going strong. We were just one of those couples that are still together probably because of sex or that we liked watching the same

movies. We have never said we loved each other ever since we started dating and I was cool with it. Aiden was that type of a person who never liked to express his feelings which is why our relationship was weird. It wasn't a lovey Dovey type of relationship. The lovey Dovey stopped when I lost the baby. After what he said to me, I never felt the need to show that I needed him like I used to. It's not that I don't like or love him. I'm just safeguarding my heart. He could hurt me. He was capable of hurting me so bad. However I never found out that he was sleeping around or anything of that sort like I used to with Ray. It's either he was not doing it at all or he was just being discreet about it.

" What did he do" I said focusing on the book.

" I saw him this other day with his girlfriend

Kelly and he had the nerve to say that I should sleep with one eye open as he is coming for me. What did I even do to him?. She even had the nerve to say some bullshit to me. She is even pregnant. I guess it's the hormones making her say shit to me"

Oh so he was back together with her and she is now pregnant. What did I even expect, those two are probably made for each other.

"Here I am being blamed for his father's death. Apparently I sent you to do the dirty job for me. I don't even know what's happening here"

" Don't worry about those people . They are just stressed about the baby that's coming"

" If anything we should be worried about Ray. He is more like his father. That man was an animal"

" It's me that he wants. He just want to find a way to implicate you in this but it's my head he is gunning for"

" I need to protect you Zee. If he wants a war with us then it's a war he will get. I'm going to take away something that he holds so dear to his heart and he won't even know what striked him"

" I hope this has nothing to do with Kelly and the baby. Don't play like that"

" He told me that you killed his father and you

killed Jack. Is it true?"

"No"

"All these deaths were ruled out natural but it just got me thinking. Were they really natural? Is there something you are not telling me. Being a nurse and all, it means you can kill these people easily and still makes it look natural"

" Are you starting to believe what he told you. I didn't kill any of those people?"

" so you just happened to be there when they died.I just want you to be honest with me"

" I guess I was at the wrong place at the wrong

time" I walked to the kitchen and he followed me.

" Where you sleeping with his father?"

" Is that what he told you. Are you now friends with him that you had enough time in your hands to discuss me" I took a carton of milk and walked out of the kitchen. He followed me again.

" It's not that. I just need to know the girl Im dating."

" What is there to know. There wouldn't be a relationship if there was no sex here. So sex is the only stronghold of this relationship. You want to know something. Ask about it and leave

me alone"

" Is that what you think this relationship is all about? Really now!"

" It's not what i think. It is what it is. Let's not beat around the bush and lie to ourselves. So just mind your own business and I'll mind mine"

There was a knock and the person didn't wait to be told to come in. It was Aiden's mom. She was holding some groceries in a box.

She greeted her son and passed me like I wasn't there. I ignored her too and walked upstairs.

" Don't tell me you are still dating this Hoodrat" I could hear her speaking. She probably just wanted me to hear her because she was so

loud.

" Ma. Is this why you are here. I have things to do. You need to leave"

" Fine I'll go if that's what you want. But I just thought I should come cook for you something nice since you ain't eating properly at all. Look at your arms. That girl is not feeding you. You must find a proper house wife."

" Bye ma. I'll come see you at the hotel"

The voices stopped and I heard footsteps coming upstairs. It was Aiden.

He came to where I was. I was busy reading my book drinking some milk from the carton.

" I heard what you said and I'm sorry if I have been a bit cold towards you but don't ever think like I don't care about you. I do Zee. I really do but it just seemed like you just want to keep me outside. You don't want to let me in anymore. If anything, you have been the one who is so cold towards me. When you come over I know it's for sex and after that you leave. You don't even want to talk to me about your school work or your day at work. Sleeping over is once in a while. When you feel like it "

" Sorry"

" Whatever it is that is bothering you please tell me. If you mad at me. Please tell me. Let's make our relationship better. Please. I know you are becoming more and more independent and

you are doing great things for yourself. I also know I have been childish. In you I have seen that great woman. The one who is not scared of any challenge. You may feel like you may not need me as you can do all that by yourself but I need you. We need each other. We do"

I walked up to him and hugged him and he hugged me tighter.

I may have not realised that I was really becoming such a cold person. More like him but since he said what he wanted then perhaps we could work around it.

One morning I woke up to a message from Kelly. She wanted to see me and apologize for what she did to my brother and me. Well it could be a trap but it could also be a genuine message where she just wanted peace. I refused to meet

her but she never stopped asking for me to see her.

I agreed to the meeting after she practically begged me every day. We met outside her house. Not the one she shared with Ray but rather the one he bought for her. She did say that he might not like seeing us meeting but she wanted to tell me something as well.

That triggered my curiosity and i went to meet her. I didn't want to go inside her house so we met inside her car on the street.

" It's been so long how have you been" she hugged me.

" I have been great. I can see you are expecting.

Ray must be thrilled. Congratulations"

" Thank you and Thank you for meeting me as well. I really wanted to apologize for all that I did to you and Alex. I'm sorry"

" Don't worry about it"

" I also wanted to t....."

She didn't finish what she wanted to say because a black Audi drove by so fast, turned not far from where we were, shots got fired and I ducked.

There were just two shots fired and the car drove off. I got up and checked if I was shot but

there was nothing. Kelly had a bullet on her forehead and another one on her neck. There was no doubt this was done by a professional hit man. She was dead. I just couldn't believe it. I started crying.

Well if I stuck around, the car might come back for me. I got out, checked the coast and ran to my car which was parked not far from hers.

I got behind the steering wheel but couldn't even start the car. I was shaking.

We may have our own squabbles here and there but she didn't deserve to die. Not like this. Not with the baby!

I continued crying as I drove off.

Life!

MInd the business that pays you

Chapter 47

Zenia's POV

I took Kelly's death harder than I thought I would. I had nightmares and would wake up in the middle of the night panting. Aiden on the other hand was excited she is gone. I swear he is the one who killed her even though he kept on refusing to take responsibility.

The day of the murder I drove to his house as it was not far from Kelly's. I found him playing

chess, alone. Who plays chess alone even.

When I told him Kelly was dead, the only words that came out of his mouth were " checkmate!"

" How could you do such a thing Aiden?. Have you realised what you have done. You killed two people Aiden. How pathetic can you be? Why did you even have to do it on my presence"

"Kelly has always been a
Annoying" he shrugged

I went upstairs and slept. This was just going to start a huge war with Raymond. He wasn't going to let sleeping dogs lie not this time around, especially because his kid was involved. He wanted the baby for as long as I could

remember and now the kid was taken away from him, 2 months before his birth.

I heard he fainted when he heard the news and woke up in hospital. even the strongest have a breaking point. I wish I could comfort him but it was better if I stay away. Mind you, she died when I was with her. If he finds out then I'm a dead meat. He will definitely blame me for her death.

I spent the week minding my own business. Santiago sent his condolences. He invited me to come see a project he was starting at Mexico. I told him I couldn't come as I felt like I had to attend Kelly's funeral.

The day of the funeral came and it felt like it was a bash. Raymond went all out for it. The

coffin was the most expensive I have ever seen. Everything was elegant. I stood far away from Ray and his family. I even wore a hat and sunglasses.

He looked ok and his brother sat beside him. I saw Kelly's mom and her sister. They looked like Kelly so I just assumed. Raymond's mom was there as well. I have only seen her on pictures.

The funeral procession went on so well. All was well until the burial part came. I saw Raymond crying for the first time ever. his brother and some other guy held him but you could see he was devastated

Rafael paid me a visit at work this other day. Two days after the funeral. I was about to go

for lunch so I told a colleague I was leaving for lunch

" Mind if I join you?"

" What do you want here?"

" Can't a person visit a clinic without being interrogated?"

" We both know you ain't here for that"

" I'm here to take you out for lunch"

I ended up agreeing to go eat with him. I knew there was something he wanted to tell me.

" So I just found out that you were with Kelly, the day she died"

" It doesn't mean I killed her"

" I never said you did... perhaps you were at the right place at the wrong time but after everything you have done Ray is going to believe you were somehow involved"

" He can believe what he wants, I don't care"

" Don't say that. That man is so broken that he can retaliate by Killing your whole family all at once. The death caught him off guard. He sleeps in what was supposed to be his son's room now. I can't even help him it's sad"

" I can't help him too. I didn't do it"

" Help me find whoever did it. If it's Aiden just tell me and nothing will happen to you. Help me to get to him. Tell him whatever you know that I can use against him"

" I don't know Rafael. I really don't"

" Fine I'm going to edit the CCTV and get you out of it just so Ray doesn't come for you. But please help me find people involved"

" I'll do all that I can to help"

I keep on finding myself in unnessecary predicament. I needed a vacation ASAP or else

I'll lose my mind. I took mpho and I to Paris for a weekend getaway. He was the only person who made me feel normal in this abnormal life of mine. I never really liked Paris. people there were not so friendly. Mpho has always wanted to go there so I took him there.

" Are you by any chance a drug dealer" he asked when we're chilling in the hotel

" Yeah I'm a professional drug dealer. I deal with morphine, pethadine, tramal"

" I don't mean at work. You know what I mean"

" Yeah sort of"

" Wow girl.... I mean I have seen it or suspected it but damn. I thought maybe I was hallucinating. You are my role model Zee"

"It's not that much of a big deal "

" What? I can bet my life that you do work with guys like Guzman hence your sister married him. You are a mafia. No doubt"

" I'm not. Let's drop this topic.ok"

" so, do you ever think you will leave nursing. I mean you already have the biggest house and car and I'm pretty sure you will be buying more soon plus a private jet"

" Well I don't know hey. I might or I might not.
Don't tell anyone about this or I'll chop you into
pieces and feed you you to the dogs"

" Ok Mademoiselle"

As much as Paris bores me, Mpho made it fun
We had just landed when at Or TAmbo when my
phone rang.

It was Santiago.

Santiago: hello princess

Zee: hello

Santiago: have you been good?

Zee: been ok sir and how about you.

Santiago: great. I'm so proud of things you have been achieving so far.

Zee: me too

Santiago: I'd like you to go to Brazil. Those guys are doing as they please and I don't like it at all. I need you to show them there is a new boss in town.

Zee: can't I just get a break or something?

Santiago: how are you gonna make money if

you take a break.

Zee: it's like you just want me to be this tough person in two days as if you are preparing me for something. What's happening here?

Santiago: I could die or I could be arrested. Anything can happen.

I didn't even have time to reply to what he was saying because a force of police man came to me. i say a force because they were like 4 or 5.

" Zenia, you are under arrest for the murder of Kelly Swanepoel. Anything you say will be used against you at the court of law" one of the police men who looked like a giant said handcuffing me.

Shit about to hit the fan, family!

Sorry for the short insert.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 48

Zenia's POV

What can ruin a well spent vacation?

Being sent to jail.

I just couldn't believe this. Why didn't they wait for me at home or something. I swear they just wanted people's attention. It seemed like they

already knew so damn much about me anyways. Apparently I was already placed on the wanted List, Like I was a fugitive or something. The Randima brothers played me so well on this one. It had their names written all over it.

I shouldn't have even trusted the shit Rafael told me. I would have been well prepared for this. Now I was in the dark. I didn't know what was happening. Those brothers might frame me for a murder I didn't commit. It was very much possible or maybe it wasn't them. Perhaps I'm just giving them too much credit.

People were busy taking pictures and videos so they can post about what happened, on their Facebook and WhatsApp statuses. You know people lie for likes. They will be out there creating stories about me being busted for

selling children or whatever shit that will make them trend.

This was going to be a long ass day. I was really tired and needed some rest and here I was being taken to jail where I was going to probably spend some few days if not forever. I could be charged with first degree murder. The investigative officer was so confident that they had enough evidence that could take me to prison for a long time so he wanted me to enter a plea deal. Like Hell I would.

I refused to answer their questions without a lawyer. So the evidence they had was the CCTV recording of me getting into Kelly's car, and leaving the car. There was no trace of that speeding car anywhere in that video. It was all me and you couldn't even see what happened in

the damn car. A moment later, some guy found her dead and called the ambulance and the cops. So basically, I was just the only suspect in this whole thing. The worst part was hearing that there were two witnesses who saw me get into the car then heard gunshots. Like wow hey! I just kept on laughing when these guys told me all these.

These two brothers were really picking a war with and at this stage they have put me in a tight corner. How do I even defend myself from this circumstantial evidence they created? Who will even believe I didn't do it? My fingerprints were all over her car and clothes. I mean I hugged and all that. They even had a motive for the death. They said I was a scorned ex and wanted revenge because Ray dumped me and I was jealous because she was now pregnant.

It was like a script nje or some shit. I couldn't believe this whole thing. Was Ray so mad that he didn't have anyone to blame for her murder that he decided to blame me or did he kill her to frame me from her murder. You can't put it past him.he is an animal.

My lawyer posted the bail application and it was set for the next day. I was hoping it would be granted. I couldn't stay here until my trial. I mean that would just mean my life is over. I had to get to the bottom of this, when I go outside. One night in a Jail cell was enough.

The bail was granted and Mpho and Aiden were there at my bail hearing. Aiden paid and we drove to my place. It was quite a lot of money and my passport was taken as I was deemed a flight risk.Mpho gave us some space when we

got home as he claimed he had somewhere to go.

" Sorry I couldn't come see you yesterday. I heard it late last night that you got arrested"

" Let's not talk about it. I want to rest"

I really was tired and this was Aiden's doing. If he didn't kill Kelly, we wouldn't be here discussing this issue.

I got to my bed and just after I got under the sheets my phone rang. It was Ray.

I answered even though I thought against it at first.

Ray: hey jailbird.

Zee: fuck off

Ray: you should be thanking me for not killing you. Well perhaps you should thank Rafael who decided that prison was going to be the best punishment for you than death. There is no fun in dying after all. You don't feel pain. Only the people left behind suffer but prison will make you that drug queen you desire to be. That is if they don't kill you there.

Zee: you are pathetic.

Ray: you know what's pathetic? Your boyfriend committed the crime but you are going to go to jail for it. Hand me Aiden I'm a silver platter and we will forget that all these ever happened. Give

me that Khan boy. I want to infiltrate his father's business that he won't even know what hit him. You my darling can make it happen. he took away that one thing I held dear to my heart.

Zee: ag!

Ray: do you remember that first day I stopped for you while you were going to the mall. You were wearing a jean and a simple Tshirt and some pumps. But you looked so innocent. I loved you when you were that innocent student nurse who talked about patients coming to casualty with broken legs. The one who seemed so scared to even watch operations being done. But no! You wanted things that are not meant for you! The day you met James was the day you ruined your life my lovely Zee.

Zee: oh so you can't stand seeing women doing the type of jobs you thought only man are supposed to do?

Ray: well sort of. You are just too forward. I mean how in Jesus name do you get to meet Santiago and Guzman in one year?. Like isn't that being too forward. Anyways my offer still stand , bring that boy to me and the rest will be history. I can even forgive you and marry you.

Zee: I'll rather die

Ray: oh come on. I know you still want me. Even though you acted all innocent while infact you were fucking Aiden behind my back. Rafael is still laughing at me for all those trips that I paid that you actually took Aiden, busy saying he is your friend and shit. How stupid can I be? I paid

for a nigga to go fuck my girlfriend in Dubai and Barcelona and whatever.

Zee: we never did it there if that makes you sleep better at night

Ray: it doesn't matter boo. All your sins are going to be paid when you go to prison for a long time (he chuckled)...call me, when you realise that Aiden ain't shit and he is playing you.

He hung up.

I couldn't even sleep after that call. There was a knock on the door and I was forced to go check. It seemed like Aiden wasn't there. He left a note on the fridge saying he went to buy something for us to eat.

It was my mom. I ran to hug her. I just wanted to feel that warmth coming from her and tell me everything will be ok. That was all I wanted but instead she pushed me back.

" How could you do such a thing Zee?. People are talking out there. I'm the laughing stock of the whole neighborhood.

How can you be such a disgrace"

" I didn't do it ma" I took a Seat and she did the same.

" So the police arrested you for nothing? I knew you were a delinquent but I never anticipated murder from you!

" I have not been proven guilty ma. Stop saying that"

" You are going to prison. The evidence I heard that they have against you is definitely sending you to prison"

" What are you talking about?. Do you know something I don't"

" All I know is your parent's sins are following you. Even the Bible says'When parents eat unripe grapes, the children's teeth suffer'.

" What are you talking about ma?"

" Stop calling me mom. I'm sick and tired of it.

Your mother left you in my door step the day you were born and my life has never been the same from that day.

" What??" I got up from where I was sitting.

" You are not my child. Your mother opened her filthy legs for a married man and I actually suffered ever since I found out she was pregnant with you. She could have just aborted you but no, she never listened. I even got someone to try and put the abortion pill in her drink and guess what, You survived that. I was then forced to raise you as my own child Because I didn't want anyone to know my perfect husband was not so perfect. Your mother was even a coward to raise you. I gave her lots of money to disappear with you but guess what she did? She brought you at our

doorstep and disappeared . But your dad loved you so damn much, you were like his only child. Your name should have been matlakala. Not Zenia. What the fuck is Zenia even"

" You are lying. Tell me this is a lie. you are my mother." Tears were now threatening to come out.

" You are in denial ok. I'm not your mother and I will never be a mother of a killer."

I felt tears coming but I refused to cry. Not for someone who was saying all these words to me. How can this woman be so cruel. Couldn't she be modest about the whole thing and just tell me politely that she is not my mother. I loved this woman all my life even though I always felt like she never treated me the same way as Alex

and angel.

I took a glass of water and drank it.

Why did she sound so sure that I was going to jail. Did she perhaps worked with Ray and Rafael in this. You couldn't put it past her especially because she hated me for what my mom did.

I felt like I had no one in this whole world. Angel was not even that person I could call and cry to. She would end up saying things that are not even relevant to the topic. Alex wasn't that person I could talk to either. I could at least cry to Mpho.

Even the grandmother I dearly loved and respected was not my biological grandmother. Does she even know? She might even hate me when she finds out I'm not her daughter's

biological daughter. This was messed up. I didn't even want to go look for that woman who left me.

I didn't even hear her leave because I was in a world of my own. My head was buzzing. I didn't know what was worse; knowing my mom is not really my biological mom or that I might be going to jail.

Today's revelation might have explained a whole lot of things she did to me or said to me but I still loved her. She has always been the mother I knew.

I was busy sobbing when my phone vibrated. It was my grandmother asking to see me. My mom probably told her about what she just revealed to me.

I drove to Tembisa and when I got there, she just hugged me. I lost it and started crying.

" Let it out. Let it all out" she said embracing me. I cried for some time then we went to sit inside.

" I heard your arrested for murder. I knelt down and prayed for your safe return"

" I didn't do it grandma"

" I know mtanam. I know and I'm sure God will see you through. We all go through this trial and tribulations so we come out stronger."

" Did you know that Margret wasn't my mom?"

" Yeah I know. I'm sorry I couldn't tell you. It wasn't my place to do so. Your parents promised to do so when you turn 21. It's so sad she killed him before he could tell you.

" What did you just say?"

" Nothing. I'm saying it's a tragedy he died before telling you"

" Gogo I heard you!"

" Your father was divorcing your mother and she wasn't going to get anything from him. So he was worth more dead than alive. She hired people to tamper with his car's breaks and the rest is history. I overheard her talking to

someone about it on the phone. I never asked her "

" Wow. I can't believe this"

" Stop worrying about your mom. You have a court case that you need to invest all your energy in, ok. You need to get out of this one or your future will be ruined"

I nodded absentmindedly. I was thinking about this woman called Margret. I have been living with lucifer all my life!

Infact Im surrounded by lucifers in my life!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 49

Zenia's POV

I'm having surgery tomorrow please pray for me. They are removing all my feelings

Mpho dragged me out of bed today. I had no energy to wake up. I felt like there was nothing worth waking up to. Absolutely nothing.

" There is a guy outside. He looks so important and has a strange accent..oh not forgetting the strong bodyguards he is with. He wants to see you"

" Tell Him I'm dead"

" Ok then" he started dragging me out of bed.

"What are you doing?"

" You can't complain. You are dead"

" Fine. I'll get up. Go tell that old man I'm coming.
Give him whatever he wants to eat"

I dragged myself to the shower, after taking the shower I wore some tracksuits and went downstairs. Mpho was busy lying to Santiago. I say lying because Santiago was laughing like his life depended on it. A whole Santiago laughing at Mpho's joke. A guy who is supposed to be tough and stuff. Wonders shall never end.

" Hey princess. Your friend is so funny. You must bring him to Colombia some day"
Santiago said as I joined them.

" Right" i rolled my eyes at the back of my head.
He better be here with some good news.

Mpho excused himself and said he was going to make some food for us in the kitchen.

" I came as soon as I heard about the arrest. I have been trying everything in my power to ensure you don't go to jail. The judge doesn't want to be bribed and getting your docket to go missing seems to be an issue but I have found you the best lawyer ever"

" Are you telling me, I might go to jail?"

" The lawyer said it doesn't look so good, as long as the video recording still exists. But Even if you do go to jail, I'll get you out."

" You don't sound like a man with a plan santiago. Why are you here anyways?"

" I'm here to ensure that I do my level best to get you out of this shenanigans"

" But it doesn't look like you are doing just that"

" This is a Complex situation and you know it. The only way to get you out at this stage is if I kill that judge and we get someone who will be

lenient to handle this case. Those two guys who are trying to frame you should be killed as well"

" Enough about the killing. No one is killing anyone. If those people die then I'll be in deeper shit than I'm already in. The lawyer you found might as well sell his qualifications if he doesn't believe he will keep me out of prison"

" I know you are disappointed. I am also disappointed I can't help you right now. But I will. I promise."

I switched the topic from talking about prison to drugs. He didn't seem like he was going to help me much in all these anyways.

Mpho brought the food and I just ate a bit. I

wasn't even hungry

I have just made peace with the fact that these men were not going to help me out of this situation I was in. Well it wasn't an easy thing to do though. Ray executed his plan so well...all I was waiting for was a miracle. The odds were against me. The only thing that was worrying me more was the fact that Maggie was not my mom. I called Angel and to my surprise, she knew that she wasn't my mom. Alex too. I was the only one in the dark. Whatever.

So every day spent was a step closer to my trial. I was not ready bakithi. Solely because I had nothing to defend myself with. However I was grateful that It was postponed to atleast after my final exams. That means I could write my final exams in peace. I managed to do so. I

guess I even passed.

The trial began just few days after my exams. It was tense. Santiago was there, Aiden was there and not forgetting Mpho and my lovely grandmother.

Those are the people I can say were there for me. Everybody else was against me, including Alex. Well he didn't really say he was against me per se but his behavior was somehow, plus he was sitting with his mom. Judas sold me out. It's official, I have been sold.

I found out that Ree and my mother were on the witness list. So I just sat there and listened to what these people had to say.

Ree went on and on about how close we were

and how I told her how much I hated Kelly ever since I started dating Ray. She was basically there to paint me as an obsessive and jealous girlfriend who would stop at nothing to get what she wanted. I wasn't surprised she would say all that. She was just one of those people I need to kill when I get time. She is that annoying.

My mom took the stand the next day. This was like a blow to me. I never expected her to. I swear Ray paid these people good money because the shit they were saying was motivated by cash..my mom...let me just stop calling that evil woman my mom.Maggie painted our relationship to be loving and what not. She said I always go to her if there was something bothering me. She claimed I told her about my relationship when it started, and about Kelly. She then said I would tell her when things went south. She was like my crying

shoulder. I heard about me telling her that Kelly was the reason Ray dumped me and she needed to go. She claimed I said it more than once.

Ray was next and he talked bullshit like the rest of the devils. He said I couldn't get over him and I harrassed him and Kelly with endless messages.

What shocked me was when those messages were being shown . 235 messages to be exact. They dated back to last year.

Maggie had a thing of asking my phone to take selfies and what not or make calls because her phone didn't have credit. I trusted her with my phone that I never really checked what she was doing. I swear she was the one sending these messages. Ray or Kelly paid her to send those

messages. I have been played like a fool. I'm a fool.

The lawyer that Santiago found tried to discredit every witness there. He also tried his level best to paint me as a good person and that I had a good relationship with Kelly but who was i kidding. Nobody believed that shit. Alex refused to take the stand on my defense. Imagine guys, a whole Alex that I risked my life for. Men are trash.

I swear everybody was better off dead. I was going to kill these evil people. Even God would understand.

At some point I was dozing off listening to this made up stories. It was just funny and sad at the same time. The witnesses who saw the

murder or heard the gunshots were the neighbors so you and I know everyone would trust their version of events.

The media was not even helping the situation. I was being painted as a heartless person who showed no emotions or remorse for what I did. Instead all I do was doze off. What emotions did this people want me to show. This was just betrayal of the highest levels. I have been living with snakes all my life. Angel told me she had a party to attend when I asked her to come and show me some support. I was just waiting for this whole thing to end because there was no hope whatsoever. The devil has gotten what he wanted but he should never think he has defeated me. Ray will squeal like a pig. He will come and beg for mercy. As for Maggie and Alex, they shall see to finish.

The trial went on and on for what seemed like forever. I didn't take the stand to defend myself. It was pointless and waste of my energy. People were talking about Kelly like she was Mary Magdalene or Mary mother of Jesus. Nobody was saying anything about how annoying she was. That girl was annoying.

It finally came to and end. Judgement day came and I was found guilty for first degree murder of Kelly and her beloved baby. I just rolled my eyes when the judge said that.

The date for the sentencing was set and I was taken to jail. Mpho and my grandmother cried like babies when the verdict came. I ,on the other side was just like ' whatever'

They hugged me before I was taken away.

Aiden didn't really want to come close. Perhaps he was guilty because we were all here because of him. It was his fault. Maggie and the crew were on cloud nine.

Ray came to me and whispered " enjoy prison love"

" I will boo...enjoy this,while it last" I gave him a middle finger as I was being dragged away.

The sentencing day came. This nigga should have just given it to me the same day but no, he dragged it on so I have to see these snakes one more time.

I was sentenced to 15 years at suncity prison. The only sun city I'm used to is the one with the

valley of the waves. It was indeed goodbye to shopping, to Paris and Bali and whatnot and hello to a new life behind bars.

I didn't even know how to feel about this anymore. A part of me sort of knew that I might get out soon and another part accepted that it might not happen. As long as I wasn't going to be seeing any of those snakes in there. I was cool.

We got transported to the prison with few other inmates. There was one annoying warder, she gave me one look and I could tell moghel didn't like me at all. I wasn't here to be liked anyways.

The inmates were patiently waiting for the new blood to join them. They definitely couldn't wait to make our lives a living hell.

Oh well...I can proudly say the surgery went so well..all my feelings have been removed.

It is goodbye Zenia and hello Ivanna Escobar!!!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 50

Ray's POV

I'm so proud of myself right now. Zenia can't say I didn't warn her though. I actually did. She was getting too big for her shoes and somebody had to bring her back to her place. She killed my father and i let her get away with it but i wasn't going to let her keep on doing as she pleases. Never.

" You are the most evil Person I have ever come across" Rafael said as he entered my office.

" Good morning to you too Raf"

" So are you happy now.?" He poured himself a glass of whiskey and sat on a chair.

" I have never been happier" I smiled.

" So have you destroyed the original tape? It might end up in wrong hands and we don't want that. We are just going to end up looking so stupid"

" I have it. I'm waiting for Zenia to come and beg

for mercy then I'll use the to get her out"

" How is she going to come beg when she is at prison?"

" She deserve atleast a year in prison for what she did to my dad, then maybe after that I will let her out. Only if she begs for it or hand me Aiden or get me closer to Santiago"

" I have a bad feeling this is just going to backfire Ray"

" You have always been a sissy. You don't have a backbone whatsoever"

" It's not about having a backbone or not.i feel

like you just want to settle scores with her because she refused to get back together with you."

" She cheated on me with my enemy. Went to trips with him using my money while he was out there acting poor. They both need to learn a lesson"

Zenia's POV

Prison life is hard bafethu. I don't want to lie. The first few weeks were the hardest. I was craving freedom like nothing on earth. I found myself missing simple things like wine. How I have taken it for granted.

Besides everybody else annoying me, I just wanted some nice meal with a whole bottle of wine. I was eating crap in here. Even the stuff I cook makes me a chef when compared to this crap they feed us here. Some days I wouldn't even eat.

I was out here minding my own business when this girl started picking on me. Her name was Meisie. Meisie was the opposite of her name. She looked like a guy, walked like a guy and talked like one. To make matters worse, she had those curly hair that always looked wet. Coloured girls with those type of hair can kill you in your sleep. They are just dangerous like that. I think it comes with the hair. If such a girl promise that she will beat you, you should run. Never look back.

So Meisie was like a gang leader of some gang there in prison. Everybody respected her. They were all scared of her. Even the prison warders sort of just let her do what she wanted, when she wanted.

I became a victim after she found out why I was in prison. Apparently Kelly was her home girl. Like they came from the same township. Rumours has it that they never really got along but because meisie wanted to teach me a lesson, I became a target.

It felt like everyone was against me. Everybody was scared of Meisie So it's understandable. My toiletries started to go missing and my books that Mpho brought for me. I would be sitting about to eat my food and someone

would just walk up to me on some " are you going to eat your food?"

Before I could even reply, they will spit some sputum on my food. I didn't even have to reply to such a question no more. That was the reason why prison became so unbearable for me. I even had to sleep with one eye open because I didn't even know who might want to kill me.

I asked Mpho to bring me a toothbrush and he did. I didn't even want the soap and other stuff because they were going to take them anyways.

I started sharpening the end of the toothbrush every chance I got. I didn't want anyone to see what I was doing, so I was discreet about it. It stayed on me. This was going to be the weapon

I was going to use on anyone who tries to attack me. Perhaps it was high time I eliminate Meisie. she definitely picked a fight with a wrong girl here. I was going to show her a thing or two.

Mpho came to visit every chance he got and he would bring me food and stuff. I didn't even tell him they were stealing the stuff. he enjoyed doing it and you could tell he loved doing it. I was allowed 5 visits per month for an hour each with atleast 2 people allowed per visit.

Aiden would come once in a while. Well he only came once ever since I got here. So today he came to visit. The tension between us was so thick you could hear a needle fall on the floor. It's like we had nothing to talk about. He hasn't even apologized for killing Kelly and being the reason I was behind bars. I wasn't even going to

tell him to.

" I came here to come clean about this whole Kelly saga. The truth is I thought about killing her to hurt Ray but at the same time I chickened out. It wasn't worth it to kill an innocent soul to settle a score. So I didn't do it"

" So you mean to tell me, you didn't kill Kelly, so who did?"

" I don't know. Ray probably had more enemies than we can count. It could be anyone"

I think I was better off, knowing that Aiden did it. now I didn't know who actually killed her. It could be anyone. Santiago was also a suspect I think he wanted to toughen me up so bad that

he wanted me to go to prison. I mean he didn't really do much in trying to get me out of prison. He was probably working with Ray in all these. If he really did this as a way to toughen me up then we will fight. This was bullshit.

I'm so annoyed right now. I just dont know what is happening around me and I hate when that happen. Aiden didn't stay long , I had nothing to say to him anyways. I was about to be taken back to the cell when I was told I had another visitor. It was Ray.

He was feeling himself like it was going out of fashion. He smiled upon seeing me. This was his first ever visit ever since I got here and I was hoping it would be the last.

" You even glow inside the prison. Wow" he

smirked.

" Why are you here?"

" I'm here to check if you are ready to admit that I'm king and you are going to bow down"

I faked a laugh" you must be dreaming"

" Did you know that Kelly was cheating on me?"

" What does that have to do with anything?"

" When people do bad by me, they always pay.
This is why you are here"

" Did you kill her?"

" Wow you are intelligent. I thought it was going to take forever to figure it out but well, I underestimated you"

" You are sick! You need help"

" That bitch did not only cheat on me but she was stealing from me too but the worst part was she went on to get pregnant with that niggas baby and tried to pin it on me.she thinks I'm stupid"

" So you killed her! Why wait till she was seven months pregnant?"

" Well somebody had to pay for her murder and you seemed like a perfect candidate. This was planned and I'm thankful for your mom who was cooperative when I offered her money to help me out. You would be suprised as to how many people hates you out there"

" Why did you kill her though. You could have just let her go to raise her baby with her man and life goes on"

" Firstly she had to die so you can spend years in prison and secondly she knew a lot about me and she was threatening me with it. She forced me to stay in a relationship with her because of what she knows. Anyways all is well. Her death wasn't in vain. I actually wanted her to die being pregnant because everybody thought the baby was mine and people can't stop sympathizing

with me since. Mission accomplished"

He got up and left

Ray is an animal!

Mind the business that pays you!

CHAPTER 51

Aiden's POV

" Are you ok?" Adrian brought me back to reality. I had gone back home after seeing Zenia. I needed some peace of mind and home seemed to be a good idea at the moment.

" I'm not fine. How can you even ask such a question?" I said not looking his way.

" I'm sorry about what happened to Zenia. I'm even sorry I couldn't attend her trial. It's so unfortunate what happened to her"

" It's ok. I feel more useless knowing that I can't help her out of this"

" Don't be too hard on yourself Aiden, come on!"

" I have to. Zenia probably dated me because she thought I was this tough guy who she can always count on. But you and I know that I'm far from that. I found her dating Ray and the way she talked about him, you could tell she loved powerful men. I have since presented myself as this powerful guy who makes things happen while infact Im not that. I have just been trying

to be Ray and I can never be him."

" Ray as in the guy whose father killed my lil sister? What's happening here? I thought she was framed by some random guy called Ray"

" Yeah him. I met Zenia the time I went on to pretend to be an auditor in his company when i wanted to kill his father. She came this other day and I saw her going to his office. I liked her the moment I saw her walk in. No lie. There was just something about her that intrigued me. She went to his office and I heard noises that just confirmed that they were dating or fucking. Ray had this tendency of bringing different girls to his office for a fuck, so I thought she was just casual. A part of me felt like she deserved better but when I finally got close to her I realised that their relationship was kinda

serious. Unlike with the other girls, he was serious about her."

" This is messed up Aiden. Wasn't there someone else you could fall in love with. Do you even love Zenia?"

" Can we not talk about love right now?"

" Have you ever told her you love her? Have you ever told someone the 'L' word?"

" Do I have to? I like Zenia. Let's leave it at that?"

" Fine! Tell me how you started dating Zee"

" We started having sex!"

" Wait what? While she was still with Ray?"

" Yes!"

" So you did it to spite him"

" I did it coz I like her. Nothing else. To cut the story short, She left Ray at some point and we became stronger than ever even though we had our problems."

" I thought we were just going to move on since his father died and ya all got the revenge you wanted. But clearly we are on some love triangle that will forever keep the Randima's in our lives. Dad won't like this"

" This has nothing to do with dad. Can't I live my life in peace"

"Peace ? Do you ever see peace out of this. Ya all will forever use Zenia to settle your scores now. Poor girl is behind bars because of you two!"

" I feel bad that I can't take her out of this mess. I feel really hopeless that I don't even want to face Her. All this time I have been acting like a superman but now here comes a real challenge and I just feel weak!"

" This is tough hey.... perhaps if you didn't pretend to be a tough drug lord in the beginning like dad then she wouldn't be expecting you to

get her out of this mess. She probably saw those tattoos and thought you are a badass. Poor girl. You could have just told her you are a spoilt brat who is insta famous...not forgetting YouTube famous. I mean what you have been doing all your life has been traveling the world and taking crazy videos. What do you know about drugs?"

" I'm not a spoilt brat"

" Yeah right, whatever makes you sleep better at night bro"

" Why didn't you tell me you were coming. I was going to make you your favourite meal" my mother said as she entered holding some shopping bags . She was with my sister Nadia.

" I'm fine ma. I don't need you to cook for me anymore. I'm too old for that!"

" Nonsense. How can you be too old for your mother's cooking. Is that what your girlfriend told you. I heard she has been sentenced to 15 years behind bars. I knew she was bad news"

" She has been framed ma." Adrian defended

" Is that what your brother told you?. Did he even tell you she murdered a pregnant woman who was dating her ex.? You need to stay away from that girl Aiden"

I didn't say anything because my dad entered. He was on the phone with someone, talking

about Santiago not wanting to talk to him or something along those lines. He hung up and came to where we were.

" I seriously can't believe that God gave me two useless sons. If someone is not dating criminals then the other one is busy doing God knows what!" He spoke Taking a seat

Nobody said a thing. Nadia was so amused on the other side. I could see with her widespread smile. She has always been dad's favourite because unlike me and Adrian, she was hands on in this drug business. In all his businesses.

I have never had time to be hands on and Adrian was into Fashion. He loved designing and stuff. Something dad always disapproved of. We have always disappointed him in our

choice of careers. Nobody wanted to take after him.

My dad was a very strong willed guy who didn't take shit from anyone. He was bad news. He has done a lot of countless evil shit out there while I haven't done much. Killing Mr Randima was going to be my first ever assignment, if you can call it that where I had to murder a person. I was doing it because I was hurt and also to prove a point to my dad. I grew up going to shooting ranges so hitting a target was never a Problem, Which is why I didn't struggle killing those two guys who wanted to hijack Zenia. I felt like a badass that day.

I have been living a lie trying to impress Zenia and right now it has backfired. Maybe Santiago would do something fast. But I can't fold my

hands and continue being useless.

" I hope nobody knows that you were dating that girl Aiden. The last thing I want is to be connected to that girl" my dad spoke.

Look at the kettle calling the pot black. My dad was a criminal who just never got caught. Little did he know that the same girl he was calling a criminal could help him with Santiago.

" When are you going to start dating,Adrian?. I have never seen you with a girl unlike your brother who actually does date. He just have a problem of not picking the right people to date. When are we meeting your girlfriend?"

My dad shifted his focus to Adrian and we all

looked at him. We all have never seen the Girl he has been dating. Could it be that he was gay? Adrian was too soft, he loved fashion and weird things. For peace sake I was hoping he was not because it will drive this Arab guy crazy. Dad hated gays. Like really abhorred them.

My dad's phone rang and that saved Adrian from answering. I decided to go book a Hotel because I was clearly not getting the peace of mind I so desired. I was tired of hearing about Zenia every two seconds.

I spent three nights at Cape town. I got back to Jozi and found a message from Zee. She told me someone smuggled a phone for her so I could call her if there was something. She also sent a message explaining how Ray actually killed Kelly and that he has been planning on it

for a long time because she cheated and the kid wasn't his and that he wanted to frame Zenia all along.

This was just fucked up. Ray was fucked up. I had to find the original tape and end this madness. I came up with a plan that I was going to try and use.

I had this chick who kept sending me messages on Instagram. Her name was Mary. She looked cute and sounded intelligent. So she was like the perfect candidate for my plan. I met her for lunch the first time and she sounded just right for the job.

The second time we met I told her that I wanted her to get closer to someone. The plan was to get her to date Ray or sleep with him. However

she should make sure that the relationship goes on for some time so he ends up taking her to his place. So that she could be able to place a spy bug in his place. Ray loves women, I'm pretty sure he was going to fall for her trap.

Maybe he was going to talk about what he did or better yet to tell his brother where the tape was and it will be caught on tape. I would then send some people to try and retrieve it. I also asked her to look out for any safe that might be in his house.

" Ok I'm in" Mary said after I told her how much I would be paying her.

But the question was, could I trust this girl?

Happy weekend everyone. Let's meet on Monday!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 52

Zenia's POV.

2 Corinthians 4:8-9

We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed.

The only thing that can be worse than your

alarm is being woken up at prison. I hated being woken up here. I wish I could just sleep a bit longer. You will realise that freedom is a beautiful thing when you are in prison. Here you get told when it's time to wake up, to bath, to do rollcall ,to eat or sleep. I hated anything done by routine

" This is not your house , this is prison" the annoying warder said to me as she could see I had no intention of waking up. I was lucky she didn't pour me with cold water. She was crazy like that.

" Morning princess! Did you sleep well?" Meisie said coming to where I was. I didn't say anything. I could get a hot clap for replying and also for not replying. It depends on her mood.

" A little birdie told me that you are actually rich. You used to drive one of the biggest car out there and stay in one of the upscale suburbs. That's means you have money and I want a piece of what you have"

I ignored her and continued making my bed.

She was with her three guardians. I never really knew their names, except one who people love to call Goliath. Her real name was Gina but everybody called her Goliath because of her physique. The other two were not that big but I couldn't beat any of these people because I suck when it comes to fighting.

Meisie continued talking about how I should give her half of my assets, but I ignored her and walked away.

" You will regret leaving me like this" she shouted.

To get rid of Meisie, I had to disarm her little army, starting with Goliath. The plan was to make them believe I was harmless while I take them down one by one.

That didn't work out for me at first because I got the beating of my life. I was just about to take a shower when the three of them approached me. Meisie was not there. Other prisoners left immediately when they saw them enter the bathroom. It's like they knew that today was my day to get some beating.

I was already naked so Goliath dragged me by

my hair and threw me on the ground. I felt the pain but it couldn't compare to the excruciating pain I felt after that. They started kicking me everywhere they could. I huddled up trying to hide my face but they had no intention of beating me on the face. It was just my stomach and the back. I couldn't stand up to this three people. I can't fight anyone to save my life.

They kicked me for what seemed like forever. I passed out and the next thing I knew I woke up at the hospital. Aiden was sitting besides me.

" Hey." He spoke.

I couldnt even move. My whole body was sore. To make matters worse my leg was chained to the bed.

The doctor told me they were suspecting internal bleeding so I had to undergo surgery. I hate theatres, but I had to do it or else I would die.

I spent about 2 weeks at the hospital. Mpho and Aiden would come everyday to visit. This was their chance to see me every now and then. Even gogo came to see me.

After that I was taken back to the cell. One of the warder was talking about transfer or something along those lines. I didn't want a transfer. Meisie and her girls needed to be taught a lesson.

When I got back I found out that Ree was now

working as a nurse in prison. That was good news to my ears.

" Hello sister nurse" I said to her when I went for my check up.

" Hello Zenia" she was sort of suprised to see me but I wasn't.

" I guess I'm just going to heal faster now that you are here" I smiled

" Oh yeah I was lucky to get a placement here for community service. I heard you were beaten to a pulp. Life in prison ain't easy huh. I'm pretty sure you miss those vacations you used to take" she said smiling.

" oh well, I take whatever is being thrown to me with open hands. Thanks to you and Raymond. Anyways I'm here to get my wound cleaned plus check up. Having seizures and diabetes Aint a child play"

" What seizures? What diabetes? The doctor never wrote anything about that. The only thing you suffered was a trauma to the abdomen and you underwent surgery. They never said you were beaten on the head. Your wound is even dry. You just keep on putting whatever you putting on this bandage to make it look like it's oozing"

" Well im telling you i have diabetes, seizures and my wound is not ok. Who are they? Were they there? Write that I have seizures as a result of being assaulted and also write the diabetes.

It's epilepsy plus diabetes"

" I can't do that"

" Oh yes you will. Or if you are scared someone will see your handwriting then let me do it for you"

" I can lose my job over this"

" You didn't think about that when you were lying under oath huh?" I said writing on my file.

" I can tell the prison warden"

" Oh yeah? Try it if you don't want to see the end of this day... anyways this is what is going to

happen from now on. I'll come here for my diabetes check up plus the so called injection everyday in the morning, afternoon and evening. This will be me coming to you to get proper food.it can be once in a while but atleast 4 or 5 times a week. If you are off then make sure you give it to whoever is on duty."

She frowned" why do you think I would do that"

" Because you are the reason I'm here after Ray paid you to lie. Perhaps I could just tell other prisoners that you are a snitch and they will always target you if something goes wrong here"

" You are evil.

" What? Ah this is nothing. I'm glad you got placed here. I actually came to ask if you can check Goliath's file for me and don't tell me about patient's confidentiality. I have seen her coming to the nurses room every now and then."

" I will tell you about it. You can't just come in here and start ordering me around just because you know me"

"Are we getting the file or Nah?" I said going closer to her

She took out the file.

" she has epilepsy and asthma. But the epilepsy has been controlled for quite some time now"

" any serious allergies?" I asked.

" She is allergic to penicillin"

" Give me penicillin"

" What? Don't tell me you want to do what I think you want to do"

" Give me the damn pills already"

" Fine" she handed me a packet.

" I need more" she frowned and handed them to me.

" Please do crush them for me sister" I faked a smile.

" I don't want to be part of this."

" You are already part of this...I'm hoping she will have an anaphylactic shock and if they bring her here. Act like you are helping, but dont help! Let her struggle to breathe till she die. Act like you have connected the oxygen while you haven't or whatever!"

She didn't say anything more but I gave her that look. The one that says if you mess this up then ' die Poppe sal dans'

I took the pills and was escorted back to the

cells. Lucky for me it was lunch time.

I mixed the pills I had with my soup. Goliath always took my food. It was now an everyday thing and today was no exception. She took the food and I pretended like I was sad as usual. I watched her eat everything. 5 minutes after, nothing happened. Perhaps the allergy was long gone and the penicillin was just not going to work.

It means Ree will have to bring me some sort of a poison because this was the only way I was going to get rid of her. It was back to the drawing board.

I heard commotion coming from the other side. When I went to check, Goliath was on the ground struggling to breathe. It definitely means the penicillin was working.

She was rushed to the nurses room and I just stood there smiling. Ree better not help that girl or else, hell will break lose.

After about 20 minutes of waiting, the warder came back to tell us she didn't make it. Meisie and the crew couldn't believe it. It was like a nightmare. They were crying like kids.

Ree did inform the warder about my uncontrolled diabetes and that they had to keep an eye on me until it was controlled. I was playing with fire here but I had nothing to lose.

Meisie couldn't get over her friend's death. No foul play was even suspected so I think that was killing her the most. She didn't believe that

her friend could just die like that.

I didn't wait for her to heal. I stroke again. This time with her second minion. I put laxatives on her food and she was going to the toilet the whole day. I just asked one of the ladies dishing up to put a little bit in her food. I can't say she was my friend, but the lady was someone I hanged out with. When I could see that she had no energy left in her, I waited for her in the toilet.

She saw me but because nature was calling she had to sit on the seat and do the job anyways. There was no privacy in prison after all.

I took my well sharpened toothbrush, aimed it on her neck and stabbed her five times. It was so fast that I even felt the adrenaline rush.

I left her there and quickly wore the top that I took off because I didn't want blood stains. I then took the murder weapon and put it under Meisie's pillow. I went back to where the others were!

It wasn't long till the alarm rang and I knew someone found her. Hopefully she was dead. There was someone who saw me coming out from where she was but these people knew better than to snitch.

The guards came and started searching everyone for the murder weapon. They went on to check our beds and that's where they found it, under Meisie's pillow.

" I didn't do anything. Come on! " She cried out as they took her to solitary confinement! That's where I needed her to be so I could finish the last girl!

Next time she will learn not to mess with people she doesn't know.

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 53

Zenia's POV

"you are answer.....And omega...We washing u mylon... you are wedding to be place."

Some annoying girl sang this on top of her

lungs. It took me a while till I realized that she was singing "You are Alpha and Omega

We worship You my Lord

You are worthy to be praised"

" Can you shut up already. Some of us are trying to sleep" someone shouted. It was the remaining girl in Meisie's squad. Thank God she managed to shut the annoying singer up.

People in prison can give you unnecessary headaches.

Well I was planning on killing her tonight. Ever since Meisie went to solitary confinement, she has been acting like a queen of the castle. Busy telling people what to do and what not to do. I was lucky we shared the same communal cell so this wasn't going to be a hard task.

Everybody went to sleep and I waited for the chick to be sound asleep as well. She had this thing of sleeping like she was dead, plus she snores. The snoring was annoying. More annoying than the chick who was singing you are answer or whatever that is she was saying.

The plan was to smother her in her sleep. I was planning to use the pillow but they were too soft so I opted for a plastic I got from Ree. That was now my partner in crime even though she was in denial.

I went over to her around 1am and put the plastic over her head while she was busy snoring. She was lying on her tummy so this was just the perfect position for me to hold onto the plastic as hard as I can.

She woke up realising she couldn't breathe no more and tried to fight me. But I was not going to give up, plus I was sitting on top of her back. I held onto the plastic till she couldn't breathe no more. I actually checked the pulse before I let her go just to make sure she was dead. I put her back in a nice sleeping position so they could think she died on her sleep or something.

Even though the lights were off, The girl who was singing earlier on actually saw everything. I caught her trying to act like she has been fast asleep. Others were sleeping.

I walked up to her and whispered' say a word and tomorrow we will be singing " you are answer and omega" in your funeral .

She nodded fearfully and I went back to sleep. I

had neatly folded the plastic I used and put it inside my sneakers. Was going to dispose of it first thing in the morning.

As usual we were woken up to go do the roll call. It actually took the warders some time to realise that the other chick wasn't up. They immediately took her to the Nurses but everyone could see that she was dead.

The prison manager stormed in during our roll call, telling us she won't tolerate her prisoners being murdered like chickens.

" I won't allow this....three murders in one week? I tried covering up for the first murder but now it's clear that this is foul play. The media is on my neck like vultures. Whoever is doing this better pray we don't find you because you will

curse the day you were born. You will feel the heat of being in prison while you are already in prison. Whoever has information please come forward. My office will always be open for any lead. I cannot have an ungovernable prison. Not in my watch."

I gave those two girls who saw me in all the murders a warning look. We were just glad she didn't initiate lockdown.

All her cell mates were taken back to the cell to be searched. I have already thrown away the plastic at this stage so nothing suspicious was found on anybody.

The day went on as usual. I was now taking a break from thinking about ways to kill people. Meisie had to actually suffer before I could kill her. So I was in no hurry to kill her anytime soon.

I was basking in the sun, Minding my own business when the warden called me. Does this mean Ree or those girls couldn't keep their mouth shut?.

I was taken to some office and while I was expecting to see the head of the prison, I actually saw no one there. But the warder locked me in and left without saying a word.

" Surprise!" Aiden jumped out of the cupboard with flowers and some stuff in a plastic bag

" You gave me a heart attack. Who does that? Why are we here? I thought my visits were depleted for this month"

" There is nothing money cant buy in south Africa. Seeing that I have been failing to get you out fast. I arranged for us to spend some time together" he said but I was just annoyed.

I don't even know where the annoyance was coming from but I wasn't even excited he did all these. Perhaps I have underlying problems. I mean I should be happy right? Well ofcourse I wasn't happy that I was still in here. I felt like he wasn't trying his level best to get me out.

He could see I wasn't excited to see him there and I could sense disappointment from him. Poor guy was trying, I was just being irrational I guess.

We stared at each other, his eyes wide and unblinking, like he couldn't believe this. Tension

seemed to vibrate the air, it was thicker than the tension at my house that one time my dad answered a call from his side chick but forgot his phone was on bluetooth.

Tell me to leave, Zenia,” he said, setting the flowers on the table besides the chair.

I blinked, fingers tightening on my uniform....“Aiden. . . this—”

Gripping the arm of the chair, he leaned over me, tugging my hand free and sliding his own over my right breast, cupping it. “Tell me to leave.”

A soft sound of surprise left my lips, and i instinctively arched into his touch.

I met his gaze then, an undeniable mixture of lust and regret. "Stay," I whispered. "Please . . . stay."

He closed his eyes and gave a small groan. "You don't know how bad I want this."

My bottom lip trembled, and when i spoke, the words tumbled out. "im glad you came. Im glad you did this for us. I missed you. I missed us"

And just like that, urgency took over. He stared down at me with lustful eyes and jerked my pants down over my hips. It didn't even take long since they were not even the perfect fit.i raised my knees so he could pull them off the rest of the way and toss them to the floor. He made quick work of his own clothes and then stood before my nude, chest heaving. "are you

sure you want this?" he asked kissing me.

Though my thighs trembled, i spread my legs, welcoming him inside and the rest is history.

After we were done I actually realised how much I missed him. I was just being stubborn acting like I didn't need him no more.

" The plan I had has just been on hold since Ray is working from overseas. I haven't stopped trying to get the tape. It's just not easy "

He spoke and I could see poor guy was trying. Aiden didn't really seem like a conniving type. I might have thought he was but that didn't seem to be the case. He definitely not in the same league as Ray in terms of being heartless. Ray

was a monster, hence he made me jump out of the window to a swimming pool on a cold morning.he is going to pay for that.imagine doing all that for someone he actually ended up killing.

We spent about two hours in there before there was a knock telling us time was up.

" I can pay for us to have some time together again but only if you want me to. I don't want to inconvenience you in anyway, you know. I'm sorry I suprised you like this today. Forgive me. I just thought you would like it"

" It's ok. We can do it some other time. Just let me know before hand. Text or call me"

He said his goodbye and left and I went back to the cell. I never realized how much I needed sex. I felt like a new person who could make sound decisions. I was ready to take on the world, I mean the prison.

The next day I went to see Ree. I didn't really want food. Aiden brought me some. I couldn't trust Ree with her food. This woman could poison me. She was capable. I wanted to discuss something with her.

" I heard you give other prisoners the food I give you!"

" I'm allowed boo. Forget the food. I have a proposal for you!"

" You have started"

" I want you to bring me some drugs. I want you to be my drug mule. The demand for drugs surpass the supply in here. So this is my opportunity to make money while keeping myself busy. Meisie is failing in this department. People are forever complaining"

" I am not going to be your mule. Over my dead body"

" Oh yeah? Ok then. Let's see how the mphathi of this place will react when she hears that you were an accomplice in goliath's murder. In all the murders actually. I mean you gave me the penicillin, laxatives and the plastic plus I have you in recording"

" What?"

" You heard me. Go ahead and refuse and you will see your nursing certificate going down the drain. "

" You are pathetic"

" Whatever makes you sleep at night boo. So I'll arrange with the person to get you the drugs. How you bring it in here will be your cup of tea"

She frowned.

" I can't believe I have allowed you to use me like this"

I winked at her and walked out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 54

Zenia's POV

Ya all undermine the importance of sex. Daai Ding is a need ,finish and klaar. Have you ever seen people being grumpy for no reason? It's because they ain't getting none or what they are getting is not enough. It's not a matter of just having sex while you ain't even going to reach orgasm. That is what makes people mad the most.

You will get into a taxi in the morning and greet people politely as per our African traditions and someone will reply clearly annoyed on some" sit down mama, we are late"

That time you don't even look like the mama the person is calling you. That is the results of not getting proper sex from their partners. I think people who work for the government ain't getting the sex they deserve because that's where the rude people are. I'm pleading to everyone who has a partner in any government institutions to do the right thing. If they are failing they need to get someone to do it for them. Even these ones who works at retail shops especially the ones at the tills.

Anyways what Aiden did was actually good for my soul because I was going to end up

murdering every prisoner who annoys me. It was a fruitful week for me. I even decided to join the drama club so I could keep myself busy and entertained.

Ree managed to bring the drugs I requested so life was good. Aiden ended up paying to come see me every week and we would have our steamy session in the same office we were at.

Mpho came to see me. So I was taken to him at the visitor's hall. I couldn't wait to tell him about what Aiden and I had been getting up to. I trusted him to keep it a secret. He was that person I could really trust with my life. He had never betrayed me and I was hoping he doesn't.

" I can see from the glow that you have been getting some" he giggled after I told him what

was up.

I was about to say something when I was interrupted by a voice I knew so well.

" Are you not Zenia?" Madison asked.

" Nope. I'm not her,"

" Oh my gosh Nia. Why are you here? What happened?"

Madison knew so damn well why I was here. I can tell you that she just booked a flight back home, pretended to be visiting someone in here while infact she just wanted to see if I was really here. That's Madison for you.

Ya all remember her? The chick i met in Dubai who was actually my long time friend at school. Well here she was annoying me and I would rather be swimming with crocodiles right now. Madison was pretentious. Her name says it all. You can't find someone at Tembisa or Alex with such a name. It was for snobbish people like her.

She sat near Mpho.

" I thought you were here visiting someone"

" Oh yeah they said she is not feeling well so I will just visit you instead.

" Oh who is she?" I asked

" Uh well. No one serious"

she was lying. She was here for me and me only.

" It's so unfortunate what happened to Kelly. I heard she was pregnant with twins. This is a cruel world" she spoke faking some tears.

Mpho and I are just looking at her like ' bitch, stop'.

I swear if she doesn't stop I'll smack her real good and she will have something real to cry about. I can't believe I only had anacondas, mambas and cobras as friends. All these years I couldn't pick just one good person. Mpho came a little bit too late and I was thankful for

him but I had to deal with these snakes I once called friends

Ray's POV

I was woken up by a phone call. It was Reabetswe telling me she is on her way to my place. This girl was one of those people I slept with back then and never really cared what happened after. I reached out to her because I knew she was the only ex friend of Zee who would be willing to betray her. They were no longer on good terms but the fact that most people knew them as friends for almost three years was going to make her a credible witness.

She came through for me but I did pay her good.

On top of that she asked if I could help her get a placement at a place she wanted. Lucky for me , the woman who helped with their placements was my mother's friend.

At first she was adamant. She was like "no I can't. The system won't allow it. We can't always give these people the hospitals and clinics they want. The worst part you want prison. We don't normally take com-serves there.."

She went on and on till I gave her some money and all was well.

I was also glad to be sending Ree to prison. She was going to be my eyes and ears there when it comes to Zenia. I fought a good fight for her to get the prison Zee was in. I had to hear what she was planning. I don't know if she was

thinking of killing me or what. I don't think she is capable though.

Ree and I tried having a relationship but it was not working out. I didn't feel this girl. She only made me miss Zenia. Even our sex life was so cold but I wanted to keep her around in order to get all the information I needed about Zee in prison. I have been outside the country for quite some time now and I just came back yesterday.

" Hey boo" Ree said as she made her way to my bedroom.

" Hey"

She threw herself on my bed and hugged me. She tried to kiss me but I looked the other way.

" Morning breath babe" I said using it as an excuse not to kiss her.

" I don't mind"

" Well I do"

" Go and brush your teeth then. When last did we even spend quality time together. Are you not happy to see me?"

" I am happy. Very happy but right now I just want to know how Zee is doing in prison"

She frowned" ah, why does everything has to be about Zee. Even when you call you ask me

about her. Do you still love that girl or what?"

" Nobody said anything about loving anyone here. If you have an enemy you must always be up to date with what they are doing or planning to avoid being ambushed. You can't go to war not knowing what your opponent is planning. Zee used to hang out with the most hardened criminals out there. I have to be worried"

" Ok the warders said she had a hard time the first month or two of going there because there was a group picking up on her. They would take her stuff and abuse her. I even told you she ended up being at the hospital for two weeks after being badly beaten."

" Those are the stories I want to hear but how about now. Perhaps you can organise a

meeting with those girls and pay them more money to make her life a living hell. That way she will call and beg me for Mercy"

" Well it might be a little bit too late for that because she murdered all of them and sent the leader to solitary confinement"

" What?" I laughed. " She did what. Tell me you are joking. She doesn't have it in her to do that"

" Apparently she does."

" Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" I hit the headboard repeatedly.

It seemed I have created a monster in that girl.

That was not my intention at all. All I wanted was for her to humble herself and ask for forgiveness.

" So babe, I have missed you" Ree tried to undress me but I pushed her away.

"Leave I want to be alone"

" What? But Ray?"

" I said leave" she got up, took her stuff and left.

I woke up and took a shower , I had just worn my boxer when Aiden barged into my bedroom.

" What the fuck bro. What do you want? Who

gave you permission to enter my house"

" I gave it to myself"

" What do you want then" I said continuing to dress up.

" I'm here to fight you. Man to man" he said and I laughed.

This guy was high on drugs, i tell you. I was going to beat him up till he turns red. He had nothing on me. I had muscles while all he had was arms with Tattoos. He probably smoked too much that he thought he would come and shit on me today.

I finished dressing up and took him to a room that was almost empty. If it's a fight he want

then it is a fight he will get.

He attacked first, his right hook was so fast that I fell down. He didn't kick me while I was down though, he waited for me to get up. However an uppercut greeted me and I stumbled but I didn't fall.

I tried throwing in few jabs here and there but there were nothing compared to the punches Aiden was giving me. At this moment I was hoping one of the guard would walk in or even Ree.

Truth be told, I have never been in a serious fight where I had to use my hands or legs. I always relied on things to win a fight. More often it was usually people tied up. I was no match for Aiden really. He probably did fighting

as a subject at school but this punches were from a professional. He started throwing on some kickboxing moves and I knew I was finished. However my pride couldn't allow me to call for help.

I kept of falling after every punch or kick or whatever. I was even bleeding from my mouth. I have never been beaten like this my whole life.

" This is for all the shit you have put Zenia through, you piece of shit" he spoke still giving me punches here and there and all I was trying to do was to shield my face from them. I was now weak, I could barely stand so I decided to play dead hoping he would stop but he didn't.

I got kicked while I was down. Maybe I should have refuse to fight with him and rematch the

damn thing but I thought I was going to beat him. The worst decision of my life.

I got few more kicks till I couldn't take it no more.

I passed out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 55

Ray's POV

I woke up in a hospital. My whole body is sore. Rafael sat on the bedside but rose when he saw me opening my eyes.

" How are you feeling?" He asked. His eyes glued on my face.

" What kind of a question is that? Im in a Hospital bed. That means im not feeling well."

He chuckled" sorry. Would you like something to eat?"

" I'm not hungry"

" Ok. For what it is worth, Sorry for what happened to you"

" No one should know about this ok. If they ask at work tell them I got into an accident"

" Well the blue eyes might speak a different language"

" Well no one is allowed to come see me till I fully recover ok"

" Cool bro. You should have seen yourself sleeping there. I thought you were dead. I have never seen anyone beaten to a pulp" he laughed.

" Is this funny to you. Am I a joke to you?"

"So who did this to you?"

" I thought you already figured it out mr know it all"

He chuckled again. I was clearly pissed at him. Busy making jokes out of my misery.

" Well the maid found you and called me. You were unresponsive and there was no doubt that somebody won a knockout match. I just didn't know who it was. We actually thought it was a robbery gone wrong but nothing was taken though. So we took you to the hospital and I went back hoping I'll find some clues. That's when the maid told me there was a nanny cam that Kelly was planning to use for the baby in that room"

" You mean to tell me the whole shit was recorded?"

He laughed" um yeah. I mean that tape can sell
bruh. Plus we need the money"

" Try that if you want to die. This is not a joke
Rafael. I was just not ready. I mean he caught
me off guard. Destroy that tape and the nanny
cam"

" Nope...i might need something to cheer me up
someday but i still can't believe you let Zenia's
boyfriend beat you like that. I felt the pain on
your behalf "

I rolled my eyes. I wanted us to change the
topic but knowing Rafael, he will drag this until I
die. Who buys a nanny cam before the baby is
even born though?. Sometimes Kelly did
unnecessary things now I have to suffer for the
rest of my life because of the nanny cam.

" So Aiden came to ask you for a fight?. He never asked about the tape?"

" No"

" That doesn't mean he doesn't want the tape..you need to be extra careful Raymond"

" He might have beaten me in a fight but Aiden would never beat me in mind games. That guy is not like his father, he doesn't play dirty"

" Those punches seemed dirty to me" he laughed and I ignored him.

The fact that Aiden never asked for the tape or

tried to get it from me doesn't mean he doesn't want it. I can tell he is desperate to get his girlfriend out of jail but it wasn't going to happen because he was never getting the tape.

There was a knock and Mary entered. I thought it was a nurse. She ran to hug me and started sobbing.

I met this chick online and she seemed like a good match for me. I wasn't really looking for anyone at the moment but she has been there for me. She was caring and loved it when I spoiled her rotten. I love taking care of my women.

" Who is this now?" Rafael asked but we ignored him as we kissed.

" I'm sorry about the accident. I came as soon as I can?" She said and Rafael shook his head. Probably because he couldn't believe that the chick was buying the accident story. He should mind his own business.

" Sorry for my behavior. I'm Mary" she said giving out her hand for a handshake. Rafael acknowledged it.

" I gotta go. See you later" he said then left.

I stayed 3 days at the hospital. I was swollen in most parts of my body but the main problem was the excruciating pain I was feeling. That guy was going to regret what he did to me, Zenia too. She probably sent him. I have never

been embarrassed like this before.

After being discharged, I stayed home most of the time. Mary was there for me. I didn't tell Ree about Mary. She was just going to blow everything out of proportion. I may not have liked Ree that much but I wanted her to keep an eye on Zee so she had to be on my good side.

The only person who was allowed to come see me was James. He knew what Aiden did to me and he was on my side. Solely because we have become serious business partners.

We wanted to expand our drug business but the problem was Santiago. He didn't approve some of our plans. Santiago always wanted things done his way and this time around it wasn't going to happen. We were tired of being bullied

by him and if he persisted then we might have to take him out.

I would be glad to have Santiago out of the way because it will mean that Zenia won't have that support to help her bounce back after prison. The way Santiago loved Zenia, you would swear they are sleeping together. How do you explain a drug lord like him protecting a girl like Zenia. She was a normal girl after all.

Soon i might be the biggest drug lord out there. Watch the space!

Zenia's POV

Aiden hasn't seen me this week. He sent a

message saying he was busy And he couldn't come. I was so used to having him see me every week. I was used to our hot steamy sex that we always had. It was the only thing keeping me sane in this hell hole. As long as he had the money to pay, the warders had no problem with it.

I was called while busy with the drama team. I was thinking Aiden decided to make a suprise stop. I needed it anyways. I was surprised to see Mpho there. It wasn't even visiting hours so this had to be an emergency.

" Hey you" I said as I went closer to him.

" What's going on?" I asked.

" Well you might want to sit down for this"

I took a sit.

" Do you know someone in here or did you pay or did someone die"

" Well my cousin is a warden here. Anyways apparently Aiden had beaten Ray and he ended up in the hospital"

" What? why didn't Aiden tell me though?"

" Maybe he didn't want to gloat"

" How did you find out?"

" Well Ray got admitted at the hospital I'm working at. I overheard his brother Rafael on the phone telling someone about it"

" Was he badly hurt?"

" Yeah sort of. He deserved it but that's not why I'm here. Ray came to your house yesterday with some bodyguards"

" What? You allowed him. You should have called the cops"

" What? Have you seen your boyfriend in a criminal mode. He is scary. I was told not to move. Those guys had AK-47.I wanted to shit on myself. He went to your room and ransacked

it looking for the title deed and car ownership papers"

" Did he find them?"

" Yeah he did. He said he is going to sell the house and the car since you sent your boyfriend to beat him up"

" What the....?"

Ray will regret this. No doubt!

Sorry for going AWOL....been busy. Hope everyone is ok and came back safe from the long weekend. Much love from Admin!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 56

Aiden's POV

I went to see Zenia today. I could tell something was bothering her but she didn't want to tell me. I asked and she said it was nothing.

I wanted to tell her about what I did to Ray but perhaps it was better if I didn't.

" Are you ok?" I asked.

" Yeah"

" Are you sure?"

She looked outside the window, clearly Avoiding eye contact. I went to hug her and she burst out crying. I let her cry without saying a thing.

" I'm trying to be strong but I guess I'm human after all. Everything is just falling apart"

I hugged her tighter.

" It's still hard for me knowing that the family I grew up knowing wants nothing to do with me.."

"It may be painful now but soon you will realise you don't need those people in your life. They

have always been parasites, sucking the life out of you."

I said as I held her tighter.

" Raymond sold my house and my car. Mpho said he came and took the ownership papers"

" What? When? Why didn't you tell me? I'm going to see him after this"

" No Aiden please don't. Let him be. Why wasn't I told that you went to beat him up. Why are we keeping things from each other?"

" I'm sorry. I was going to tell you. "

" It's ok. Just let Ray be. I'll deal with him when I

get out of here. I need him to think he has the upper hand, I'll strike when he least expect it."

" Are you sure you don't want me to deal with him?"

" I'm sure. Just leave it"

After meeting with Zenia I went to see Mary. We had a breakthrough regarding the tape. Apparently he had put it in a safe at work. The only way I was going to get it was to break in and access the safe. I had guys to help me with this. I had a safe expert who said he could break into the safe. The other two guys were just going to be on the lookout.

Mary took a pic of the safe so we could know

the type we were dealing with. I asked her to check how the securities worked or changed shifts. Ray had a tendency of working late at night and Mary would be around him at that time to actually check how everything was done at night.

The day came and everything went according to plan. There were two securities working the shift. Around 8pm they always ordered some food. I had a guy acting as a Delivery person. He had put lorazepam in their food. We just waited for an hour till they passed out. The dose was more than enough to sleep for quite some time. Mary was keeping Ray busy so there was no way he was coming in today. He seemed to like the chick.

Everything went well. We managed to open the

safe and take the tape. We made a copy. I didn't want him to see that it was gone. I wanted him to believe I haven't got hold of it while infact I have. There were maps that I beliEve were route to transport drugs. I took pictures because I wasn't sure of what was going on. They might become handy at some point.

After that we left like we were never there. There was no trace that we were there. We even took care of the CCTV.

I sent it to zenia's lawyer when I got home.

Zenia's POV

I have been having one of those days. The one where you feel like everything is in vain. I had no intention of doing anything at all.

Aiden came to see me and even though I didn't want to tell him about the house and the car. I ended up telling him. I didn't want him to go attack Ray again so I asked him not to. I was going to deal with him in my own time.

My phone rang. It was Santiago.

Santiago: hey princess

Zenia: hello

Santiago: how are you holding up!

Zenia: great, i guess

Santiago: you remember the drug lab I took you to in Mexico?

Zenia: yes. What about it.

Santiago: don't tell anyone about it. It could be your lover or friend. Even if they have a gun to your head. Don't tell them.

Zenia: what's going on here

Santiago: I sense a hostile takeover coming from these guys I have been working with. James included.it could happen anytime.

Zenia: you are more powerful than those guys.
Santiago you are untouchable.

Santiago: there always comes a time where you take a backseat and see how everything will play out. My hands are tied at the moment. I did tell you that I'm under investigation and that means I had cut ties with some of my contacts that actually help me fight this

. Despite all these, I guess it's time I take a break. A well deserved break.

Zenia: so you just going to allow James and the other guys to take away what is yours.

Santiago: it's not that

Zenia: what is it then? Did they kidnap your family and they are now forcing you to give up everything? Something is up and you are not telling me here.

Santiago: Don't worry yourself dear child. I know you will be out of jail soon so take care of yourself. I'm currently not allowed to travel but as soon as I am, I'm coming to see you. We need to have a serious talk. Or you can come see me once you are out.

Zenia: ok cool. I'll come as soon as I get out.

Santiago: tomorrow is my birthday. I'm having a party. I wished you were here to celebrate with me.

Zenia: I'm sure you will have a great one. Take pictures for me.

Santiago: I'll video call you tomorrow before the party.

Zenia: cool

The next day I woke up and sent Santiago a birthday message. he has always been like a father figure to me.

I did tell him that he could video call me but he never did..neither did he acknowledge my message.

I was about to sleep when I received a call from Aiden.

Aiden: hey sexy.

Zenia: hey you

Aiden: I have got good news!

Zenia: I'm listening

Aiden: I got the tape!

Zenia: what? Are you sure?

Aiden: positively sure. I already made copies. I even sent it to the lawyers.

Zenia: that's great. Thanks babe

Thanks a lot.

Aiden: anything for you

Zenia: so what's going to happen from now on.

Aiden: well the lawyer talked about a retrial. So we need to Wait for him

Zenia: can they just drop the charges or something.

Aiden: The tape alone doesn't acquit You apparently, but I know you are getting out. I'll make sure of it.

Zenia: ok then I'll hear from you.

Aiden: well I just got a call that Santiago was assassinated today during his birthday celebration

Zenia: tell me you are lying

Aiden: I'm not, unfortunately. I'm really sorry. He Was taken to the hospital but didn't make it.

Oh crap!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 57

Zenia's POV

I woke up sad. I had no intentions of doing anything at all. Let alone taking a bath. I was hoping I'll get a phonecall from Santiago telling me that everything has been a prank and he is still alive. Instead I woke up to his death all over social media. Since he was a well known crime lord, it was given that his death would make headlines. A lot of people were celebrating his death.

The prison warders have been treating me like a queen ever since Aiden started paying them money. Money is powerful, I tell you. When they found out that I was close to Santiago they gave me all the time I needed to mop around and mourn for his death. This means that I was not allowed to do chores or most parts of the

routine. I was allowed to go take a bath when I felt like it.

His death hit me harder than I expected. He was definitely the guy I expected to help me rise after my jail time. I wasn't even concerned about the tape although Aiden updated me about the way forward every chance he got. I was going to have a retrial since it was argued that the tape alone doesn't acquit me of the crime.

A lot was happening at the same time and I was overwhelmed. I watched Santiago's funeral services on YouTube. Someone was streaming it live. Guzman and Angel were there. Wonders shall never end.

My trial came and I didn't care at all. Aiden was

actually the only person who was hopeful that I was going out. The state lawyer didn't make it easier either. Ray was not there. Apparently he was at a business meeting in china. Atleast I didn't have to see that stupid face of his. The angle that the CCTV was taken actually just showed the car speeding in and not firing the shots. it felt like I was in square one. One of the witness who lied the first time was still there, still lying.

He was making it harder for me not to put him on my hit list. He was annoying. I didn't see Aiden the second day of the trial. He didn't tell me anything, perhaps he already knew that I was going back to jail. This was actually the waste of time. The case was almost concluded and once again that stupid lawyer couldn't prove that it wasn't me who didn't pull the trigger.

The lawyers were about to say their closing statements when Aiden barged in and ran to the stupid lawyer who I should kill as well. He gave him what looks like a tape. He tried telling the judge that new evidence has been brought forward. The other lawyer didn't want to hear any of it. He argued that there was no time for new evidence since we have failed to bring it forth all along. The judge granted it.

The tape was played and I was thinking it was Ray admitting to framing me or something. It was actually a CCTV taken from the other house that actually showed me going inside the car and the other car coming through, as well as the shots being fired. There was no other explanation needed after that. It was clear I wasn't the one who shot Kelly. I was acquitted and court was dismissed.

I knelt down and cried like a baby. Aiden came and hugged me. Mpho and Adrian came and hugged me on top. After that they allowed my grandmother chance to embrace me. I was still crying. Margaret and my brother didn't attend. Ree wasn't even there too. Not that I wanted them to.

Aiden took me to his place and I had a bath. After taking a bath we drove to chicken licken. I was craving for those wings.

We were now back in his house watching TV.

" I may not have told you this but I had lost all hope that I would ever get out. I just didn't want to sound pessimistic but Ray planned this so

well. He really got me"

" I know. And I have always been hopeful. I realized that the tape alone wasn't going to get you out hence I had to go back and check if there wasn't any from the other houses that could help. The owner gave me a hard time. I had to actually steal it"

" I'm grateful for all that you have done.i wouldn't have done it without you. I would still be in jail" I kissed him.

The first few weeks were the hardest. I had trouble sleeping. I had nightmares actually. I would still hear the jail doors closing in my sleep. Aiden would wake me up at night because apparently I have been screaming. The

beating I suffered because of those girls still haunt me to this day. I may not have want to admit it but it was one of the most painful thing I suffered in jail.

" Maybe you need to see a pychologist babe. " Aiden spoke as he sat on the bed. He took my hands into his.

" I'll be fine"

" I know you are a strong woman and everything but I want you to see a professional. Please"

I ended up agreeing to go counseling. The counseling wasn't going to help me change my mind in coming after Ray. I was going to teach him a lesson or two.with my mother and brother,

nature was going to take its course.

Mpho and Adrian organised a welcome back party for me. It was me, Adrian, Aiden, Mpho and some people I didn't know. They were Mpho's gay friends. I didn't mind them being there. It was actually cute and I was grateful for them. More and more people that I didn't know came.

Aiden sneaked out with me without Adrian and Mpho realising it. We drove to Northcliff hill and sat there talking about sweet nothings. Aiden pulled out weed.

" What the....?"

" Let's just be crazy today. Don't you miss doing

crazy shit. It's going to be fun"

" Ok" we smoked the joint till we were high, went back to the car and had sex listening to Nigerian songs. It was a good feeling, I'm not going to lie. Made me feel alive. We were basically just laughing at flies passing and our own lame jokes.

" Do you plan to go after your mom after what she did?"

" No. The universe will sort her out" I said and we both laughed. Not that it was funny. The combination of alcohol and dagga was doing wonders.

When we got back to the party, Mpho and

Adrian were nowhere to be found. I don't know if I was seeing things but it looked like the two had a thing going on. I could see it although they were hiding it from us. Aiden didn't seem to have noticed it hence I kept my mouth shut.

Adrian's father looked like a guy who would go crazy if he ever finds out his son was gay. He would go Gangnam style on him. That family was crazy. Anyways minding my own business was my new motto.

My drug supply has been cut off, I had nothing to my name thanks to Ray. James wasn't going to work with me now that he was besties with Ray. I was still fixing my community service issues on the other side. I wanted to go back to work, otherwise I was going to go mad sitting at home doing nothing. I would rather have

patients complain non stop than sit down and do nothing.

I couldn't do much regarding Santiago's death, I had to wait and assess the situation. I wasn't even sure of the labs that James had access to. I needed to do my homework or else I will lose it all. It's always good to let your enemy think they have it all in control and you strike while they least expect it.

I had to do something with the witnesses that talked shit about me. The two neighbours whom I'm pretty sure Ray paid to say shit about me. I was going to deal with the people I know later on. Since I couldn't really kill them, I decided to get people to steal every single thing in their houses. That included the dogs and their cats. These guys I hired went there with

two trucks for each house, told the maids they have been sent and took everything including their CCTV cameras. They cleaned the houses out. The other maid wanted to call her boss but they had to tie her up.

We sold the stuff and gave the money to charity. I hope they learnt their lesson. I actually saw them on TV news lamenting and it was actually a funny thing to watch. They should thank God I didn't harm them!.

I heard Ray was coming back today so I decided to pay him a visit. Apparently he had no idea I was out. I wonder what is it that he was busy with that made him cut communication with the rest of the world. Anyways it was none of my business. I just wanted to see him and say hi.

" And then Wena, did you run away from jail or what?" He asked when he saw me standing outside his driveway.

" Maybe"

He laughed." Rafael told me this and I thought he was joking. You know I had a lot of business deals going on, so yeah"

He actually didn't even seem fazed that he was seeing me there.

" I actually have a business meeting I'm going to attend. If you have something to tell me , you can tell me on my way there or forever hold your peace"

I couldn't believe this guy. The arrogance was now on a 100. I got inside his Lamborghini that looked new. There were rumours going around that he bought a private jet as well. I didn't believe it though. He wasn't that rich to afford such a thing.

But I saw it. We got to the private airport and there it was. It looked new. This fucker really did buy the jet. It's probably Santiago's money. He got out speaking on his phone. He was actually on his phone throughout the whole trip.

" Oh it doesn't seem like you have anything to say to me boo

I have only 10 minutes before I board this lovely jet of mine so if you have nothing to say you can leave" he said then went back to shouting at whoever he was talking to on the

phone. He was actually going up and down.

The time was now or never. The pilots and the two hostess were inside the jet, doing the prep and stuff.

I took out my 2ltr of petrol bottle that I had put nicely in a bag I have been holding all along. I poured it on top and inside the Lamborghini and all the way to the jet, focusing more on its engine. Ray was busy shouting on the phone to actually notice it.

My initial plan was to torch his cars that he always park on the driveway but upon realising that the jet story might be true then I decided to torch it. The bag I had the petrol in didn't look suspicious at all.

I went in and told the crew that sir Ray said they must get out and go away as fast as they could. They obliged and left. Probably because if you don't listen to what Ray says, he shouts at you like you are a 5 years toddler.

" What the fuck is going on here?" He asked probably seeing what was going on.

I waved the lighter in the air.

" Bitch what is that...why is my car dripping with petrol"

I shrugged and started walking away. Well I was just trying to make this dramatic as much as I could.

" Please don't do that" he begged but I threw the lighter as I walked away. I didn't even check where I was throwing it but I knew it was going straight to where I wanted it to. I was good at aiming. I could do it in my sleep. I am that missing piece in Bafana Bafana's team that can actually make them score.

I kept on walking without looking back and I was starting to think that there was not going to be an explosion whatsoever. I was a bit far from it when I heard "Boom".

The blast wave almost made me fall but I was already a bit far. I wish I could say the same with Ray but the nigga fell. I hope he hurt that stupid head of his!

Anyways this was the introduction that I was coming for him and everything that was his!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 58

Zenia's POV

Mission accomplished!

You should have seen Raymond after the blast went off. He couldn't believe it. I looked at him sprawled on the ground and walked away laughing. It was a funny thing to watch.

I got myself some chicken licken wings and a bottle of wine. I had a thing for the wings. Even

though they reminded me of the time I found Thabiso with that yellow bone chick in his GTI. It's just something I remember and always laugh about. Imagine if I had stuck around. My life would have been one hell of a boring life. That lowlife never cease to inbox me asking for love back like we are teenagers, Even when I was in jail. Talk about never giving up.

I got home, took a bath, played some loud music and had a celebratory lunch with my wings and wine.

" Why wasn't invited ?" Aiden said as he found me having a blast on my own.

" Oh well, next time"

" What's the occasion. Did you hear about what happened to Ray's new jet. That is one of the most expensive jets out there. I feel sorry for him"

" Oh go join the pity party then. Anyways I might have blasted it up"

" What?"

" Yeah. I did and it feels absolutely amazing"

" Wait. You torched up his Lamborghini and a jet . Did he see you?"

" Yes he did"

" He will get you arrested Zenia. How could you do something like that? "

" Don't be weak Aiden. Don't be "

There was a knock on the door. I went to open and there stood two police men. one of them was the guy who arrested me at the airport.

They were there to take me for questioning at the station. I didn't refuse.

When we got there, I was taken to the interrogation room and I refused any knowledge of having anything to do with the arson charges they were asking me about. Ray laid charges and the only evidence was that he saw me do it.

" Don't you see that this guy is obsessed with me. I mean he framed me for a murder I didn't do and actually went to jail for it. Now he is doing it again and you guys are playing along. I have every right to sue the state for the ordeal that happened to me and ya all will be affected. You might even lose your jobs because I actually think you guys are on his payroll.you are definitely working for him"

" We are sorry for what happened to you but we were just doing our job mam"

" Oh really..you should be out there finding Kelly's actual killers but you are still on my ass over hearsays by that unstable person. If I was you, I would be filling form 4 for mental health care users and sending that person to mental institution because we both know something

ain't right in between his brain cells. "

The questioning went on and on but they had no enough evidence to detain me. Ray acted on emotions and I'm sure he knew that wasn't even enough to put me behind bars. They even questioned me about the stuff that got stolen. Apparently I was the suspect. But no evidence was there to pin it all on me. I walked out of the station smiling ear to ear.

I found Aiden sitting watching TV. The strange thing was the TV wasn't on. I mean I left this person in a good mood and now he seemed like a different person.

" What's going on"

" James had cut all the drug supply for my father"

" What? Is this because you are associated with me?"

" Yes. He told him straight in the face why he won't be doing business with him no more and my dad was here. He wants me to cut ties with you"

" This has Ray written all over him"

" My dad has lost clients and now I'm the one to blame"

" Do you want me out of the house. Do you

actually want to cut ties with me to save his business. I mean I would understand"

" I never said that. I'm pretty sure we will find a way."

" Are you sure?"

" Look babe. I think it's high time my dad business grows and it won't if he is still working with that greedy man. He is going to hate me and probably not want to see me and all that because of you but it doesn't matter. He will thank me on the long run. I believe in you. I believe in us. I may not currently have the balls you possess but I see great things coming somehow"

" Thanks for that. I'll ensure your father gets some drugs in the meantime."

" How are you going to do that.?"

" I don't know. Ill find a way. Trust me"

Raymond's POV

I saw my life Flash before my own eyes. You would do too if someone torch your brand new jet with a Lamborghini. I may have dated crazy people before but Zenia was the craziest. Who the hell did she think she was to just do something like this. She knows very well that

owning a jet doesn't come easy. Let alone owning the one I had. I felt like I was having a heart attack when it all happened.

She blasted my stuff and walked away like it was a normal thing to Do. when the fire fighters came, everything was gone. There was just ashes. They couldn't recover anything. The last time I felt pain of this magnitude was when my dad died. This was unexpected and that's what made it even more painful. I have never in my wildest dreams thought she could do something like this. I guess I underestimated her.

I went home even though the fire fighters insisted I had to go to the hospital for some checkup. I had no time for that.

Rafael came as soon as he heard what

happened.

" What's going on. I heard about the accident on the news. What happened"

" What did they say"

" That your jet and car blew up and there weren't so sure of what caused the blast thank God nobody was hurt"

" Zenia did this"

" What? Are you sure?"

" Yes Rafael, by the time I saw what she was doing, she had already sent the crew out and

was almost done pouring the petrol all over the car and the some parts of the jet"

" You mean to tell me she torched the jet? How could you allow her"

" What type of a stupid question is that. Did I allow her? What else was I supposed to do ? The lighter was in her hand.i couldn't have wrestled her for it. It all happened so fast. You know what, it doesn't matter. It happened and she must learn a lesson"

" The only mistake you did was to allow that girl to come out of that jail"

" Oh so I allowed her. All these time you have been acting like you were on her side. All you

ever do is to tell me what I should have or shouldn't have done. If you have actually worked with me on this from the get go then perhaps we wouldn't be having this conversation right now"

" Well I don't agree with most of the things you did but what I'm trying to show you is that you took an innocent girl and made a monster out of her. Then you expect everything to be normal when she gets her freedom. I don't think so. To make things worse she was under Santiago's wing. Santiago doesn't raise cowards and you know it. We both know the story behind James but look at him now"

" Well shit has already happened and right now I need a way to contain this chick before she cause more havoc"

" Perhaps you need to reunite her with her family since you are the one who broke it apart. I mean those were the people she deeply cared for and would cross rivers for. Look at all that she did for her brother. She loved them so much and yet they rejected her. I saw the pain in her eyes when her mother was testifying against her that day. It was unbearable."

" What am I supposed to do now. Apologize for what I did to them? Do you think I'm that weak though"

" I never said you are weak Raymond. But what I'm saying is if you actually give her something that she cares about then she might not act like this. Right now she has nothing to lose and she will do as she please for as long as it gives her

satisfaction. I heard the two guys you paid as the witnesses got robbed of everything in their houses"

" What?"

" Yes you heard me. She went after them but we thank God she didn't kill them. We don't know what she is planning for Ree or her mother or brother or you. Clearly she had all the time to plan on how she was going to avenge at jail"

" Ahhhhhhhh" I screamed.

A week went by and Zenia wasn't even arrested after the arson charges I pressed. Apparently what I told them wasn't enough to detain her. I asked the crew to tell them what they saw. But

they all told me, they didn't really see her face and didn't even see what happened because after she told them to go far away from the jet, they did just that. They even refused to be bribed. No one else saw her so it was my word against hers. So basically she walked Scott free.

Well I sat down with James and tried to find a way to deal with her so we decided to use Aiden's father. Cutting business with him meant he was going to make sure his son stays away from the cause of it all. Mr Khan was one of those people that always get what they wanted. I have seen it all through the feud he had with my father.

Well it might not have worked because the lovebirds didn't break up. It was going to happen eventually. I couldn't watch Aiden have

Zee. Nope. It had to come to an end.

It's been two weeks since everything has happened and I was making peace with the fact that my jet was gone and I might not be having a new one anytime soon. The insurance company was telling me stories. James and I have gained control of Santiago's drug labs but it seemed it wasn't all of them. Especially the ones that made a lot of money. We might have done our homework but we probably didn't do it well.

We needed to find the rest. That way I could get myself a new jet , better than the first one.

I was in my office when my phone rang. It was a guy who worked for me who was based in Capetown.

Ray: I hope the package arrived by now!

Mr P: no sir that's why I'm calling you.

Ray: what's the holdup.the clients won't like this.
You know I hate it when things don't get
delivered in time.

Mr P: I just found out the drugs did come to
Cape town but they went somewhere else.

Ray: how is that possible?

Mr P: it turns out that the guy I have been
communicating with this whole time wasn't the
designated driver. Somebody pretended to be

the driver while on the other side, the real driver was communicating with someone pretending to be me.

Ray: how did this happen? We are talking about three trucks that had my drugs. Do you know how much money that is.

Mr P: I'm doing everything I can to find out what went wrong as well as trying to get the drugs back but we were played. The person who did this actually had all the information needed to make the driver believe that it was me. The others were just following him anyways.

Ray: this can't be happening. This cant be happening. Get my drugs back or kill yourself before I do.

I hung up.

The palpitations started. I swear Zenia will be the end of me. This has her name written all over it!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 59

Raymond's POV

"What the fuck did I just hear?" James said storming into my office. I ignored him. I knew what he was on about. Shouting at me was not going to get us the drugs back anyways.

" How did you let this happen Ray. I told you not to undermine that chick"

" Oh come on. We both know you were the one who said We shouldn't worry about Zenia when we went after Santiago. If I remember correctly you said " Zenia is a child in this business"

" Fine but that doesn't mean you didn't underestimate her too. We need to find a way to deal with this girl or this empire we are trying to build won't go anywhere" he said taking a sit on the opposite chair.

" We are not so sure that it was Zenia who hijacked the drugs. It could be Khan"

" It's not Khan. I had already gotten the

information from the driver who was in touch with her. Apparently she assured him that you were back together and she was overseeing the deliveries and that stupid guy believed the story. Mind you this chick used to work for you. So she knows how you do things and who you do it with. "

" I'll deal with her"

" How Raymond? She burnt your expensive jet and I don't see you dealing with her"

" Do you think it's easy. It's not easy especially when you don't know what she is planning. Apparently she has went back to being a nurse. It's all an act so she can continue doing her evil deeds in peace"

" How about we get her on our side"

" What? That girl hates the sight of me after what I did. "

" Give her a good dick and we will see if she hates you that much. Ya all probably in a love-hate relationship. It's normal. People go through that but she probably loves you more than that Arab guy"

" You want her to cut my dick off? No thank you"

" Don't be a coward Ray. Santiago was very close to that chick and all of a sudden, He took her to Mexico. I can assure you it was a tour of his most treasured drug lab. I don't care about

these trucks right now. All I want is to find the other drug labs that we haven't got access to. That's where the money is at"

" You are asking the impossible out of me"

" Do you love her. Do you love that chick?. Are you happy knowing that the Arab guy is the one getting the cookie that was once yours"

" mind your own business James"

" Oh yeah? If you didn't love her then you would have found a way to kill her like you did with Kelly and that other first girlfriend of yours, Thandi or Thenjiwe or whatever her name was"

" They did me wrong and they thought I was stupid so they had to die"

" Oh yeah? The last time I checked Zenia slept with Aiden while she was still sleeping with you. Mind you, This is the son of the guy you hate so much. She even made you pay for her trips with him" He laughed and I kept a serious face.

" I don't care"

" Really? Then why did you take her to jail for a crime she didn't commit"

" It was payback for what she did?"

" Oh yeah? She killed your friend and claimed it

was an accident because Santiago wanted him dead. Oh not forgetting your father. Jail alone doesn't seem like it's enough for the shit she did to you which is why I say you really do love her"

" Where did you get that information"

" I know a lot of things Ray but that doesn't matter. I need Zenia on my side. You need to find a way to bring her back here. After getting the information I need then we can dispose of her whichever way you want"

" How about you do it. You guys never fought. "

" She won't confide in me. Give the girl a good dick and she will be telling you things you didn't

ask"

James was asking the impossible from me but I had to try. I still had a soft spot for Zenia anyways.

Zenia's POV

I have just knocked off and was ready to Uber home when I found Raymond waiting for me. I was now using one of Aiden's car but it was taken for service. I ignored him and walked out of the clinic's premises. I had decided to go buy something to eat before I go home.

" Please hear me out" he said as he followed me.

" I'll take you home" he continued.

" Hello Satan. How are you Today" I said as I continued walking.

" Ah. Don't call me that"

" Ok Lucifer. How are you today"

" Ouch babe that hurts" he held my hand and stopped me from walking.

" When did we go back to calling each other babe. I didn't get the memo"

" Well we can start today" he smirked

" You play too much Randima.what do you want?"

" I know what you did and I'm not here to fight or anything. I mean all that you did equals what I did to you so I guess we are equal"

I smiled" I only burnt your jet man, that only caused you financial harm meanwhile you inflicted emotional and physical pain to me. That will never be the same"

" Well you hijacked my drugs "

" Did you see me?"

" Come on now. All Im saying is let bygones be bygones. Aiden probably doesn't make you happy like I do"

My phone rang. It was Aiden. I ignored lucifer and answered it.

Aiden: hey sexy

Zenia's: hey handsome

Aiden: have you knocked off? I want us to go watch a movie or something.

Zenia: that sounds perfect. I was about to Uber back home.

Aiden: I'll come pick you up. I had a meeting this side so I won't be long

Zenia: I'll be waiting for you.

Aiden: ok baby hang up.

Zenia: no you hang up.

Aiden: I want you to hang up.

I played along for some time then hung up. This pissed Raymond to the core. I could see what he was trying to do. He was using that ' if you can't beat them, join them ' motto and it wasn't going to work. I can't go back to sleeping with the enemy.

Aiden didn't take long and came to pick me up. He did see Ray but didn't even ask about him.

We went to movie and when we came back we found my mother waiting for me by the security's office. This was fast. I thought it would take some time for her to actually reach out to me. But knowing my mom, she had used all her money and she was here to act poor. Margaret is crazy. Im pretty sure she would even act like what she did wasn't wrong.

I didn't want to hear anything that comes out of her mouth but Aiden actually begged me to. So we took her to the house so she could plead her case.

" When are you coming to see us at home" she spoke and I rolled my eyes.

" What do you want?"

" I never thought I would do this but I need your help"

" Why am I not surprised?."

" I know you wouldn't like to see your dad's house go down the drain"

" Tell me what you want Maggy. I'm tired and I need to take a shower and rest"

" So um...the bank is threatening to repossess

the house"

" How is that possible. Dad paid off the house"

" I took out a loan and might have put up the house as a leverage"

" Wow why am I not surprised. Call Raymond or Angel. She is married to one of the most powerful and richest crime lord out there"

" Ray said our business is done. He used me to turn against my own daughter." She started sobbing but i wasnt moved.

" Angel acts like she doesn't know us no more. She never visits, she always claim she is too

busy to call and whatever. It's basically just me and Alex and he is not working. We are suffering. We need your help Zenia"

An old Zenia would have felt sympathy and a need to help them out but the new Zenia was not having any of it. I'm not going to help a woman who threw me to a pack of wolves.

It's not going to happen!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 60

Zenia's POV

I woke up to a commotion downstairs. I

dragged myself out of the bed, wore a gown and decided to go check. I was supposed to be at work but it was one of those days where I woke up on the wrong side of the bed. I didn't feel like it. When I went down I found that it was Aiden's mom. This woman will come here and cause a scene whenever she felt like it. The parents wanted me out of their son's house but Aiden was refusing. I didn't mind going to rent somewhere. It was not like I couldn't afford a place of my own but I was just taking things slow. I had just started some businesses and I wanted them to take off before I could initiate the drug business. I didn't want to be investigated for driving expensive cars and staying in expensive places.

Well I ignored the mother. I didn't even go all the way down to greet her. I turned and went back to my room

It's been a year since I got out of jail. Which means I was also done with my community service and I was now working at the clinic that I comm-served at. Life has been ok and I had stopped harrassing Ray,well for now...I just wanted a stable life with no problems and right now I can safely say I have it. My mom hasn't really stopped bothering me. I just blocked her calls!

The money that Santiago said I should safe keep for him was still very much around. I didn't want to waste it unnecessarily. Especially because I wanted to go back to the drug business. I believe I have taken enough rest and it was time for me to go back.

The guys who were running the two most

profitable drug labs that Santiago owned were still in touch with me. They told me they were under strict instructions to ensure that I was well taken care of as well as making sure that I take over whenever I was ready.

I think I was ready emotionally and physically to take over. It was going to be a bumpy ride but bring it on. This doesn't mean that I had let Ray off the hook. No! I wanted him to believe that I was done harassing him while infact the worst was yet to come. I had to take back the drug labs they took.

So today I was making my trip to Mexico. This was one of the scariest trip I had to take. I mean I had no protection from Santiago this time around. I didn't know what awaited Me from the other side. I couldn't fully trust the

guys that I had been in touch with. The other one was in Colombia and I also need to make a trip there.

I went to the same place Santiago took me to and everyone seemed glad to see me. They had beefed up the security and the walls were now higher than before.

The guy took me to what used to be Santiago's office.

" We have been scared for our lives ever since they killed him. We also heard what happened to the other labs." He said

" don't worry. They won't find out about this one. Even if they do. We need to fight with all that we

have. But I can assure you they won't find it. Santiago managed to keep it a secret and ill do the same. Trust me"

We talked more about the new routes that needed to be established and stuff like that. We needed to buy some equipments needed so I gave the guy some money. I spent a week there then went back home. It wasn't as bad as I anticipated.

I got home and found Aiden watching TV. I didn't tell him I was coming back, neither did I tell him where I was going. I just told him I was going to visit an old friend.

" Hey babe. You should have told me you were coming back. I would have picked you up" he kissed me.

" There was no need. Anyways how have you been"

" Been ok. Just missing you"

I went to take a bath and sat next to him when I was done and watched whatever he was watching.

I had a problem and I didn't know how I was going to tell him. This has been eating me ever since I came back from jail. The thing is after losing my family after they turned their back on me, I decided I was going to make my own family. Which means I'll have my own kids. I know I was against having babies at some point but after having miscarriage it sort of changed.

Now the time I got badly beaten and ended up at hospital, The doctor told me I was not going to be able to have kids no more. Apparently the abdominal trauma was severe. I cried that day when I realized I might be alone in this world till I die. Was Aiden Gonna stay around knowing I won't give him kids ?

Ever since then I have been sleeping with Aiden without a condom or any method of contraceptions whatsoever. A part of me just wanted to see if I couldn't really fall Pregnant again and so far I couldn't. I mean it's been a year of hoping for a miracle and nothing has happened. I was starting to feel less of a woman with a passing of each day.

I know someone can say ' but you have it all'.

We can never have it all, I guess

" Are you ok? Is there something you want to tell me"

" No I'm fine" I absentmindedly said, shaking my head.

" I know I have never said ' I love you!' but God knows I do and I'm sorry I held it back all these time but you have been the best thing that happened to me ok? I love you Zenia and I know you are the one I want to have a family with" he hugged me tightly.

And I just cried!

Ray's POV

Zee has taken a back seat. I say so because she never bothered me ever again since the drugs incident. I don't know what really happened though because I never anticipated that she was done. Maybe she realised that what she did was enough.

I couldn't trust that hence I was always ready for whatever she might want to throw my way. I was also planning to attack. I heard rumours about her going to Mexico and even though I couldn't get her followed. I'm pretty sure the visit was drug related.

My plan was to get Guzman on my side. It wasn't going to be easy but if I ever do that then it means I'll take on Zee with ease.

I called Angel. I got the number from the brother. We had reconciled and he was now working for me. After all he did nothing wrong.

Angel: Angel Guzman hello

Ray: hello Angel!

Angel: hi Ray

Ray: I'm surprised you know my voice

Angel: my brother told me you were going to

call. What do you want?

Ray: I need a favour!

Angel: shout!

Ray: can you perhaps set a meeting for me and your husband?

Angel: Guzman is a busy man. I can't

Ray: please Angel!

Angel: well you need to tell me the agenda of the meeting or else he won't agree.

Ray: tell him that he might get that drug lab he have always wanted from Santiago. I know who runs it now.

Angel: Zenia? So you want me to hand my sister to a pack of wolves?

Ray: it's not like that!

Angel: I may be dumb and everything. I may be selfish but I can't be this selfish. Leave Zenia alone. I'm not going to help you.

Ray: We wont harm your sister. We just want the lab.

Angel: blah blah blah. What you did to my sister

was enough Raymond. You need to back the fuck off or you will also have me to deal with.

She said then hung up

" Bitch!" I shouted and threw the phone to the wall.

" Baby are you ok?" Mary asked as she came to where I was.

" Ofcourse babe. It's just work related problems but you can make it better" I said touching her breast.

We started kissing and I didn't waste time undressing her. Mary was good for sex and

nothing else. I think she was a bit psycho. I didn't see us having anything serious. Otherwise I'll be dating another version of Kelly. Ree was actually better. She was sort of matured. Mary was another slay queen down the road.

The door flew open and Ree entered. Mind you I was already fucking Mary.

" What the fuck is going on here?" She asked boiling mad. She charged to us like a bull ready to attack and pushed Mary off the couch. The poor girl fell. She then came to me and attacked me with anything and everything she could find. Cushions, remote,vase... I was dodging the things like they were bullets. I even had to hide my dick with a cushion because this mad woman might cut it off. I managed to get my

boxer and wore it. She was now shouting at Mary. She wasn't beating her though, just hurling insults. Apparently they knew each other.

" What kind of a friend are you Mary. All these time I have been telling you about my man and you were giving bullshit advices knowing you were fucking him on the side.you useless piece of shit" she spoke looking at Mary but took a cushion and throw at me. It was unexpected so it hit me.

She hurled more insults then sat down and started crying. I'm just standing there like ' wtf is all this?' it felt like some drama you will find in a moja love's reality show.

" I didn't know we were fucking the same man. Ree. I swear!" Mary cried out.

" Ok then.... Ray knew so he must choose the girl he wants"

" Say what? Choose? If these girls knew that I just wanted Zenia, they wouldn't even want me to choose!"

I know admin has been a very bad girl as of lately but I can't promise four inserts a week anymore...I'll write if I can but If i write three inserts , please do understand that I have stuff to do and some days I may not feel motivated to even write an insert.

Happy reading! I love you all

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 61

Zenia's POV

I haven't seen my friend Mpho In a while. He found a job, a bit far from where I was after comm-serve so it wasn't easy to see each other. Today he came to see me so we went out for lunch.

" When were you planning to tell me about Adrian" I said sipping on my wine.

" What about Adrian"

" Don't act dumb, Mpho. You know what I mean"

" Fine. Well he doesn't want anyone to know about us. He is still in the closet and he doesn't think his family will ever approve of him being gay"

" They are a bunch of crazy people "

" tell me about it. Anyways. How are you. You seem a bit off lately"

" What? You seeing things"

" Ah come on Zenia. I know you more than your man knows you. So out with it."

" Well you know I told you what happened at

hospital that time and what the doctor told me. I have been hoping for a miracle, hoping I would fall pregnant"

" Why are you torturing yourself!. I think you are still in denial and that's the problem here. Since the doctor said you might never be able to carry a baby to term if you choose IVF then you can always do surrogacy. "

" The problem is Aiden doesn't know and I don't know how to tell him or if he will be supportive or leave me, besides I wanted to know that feeling of carrying your own child"

" That guy loves you babe. He won't leave. Forget the what if and just tell him. You will cross the bridge when you get there. I'm pretty sure you don't want kids right now but you are

just putting yourself under pressure to prove that you can get pregnant. This is not healthy and you know it"

" Fine. I'll stop stressing myself and just tell Aiden. Then we will take it from there"

" Tell me what?" A voice I knew very well asked from behind.

" Aiden. How did you get here? I mean what are you doing here?"

" I was having lunch with Mason then I saw you guys and decided to come say hi"

" Let me go get something at that shop" Mpho

said standing up to leave. He didn't even wait for me to agree or not. He got up and left. Wow, so much for being a friend.

" Babe, what is it that you want to tell me and please don't lie to me" he said taking Mpho's seat.

" Well after the surgery at the hospital that time, the doctor told me I will never get pregnant again or carry a baby to term if I choose something like IVF"

" Oh my God. Babe. I'm really sorry" he came to my side and hugged me.

" Is that why you were crying that day I was talking about having a family and you said it

was because you were just happy?"

I just nodded.

" It's ok. Don't worry about this. There are other methods we can use whenever we want kids. This is nothing. It doesn't make you less of a woman and I still love you the same"

It wasn't that bad after all.

Getting this off my chest was kind of what I needed because I was now thinking straight. I had Colombia to deal with. Unlike Mexico, I didn't know any of those guys in Colombia. The time I went there ,the trip was more about Guzman and never about seeing Santiago's business.

There was a huge difference with the lab in Mexico. The Mexican one was run in a remote village and people who worked there were villagers. Cool people really. The one in Colombia was in a city and I was dealing with vultures. Santiago had a lot of men working there. They were clients. He was running it the same way James was doing things here. Santiago was their supplier and they still got a lot of money from him if they ever sell more drugs than the set targets. In Mexico the drugs were manufactured and distributed to different countries.

I recently found out that there were some people vying to become in charge. They have all heard about me but no one has seen me, even the guy I kept in touch with. We never talked on the phone. We were only chatting via messages.

The scary part was the guys didn't know that I was a woman or that I was young. The guy I chatted with, would call me Ivan or adress me as sir. I decided to let him be because I did tell him that I was a woman but he didn't take me serious. I think he thought I made a mistake because he continued calling me Ivan or sir.

I had to do my research about the type of people I was dealing with. They were bad men really. People who have killed dozens of innocent people, they were like a pack of wolves, forever ready to attack.

After getting all that I needed. I went to Colombia. Angel asked to see me and I told her I will see her if I get time. I was no longer mad that she didn't come to my trial. She apologized

and we were cool, I guess.

I got there and took a long bath. It was a long flight. The meeting with them boys was the next day.

So I woke up and prepared for the meeting. I decided to be a bit late. Being early was going to be awkward. I got there and found the guys waiting in the boardroom. They all wore their best suits and were busy talking and smoking cigars.

I walked in and it seemed like nobody really noticed I was there. They continued howling and making noise like animals.

" Hey secretary. Can you please get us some

whiskey over here" some Guy with long hair shouted at me. The hair was tied to the back and reminded of Antonio Banderas in desperado.

I would have shouted and told him who I was and all that. But I actually left and went to take the whiskey and some ice for them. I heard it's nicer when it's on the rock. I placed the three bottles of whiskey on the table then went back for the glasses. The desperado guy kept on making snide remarks about how he would do me in bed and how sexy I looked.

" You know I have a thing for black girls, I could do you in this table right now" he said and his friends nodded in excitement. Some were clapping hands.

I poured myself a glass of whiskey on the rocks and gulped it down my throat. It was horrible. Remind me not to drink this shit again.

I banged the glass on the table and everyone turned to look at me.

" Now that I have your attention boys. We can begin. The name is Ivanna Escobar and it's nice to meet ya all" I spoke maintaining eye contact. I was trying to check who was who. From my research,desperado was the worst of them all. He was unruly and disrespectful.

I heard whispers when I announced my name. Others were saying they heard about Ivan and what not.

" Who are you?" Some guy asked.

" I'm the girl" I said then poured another glass of whiskey. Why I keep on drinking this thing, is beyond me. Perhaps it was the nerves. I had about 8 Hispanic guys looking at me like they were ready to kill. Half of these people were scary. They had tattoos in weird places. Some had beards. They were the type of people you needed to scare the kids away.

" Now that we are done with the introduction, I'd like to say that I'm disappointed in all of you. Figures are showing a decline in profit since Santiago's death. I don't know whether you have been having a party or what instead of working but this shit-show Must end"

They continued mumbling and saying shit under

their breath. They were starting to annoy me. But the worst of them all was desperado. Nigga wasn't even trying to hide the fact that he disapproved of me being there. He kept on saying he won't be ruled by a woman. Let alone a black woman. He would call me a bitch but not once did I glanced his way.

I picked the weakest link who was talking and walked up to him, put my shoe on his balls and he squealed like a pig.

" Are you saying something Thomas?" I asked him looking straight in his face.

" but My...my.... name is Roberto" he stuttered.

" Nobody asked you" I walked back to where I

was standing and everyone else kept quiet.
Except Desperado ofcourse.

" She would never do that to me. I'll break that leg. How can you allow that Roberto" desperado mumbled but we could all hear him

He was now calling me with derogatory names. Bitch slut blah blah blah. I opened my bag. Took out my gun, one shot on the forehead and the nigga was down.

Nobody saw that coming. And you could see with how they reacted. The eyes popped out and the jaws fell.

" Close your mouths before flies gets in there, plus they stink" I said and they all closed their

mouths.

" I'm not going to work with incompetent men. Ya all look like men who don't make their girlfriends have an orgasm. All you do is drink alcohol and talk shit but that is about to change. Money is going to be made or people will start dying. I don't know who will be next, it could be you Thomas!" I said to the guy I wanted to crush his balls. I knew his name very well but I needed to annoy them as much as they annoyed me. The room was now so quiet you could hear a needle drop.

" Whoever feels like they won't make more money for me needs to leave now" I said and nobody got up.

" Oh well then it means people who are left are

willing to work. Failure to reach the target will make you be hunted by me and I will find you and crush your balls and kill you for wasting my time. And my kids will hunt your kids , and my grandchildren and great-grandchildren will do the same. And Everyone in your neighborhood will tell a tale of a young sweet girl called Ivanna Escobar who lacked one thing in her vocabulary which is mercy. Anyways clean this mess up. I'll set another meeting. Now I'm late for a spa pampering"

I walked out and the only thing you could hear was my heels against the floor sounding like victory. I had these men where i wanted them.

" Underestimate me again , that Will be fun" I said then shut the door on my way out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 63

Ray's POV

If I keep failing like this, I might as well consult a sangoma. I had to admit that Zenia was giving me a headache and James wasn't doing much to help. She was giving both of us a headache, so you must imagine how I felt when Guzman reached out to me. I sent him the email when Angel refused to help and I never thought he was going to reply anytime soon.

He agreed to meet up with us. Apparently he was in south Africa with his wife to see Angel's mother.

I prepared everything I could for the meeting and had to make sure that he was well catered for. This was not an ordinary person. This was Guzman. The most dangerous criminal out there. Doing business with this guy could go both ways but it was a risk we were willing to take.

Ever since we took over Santiago's empire, things were not going our way. Money was not being made in the rate that we hoped it would be made. Santiago used to make a lot of money from smuggling drugs that he was making himself. Things were just not the same. With my jet being torched, I had to cover up some bills as well. To cut the story short, the drug business was not making enough money for us. Perhaps it was safe to say it wasn't making any may for us and zenia was behind it.

" Good evening everyone" Guzman said to me and James. It wasn't evening but I heard he has a tendency of always greeting with Good evening. Above everything, this guy was annoying and scary. He had this funny accent though.

We acknowledged the greeting.

" So I saw your email" he chuckled.

" I laughed when I read it because the two guys who managed to kill my longtime enemy were failing to take down a girl. A girl. Do you guys know how many times I failed to kill that man? I mean I was impressed when I found out what you people did but now I have my doubts about you"

" Which is why we reached out to you. As much as we took most of the drug labs, we didn't take the major ones and she is in control of them. She is also blocking some of our drug supplies" James spoke.

" So what's in it for me. Let's say I sort her out for you. What will I get in return"

" We will give you Colombia and we take Mexico. We know you have been dying to control the Colombian drug cartel. This will be your chance to have it all in your country" I spoke sipping on my whiskey.

" Sounds perfect. Well I can't really kill her since she is my wife's sister and I had a thing for her at some point"

" Are you serious right now? You need to kill this chick or she will forever be a nuisance" James spoke and I nodded in agreement

"Don't be too emotional boys. Let me handle Zenia and you shall become the moguls you have always aspired to be."

Zenia's POV

" Hey babe. I didn't know you were back" Aiden came to the living room. He was only wrapped with a towel. He looked so hot and I could do him right there. But I was mad at McDonald calling him boo. I mean of all the names he

could use, he chose McDonald.

The person who called, hung up after realising it wasn't the owner. Right now I had no energy to be asking him who the fuck McDonald was. He was just going to lie about it anyways. I didn't even have enough evidence to make a case. All I had was McDonald calling him boo. He could lie.

" I just got back."

" Just in time to snack on your babe" he said unwrapping the towel but since I was mad,I ignored him. I took my luggage and walked upstairs.

"I wish I could but I have a terrible headache" I

lied.

"I can make it better. I promise" he shouted after me but I closed the door and called Mpho.

Mpho: bra van my. Hoe Gaan dit met jou?

Zenia: I'm not good chomie. I think Aiden is cheating on me.

Mpho: oh my God. Did you find him on top of some chick?

Zenia: would I still be saying I think?

Mpho: oh yeah...so what makes you think he is cheating.

Zenia: well his phone rang and the caller was written McDonald. I answered thinking he had a delivery or something. But a chick answered and called him boo.

Mpho: oh no chomie! (He laughed) but how can Aiden be so dumb, though. McDonald? Why not clientele life or avbob. I don't think you would have answered those.

Zenia: chomie are you on my side or?

Mpho: ofcourse my love. Don't ask him because he will lie. We need to get to the bottom of this. We need more evidence so we can nail his lying Arabic ass.

Zenia: this will just drive me nuts. Let me ask him because I just turned down some steamy sex because I'm bitter. Deep down I really need sex right now.

Mpho: chomi go have sex with him and you will be angry later ok? Don't mention McDonald to him. Act like all is well. if anything, do some monkey style there. The last thing we need is him suspecting that you know. His cheating ass shall be nailed and dealt with accordingly. This weekend is the right one to nail him. Don't forget to use a condom... genital warts are nasty chomie.

Zenia: fine sister nurse. let me go to him. I'll call you later.

I went downstairs and found him staring at the

blank TV. Disappointed that I turned him down, I guess.

I took the towel off without saying a thing and gave him a blow job. Deep down I'm thinking this is the same Dickson that is going into some girl's coochie. Yuck! But I put that thought behind the back of my head and gave him some great sex. He asked why we were using protection and I just told him I wanted to use it.

After sex we cuddled at the couch.

"So what are you doing this weekend?" I asked.

"My cousin and grandma from Dubai are coming to Cape town so I'm going to see them. How about you?"

" Mpho wants to take me out to some new restaurant in town. Then later we will see a movie. Sunday I'll go to church"

" No durban July?"

" Lol babe, you know I don't do those things. "

We cuddled and talked about general things. I know he was lying about his grandmother because he recently told me she was at china or wherever. He was probably taking his side chick to Durban July. Mpho and I were going to follow him and see what he was really up to.

" I think we should call uyajola 9/9 on him. Akere he thinks he is untouchable." Mpho said

as we prepared for our trip. He has been talking about that every chance he got. Truth is he loves drama. I on the other hand was having second thoughts and thinking about not going.

Aiden left first and we didn't follow him. We were tracking his phone to find his location. As expected, he flew to Durban instead of flying to Cape town. Imagine that! A part of me was hoping it wasn't a lie but when I found the truth, it kinda hurts a bit. I wonder who the chick was.

We flew to Durban as well, even though I felt like I shouldn't be doing this. I could have been planning my next meeting or something productive. But I couldn't just ignore the fact that the guy I loved was cheating on me. Mind you, we don't use protection and the next thing he is bringing syphilis and gonorrhoea that I

didn't apply for. If he didn't want me no more, it was better to say it than go behind my back.

The McDonald thing didn't hurt me that much but him lying about Durban actually left me seething. It was just a confirmation that he was cheating.

Mpho took me out for some drinks to calm me down that night. So we drank till we were drunk. It was great.

The next day we woke up and prepared for the main event. That is where we were hoping to catch him red handed with the chick. We couldn't go to the hotel he was in because I felt like it was uncalled for.

Mpho was the one who got us some attire. I just gave him the money. We got there and it didn't take forever to find him since we have been tracking him. He was with Mason and some two other chicks who were looking the other way. The only thing we could see was their back.

" This is stupid. I'm going home"

" Well... take pictures atleast"

" Mpho, the fact that he lied about being at Capetown is enough. This is too much for me"

" Ok well I think those two weird guys have been following us since last night"

" Which guys?" I turned to look where he was looking and there stood some two guys in black suits.

" Are you serious? Why didn't you tell me last night?"

" I thought they were there for drinks but I actually saw them when we left the hotel this morning and then now. They have been looking at us"

" We need to leave. Now!" i held my dress and rushed out. This was not the type of dress I needed at times like this. But Mpho Insisted that we become the real stars of Africa. Look now!

We gave our VIP tickets to some slay Queens who were at the general area and boy were they excited.

I had to make a huge slit on that dress in order to walk faster. we got to the car that we have hired and I saw the two guys gets into their own car.

" Buckle up boy, we going for a ride!"

I took off the weave and put it aside. I was ready to face these guys...man to man lol!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 62

Ray's POV

I got to the office And almost fired everyone today.

I found them doing the opposite of what I pay them to do.They were probably taking advantage of the fact that I was not going to the office every day. I had days I didn't want to go there. I was my own boss anyways.

So today I came to the office and found the employees in a group discussing Zenia. They were on her Instagram posts and discussing it like a panel employed to do so.

" This girl right here is my spirit animal. I mean she has been to all the places I want to be at"
some girl said

" Even jail?" another one asked.

" Well we all know she was framed but even after it all, she is rising up and still giving us goals. Look now she is living her best life in Colombia"

" To think she is just a nurse. I wonder where she gets all these money." Some guy spoke.

" Well she is dating that Khan guy. His dad is rich. I love those two together. He is even posting her now on his Instagram"

" Blah blah blah! Do I pay you to sit down and discuss people? Do I? I don't remember any job description talking about discussing Zenia and

Aiden's relationship. Should I hear that name one more time in this building and you will be out in the street looking for another job" I shouted and they all jumped and went to their seats.

I didn't even know Zenia was in Colombia. I took out my phone and went to her Instagram. She was indeed there. Posting some fancy pictures in a fancy hotel. She was definitely not there for a vacation. This was drugs related.

Now the thing is I had a guy who was going to work with me. The guy has always been Santiago's client. Since there was new management that no one knew about, he told me he would update me about who the person was and how we were going to plan a takeover. It's been two days and I haven't heard anything

from him and this was stressing me out.

Just when you think you have a breakthrough then something happens. This was stressing me, I'm not going to lie. I have been trying to call and no one was answering. That guy better be dead or something because nobody does this to me and gets away with it.

I tried calling him again and this time around it was picked up.

Ray: you better have an explanation for this silence or else you will regret ever messing up with me.

Zenia: I would have loved to see what you would have done to this poor guy.

Ray: Zenia?

Zenia: hey boo. Missed me?

Ray: why are you answering this phone?

Zenia: perhaps because I own it now!

Ray: wow hey.

Zenia: so what did this guy promise you? Drugs?
The whole lab? What exactly?

Ray: who said I wanted to any of those things

Zenia: I already know your plans Raymond. I know what you are trying to do and you are pissing me off.

Ray: should I be scared?

Zenia: I don't know. It's your choice. Just stop doing whatever it is that you are doing because you will regret it.

Ray: I'm not going to be intimidated by you. Not now not ever.

Zenia: ok then boo. I gotta go.

She hung up.

" Shit! Shit! Shit!" I banged the table angrily.

She wasn't supposed to find out.

whats the worst that could happen anyways? I think I'm letting this chick feel like she has more power than me. It had to stop.if she wants war then it's war that she will get.

I got up and decided to go have lunch. Ree called and asked to meet. Well since I was asked to choose that day, I basically had to weigh My options. Ree was a better option than Mary provided I needed someone to help me get to Zee. She knew her better than anyone I know. So i still needed her in my life at this point. Especially now that I didn't even know what Zee might do next.

I took my phone and car keys and walked out!

Zenia's POV

They say first impression last forever and this time around it worked. Those guys were now scared of me like I was a creature.

Nobody dared to speak when I was addressing them and that was all I needed. Respect!

I had few more meetings with them before I went back . I told them I needed Results or there would be consequences. The guy I killed

was in contact with Ray and I actually found out later. I didn't kill him because of that. I killed him because he was annoying me and an example had to be set.

I met with Angel and she told me her marriage was ok so far. I guess Guzman was not a bad husband after all unless she was lying to me. She also told me that Ray called and he is planning to work with Guzman to get to me. I guess we were now official enemies. I saw Angel twice before I left. I tried telling her to visit SA but she just said she will. I knew she wouldn't. I don't even know what her reasons were, unless Guzman was refusing.

I got home and found Aiden's father there. I got in and greeted and he Acknowledged the greeting. I went upstairs. He seemed to be in a

serious meeting with Aiden.

They were talking about Escobar and how they were going to approach him. I was Tired of people thinking I'm a man. Aiden told his father that he would ask me to help since I was close to Santiago Nd might know who Escobar was but his father refused.

This was funny to listen to.

"Dad, you may not like Zenia but she has more connections than you can ever think of"

" The fact that I have allowed your relationship to go on doesn't mean I want anything to do with her. She knows nothing about this business and you are just blinded by love. We

need to set a meeting with Escobar and I'll take it from there since you are failing a little task"

I decided to take a shower. I was not going to tell Aiden that I was Escobar. He would get mad after finding out but will eventually get over it.

Mr Khan tried setting up a meeting with Escobar but I have decided it was going to take some time. I was setting them up for a surprise of their lives. They needed it.

Life was good and I had the drug business under control. Colombia was my only problem but now the guys were doing the right things or rather more than I have expected. So it was safe to say life was good on my side.

I decided it was best to resign as a nurse because the drug business was now taking most of my time. I would go out of the country for a week or so and by that time I have already exhausted all my leave days. So resignation was the only way forward. I could always go back when I wanted to.

The traveling to different countries most of the time might have put some strain in my relationship. Aiden never complained but sometimes I would spend the whole month traveling. For the drugs to be supplied to certain countries with ease, I had to have officials I could bribe and all that stuff, hence I was always on the road. Once all that has been established then I was going to rest.

So Aiden didn't complain about my absence but

would sometimes not pick my calls when I try to reach him. Mind you, I would stay up at night to talk to him since some countries had a huge time difference with SA. Some time I would suggest that he comes with me but he would snub my request on some ' I'm busy or it's ok babe I'll see you when you come back'.

I'm not implying that he was cheating but I have just picked up an odd behaviour from him. He used to leave his phone lying around before but now it was a different story. He even took his phone when he goes to the shower!.

I refused to believe that he was cheating on me. Perhaps it was work related. We have decided not to share work related stuff with each other. Our jobs weren't something you needed to discuss on the daily basis. We would just ask

each how the day went and that was it.

I decided to put the cheating suspicions at the back of my mind. Our sex life hasn't changed really. if anything, it was more hotter than I'm used to. We made magic in the bedroom. There was no way he would cheat and still treats me the same right?

I have covered all the countries I wanted to and I was now back home ready to give all my time to my boo. Now I could run the business in the comfort of my own home.

So I got home, put my luggage down and threw myself on the couch. Aiden was nowhere to be seen but his phone was on the table. I took out mine and started texting Mpho Telling him I was back home, safe and sound.

Aiden's phone started ringing and it flashed McDonald. So I'm thinking it could be the delivery guy telling him he is at the gate or whatever. I answered.

Voice: hey boo.

McDonald? Calling him boo?

Claps once!

Admin is having a test tomorrow so I have been busy studying.hope this will get you by till we meet again

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 64

Zenia's POV.

Things are going to be a bit hard now. I won't enjoy my life no more without worrying about who is after me and what not. I knew this day was going to come. Especially because Ray had become the biggest enemy of mine. To think we used to scream each other's name in the bedroom. Now tables have turned. Things didn't look to be getting any better between us but I vow to take all that belongs to him till he comes and beg for mercy. The day is going to come, even if it takes some time.

I started the car and sped off. The guys

followed suit. As I drove, I kept thinking about Aiden laughing with those chicks. He was definitely sleeping with one of them and it pissed me off. A part of me wished I saw the chick's face. Not that I was going to go after her but it was crucial to see the kind of a woman your man went for. Perhaps she was hotter than me.

The car sailed into the busy street. I hit the steering wheel in frustration. It was so packed and I was looking for a way out. Mind you, I don't even know Durban that well.

I kept hooting for the cars ahead of me to move or make way. I couldn't see the car chasing us no more. It was a BMW M4.

I saw an offramp and took it. I didn't know where it was going and I didn't care.

I hit the accelerator, 150 km/h then 250km/h. Renting the R8 Spyder was the best decision I have ever made. It could reach up to 311km/h and this was all I needed right now.

I remained composed despite the speed I was on. I wish I could say the same about Mpho though. He was screaming his lungs out at every twist and turn that was being made

The worst part was that the road I took was not empty. There were few cars here and there. A light turned red ahead and Mpho looked at me, his expression screaming " don't do it"

I could see a truck approaching from the other side, among other cars. it was now or never. I floored the car through the intersection, forcing the truck and all other traffic to brake violently hard. I heard some cars crashing and I didn't

look back.

I made a hard right at the last second into a side street, Lost the BMW in the process. I tore down the narrow street, dodged dumpsters, among other things.

I saw the BMW resurfacing. I yanked the steering wheel. Tires screamed in agony, smoke and burnt rubber filling the cabin. "Hold on, hold on, hold on!" I chant-screamed, hoping Mpho heard me.

I made a sharp turn and left the BMW in the dust and tore down another straight with less traffic.

The rear windshield exploded, shards like bullets peppering the interior leather. I swerved,

Mpho screaming. They were now shooting at us!

The car spun, wheels trailing smoke.

Right! Swerve! BRAKE!

" Take the wheels" I said to Mpho reaching for my gun that was in the glove compartment. He was probably going to drive 120/ hour since he couldn't stand the speed I was on.. He was reluctant at first but seeing the BMW approaching, he got behind the steering wheel and drove off.

Gunshots sounded out, I started returning fire on the guys giving chase.

The BMW can be seen in parallel. That was exactly where I wanted it to be.

Bang! goes the BMW after being shot on the fuel tank which made the engine backfire and explode. The driver lost control, tried to swerve the car but it flew, did some rotations then finally came to the ground upside down.

Mpho stopped the car I got out and went straight to them.

" What if it explodes " Mpho shouted from behind.

It didn't look like it was going to explode. I could see them trapped in there and the other guy tried reaching for the gun. I shot him once in the

head.

I Unbuckled the driver and dragged him out of the car. He was injured in his hand and was bleeding from the head.

I dragged him all the way to our car. He was groaning in pain.

" Who sent you?" I asked after I laid him next to our car.

" Suck my dick ,princess" he spoke and I picked his Colombian accent immediately. He was never going to tell me so I finished him off. I shot at him till my bullets ran out. I went to the the driver's seat and drove off. Mpho never got out. He just moved to the passenger seat and

sat there like he has seen a ghost. He was going to get over it eventually.

I opened the roof as we drove off since our car was a convertible. I put on some nice jam and drove like nothing happened. I made a stop at some shop and bought us some tracksuits with hoodies to wear in case there were people following us. I even bought sunglasses. Mpho was shaken. Poor guy!

I decided to go back to the hotel to fetch our stuff and left him at some restaurant.

I told the rental company some silly story about what happened to their car and asked them to put whatever the cost of repairs was into my credit card.

Mpho was quiet throughout the flight till we got home.

" Are you going to tell me what's bothering you or should I book you a therapist?" I asked munching on the steers that I just ordered for us. I was craving for McDonald but because of Aiden, I had second thoughts.

" Steers makes the best chips" I said taking a handful and Mpho looked at me like I was an alien .

" Who are you?" He asked

" It's me. Zenia. Your best friend"

" No! No! This is not the Zenia I know. You are the most heartless person I have ever seen! Now you are eating these chips like you haven't just killed two men"

" They were going to kill us if I didn't kill them"

" That is not the case. You murdered them like they were dogs and you didn't even show remorse. What happened to you Zenia? Did prison turn you this way? You used to cry when kids die at the hospital. I doubt you will, now"

" I'm still the same Mpho. I was just defending us from those criminals who were sent to kill us. That's all"

" You should have seen your face when you shot at that guy repeatedly. I'm even scared to be near you"

" You told me you want to help me out with the drug business but it won't work out if you are still like this. People need to be killed in this business and at some point you will have to do it or you get killed. The choice is yours."

He didn't say a thing because Nadia and some guy walked in. I guess her brother didn't tell her, he was not around. The guy she was with was tall and kinda handsome. He looked like Aiden so I guess they were related.

" I need to go and rest. We will talk" Mpho took his luggage and left.

" Be careful out there" I said and he walked out.
Poor Mpho.

" Where is my brother?"

" Good afternoon to you too Nadia. I'm very well
thanks for asking"

She chuckled" I'm great as well, Zenia. Where is
my brother?"

" I don't know. I thought he tells you everything!"

" How can he tell me stuff when he is is failing
to tell you his whereabouts. I guess you are not
that important after all"

" Ladies! Ladies! Stop it! Hi, I'm Belhasa. Aiden's cousin. You must be Zenia" he smiled showing those perfect set of teeth, fit for sensodyne advert.

" Nice to meet you too Belhasa" I took out my hand for a handshake but he hugged me instead. The hug lasted longer than it should. He smelled nice too.

Nadia was busy trying to call her brother. But he was not picking up.

" I'm sure he is going to come back. I did send him a message about you coming. I really have to go." She said to the cousin and stormed out. She seemed to be in a hurry.

Aiden didn't come back so I gave the cousin a spare room. Sunday morning I woke up to him making breakfast for us. I was planning to order some for us since the only thing I could cook was eggs. I sometimes burn them.

We sat down and ate and he was telling me stories about him and Aiden. They grew up together in the UAE. He seemed like a cool guy. He told me stories about the shenanigans they got up to when growing up,. We talked about his job. We basically talked about everything. He was a funny guy too.

He even liked Korean series so we spent time watching those. I called Mpho to check on him and he told me he was fine. He sounded better though. The sooner he accepts the kind of a

person I was the better.

Belhasa and I were laughing at some joke he made when Aiden entered. It was like, he wasn't expecting what he was seeing. The shock in his eyes was evident when he saw his cousin.

He came back Sunday afternoon and I thought he was staying for the all white party later tonight but I guess it wasn't part of the plan.

The cousin greeted in Arabic and got up to hug him. He returned the hug but I could tell he had million questions in his face. Perhaps because he caught us laughing and looking like we were well acquainted.

" Babe can I have a word with you, in the

bedroom?"

I followed suit without saying a word.

" What's going on here?"

" Where? " I looked around the room.

" You know what I'm talking about? What is my cousin doing here?"

" How am I supposed to know? I thought he came with your grandmother and decided to get here first before you, For reasons known to him and you ofcourse! Wasn't he at cape town with you?"

" No. When did he get here?"

" Yesterday!"

" You mean to tell me he slept here?"

" Yep!" I said popping the p.

He was fuming. He was trying to hide it by all means but I could see it. I thought he would be excited to see his cousin but opposite was the case. This was not the right time for me to bring up the Durban issue.

Oh well I hope the cousin stays longer then, just to piss him off!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 65

Zenia's POV

I woke up very late today. I guess it's the perks of working for yourself. I had no intention of going anywhere. Perhaps I could go check my new house. The interior designer was done and I could move in any time. The problem was I haven't told Aiden about my plans of moving out.

He didn't even deserve to know after the bullshit he has been doing behind my back. I took a shower and went downstairs. I found Belhasa setting a table. Aiden was nowhere to be seen. I checked my phone and found a message from

him telling me he went to the gym.

" Morning " belhasa spoke as he continued doing whatever he was doing.

" Morning" I took a seat at the table and belhasa started serving me. Gosh, I was hungry. I didn't take time and started digging in.

" Mmm this taste amazing. Are you a part time chef by any chance?"

" I wish. I'm glad you love the food. I guess my effort didn't go down the drain".

We were busy eating when Aiden walked in. Upon seeing us, his facial expression changed. I don't know what the deal between him and his cousin was but there seemed to be an unsolved

issue.

Belhasa offered him food but he refused and walked up the stairs. After eating I helped wash the dishes.

" What's the deal between you and your cousin?" I asked as I was washing the dishes and belhasa was drying them.

" We are fine. It's just been too long since we saw each other"

" Ah come on. I can see what's happening!"

" I had a girlfriend that I dated for 3 years and we broke up because I found her in bed with

Aiden"

" Oh, sorry" that's all I could say. So I guess Aiden thought Belhasa will sleep with me as a revenge for what he did or these two been sleeping with other's girlfriends for quite some time.

After the dishes, I dressed up and went to check the house with Mpho. Everything was up to par and security was more tighter than Aiden's place so I guess this was the perfect place for me now that I had people after me. It wasn't far from Aiden's place though.

I got back and found the cousins watching TV. Belhasa had made dinner and they were both eating. He offered me some and I joined them too. After eating we sat and watched some

movies. Aiden's phone rang and he got up and answered it, he later came back and told us he had a little emergency to sort out. Time was 8pm. I was tired so I decided to go sleep early. Belhasa said he was also going to rest.

I was sleeping when I dreamt of someone suffocating me with a pillow. At first I tried telling the person to stop but he continued suffocating me till I was fighting for my breath. That's when I realized it wasn't a dream, somebody was actually trying to suffocate me. I tried with all that I could to fight him off but he was stronger, plus I was even caught off guard. I gave it my all to get him off me but to no avail. I tried screaming but I guess nobody could hear me.

I was about to give up when I heard a sound of

something hitting a person. The guy fell and I rose and caught my breath.

Belhasa had hit the intruder with a cricket bat and he fell besides the bed. He hit him three more times till he couldn't move any more. Aiden was nowhere to be seen.

Belhasa called the cops and ambulance and the guy was taken away. I would have loved to deal with him personally but I had no energy. It also seemed like he was not going to make it.

The cops were about to finish taking a statement when Aiden rushed to where I was. Upon seeing him I just burst out crying. I had refused to go with the ambulance since I felt better.

He hugged me." I'm sorry babe"

" Was Durban not enough for you?" I said wiping the tears.

" What?"

" I asked if durban was not enough for you that you had to continue doing this shit behind my back. If you are tired of being with me why are you not telling me?"

He looked down, avoiding looking at me.

" It's not what you think Zenia"

" I almost died today while you were busy galavanting out there. It's all thanks to your cousin that I'm still alive. I'm moving out"

" There is no need to make harsh decisions,ok? I'm sorry I wasn't here for you. I really am!"

" Blah blah blah. You are not even apologizing for cheating. Your ass has been cheating on me and you don't see anything wrong with it. You have been lying to my face while you are busy going behind my back with whoever you are doing it with. I hate dishonesty" I spoke packing my clothes in my bag. I was literally throwing them in the bag

" Babe wait..." He tried to stop me.

" Wait for want? So I must wait for you to grow up?. Wait for you to stop chasing hoes?. Wait for you to stop fuckin around? Is that what you want from me? Wait until you decide to become a man. I have got things to do than wait for your ass, Aiden. I can't stand being hurt like this while I pretend all is well. I'm still human and I have feelings"

" I can explain. I'm really sorry. I got carried away but I still love you. I never stopped and it never changed. Forgive me. I promise it won't happen again"

I zipped my bag and dragged it out of the room. I didn't take everything. I packed whatever I could. I had already texted Mpho asking to come and sleep there.

" Baby please" he ran after me.

I dragged my bags and ignored him.

" Let me help you". Belhasa spoke taking my bag.

" Oh butt off, will you?. This has nothing to do with you. Why can't you just mind your own business once in your life" Aiden shouted at him.

" I'm helping Zenia out. This has nothing to do with you too!"

" This is my girlfriend. So it has everything to do with me"

Belhasa laughed and spoke something in Spanish that sounded like " you were fucking another girl when i called"

I was becoming fluent in Spanish from working with all these Spanish criminals.

To show that it was true, Aiden didn't reply to him. Instead he tried to beg me to stay.

" I can drive you to wherever you are going!"
Belhasa took my bag and led the way. He drove me to Mpho's place and left me there. He asked if I would need anything and I told him I was fine.

The next morning I woke up to a dozen roses all over the apartment. They were from Aiden.

There were even countless missed calls. A person will go out and cheat then act like it was a mistake. No, you knew what you were doing, stop acting like it was an accident. These flowers were not going to cut it.

" These are beautiful chomi" Mpho said touching some of the flowers.

" He cheated on me and he now thinks flowers will make me forgive him"

" Sleep with his cousin then so you can be even. I saw that Arab guy, damn he is hot"

" Be a sfebe alone chomi and leave me alone tuu"

" Well chomi I'm trying to find a way to heal your broken heart apha."

" I need a vacation for a month. That's the only thing that can heal me."

" I'm sure he is sorry and he won't do it again. Just hear him out before you take that vacation of yours. Imagine if you disappear for a whole month. It's going to kill him if he doesn't know where you are"

" Whose side are you on chomi?"

" Babe I'm on yours. I just want you guys to fix your things before it's too late. Next thing we know, he is getting engaged to the chick he has been cheating with"

" Let him!"

" But you love him. He is your man unless you want to go back to dating Thabiso and the likes"

My phone rang.it was Angel. I answered.

Zenia: hey you!

Angel: please be careful out there. Guzman is on your tail. Ray managed to get him to his side.(She was whispering)

Zenia: you mean to tell me the person who have been trying to kill me all along is Guzman.

Angel: I don't think he wants to kill you. I heard him talking about kidnapping you. They are coming for your drug labs.

Zenia: thanks for the heads up

Angel: I gotta go!

She hung up.

The last thing I needed was having Guzman after me. Not only was the guy dangerous but he never backed off till he gets what he wanted. I could deal with Ray and James with ease but dealing with Guzman needed me to bring all my skills to the table. They were definitely not up to par with his.

I spent the whole day ignoring Aiden. Adrian tried calling but I ignored him too. Mpho was a good host and he was giving me all the space I needed.

My phone rang. This time around it was an international number. I didn't want to answer but then I realized it could be any of my clients.

Man: the drug lab in Colombia is on fire!

Zenia: what?what do you mean it's on fire!

Man: it's burning down mam. We tried all that we could but we couldn't save it.

I slumped on the couch, defeated!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 66

Zenia's POV

I didn't want to get out of bed today. I woke up sick so getting up was not an option. What Guzman did was enough to send me to ICU but in spite of everything I shall rise again.

Getting him off my back was not going to be easy but it was a risk I was willing to take or else I was going to lose everything. My phone vibrated, it was Aiden. I ignored him. I didn't want to hear anything from him while I had important things I was dealing with.

Going to Colombia was the last thing on my mind. If I go there, I might never come back. Guzman was probably planning to kidnap me there. I was going to fix everything from home.

I asked to see my sister before she leaves for Colombia. Apparently he allowed her to remain behind as her mother was not well. It was none of my business whether Maggie was well or not.

My sister agreed to meet up so we met up the next day.

" We should Plan your anniversary..I bet it's going to be lit" I said to her and she just smiled shyly.

I smiled back." So when are you having a little

Guzman jnr?"

" Soon I hope"

I was doing all these trying to find how her relationship was with Guzman. She was never gonna say how things were between them if I asked directly. I have established that Guzman liked having things done his way and therefore whatever he says goes. There were also rumours of him being abusive.

" I want out" she started sobbing.

" What? Why?"

" He is abusive. I can't have a life of my own

without him telling me how to live my life. He tells me what to wear. He completely shuts me off from the others. The only life I have is on social media and he also regulates what I should post. For a man of his calibre you would even wonder where he get the time to do all these . I heard he does it with all his wives. We are not free"

" Then divorce him!"

" I told him once and he threatened to kill me. He said he is the one who will divorce me once he is done with me"

" Perhaps we can use this opportunity to get back at him for all that he has done for you"

" And do what?"

" He burnt my lab in Colombia. I need to avenge what he did"

" Zenia, Guzman is dangerous. More dangerous than you think. I have seen that man cutting people into pieces."

" Look you need to help me help you. You may stay with him for as long as he wants but when he is done with you, he may still cut you into pieces. I need to infiltrate his business and make him weaker when he least expect him then I'll get you out of this marriage"

" What are you planning to do?"

" Hijacking his drugs. I just find out there that he is planning to transport his money and drugs to a secret location. I need to get my hands in all that"

" What? Are you crazy. I overheard him talking about you hijacking Ray's drugs. That is not the same. You can't do that in his country. He will squash you. And the drugs and Money being transported isn't just a mere thousands or mere kg of drugs. It's a lot. He always have heavily armed guys transporting everything"

" Don't underestimate me. All I need is inside information on how he is planning to do it and I will do the rest. You need to start digging around. Listen to his conversation"

" I don't understand Spanish which is why he is

forever on his phone around me with no worries"

" Record him and forward everything to me"

" And if he catches me?...I'll be dead"

" This guy will kill you for the mere fact that you mentioned divorce. Let's do this and you will be free"

" Fine. Let's pray it works"

I may have sounded confident when talking to Angel but I had my doubts. This was one of the biggest projects I ever worked on. I'd have to hire guys and trucks as well as get weapons

inorder to get things done. It would cost a lot of money and if it fails it means I would lose money. Probably all that I had but if I succeed then we will be talking another language.

I spent about a month planning on everything. I had a guy reporting everything to me from that side and Angel was doing a good job up to so far. However he wasn't saying much and that meant she might end up having to steal some of his documents. It wasn't easy,I know. But the only way I would get my sister out of this marriage was to disarm him. She was helping me out while I would also help her out. Money makes things happen and if I took that away from him then half of our problems would be solved. The plan was to burn down all of his drug labs that I knew of. Fight fire with fire!. I would take his money and destroy the source. But the question is could I trust my sister?

I got to my workplace and found Aiden waiting for me. I resigned as a nurse and I have established a logistic business. It wasn't the biggest but slowly but surely it would be huge.

" How long are you planning to ignore or avoid me?" He asked following me to my office.

" For as long as it brings me peace of mind"

" I'm sorry Zenia. I really am and not a day goes by without me regretting what I did. It was stupid and unnecessary. I miss you. I miss us. Atleast give me a chance to explain myself"

" I have things to do. I have been busy. You can also find something and be busy"

" Ouch.i have cut ties with that girls and I have blocked her everywhere. We haven't been talking for a month or so

" And where exactly do I fit in, in that statement?"

" Stop hurting me like this" he walked up to me. He held my face and kissed me.. I didn't fight it instead I returned the kiss.

" I'm sorry" he spoke in between the kisses.

" I'm sorry too" I pulled out and walked out and left him there.

" Zenia! Babe! Please" He called after me and I ignored him. I didn't need such stress when I had such a big project ahead of me.

Guns were ready, strong men were found and we were ready to attack. The hijack was in a week's time and I could feel that I had less time on my hands. I had no time left whatsoever.

Everything was coming alright even though I haven't set a foot there. The only problem I had was Angel. She could betray me and this might actually be the end of me trying to make it out there in the drug world.

My sister was communicating with me about every single thing that was happening. She had found the plan he was going to use transporting his drugs and money. He was planning to use the trash pick up trucks and it will look like they

were picking up trash in the streets. The pictures of the truck models and colour were sent and we got the replicas. However she found out that they were not all going to use the same route. Out of the 6 organized, only four will have the stuff.

Our plan was to divert the four trucks with the money and drugs to our planned warehouse and send the ones with trash to their meet up place. Wherever that is.

I was still waiting for Angel to tell me the destination and the routes they were taking. Without those, we couldn't do much. We also needed the time of departure so we can know when to ambush the drivers.

This was the final piece to the puzzle and my sister promised to get it all for me. She

promised that I'll get the map and everything tomorrow morning before 10am.

She was supposed to give them to the guy I was working with. She was going to leave it at some trashcan near a certain restaurant and he was going to pick them up after she has left. However the guy called me and told me she never came.

I tried calling her but her phone was dead. Her last seen on Whatsapp was actually the previous night. I was starting to get worried.

The day went by without hearing anything from her. You have no idea how worried I was. I was actually scared for her.

I had told the guy I was working with to see if he can get hold of Her. It was not easy to enter Guzman's palace but I was hoping he would hear something from someone. We had a guy from inside who has been communicating with us here and there but when I got hold of him, he didn't know where she was. Nobody has seen her since the previous night.

Guzman probably found out what she was doing and killed her.

My phone rang. It was the guy from Colombia, Diego.

Diego: hey can you talk?

Zenia: yes what is it?

Diego: I just found out that Guzman's wife was found murdered in her car. She has been shot 15 times.

Zenia: what? Oh my God. Is it my sister?

Diego: I just heard on the radio..her identity has been hidden

It better be someone else.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 67

Aiden's POV

" Aiden did you hear what I said?" My father asked and I just nodded. I didn't really hear what he said but it had something to do with ivanna. I think she cancelled their so called meeting once again. He should really stick to doing business with her over the phone because the meeting was not going to happen. My dad couldn't believe it when he found out that ivanna was a lady. At first he thought it was Ivan or something along those lines.

I believe this person was related to Santiago. The way she does her business was definitely Santiago's style of doing things. Plus the fact that she was from Colombia. She was probably his relative. However nobody had really seen how she looked like.

"Are you ok? We have been talking to you for

quite some time now." My sister shook me.

" Oh he got dumped!" Adrian said with a smile

"By that criminal?" My mom asked.

" Why do you guys hate Zenia so much though. Poor girl has never done anything wrong to you guys."? Adrian spoke.

" Well bring your girlfriend so we can show you that we do love people who do the right things in life. Not criminals" Nadia said playing with her phone.

" Look at the kettle calling the pot black. The last time I checked you were criminals" I took

my jacket and walked out on my family. They were here to mind my business as usual. I didn't even invite them over.

After the fallout with Zenia, things haven't been going well with me. She just started ignoring me but never really told me that it was over between us. It has been almost two months without her giving me the chance to redeem myself but I was not going to give up on her or us.

It was frustrating to be honest. I would call and text and get no reply. I couldn't even go to her house because the security was so tight and they didn't allow me in without a resident's approval. I resorted to going to her work place and it kinda worked even though she walked out on me. We kissed. That's the good sign right?

I could see something was bothering her although she wasn't telling me. It definitely had to do with the drugs and I wish I could help. So instead of whining about her not giving me a chance, I decided to go see her again.

I was hoping I would find her at her workplace. I heard one of Guzman's wife was found murdered but details were sketchy as to who it was. Hopefully it wasn't her sister.

I found her busy with some paperwork.

"What do you want?" She asked without even raising her head to check me.

"I came to see you!"

She rolled her eyes. " I'm not in the mood to listen to your sorry ass. I have been telling you I have things to do. I'm busy"

I walked up to her, turned the chair towards me so she could face me. Talking was definitely not working perhaps some action will do.

She got up and pushed me to the chair.

" You have become a cry baby. It's so sad" she spoke taking off my pants. I know what she wanted to do and I just hoped and prayed she doesn't stop. And she didn't. She gave me a great blowjob.

She actually rode me in a way I never

anticipated. For someone who was mad at me, it all went well. After sex she quickly got dressed and I did the same. She asked me to leave.

I didn't really expect some cuddling and

What not but I thought we will sit and talk about the way forward or something along those lines but she told me she was busy and had things to do.

It hurts my feelings. However, she would still call me to come see her and it was all for sex. She would greet me and would want to get down to business instantly.

When she called me to come see her at her house the next day, I was glad that we would

find chance to talk and officially get back together. At this very moment I was just being used for sex and it hurts me. She offered me wine and I was now excited that this was my chance, however she gulped it and asked me to do the same so we could get down to business. Imagine!

The whole thing now sounded like a business deal. Sex with her was better than not getting any though.

" You need to leave" she woke me up as I was dozing off after our love making session.

" What? Why? Is there someone coming over?"

" Does it matter?. Just leave Aiden."

" Are you seeing someone? Why do you keep on hurting me like this?"

" Blah blah blah. Bye Aiden" she said pushing me out of her bedroom door. I wasn't even dressed yet. If she was seeing someone I was going to find out and he better pray I don'tay my hands on him!

Zenia's POV

My sister's disappearance was stressing me out. I slept without getting full information as to whether the deceased was her or not.

Some things would stress you to a point where you would even cross a busy road without looking. She wasn't the only one stressing me, the heist that was in few days was giving me sleepless nights.

Diego called me around 3am to tell me that the murdered woman was not her. You could imagine the relief i got when I heard that but the problem was she was still Missing.

Aiden came in at the right time. I didn't even give him a chance to lament. I really needed some steamy sex and he was just the right man for that. Imagine having to start over with someone who doesn't even know that I'm a drug dealer. I was not condoning what he did but he was really sorry and deserved a chance.

I'd call him up for sex whenever I felt like it and he would come but you could see that he was frustrated from not getting the chance to talk.

3 days went by without my sister being found. I decided to fly to Colombia to look for her.

I was lying low to avoid Guzman finding out I was there. Just six hours after my arrival I got a phonecall from angel telling me she was fine but she just couldn't get hold of me.

She said Guzman took his wives and kids to a hiding place because somebody was targeting his family. So this means he didn't know what she was doing I guess or perhaps he was pretending like he didn't know.

When asked about the map, she directed me to where it could be found. I sent someone to get it and they did find it. However something was not right.

" Change of plans. We need to hijack the trucks , few minutes after their departure" I said to Diego as we looked at the map.

" What? Why? That is more dangerous. We will Get killed."

" No we won't. I think he knows our plan. Even if he doesn't. There is a possibility that there is another plan he is going to use and the first one was there to confuse the enemy. He knows that there could be someone in his circle who might try to hijack him so we are changing everything. So we need to take the trucks before they take

different routes"

" Are you hearing yourself Zenia?. There might be more security in their point of departure and they will shoot us"

" They are departing from the city and it will be easy to take the guys out. We need two snipers Who will be hiding in two opposite flats."

" This is so last minute....I have only one guy who can shoot a target from a distance. We should have hired the professional sniper in time"

" I can do it"

" What? " He laughed. " You can't miss. If you miss, all hell will break lose"

Gosh! I was tired of being undermined!

How many times do I have to explain myself that I can do certain things.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 68

Zenia's POV

The day for the heist came and we had to wake up very early for preparations. Diego was sceptical about some of the things I was telling him, if not everything. But that didn't mean I had to give up without trying. It felt like we were

chasing the wind since we were not so sure about a lot of things.

I stucked with the new plan. The road Guzman chose had no traffic so we created our own to delay everything. We brought few cars and drivers who pretended to be going on with their normal lives while infact they were not. That's when we ambushed the drivers and the guards and shot at them with the sniper rifles. There were six trucks altogether. The first one and the last were there to protect the ones in the middle that had the stuff. The guys at the ground shot at the first Truck while I shot at the second and the third trucks and the other sniper shot the ones at the back. I didn't even miss a soul and these guys were out here thinking I'll ruin it. The plan was for the guys to jump In the trucks and drive off with the drugs , the traffic will open up so they can get off easily and it will

then be created at the back so that it won't be easy for Guzman's men to chase after us. The guys didn't get far before they start giving chase but I and the other guy remained in our positions to shoot at the ones chasing them.

The other guys brought the replicas of the trucks out to cause more confusion so Guzman's men can end up chasing the wrong trucks.

It didn't take long to get the job done. We outnumbered Guzman's men plus they were caught off guard. The guys managed to get away with the drugs and money to the designated place. However they couldn't burn Guzmán's labs. They only managed to burn one. That was the least of my problems. As long as I had his money and drugs.

I went there later on with Diego to check. The drugs were enough to supply our clients for at least four months. Everyone got paid but some guys got shot to death. The whole thing was all over the news.

" Damn girl! I honestly thought you were not going to pull it off.. many people tried to rob Guzman and always failed." Diego said looking at the money.

" Well I'm not others"

" I swear he is going crazy wherever he is"

" He will get over it eventually. Some of this money will be used to get the lab back to its

feet. The drugs will remain in here and you will be supplying them from this location"

" Yes boss"

" The rest of the money will be transported to Mexico and it will remain there"

"Cool".

I left the country before Guzman could hold me hostage. Diego would do most of the things and I trusted him. He was not one of the guys who were working in the Colombia lab. I took him from Mexico to come over there because I trusted Him.

I got home and found Aiden there. I did mention I was coming back when he asked on Whatsapp. There was a romantic set up that started from the door to the bedroom. I didn't even ask who allowed him in. He probably took the key the last time he was here.

" I have run you a warm bath. I know Colombian flight can be tiring"

" Thanks"

After taking the bath I ate the dinner he had prepared for us.

" I know I may not deserve your forgiveness but God knows I'm sorry. I fucked up and you may never trust me. But just give me a chance to

show that I can be a better"

" Fine"!

" What? Do you mean to tell me that you want us to try again?"

" Yeah it's cool"

" Thanks a lot babe" he hugged me.

My phone rang. It was Angel!

Angel: hey lil sis

Zenia: hey Angel.

Angel: so how did it go?

Zenia: how did what go?

Angel: you know what I mean? The hijacking.

Zenia: not so good. We waited at that place and the trucks never showed up.

Angel: what?are you sure?

Zenia: how can I not be sure?. The trucks never showed up so therefore there was nothing to hijack. Did something happen that you know about and I don't.

Angel: no....well I heard Guzman was hijacked so I thought you were involved. I was hoping you can finally help me get out.

Zenia:do you really want out though?

Angel: why would you even ask?Ofcourse I want out.

Zenia: well somebody hijacked your husband and beat me to it. As for you getting out. I'll see what I can do.

I hung up.

Angel was giving me weird signals. I could tell when she was genuine about something. Like

the first time we talked about the hijacking, she seemed really into it but when we talked about the plan. She sounded different. Even with this phone call. Her husband probably wanted to find out if I did the job. There was betrayal from her side but it doesn't matter. I got what I wanted.

I was now focused on getting the Colombian lab back to its feet as well as starting others in other countries...with the money I had, it wasn't going to take forever. The rest of the money was going to buy a fleet of trucks.

Aiden became what I can call a better man after getting the second chance. I never really found out the girl he was cheating with and perhaps it was better that way. It was all good. The drug business was no longer stressing me and so

was my relationship. I didn't hear anything about Guzman retaliating.

I was busy at the office this other day when I received a call from an unknown number. I answered it.

Zenia: hello

Mary: hey Zenia its Mary!

Zenia: oh hello Mary, how are you?

Mary: I'm not good at all

Zenia: what's wrong?

Mary: can you talk to Aiden for me please? He blocked me everywhere and he is now acting like we were never a thing.

Zenia: you mean to tell me that you are the person he was dating?

Mary: duh! So you didn't know?

Zenia:wow! Wonders shall never end.

Mary: oh come on. I'm the reason you are out of jail moghel.stop acting so special

Zenia: you know where he lives. I wants nothing to do with your businesses.

Mary: just tell him that I just found out im pregnant.

Zenia: you are what?

Mary: pregnant, Zenia. Since you couldn't give him kids, you should be thankful I'm doing it for you.

The pain I felt was like I was being stabbed in the heart, repeatedly! I don't know whether it was because the girl he cheated with was Mary or the fact that she was pregnant!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 69

Zenia's POV

I was woken up by Aiden as he came to my place. I dozed off watching TV plus I drank a bottle of wine. One bottle never hurt anybody.

" Hey babe" he greeted with a hug and a kiss on the forehead

" Hey"

" Have you been crying?" He asked sitting next to me.

" No, why?"

" Don't lie to me. Your eyes are puffy. What's going on?"

" Your girlfriend called to say she was pregnant. It might have hurt a bit so I cried"

" Zenia be serious"

" You told that chick I can't have kids and that's is all she post about lately. Really Aiden?. Couldn't you find another way of messing me up if you really wanted to?"

" She is lying. Mary is manipulative. Im Sure she just got your numbers recently so she can harass you. And the baby thing was a conversation between me and Mason. She probably overhead it!" he got up and started

pacing up and down while I remained seated.

" Mary was my friend. The most painful thing about this is you made someone Who was close to me pregnant. Why would you do such a thing?"

" I didn't know. I swear.i met her on Instagram and wanted her to help me get the tape from Raymond. She never said anything about knowing you. she is lying about the pregnancy"

" But you knew she was sleeping with Raymond. You two have a thing for sharing the same pussies ne?"

" Don't talk like that."

" Of all people you have to go for Mary and worse, make her pregnant. How many times did you do it?"

" Well...um...maybe 8 times"

" I hate you. I really do. You and that chick can go get married and live happily ever after. You can go do that!"

" Don't say that...I'll fix it. I promise. I'm really sorry"

"Blah blah blah. You probably did this to spite me. To remind me that I won't have the privilege of having kids the natural way. I don't even want your kids"

" I understand you are angry and I'm sorry.
Please don't give up on us"

" Whatever. Get out!"

Aiden left and I decided to book myself a solo vacation so I can unwind and relax.i needed it or I was going to lose my mind!.

Aiden's POV

This was the last thing I needed. I just Fixed things with Zenia and Mary wanted to ruin it. I have always used condoms with her and she assured me she was also on contraceptives. So

this pregnancy thing was definitely a lie.

Our affair was not even necessary if you ask me. The first time I had sex with this chick was few weeks after Zenia was in jail. I was going through a lot of emotions and I felt like she was not going to come out Hence I met with that chick and had sex. To release stress. I didn't like her beyond sex hence I put a stop to it.

I then asked her to help me get the tape and she was willing to help. We never really stopped talking and when Zenia started traveling a lot, I used her for sex. She was always available and it was for fun. Nothing more. She even begged me to take her and her friend to Durban july and i ended up agreeing and brought mason along. It wasn't worth it. It almost costed me my relationship and this was the last thing this

relationship needed.

The night of that event I was drunk and as much as I used a condom, it might have come off or bursted or Mary removed it. What if she stole the condom and went for artificial insemination. Anything is possible with a girl like Mary.

I went to see her.

" Look at what the cat dragged in. How are you Aiden Khan" she said as I got into her apartment. This was actually the first time I was going there. I had to call and ask for the address. Our affair was done in hotels.

" Stay away from my girlfriend. Let this be the

last time she received a call from you." I said to her without even sitting down.

" Zen is my friend. You don't tell me what to do. I thought the first thing you will ask about is our son"

" Son? Not having any son with you. You are delusional. You are not pregnant anyways."

" Oh yeah? How about we go to see a doctor of your choice for a scan. I even prayed I have a baby boy. Hopefully the gods will answer my prayer" she looked and sounded so confident that she was indeed pregnant and this just stressed me more.

" Let's go to the doctor. I need to be sure"

"Worry not future baby daddy" she spoke rubbing her tummy

We went to the doctor and indeed she was pregnant. You should have seen the disappointment in me when I found out that she was telling the truth. I wish the ground could open and swallow me. This was a stupid mistake that was not supposed to happen at all.

"Have the abortion...I'll give you R250 000 to terminate!" I said to her as we got into my car.

She laughed "not happening"

"R500 000"

" No Aiden!"

" A million then. Please" I begged.

" Mmm sounds tempting but no. This child will be worth more alive than dead. See ya" she walked out of the car and went to God's knows where.

I was even ashamed to call Zenia and tell her that indeed Mary was pregnant and she was refusing abortion. Perhaps I needed to be nice inorder to win her trust so I can put some abortion pills in her tea or juice. I just couldn't fathom the idea of having a child with that girl. God forbid!

I called my Friend mason. I just needed to someone to talk to. Maybe he will come with a better idea

Aiden: hello

Mason: hey Khan. Missed me?

Aiden: i messed up

Mason:what's going on.what did you do?

Aiden: remember the chick from Durban July?

Mason: the one you have been banging for a while?

Aiden: yeah. She is pregnant.

Mason: I did tell you she was a gold digger, And told you to wear two condoms

Aiden: ok fine. You told me but now I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Mason: does Zenia knows?

Aiden: yeah she is the first person Mary told!

Mason: shit! How did she take it?

Aiden: not so good. She cried and I could tell

she was disappointed.

Mason: That's a good thing!

Aiden: And why is that a good thing?

Mason: the thing is your girlfriend is more likely to kill you if you keep on messing up. So if she cried it means she still have a heart and still feel pain and might not kill you!

Aiden: you are drunk. Zenia is a sweet soul. I just keep on messing up.

Mason: oh yeah? I don't know if it's jail or Santiago but that girl is no longer the same. I won't be suprised if I ever hear that she has

started a war with a guy like Guzman. Not that I have anything against bad girls. You know I love them. I'm just worried that you don't see what I'm seeing.

Aiden: you are crazy. Stop assuming weird things about Zenia. She might sell drugs but it's not that serious. Forget Zen. Mary refused to have an abortion. I need help getting rid of that baby.

Mason: ask Zenia. She will do it for ya

Aiden: I'm serious Mason.

Mason: fine. Let's kill Mary then problem solved. I never liked her anyways!

Aiden: Are you serious? That's extreme man

Mason: it will look like an accident.

To have an annoying baby mama for the rest of my life or to end it all?

That's the question!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 70

Aiden's POV

I woke up and went to Zenia's place. I had to make sure we were still in a relationship. The next thing I know I'll find a new man who has replaced me overnight. Phela I was just told to

get out. No other thing mentioned after that.

I found Mpho at Zenia's place and he told me she went on a vacation. It seemed like Mpho didn't even know why she went there all of a sudden, because he was asking me if I did something that upset her. Ofcourse I denied having done anything.

I left after finding out she wasn't there. I was hurt she didn't tell me though. My biggest stressor was Mary and the pregnancy. I did think about what Mason suggested but killing her and an innocent soul might be a little bit too harsh. I was not that heartless. Mason on the other hand would do it without a second thought because he had no heart whatsoever. This was giving me a huge headache. If i kill Mary, I'll make it to the Guinness world record

for heartless men.

" I can't do this. Its too much for me" I said to Mason as we drove to my place.

I went to see him after finding out that Zenia went to a short notice vacation, all thanks to me. I didn't really mean to cause more problems in our relationship but here we are.

" No problem man. It might be the only child you will ever have. Just make sure your baby mama knows her place. If you still want to keep Zenia"

" I want to work on that. I also need a DNA test done so I can be sure it's my child"

" I'm pretty sure it's not yours, however she sounds confident that you are indeed the father"

We got to my place and I found my mom's car in the driveway. I'm pretty sure my sister was there too. They have a tendency of showing up uninvited. We have talked about it so many times but nobody listens.

What I anticipated was nothing compared to what I saw. My mother, my sister and Mary were sitting in my living room busy discussing gynaecologists and the best stores for baby clothes.

Mary is only 3 months pregnant and she is already meeting with my family behind my back to discuss all these things?

Mason chuckled upon seeing what was

happening. It wasn't even funny.

" What the fuck is going on here?" I asked.

" And why are you mad? You should be happy that we are here to support you" my sister spoke and I rolled my eyes.

" How can you hide such news Aiden. Have you forgotten I'm your mother? This girl is three months pregnant, almost four months and you didn't have the nerve to tell us such wonderful news"

" There is no wonderful news here. I was going to tell you when the time come so can you guys please leave. All of you"

" What has gotten into you Aiden?. You need to man up and stop running after that chick who won't even give you kids. This is the girl you should marry" my mom said.

"No thanks. The child might not even be mine and you are busy outchea tryna act like the in-laws to this chick. Where did you even meet her?"

" We were coming to see you and found her waiting outside then she told us everything" my sister said with a huge smile.

" She can continue telling you on your way out. So everybody please leave before I call security"

" Even me bro?" Mason asked.

" Ah shut up Mason"

They both left. Mary was busy acting all sweet like she was Mary Magdalene from the Bible. She must be happy now that my mom and my sister are on her side. As for me I would see her once the baby is born. I don't want anything to do with her. Pregnancy is not a disease after all.

" I might need to buy myself more popcorns because I foresee drama coming out of this family" mason threw himself on my couch. Chuckling.

" Well they must take her in , if they think they like her that much"

" Well your family hates Zenia so they know if they side with Mary, it will hurt her. They are probably doing it to spite her. I swear they probably celebrated when Mary told them she was pregnant with your child"

"I can't put it past them. Now Zenia will think that I introduced Mary to my family"

" Oh shit!"

" What!" I seized his phone and checked what he was looking at. Mary already took a selfie with my mom and sister and posted on Instagram with a caption ' the-in laws.'"

Can you imagine that?. Only unstable people do these things.

So bae came back after some days. She actually texted that she was back so I decided to go see her. I was threading on thin ice because I didn't even know what the mood was going to be like. Hopefully the vacation did her good.

So I got there and found her wearing some sexy lingerie. She grabbed my shirt upon arrival and gave me a deep kiss. This is scary because she could still be mad at me and decide to stab me while we are having sex. I mean Mason kept on saying she is dangerous and I overlooked that. We both know that hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

Zenia is supposed to be mad and shouting at me like women do but instead she is out here

giving me some hot sex. She was on top of me and I kept checking if there wasn't any knife or objects on the couch or something. at the back of my mind I kept on thinking she will stab Me while we busy Fucking.

She didn't though. Instead she kissed me and told me she missed me.

" I have prepared dinner for us" she spoke wrapping herself with a gown after we were done.

" Oh thanks babe. But I'm not hungry"

" Oh so you don't like my food no more?" She asked giving me a serious look. Every person would be scared if they got that look from a girl

they just cheated on.

Well firstly she can't cook therefore every home cooked meal was always done by Me. So this statement that " you don't like my food no more" was weird because she doesn't cook for me. It only meant that there was poison in the food and she was trying to kill me. Oh God.

I agreed to eat dinner with her so we went to the table that was already set up on a romantic way. She lit up some candles there. I have watched this drama before. I swear she was trying to kill me in a sadistic way. Already she could see I was agitated and I'm pretty sure she was loving it. What did they teach her at the vacation spot? I have seen dangerous women from investigation discovery Channel and I swear she was showing me those signs and

symptoms.

The food looked and smelled nice.it means Mpho was the one who cooked or perhaps she went for cooking classes wherever she was.

She dished up and we started eating. We were eating food that came from the same dishes so that meant there was no poison right. Or what if it was put in one side which is mine. I said a little prayer.

We ate the food and nothing happened to me but that didn't rule out slow poison.

An hour later, nothing happened. We sat and watched news and not once did she asked about Mary or the baby or whatever.

I took out my phone and sent mason a message.

' I'm at Zenia's place and the first thing she did when I got here was ride me like the world is coming to an end. Then set up a romantic dinner. This is so strange. If anything happens to me, you know who to blame'

The message went through but all Mason did was to laugh at me with endless laughing emoticons. He later on sent another message.

" RIP in advance ,mate" was all he said.

Wow after everything I sent this is what he sends back? The friends I keep though.

" Babe, it's getting chilly here can you please get

my polar fleece blanket in the guest room's closet?"

I'm definitely getting anxious for nothing. Zenia didn't seem like she was going to do anything to me. I was panicking for nothing.

I got to the closet and started looking for it. I couldn't find it on the other side so I checked the other one and all hell break loose when I picked it up from where it was neatly folded. A swarm of wasps attacked as if they were told to do so. The little spawns of the devil went straight for my face and others to my hands. Unlike bees, wasps dont die after one sting so they can actually sting for quite few times. So imagine this. I tried jumping and running to the door and I tripped because I couldn't even see where I was going. These little things were not

giving me a break either. The sharp burning pain from the stings were making things worse. Not forgetting the itching that comes with it.

When I got my chance to escape, I probably ran a sprint like a gold medalist. I even closed the door on my way out so they don't follow me. I got downstairs and Zenia was already on her feet.

" What happened? Are you ok baby?" She asked as she assessed my face. I'm sure I was starting to swell up. She looked like she wanted to laugh.

" Call the ambulance! These things could kill me" I said frantically

" Don't worry. They are on their way."

" You never told me you have wasps or bees in this place"

" Oh no babe. I ordered them especially for you.
" She said drinking her glass of wine.

Ja ne!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 71

Aiden's POV

The way Mason laughed at me ,you would swear he was in some sort of a competition for the best laughter. I even asked myself if he was still laughing about the same thing or there was another joke I didn't know of. My face was swollen, I get it but I wasn't much of a joke. Perhaps I was. You should have seen my lips.

I don't even know who called him to come over at the hospital. I was speechless after being told the wasps were ordered especially for me. What else can you say after that though?

She did call the ambulance and I was taken to the hospital. She did come with me at the back of the ambulance.

The problem arose when Mason came to see me. I was hoping the swelling would subside fast but lo and behold, it seemed like it was

going to take forever.

I told him what happened when Zenia went out to take a call and he literally fell on the ground laughing at me. I even wondered if I had said something else rather than Zenia had prepared some wasps for me. Adrian came as well, Mason probably called him and he didn't help the situation when he heard what happened.

"Wow. I Stan a queen who knows how to deal with a cheating man. I guess you won't do it no more considering how you look right now" Adrian said and they laughed together while I rolled my eyes.

"Did you really have to get admitted though?" Mason chuckled

" Wasps has venom and for your information those were a lot. Look at my hands and my face"

I said and they looked at each other and laughed.

" I'll call the nurse to remove you guys"

" Well you messed up bro. How can you impregnate a side chick? I had to go through her Instagram and I couldn't even believe she was really the chick you have been sleeping with. I'm disappointed. Have some class next time" Adrian said

" Shut up"

Well the truth was Mary was very vocal in social media, in a childish way. She posted about whatever that rocked her boat. I believe she was in her slay queen phase. She loved clubbing and posting about it. She would post champagnes, trips that were being sponsored by blessers. She wasn't scared to ask money directly. I have never been a person to really check what a person does online even though I actually checked Zenia. She was my woman after all. I never checked Mary until recently. I wanted to really see what type of a human being she was and she was the type I should have stayed away from.

Her captions were always provoking. It was always like she was always writing them for someone. I even saw what Zenia was talking about when she said Mary was posting about

her not being able to conceive. She posted an ultrasound and instead of talking about it, she decided to bash Zenia about not having kids. It was something like 'if you fail to make kids for your man then we will make them for you'. She then went on claiming that the infertility is due to countless abortions that were done.

I didn't believe all that when I saw it. I wish I could rewind the time and just undo everything. How can I have a baby with such a girl. She was far from being matured I tell you!

She would post her baby bum and caption it 'that moment when you know your father is a millionaire'.

Like WTF!. I pray and hope the Baby aint mine..let there be another guy she slept with.

Somebody, anybody!

" I regret guys. I might not say it more often but God knows I do. I also deserve what Zenia did. Even if it was a snake bite. I would take it"

" Thank God it was not that because this right here is funnier. Mr Chubby face" mason said and they burst out laughing Again.

Like really? Wasn't this joke not going to end?

"Seriously bro. This right here will be my weapon whenever you are trying to come at me.i should have been there when Zenia planned the whole thing. I would have put more. I wonder if she bought the wasp from some wasps black market or some professional

wasps dealers" mason said and burst out laughing.

As you guessed right, Adrian joined. I wasn't laughing even though wasps dealers and what not, sounded funny. Zenia helped me when she came back because they stopped laughing or talking about it. Mason never stopped really. He was laughing internally. You could just see some tears coming out of his eyes because of laughing. For a big guy with muscles, it didn't even suit him.

Zenia greeted Adrian since he came when she wasn't there. He acknowledged the greeting.

" I have to go babe. The doctor said that he won't keep you for long. The swelling will subside at home. I'll see you" she said then

kissed me on the swollen forehead.

" Bye guys" she walked out.

" What if she is going to order more?" Mason said and laughed.

" Nurse!!?" I called out the nurse while ringing the bell. The nurse didn't take long and I asked her to remove them as I claimed that I wanted to rest!

They left laughing.

I was going to get them!

My phone rang a moment later and I didn't even know the number so I just answered. Mary's

annoying voice greeted me. It wasn't that annoying but under the circumstances I was in, everything about her was annoying.

Mary: hey baby daddy. I heard you were at admitted at the hospital. Which hospital are you at?

Me: oh fuck off, will you?!

I hung up.

Zenia's POV

The vacation did me well. I came back refreshed and ready to take on the world.

However the fact that my man Impregnated my ex friend was not going anywhere . I had to find a way to deal with it since letting go of Aiden was not part of the equation. Why? Because I love him. Everybody deserve a second chance but perhaps I was the queen of giving second chances considering how I stucked with Ray even though he kept on doing some bullshit.

Imagine I would have to deal with Mary my whole life, if I choose to marry Aiden. That girl's middle name is drama.

I found Mpho waiting for me when I came back from the hospital. He had an extra key so he didn't have to wait outside. Thats how much I trusted him.

When I got home, he wanted to know what

happened and I told him.

" Damn girl... You have simple ways of dealing with a cheating man.I will bring my man to you when he cheats. We need to deal with Mary too. She is running her mouth like a marathon"

" Let her be. It's the hormones after all"

" No. She keeps on disrespecting you and people already knows she is talking about you because this other day she mentioned that Aiden was the father."

" I have things to do Mpho. Guzman might decide to attack anytime he wishes. I need to be alert for such. Mary is mild water. I'll deal with her when the time comes. Let her bask in

the glory for as long as she can. Her time will come if she thinks she is just going to shit on me and think I will allow such disrespect. The mere fact that she got pregnant from Aiden is enough insult to me."

" I understand."

My phone rang. It was Raymond.

Raymond: so you still have my number?

Zenia: keep your friends close and your enemy closer.

Raymond: did you by any chance have anything to do with Guzman's robbery.

Zenia: what robbery. What are you talking about?

Raymond: you know very well what I'm talking about Zenia. That man is looking high and low for people who took his things and I can tell you it's not looking good. If you have anything to do with it, please speak now when there is still some mercy period

Zenia: you are asking the wrong person my dear

Raymond: I'll explain to him and you can give him whatever that it is you took and he won't punish you but if he finds out its really you then I can tell you he will come after you and after everything close to you. Even your dog. As we speak, he got one of your guys in his custody

and if he speaks, it's over for you.

Zenia: oh so things are not so good for you guys since Your master was robbed? Hopefully ya all will bounce back.

Raymond: you are the number one suspect Zenia.

Zenia: I could be the 20th suspect or the 100th suspect and I won't give a rat's ass so bye bye Ray Ray!

I said then hung up.

Shit was about to hit the fan. Especially if the guy in custody say something. My guy did say

that one of the guys was missing and thanks to Mr big mouth Raymond. I know where he is. However this doesn't mean that I should be excited. Guzman could have asked him to give me this information to see if I can act on it. It could be a trap.

There is no time to rest in this business. The last time I spoke to my sister was that day when she asked if I hijacked her husband. Other than that she has been posting pictures out and about. Shopping or having lunch with friends. She even went to vacations so I guess her man was now allowing her to do those things. Wonders shall never end with Angel.

Aiden got out of the hospital the next day but I was busy trying to find out where the guy could be. Not an easy task.

However since I had an inside man, it wasn't going to be that difficult. He did come through with information that indeed the guy was detained by Guzman and he fears he would reach his breaking point and speak out.

I had to get rid of him but the guy said it wasn't easy for him to kill the guy as there were always guards around him

We had to find a way that won't put my informant at risk of being found.

I was taking a break from all these things when I decided to go through my Instagram. I was scrolling through my feed, bored when I actually decided to check Mary's wall. I have never really checked her wall and it was always Mpho showing me what she has been posting and all

that so today I decided to check her Instagram. And I did find what I was looking for bakithi. She posted a picture of her and Aiden's mom,dad and sister at their Cape town home. That was like an hour ago.

Mpho did show me the first one she took with the sister and mom and I didn't take it serious, but these people were so serious about choosing her over me. It's like they were really waging a war against me and it was the war they will get.

It was me who actually robbed James and Raymond some drugs for them. I went all out for them. I do understand that they don't know it was me but they shouldn't pick a fight with people they don't know that well! Because they will suffer. They were really picking a fight with

me.

I took out my phone and called one of my employees.

Man: hello boss!

Zenia: hello, I'm calling regarding Mr Khan's delivery tomorrow. There is a change of plans . Don't deliver it.

Man: what? I mean yes mam!

Zenia: good! and block any attempts they will make trying to buy from other suppliers!

I hung up smiling to myself!

Maybe I'm being petty but oh well, it's a game
I'm willing play!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 72

Zenia's POV

Mr Khan had been trying to call me the whole day and ofcourse I didn't answer. I was going to get back to him after two days and say I was out of the country. The plan was to pay back his money and apologize for what happened. I know it was a loss from his side.

It serves him right. What I did was not good for my business but I had to do it to spite them. It had to be done.

Aiden came and slept over. I was woken up by his phone constantly ringing. He finally answered it and I could tell it was his dad talking about the drugs. I was smiling internally while pretending to be asleep.

" Babe" he spoke trying to wake me up.

" What?" I spoke as if I was very sleepy.

" I need help. It's urgent"

" What kind of help do you need?"

" Well my father didn't get his monthly package from his supplier and now I need to get some

drugs ASAP or things will go south"

" Ok then. Go and get them."

" Babe you are the only option I have right now. The suppliers are not picking up their phone to atleast explain what's going on. Even the boss has gone MIA. I really need the drugs. We have clients who already paid and are expecting their stock."

" I'm sorry to hear that but I can't help babe. Try the suppliers again. Perhaps there was just a mix up somewhere."

" Hopefully!" He said typing something on his phone.

I wanted to hurt those people a bit and I know where money is involved they were bound to get hurt. They ended up not getting the drugs anywhere so I can safely say I got what I wanted.

I know what I did was a bit childish looking at the fact that not supplying them might tarnish my name and my credibility. We did refund them and apologize but they were mad things didn't go their way. It's life, they will get over it.

I continued supplying for them after the debacle. It was water under the bridge. however business in Capetown Town started to decline over the next months. At first I thought it was because the Khan's were still mad and probably told the others not to buy From us because of what happened. Some people would buy while others would come up with excuses as to why they didn't want any supply that months. It was

odd and I had to find out why. Mr Khan stopped buying from us for good. Did he perhaps find out I was ivanna ? I doubt.

As drug dealers we know our rivals territories and we respect them inorder to avoid unnecessary wars. I had my territories and I didn't expect to see any supplier supplying to my clients in that place. So cape town was like my oyster and I was the one giving the goods to the dealers. It seemed somebody was operating in my territory and hell was about to break loose. What if the Khan's family decided to have their own lab?

The only person I expected to go to war with was Guzman and not any of these people. I did my research and found out that indeed there was a new dealer who had his lab and was

operating from there and supplying to these clients that used to be mine. It was some young guy but when I dug deeper, I heard Meisie was involved. You know the chick from prison?. Apparently the guy was her boyfriend and here I was thinking she was a lesbian. Anyways that's a story for another day. Meisie was out of jail. I don't know if she was testing me or she just decided to open the business without doing proper research.

I sent my guys to give the guy some warning about shutting down his business or face the wrath of Escobar but what i got in return was not what I expected.

Well he was stubborn and we were told to fuck off. He probably didn't know what or who he was dealing with. They said he actually laughed

when told the message. The nerve of this guy.

The place was also a brothel and he had women working as sex slaves. Khan and the rest of the crew had moved their business to that guy. Only two were left with me from Capetown. I was not going to lose business over some guy who thinks he can do as he pleases. As much as Capetown wasn't one of my biggest money generators, it mattered too.

We spent a whole month assessing the situation. Mary was getting closer to popping out the baby. She hasn't stopped being annoying even though Aiden actually wanted nothing to do with her. What if they were probably meeting in secret places?. None of my business, I guess.

I had to deal with the situation at hand before it escalated into something big. I decided I was going to do it myself. Sometimes when you send people they leave a mess of everything. Like the guy I sent to get rid of the whistleblower that Guzman apprehended. He almost got caught but however he managed to get rid of the guy so Guzman was the least of my worries right now.

I went to the place and acted like one of the girls who was selling sex. I had a mini dress on and my mini bag that had my gun. I had a silencer strapped on my thigh. The guards let me in without asking questions or even searching me.

I got in, took out my gun and started with them. I moved onto other rooms looking for the guy. I

was shooting every male species on my face and leaving the ladies. Eventually i got to the guy's office busy having a threesome. Yikes!

I didn't even give him a chance to talk. I shot him in the head and told the ladies to run for their lives. After that I left.

I got back to my hotel room , took a bath and left. My flight was in two hours.

I came back from Cape town and found Aiden waiting for me. He was there to pick me up. I didn't really tell him where I was, just that I went for a business trip. His phone rang and I could see it was his dad.

Aiden: hello....what? Are you sure? Who did

it?....well I bet my money Ivanna came for that guy. I told you what you people were doing is dangerous and she will retaliate. Look now? Are you going to go back and beg for forgiveness? You should stop listening to Nadia! Next time!.....fine I'll come.

He hung up.

" What happened?" I asked even though I caught a glimpse of what they were talking about.

" Remember the story of my dad's supplier ? Well my sister found us a new one and eventually dumped the one we had. The guy was killed earlier today and all of his associates who were there, so I think Ivanna did it. I told them there will be war"

" Damn that's intense"

" Well perhaps you know this Ivanna character. I mean you had close ties with Santiago. People suspect ivanna is related to him. Perhaps his daughter or relative. I mean no one has seen her but she does things the Santiago's way"

" No I don't"

A part of me wants to tell Aiden that I was Ivanna but I felt like he would blow my cover. It was easier to do business with certain people when you hide your identity. Once I reveal myself, I will have to deal with lots of disrespects coming from these men. I wasn't where I wanted to be as ivanna Escobar. My

wish was that this girl ivanna will one day rule the drug world and all these men will bow down to her. Inorder for this to happen, Aiden didn't have to know. What he doesn't know won't kill him.

" Ok my dad wants to see me, so I'll just take the next available flight and go see him. I'll be back" he kissed me and went to the departure terminals. He gave me the cars for his car so I drove home.

I decided to go have lunch by myself. I was actually hungry.

I chose the table that was outside the restaurant because I loved seeing people going about their business. I was about to start eating what my waitress has brought for me when I heard commotion from the other side. It looked

like there was someone who fainted. I could go there and be a nurse or ignore the whole thing till the ambulance comes

It seemed like the woman was giving o
Birth or about to, because some guy shouted something about a baby. The good person in me decided to go help. An innocent baby could die because of my selfishness.

It was Mary on the floor crying of pains. I honestly wanted to turn back but the Jesus that lived in me was like " don't you dare" so I went to her. Other people were just standing there. Apparently the ambulance was called.

" Can somebody help me take her to my car. I'll drive her there" I said as I kneeled next to her.

she actually Clung on my hand to make sure I don't leave. She actually whispered" Zenia please don't leave me"

I wanted to say " bitch I didn't make you pregnant", But today was the day of being a good person. I just nodded.

When me and some two guy were about to carry her, she screamed that the baby was coming.

I couldn't believe this girl. Firstly she is a nurse and therefore she knows all the signs of labour so she was supposed to go to the hospital the moment she realised she had contractions or the water broke or whatever. She can't be galavanting the streets like she wasn't on full term.. secondly she was a primigravida which

means she knows that the duration of labour takes longer. This means she has been having contractions and was probably ignoring them if the baby was now crowning. Unless if it wasn't her first child then I can understand that the dilation was faster. Anyways I just couldn't believe this girl.

Now she was forcing me to help deliver the baby. When last did I even do this thing?. There was nothing to be done than just to deliver because the baby was on its way. I started looking for gloves or anything I could use to protect myself. In nursing everyone knows that you Wear gloves every time you touch blood, bodily fluids, bodily tissues, mucous membranes, or broken skin.

I was lucky that there was a salon nearby that

provided me with gloves. This baby better not die because i will definitely be blamed by that Arab family. Why did I even come this side for lunch. I actually wanted to go to Rosebank.

I got a pad from someone and used it to support the perenium. You gotta support it or it will tear. It was awkward having to tell her to push while there were spectators. I wish the baby could just pop out but no the baby was taking its time. Gosh this is what I hated about midwifery. Kids that didn't want to come out. I prefer kids that just popped out so with this one I was actually delivering it. She was even pushing in the wrong way and I remember, Mary used to shouts at patients when they were doing it wrong. Look at her now.I seriously need to be paid for this. The baby eventually came out and there was no need for episiotomy. Thank God!.What was I even gonna use to cut

her with. This was a job and a half. I delivered the placenta and didn't even cut it. That's when the ambulance came. After I was done.

The baby was ok, breathing well on room air. All thanks to midwife Zenia ivanna Escobar. It even looked me in the eyes, probably to show me that the eyes are definitely Aiden's. This was definitely Aiden's baby!

Ja ne!

***"

Apologies for not being able to post last night or this morning...n I know I have only been posting three inserts a week lately...hope ya all understand

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 73

Bundle of joy

Zenia's POV

"Wow, I just delivered my step son" I absentmindedly said and some woman who was standing next looked at me like I have lost my mind.

"Better you than me.. I would have banged both their heads on this hard concrete" she said then walked away.

Haibo!.

I wanted to call Aiden but decided to text him that his baby mama has given birth and was on her way to the hospital as we speak. I even added that it was a bouncy baby boy. I even gave him the name of the hospital she went to because I didn't want him to call, asking me questions. I was going to get annoyed. He didn't text back. Perhaps he was in a flight already or he just ignored me.

I decided to go back to the restaurant and eat my lunch. I felt like I have lost my appetite. So I ordered a light meal and ate it. I just sat there watching people going up and down. A whole hour passed while I sat there. I decided I'll rather go watch some series on Netflix. My phone rang.

Zenia: hello

Mary: hello Zenia, I left my bag at the salon I was at, can you please bring it over.

Zenia: can't you ask someone or something. I'm busy.

Mary: please. Oh and Thank you for your selfless act. You saved me and junior. The doctor said he almost didn't make it

Zenia: I'm kinda not interested in knowing really. You can come get the bag later or ask anyone.

Mary: I'm not saying we should be friends. I just want you to pass by the hospital on your way

home. My ID is there and they need it here.

Arguing with this person was not what I was willing to do so I just agreed. I went to take the bag and took it to her. I found the Khan family there. The father was not there. I didn't see Aiden too or Adrian.

"What is this one doing here?" Nadia asked and her mother shot me a killer look.

"I'm pretty sure she is here to try and harm Aiden Jnr. She must never be allowed anywhere near him. I will personally make sure of that"

Oh so he already had a name?

" Bitch if I wanted to kill that child I would have , when I was delivering him so shut up before I make you" I said to Queen of sheba's face.

" Mother , how can you allow her to spea....."

" Oh shut up Nadia. If you continue like this I will feed you to the lions in one of the good days and I'll enjoy seeing them feast on that brainless head of yours"

I shoved the bag into Nadia's hands and walked out.

I got home and called Mpho. I wanted someone to rant to.

Mpho: hey chomza. Miss me.?

Zenia: Mary gave birth.

Mpho: oh

Zenia: and I delivered the baby

Mpho: you did what? Tell me you strangled that child with his mother's placenta and say it was cord around the neck.

Zenia: the baby is innocent Mpho.

Mpho: let me break it down to you. You are now going to feel the heat especially if Aiden becomes fully involved in that child's life. He is

all you will hear about chomi. Junior is talking, junior is laughing, junior is crawling. Junior this. Junior that.

Zenia: it won't be that bad. Plus We don't stay together.

Mpho: it's just a consolation boo. I know you love Aiden and this is just going to affect you. Perhaps I should move in to look after you in this vulnerable times.

Zenia: I'll survive. Drugs keeps me busy. But can you believe that they actually named the baby Aiden junior?.

Mpho: oh no,they did not!. I was just kidding talking about junior. So they really gave him the

name? It's like they are spiting you . That child is going to be a spoilt brat. That family can spoil kids for days. Look at Aiden , he was just a spoilt brat. He is just maturing now. Adrian is spoilt too. I can see it at times . Let's not even talk about Nadia. So since the grandparents likes the baby then we going to see wonders.

Zenia: let's watch and see. If this is too much for me then I'll leave him. My happiness comes first.

I hung up.

The birth of junior brought changes into our relationship. Aiden became a very busy man. I had no problem with him being in his son's life but the problem came when he started not having time for me.

He would cancel our plans, dinner dates, movie nights and so forth. Some days he would tell me he was coming to see me or sleep over and he never did. He would call in the morning to apologize. It hurts me even though I didn't want to admit it. Days turned into weeks and then into months and it just got worse

We talked about it twice but he promised to be there for me and it never really happened. I couldn't believe this was happening. What was the use of being in a relationship were you were no longer being valued.

He decided to move in and I thought things would change for the better but it never happened. Infact it got worse

I was at some shop when I met Aiden's friend Jay. He was the guy we once attended his party.

He was so excited to see me and after begging me to go eat lunch with him, I gave in.

" You don't seem or look happy. What's going on" he said as we waited for our food but I didn't tell him the reason why. I dismissed the question and we started talking about general things.

After the lunch he asked for my number and another lunch.

" There wont be a need for another lunch. You are my boyfriend's friend for crying out loud"

" It's just lunch and perhaps you will open up as to why you seem unhappy. Besides Aiden is my business associate. It's just lunch. An innocent one"

I gave him my numbers and we parted ways.

Aiden's POV

Nadia got a call from Mary telling her she was in labour. She couldn't have called me because I have blocked her numbers. Nadia didn't waste time and wanted us to go there ASAP. I was adamant! I could go see the baby whenever plus I needed the DNA test done before people could get really attached to that baby.

" I have just arrived. You and mom can go

ahead. Dad wants to see me anyways"

" Don't be ridiculous! This is your first child. You should be there for him. We are leaving"

I left with them and got to the hospital and found Mary had already given birth. I was skeptical to go in so my mom dragged me in. One look at the baby and I knew he was mine. My mom and Nadia were so excited. I had mixed feelings about the baby.

" You can hold him" Mary said and I took him to my arms. He made some sounds and you would swear he spoke by the way my family reacted excitedly.

" He can feel that his dad is holding him" my

mom spoke.

I held on to him till the nurse came and asked to do some routine.

We went out and I decided to go get some snacks. I saw someone like Zenia but when I got back to where my mom and sister were she was not there. They said she was there but left in a hurry.

I left my mom and Sister at the hospital. I decided I was going to see Mary and the baby later on at night. I went to see Zenia. She was not in a good mood. when I tried to make a conversation, she was giving me one word answers.

Perhaps she needed space. So I gave it to her.

My mom had already given my son a name. I basically didn't have a say. They

Even got Mary an apartment after discharge.

I may not want to say it loud but I was happy I had a child. I never realized how much I wanted one till he came along. He was like a missing piece in my life. As much as nothing was happening between me and his mother, I made sure I was there for him. Almost every single chance I get, I would go and see him. He was growing up so fast and I couldn't wait to take him for his first bike rides or his first soccer matches or whatever.

My mother decided that it was better that Mary

moved in to my house since the apartment was not enough for when the family wanted to come spend time with the baby. I was against the idea at first but decided it was best if I moved in with Zenia and let Mary stay there.

This was what our relationship wanted. To spend more time together. We hardly do because I would be busy or Zenia would be busy too. She agreed to the idea but I didn't tell her the main reason behind it.

Junior was now 6 months old and he was now looking more and more like me. He even had some of my habits and I can be proud to say I have been there for him every step of the way.

It was Sunday morning. I decided to have coffee while reading the Sunday newspaper in the

nearby restaurant. This was like my Sunday routine.

I was focused on the newspaper when I heard a voice that I knew very well in front of the table I was on. It was Jason and guess who he was with...Zenia

They didn't see me because the huge newspaper covered my face as I continued pretending to be reading.

They hugged and he said something like " I'm glad to be seeing you again. You look beautiful as always"

So these people have been meeting behind my back?. Well perhaps it was business related since Jason has always been someone who

had shady dealings.

They sat down and he took her hand into his.

" We can't be doing this" she said taking them out.

" I know....all Im saying is you are unhappy and I don't know what's making you unhappy and miserable but all I want is to take you to a proper vacation where you will rewind and rejuvenate and come back a better person. You really need it Nia"

He is even calling her Nia. The nerve of this guy. I waited to hear her decline his stupid request but she agreed. She agreed to go to a vacation with a friend of mine. My heart started beating

faster.

I don't know much but I know someone will be buried soon!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 74

Aiden's POV

Being cheated on is painful, especially when you never anticipated that your better half can do such. I know I'm being a hypocrite right now but I was in pain. Does this mean Jason has been sleeping with Zenia for quite some time now?

I didn't wait for them to say anything further. I got up and Zenia was the first to see me. I expected her to be shocked or something but her facial expression remained neutral. It was like I wasn't even there. Instead she got up, signalled Jason that she was leaving. She took her car keys and her bag and walked out. She didn't say a thing to me.

I paid for the coffee I was drinking, took my stuff and followed her. I didn't say a thing to Jason who was the only one shocked to see me.

I got to my car and drove after her. I lost her somewhere in the robots but I know she was going home. I got there and found her sitting with a glass of wine and a book. Her legs elevated on the table. She seemed unbothered that I came in. She didn't even raise her head to

acknowledge my presence. Does this mean she was done with me?. Isn't she supposed to be apologizing for what I have just found out?

I wanted to start talking about what happened earlier but with how she was acting, it might not be a good idea. So I sat next to her and hugged her.

" I'm sorry" I said. Even though I wasn't so sure what I was apologizing for. She let me pick her up all the way to our bedroom. I laid her on the bed and started kissing her. She responded positively to the kiss. It has been quite some time since we made love in a proper way, So I was going to give it to her the only way she knows how.

Indeed I gave it my best and i could see she

was satisfied. Ever since she found out I have cheated, she have insisted that we use a condom. Even though I came to show her my medical report, she didn't want to hear any of it. Today we didn't use it and she didn't object.

I laid next to her, without saying a thing. We would talk about Jason some other time. Just not today. I didn't want to ruin this moment, plus I wanted a second round.

" I want out! " She said.

" What?"

"I said I want out of this relationship Aiden"

" Babe why? Is it because of Jason? Is he doing it better than me?"

" Oh shut up Aiden. It's because of you! Self introspect before you go around blaming other people. I'm tired of your selfishness. I really am"

I didn't say anything because I didn't even know what she was talking about. Selfishness?

" Oh so you don't know what you did. You went on and impregnated another woman knowing very well it will kill me considering my situation. But you did it anyways. I chose to stay because I understood it was a mistake but when this child was born you showed me it was no mistake. It has always been what you wanted. He is all you ever talk about , he is what you eat

and drink. The rest of us don't matter. You spend all your time there like you are the first person to have a child in this whole wide world. I don't matter anymore in your life. You even lied to me about moving in here while infact you wanted Mary to stay in your house. You can go play a happy family with Mary and junior in peace. I'm out"

She tried to get out of the bed but I held her hand.

" I'm sorry. I never really thought I was hurting you. I now understand why you are saying I'm selfish and you can't wait any longer. But please give me a chance"

"How many chances do I have to give you? You didn't want anything to do with my pregnancy

and I gave you Chance. You went on to cheat, I gave you a chance. You impregnated the side chick, still I gave you a chance. Now this? I'm done"

She was serious. I could hear it from the tone of her voice. There was no way I was losing her without a fight. I never realized that I was hurting her and I can safely say I was selfish. She got up, took her gown and walked out of the bedroom.

I didn't follow her. I decided to give her space. I took out my phone and called my brother. My brother was the only person in my family that didn't like Mary. He did go see the baby once or twice and he didn't want to see junior while Mary was there. It's understandable, since he really liked Zenia. Plus he was dating Mpho,

even though he still thinks I don't know about it. He would tell me when he is ready to. He did try to talk to me about abandoning Zenia while I play happy family with Mary and I told him he was being delusional. I guess I didn't really see that what I was doing was wrong

Adrian: what do you want?

Aiden: is that how you greet your brother? Are we fighting?

Adrian: I have things to do so tell me what you want so I can get back to what I was doing.

Aiden: I messed up and I need your help.

Adrian: Messing up is your middle name. Tell me something new.

Aiden: come on now.. Zenia is leaving me

Adrian: Thank God she finally realised her worth.

Aiden: really now? Whose side are you on.

Adrian: not yours , clearly.

Aiden: help me out . I can't lose her and right now she is pissed at me.

Adrian: no. I'm not helping you. I have been telling you that you are mistreating this girl but you were too proud to see.

Aiden: I'll tell dad that you are gay

Adrian: what? Are you serious right now? So we are resorting to blackmailing now?

Aiden: it's not blackmailing. I just want you to help and stop being mad at me. Please help me.

Adrian: stop messing around because you know you will blackmail me.

Aiden: im sorry! I'm desperate.

Adrian: what do you want from.

Aiden: I want you and Mpho to sit down with her, separately and talk to her on my behalf.

Adrian: I want you to stop being an asshole and be there for Zenia. You did her wrong by having this kid out of nowhere. Now what you are doing is worse. Mary needs to move out of your house and back to the apartment she got. You can see the baby on weekends and you don't have to say how high , everytime she says jump. It's annoying.

He hung up.

I went to see Mary and told her she had to move out of my house, back to the apartment my mother bought for her. I even told her that I'll come take them baby when I want to spend time with him, instead of spending time with her

too. I even told her she must limit calling me or else I'll block her for good. Mary would call to tell me about unnecessary things every second chance she got. It was quite annoying.

When my family found out about what I did, they were really mad at me. But it was my decision and I stucked to it. I had to man up if I wanted to keep my person.

Changes were done and people were not happy but I managed to keep Zenia. I hardly see Mary and when I wanted to see the baby I would send the nanny to bring him and take him back Zenia was fond of him, and he liked her too. I even told Mary she to stop calling me for good. When there was something concerning the baby, she would have to call my sister and then my sister will call me.

The arrangements didn't sit well with her. She started losing weight and looked sort of miserable. My brother said she was using drugs but I doubted that. I didn't want to jump into conclusions. There were reports from the nanny that she seemed depressed. Every day it would be something. She was clearly failing to take care of my child.

My relationship was on thin ice. I had to be careful about where I walk or else I would find myself drowning. But I had one thing I needed to ask from Zenia. I believed she could make a better mother one day. She was capable. If she forgave me for all this then perhaps she could also raise a child that wasn't hers.

" Babe I need to ask something!" I said to her

when we were eating dinner

" What?"

" I want to file for a full custody for my son so he can come live with us. Mary is clearly no longer fit to be a mother. I know I have been asking the impossible from you, and I would understand if you say no. I can also take him to my parents so he can Live. I just want your approval in all these"

This could either break or make our relationship!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 75

Aiden's POV

Zenia agreed on the custody thing. She was going to help me get my son from that junkie. She may not have told me personally but I could see she has grown to like that child. Even the way she held him. She wasn't pretending.

I did tell my family about my plan and ofcourse they were against it like I thought they would. Those people hate Zenia and it's a wonder how some people can just look at a person and decide they don't like her. The reason of her being a criminal was not enough to despise her like that. My family has always been a family of criminals. So I wonder if there was something happening between them that I was not briefed about or it was just pure hatred without a valid reason.

My mother claimed that she will kill junior while my sister said she shouldn't even be allowed next to him. My dad blamed me for what was happening in Mary's life. As if I forced the drugs on her. Adrian was the only person supporting me which is why he was over the moon when he heard that I proposed.

Yep. It's a done deal. She said yes.

I believe we can have a great family and build our own empire. The family was mad as expected but they can go jump a bridge. I'm tired of them trying to live my life on my behalf. They can be a pain in the ass.

We have decided that after Mary signs over her parental rights, we will take a well deserved vacation with junior. Things were finally looking

up for me.

Ray's POV

I almost had a heart attack today. Reason being, I witnessed Aiden proposing to Zenia and she said yes. why did I have to see that?

I'm still not happy with those two dating, let alone seeing Zenia happy. she might as well be miserable as I am and I will definitely feel better.

I was out there minding my own business when I saw somebody like Zenia with a child on a stroller. She went to some restaurant and took a seat. The waiter came to take her order. She then took the baby out and started playing with it. When did she even have a baby? The last

time I checked she couldn't have kids no more. I don't even remember hearing about her being pregnant, unless she used a surrogate. I was about to go to her when Some weirdos started singing some love songs and that's when I saw Aiden coming out of nowhere to go on his knee and popped the question. Everybody literally stopped what they were doing to watch the show Aiden had put up. To my dismay, she said yes and the little crowd erupted. Some where even taking videos. I was so annoyed and hurt at the same time.

Zenia will always be that girl who have a special place in my heart. But when did she have a baby?

I got to my house and called Ree to come immediately. She didn't waste time.

" What is it. You sounded distraught on the

phone?"

" When did Zenia have a baby?. Was she pregnant or did she have a surrogate?"

" Well I don't know Ray. If she doesn't post about it. How am I supposed to know?"

" Ask around damnit! This is why i keep you around. You need to update me on these things"

" I did tell you that she can't have kids. So it was definitely a surrogate....oh wait. It could be Mary's baby!"

" Mary Mary?"

" Yeah. You wouldn't know because you are never home anyways. Aiden cheated with her and she got pregnant"

" What?"

" You heard right"

" Oh wow. So the baby I saw is Mary's. Even if we hurt that baby it won't even affect Zenia. I bet she doesn't even love that baby. Zenia is a cold blooded animal and poor Aiden probably doesn't even know about it"

" You were planning to hurt an innocent baby. What is wrong with you. You are the cold blooded animal"

" nothing is wrong with me but I need to see Zenia suffer."

" You have been singing that song since Jesus was still in the manger"

This might be the only way I could get to Zenia. Using the baby. Truth is it wasn't easy to attack Zenia lately. Guzman tried and he failed. After the hijacking and what not he decided he was going to do the same to her even though he had no proof she was the one who stole from him. It was obvious, Zenia fixed the burnt lab in less than a week after the hijacking and after that she was opening other branches. It all required money and drugs and she definitely did it with what she stole.

She was getting powerful by the passing of each day and it was easy for her to do a lot of things underground because people knew her name but they could never put a face to it. Perhaps if we Expose her to everyone in the drug world then we can be able to take her down because she will be vulnerable.

Guzman might not admit it but he was failing to bring her down. He did try to attack the newly refurbished lab but his men was outnumbered and killed. She seemed to have hired more and more men to work for her. To this day, we have failed to locate her biggest cartel at Mexico.

" You are so obsessed with that girl. It's not normal. Anyways you might be interested to know that Mary is not coping well with the fact that Aiden wants nothing to do with her. So she

has resorted to drugs and depression. The couple is fighting for the full custody of that child and infact she has given them the child. They are just waiting to sign some papers"

" What? Get Mary here, now!"

" What? Why?"

" They can't have the happily ever after they want. Not on my watch. I am going to put a stop to this"

" She hates me Ray. You seemed to forget what happened between the three of us last time"

" Oh come on now. You are telling me that you

can't manipulate a person who is down and out?
Sometimes I ask myself why I still have you
around. You are weak and useless Reabetswe"

I took out my phone and called Mary. I just
asked to see her as there was something we
wanted to discuss. She didn't hesitate

I sent an Uber to pick her up and when she
came, you could tell she has really become a
junkie. Her hair was unkempt, she smelled like
she hasn't been taking a bath for quite some
time. Halitosis was the order of the day.
Imagine ruining your life like this for a man.
mary is weak.

After talking with her, I found out that it was
true that she wanted to give the child away as
she was not fit to take care of it. Infact she

didn't want the baby because Aiden doesn't want her.

" So you want him to have a happily ever after with Zenia using your child?"

" Let them have it. I don't care"

" Yes you do care. Zenia is the problem here. If she wasn't here, you would be with him and that child right now. The only thing keeping them together is your son. Clean up your mess and take care of your own child and see if that relationship will last another year.

" Maybe you are right.

" Not maybe. I'm definitely right. You are not someone who gives up easily. You are a strong woman. Drugs can't keep you down. I'll get you a good lawyer and you will get your man and your child back"

I saw her eyes light up.

We are finally onto something here!

Those two won't even know what hit them!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 76

Zenia's POV

Today I woke up and had some amazing breakfast in bed. All thanks to bae. He outdid himself this time around.

" Morning Future Mrs Khan"

" Morning Mr Khan"

He kissed me on the forehead while I reached for a grape. I couldn't believe that I have finally let my guard down concerning marriage and I was ready to tie the knot. It was a big step on my part because as a drug lord, the rivals always target your family.

We will cross the bridge when we get there. Right now I was enjoying the breakfast my fiance made.

We ate and then went to take a bath together. Junior was with her grandparents. They came and took him last night. I know they don't trust

me around him. Aiden knows it too but he lied and said they just wanted to see him.

Business wise everything was going great. We started approaching drug dealers in certain countries to see if they can work with us, others refused and others were more than happy to work with the Great Ivanna Escobar that everybody talked about and nobody has never seen. The ones who refused probably regretted their decisions because I didn't let them off the hook. We started hijacking their businesses one by one. The aim was to build the biggest drug cartel there is out there. anyone who is against us will curse the day they were born. Diego has become a trusted right hand man of mine. I know a Guzman tried to attack us but didn't even go far with his plan. I had already planned for him and his minions.

The week went on so well till I received news that Mary has changed her mind about signing over her parental rights. I thought Aiden was joking but it turned out to be true. We would have to take her to court in order to get the custody of junior. I'm a firm believer that every mother should raise their own child but Mary was not fit. I think she had an underlying mental illness. Not that I'm diagnosing her... something is just not right with that girl. How can you ruin your life over a man and not even care about your own child. All she ever wanted was Aiden's attention. She was a danger to self and junior.

Aiden wanted us to get married fast but with the custody battle happening, the wedding has to be put on hold. Mary had changed all of a sudden. She was no longer than junkie. The court couldn't make a decision on the first day. They had to send a social worker to assess the

situation for some time. See if the baby was in good hands with the mother and all that stuff.

Our reasons for taking junior didn't seem valid no more since Mary was a changed person altogether. She even had one of the strongest lawyer I know. Somebody was definitely helping her in all these.

It could be Aiden's family because they actually made it clear that they didn't want me to raise that child. During court cases they were supporting Mary. I guess they told her to clean up her act in order to keep the baby. I overheard Aiden's mother talking to the social worker about Mary being a good mother. I mean WTF.

Mary won the full custody of her son and Aiden was granted visiting rights. The justice system can annoy you at times.

We had to accept and move on. A part of me wanted Aiden and I to discuss the issue of a surrogate mother. I wasn't getting any younger and needed to have my first child as well. So one night I started the topic about having another baby and he shut me down. He said he wasn't ready. Ag.

It was a matter of time till Mary relapse. It didn't even take a month till she went back to the drugs. Well I was not so sure about that but this other day she called me crying hysterically.

Zenia: calm down Mary!. What's wrong.

Mary: I thought I could do this but I can't. I'm failing.

Zenia: do what?

Mary: raise the baby on my own. I never wanted to. Ray forced me to fight in court.

Zenia: Ray! Ray? That spawn of satan. It's ok Mary. We can raise Junior while you go get a professional help.

Mary: maybe I should just die. I just want you to tell junior that I tried being a better mother to him and I failed and I shall always love him.

She hung up.

Oh shit! I quickly got my car keys and drove to her place. I wouldn't live with myself knowing

that I could have stopped her from killing herself. I drove as fast as I could to her apartment. It wasn't that far from my place.

I got there and found her holding junior's picture crying. She had a knife and dozens of pills on her hands. It was not a good sight. She looked distraught. I got the knife away from her and hugged her. Tried talking to her about not committing suicide. I have never been good with those things but here I was.

She calmed down and I asked where junior was and she told me she took him to her mother. I talked to her about taking her to a shrink and she agreed. So I drove her to the nearest shrink I knew and left her there. I called her mom to go pick her up after. I was going to take her home but I had a crisis with some drugs that got

delivered to the wrong folks. Her mother assured me she was going there.

She called me later on telling me that she went to pick her up and she was now feeling much better. I got home after fixing the crisis I had and took a nap. I was woken up by my phone ringing. It was Aiden. All he said was I should come to Mary's apartment.

He sounded like he has been crying. Did Mary finally killed herself. I got there and found cops and a body being taken away. The body was way too small to be Mary's.

" What did you do?"

Hau, now I'm being greeted by what did you do?

That was Aiden asking me that question. By now I have figured what might be happening.

There was Aiden's whole family, Mary, her mother and some woman who was probably Mary's relative.

" What did you do to my son?" He asked again. This time around crying like a little baby.

Junior was dead and that was the body I saw being carried out but why am I being accused?. Mary was seated on the mat, crying like her life depended on it. Her mother and Nadia was comforting her.

Losing a child is one of the most painful thing a parent can ever go through which is why I understood why Aiden was crying like that. He

loved his son but so did I. But he was out here accusing me of things I didn't do because he listened to that mental case called Mary. She probably killed the baby and decided to frame me. I'm sure Ray told her to kill that child to spite me, not forgetting framing me. That's his speciality mos. He is predictable, He never comes up with new thing.(yawns)

Adrian took me to the the Other side to brief me about what was happening while everyone was busy comforting each other. Junior was indeed dead but the story Mary was telling everyone was that I came to see her then later went to see junior upstairs while she continued watching TV or whatever she was doing. Then I came back and told her he was sleeping. She then asked for a lift to a nearby supermarket. Few hours later after coming back, she realised Junior has been sleeping for some time, Went to

check on him and found him not breathing.

"Now everyone doesn't understand why you were here in the first place, including your fiancée since you and Mary ain't friends. And there is a neighbor that saw you plus the CCTV in this place did see you come in and leave with Mary." He said running his hands through his hair.

" I came because she called me talking about killing herself"

" I think she planned this. Just tell them the truth"

" And you think they will believe me. Wake up Adrian. This is your family we are talking about.

They have already made up their minds and poisoned Aiden in the process"

"She also mentioned that you were there the day she gave birth. She said some woman helped her give birth and you didn't want her to be taken to the hospital or be helped for that matter"

" Wow... you know what? I'm done with this psycho and your family. Already they have taken her side and Aiden doesn't seem like he even wants to believe my side of the story "

" Oh so you are having side meetings, you trying to get my brother on your side huh? Come answer for yourself in front of everyone . You are a cold blooded killer Zenia" Nadia said dragging me back to where everyone was. I

didn't even put up a fight because I didn't have the energy.

I got there and went to Aiden.

" I have nothing to do with this. I came here because she wanted to kill herself and I took her to a shrink. She told me the baby was at her mother's place. Whatever she told you is a lie Aiden and please believe me Aiden. Please" I said to his face, tears starting to roll down my face.

His facial expression was full of anger and hatred and I could see it was all directed towards me. He didn't believe me even though he didn't have to say it.

" You know what, fuck you Aiden Khan and this stupid family of yours. ..not you adrian....fuck you all and take this lovely woman of yours to a psychiatric hospital before it's too late"

I said walking out. Heehee please believe me! Why did I even cry? Busy wasting my tears on nonsense. None of these was worth it. Not even Aiden, not even this relationship. Ivanna would have been far with her goals if she didn't waste her time with this bullshit!

I got home, called Diego to get me a plane ticket and a visa, plus a new passport ASAP. It was not yet the time to put ivanna in writing, any other name would do except Zenia. I didn't want to be found and I was not going to be found.

There was no need to pack. I wasn't taking anything with me. I called a real estate agent to put the house on sale and sell whatever was inside. I would call Mpho once I have settled.

This is me officially moving out of South Africa...

Adios Amigos!

Will Zenia ever be found? Will Mary achieve her goal? Will the Khan family feel the wrath from the one and only Ivanna Escobar?

Find out in the next episode of dragon ball Z!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 77

Aiden's POV

" What's up with you and Westlife today?. I'm kind of sick hearing these songs right now"

Adrian said as he walked up to the radio and switched it off.

I didn't say anything to him. I just continued lying on my bed and staring at the ceiling.

" Well do you honestly think Zenia killed junior?"

" Did I say she killed him?"

" Answer the damn question...yes or no!"

" I don't know what to believe. All I know is I lost my son and I might lose my fiancée"

" Well Mary is lying. I don't know what happened there but Zenia had nothing to do with it.she is delusional"

" You are always on her side though"

" So you want me to side with a junkie who is probably not mentally well? You should be the one siding with Zenia right now. What happened to innocent till proven guilty."

" I'm not siding with anyone. I'm just hurt my son is gone and he was murdered"

" We are all hurt he is gone but pointing fingers right now won't bring him back. You know our family hates that girl and they will make you

believe she did it even though she did not. Just consider her version of events and not just listen to one side."

He spoke then left. I was not entirely blaming Zenia for junior's death but the fact that she went to see Mary on that fateful day and at the exact time my son died worried me.

I'm in pain. I don't want to lie and it all reminds me of when my little sister was brutally killed. It all came back to me. Her death was the reason I didn't want kids. Look now, I went on to have a kid and the pain is back and worse than before.

A week went by and I stayed indoors mourning the death of my son. I didn't want to go anywhere or see people. I just wanted to be alone. I saw Mary once and I didn't even probe

further what really happened. It was the police's job to do that. We buried junior and Zenia didn't come to the funeral. I think it was better that way. Mary was not there as well. I guess the pain was too much to bear for her.

After the funeral, i went back to my room. The only safe haven I knew. My mom walked in to tell me that the cops were there to see me. I was not in the mood but I went to them anyways. I asked if there were any arrests made so far and they said no. I didn't really want Zenia to be arrested for this, even if she was the one who did it. There was probably another way of dealing with her.

However the cops told me the autopsy was back and my son died because of suffocation. They said he didn't die the time we were all

thinking he died at. He actually died about 12hrs before he was reported dead. So there was no ways Zenia could have done it that time. Infact the time she got there, he was already dead.

" We would like to ask the mother some questions , however she is not easy to find. If you guys hear anything about her whereabouts. Please do call us" the cop said as he got up to leave.. my mom didn't say a thing, it was like she wasn't even there.

This was a lot to digest at once. So Zenia was innocent? Before I could even say a thing to my mom about what the cop said Adrian called to tell me that Mary has been admitted at the hospital and I should go see her. I told my mom about it and she insisted that the whole family was coming with me. My dad and Nadia were

concerned that she tried to kill herself because she was failing to deal with her son's death. I didn't even tell them that Zenia has been cleared. My mom was not saying a thing either, if Zenia was found guilty she would have been making noise right now. We went to the emergency department and were told that she has been moved to the ward. We found the said ward and you won't believe what we saw.

She was being aggressive and taking off the hospital's pyjamas and speaking incoherent things. Apparently she was found wandering in the streets naked, saying she was God and had powers to kill and raise people, hence she killed her baby. It felt like a movie really. They stopped the show by sedating her.

The doctor asked to see us to ask some

questions. The doctor told us that she kept on repeating that she murdered her son because a spirit told her to do so. He asked if she really had a baby or it was one of her delusions.

I can't believe that I actually believed this girl's lies and couldn't even see that she was a mental case. I believed a junkie and right now I feel so stupid. My mom didn't even want to look at me because she knew that somewhere somehow it was her fault that Junior was dead. She made sure that the court see Mary as a fit mother. She and her beloved daughter Nadia.

" Are you happy now?" I asked her and she didn't look at me. Not even once.

" This is not the time to point fingers " my dad said.

" This is the perfect time to point fingers. Ya all made sure that the junkie get full custody of that child. You failed junior. You sent him to a murderer. Not only did you do that, you finally drove Zenia out of my life. You should be happy because this is all you have ever wanted. You know what, ya all can remain with this crazy person of yours. I want nothing to do with her"

I left.

Adrian was not at the hospital. I found him at home. He told me that a friend of his who was a cop identified Mary as they took her to the hospital and decided to call him.

I didn't even want to tell him what I have just discovered.

" You don't have to tell me, my friend told me everything" he spoke as if he was reading my mind and I guess now it was the time for ' I told you so'.

" Its unfortunate her mental illness had to be found after murdering that innocent soul. I know you are hurting and it's going to hurt for quite some time but don't blame yourself like last time Aiden. The last thing I need to hear is that you are using drugs as a way to cope"

" I'll be fine. Im already seeing a shrink. I just need to go see Zenia and apologize for being an ass. She probably hates the sight of me right now"

" It's ok. I'll drive you there and talk to her on your behalf. "

We drove to Zenia's place and was surprised to find new people staying there. At first I thought we had a wrong house but I knew her house very well. They told us they just bought the house three days ago and was on a process of moving in.

I couldn't believe this.

Another week has gone by and I didn't know where Zenia was. It was like she has disappeared from the face of the earth without a trace. My last hope was Mpho and knowing that Adrian was dating him, I thought we will get some information.

It turned out that the couple fought over something and Mpho was nowhere to be found as well. He resigned from his job and disappeared too. Their social media accounts were gone.

" How can he do this without even telling me?" Adrian said.

" That is not the point right now Adrian. You need to think about any country that Mpho talked about the most or something"

" Zenia left and I'm pretty sure she doesn't want to be found. You asked everywhere and no one has an idea of her whereabouts. Now Mpho is gone too and it's all your fault"

Have you ever watched a Nigerian movie where they will say " you are a fool!".

I felt as if those words were being said to me. In patience ozokwor's voice!

Zenia's POV

You can never have an annoying friend like Mpho. I got to Mexico and stayed a week without checking my social media accounts. Plus my numbers were not working. When I finally opened them, I found hundreds of messages from Mpho asking if I was dead or what since I disappeared without a trace. He

even told me the police were looking for me and came to ask him questions.

I finally reached out to him and told him I have moved out of the country. He was fuming and accused me of not loving him. He then demanded that I bring him to wherever I was. Apparently he had a fight with Adrian. So I did.

Here we are in Mexico, not an ideal country to stay at. I came here because I know it will never be easy to find me plus it's easier to get the drug business going here.

" So what happened between you and lover boy?"

" Can you believe his nerve. Apparently his dad

is suspecting something so he asked us to take a break. I don't understand why he is not just telling him. His dad is even planning to send him to Serbia or whatever that country is and he didn't refuse. It's like I'm a spare wheel in his life. I matter when he wants me to"

" Sorry chomi,"

" No sorry to what happened to you . Aiden can be a bore sometimes nxa"

" Well that's in the past now. We need to get ready. There is a heist happening tonight and we need to get ready"

" What? We?"

" You can stay here and sleep. It's ok. I'll take care of it"

My phone rang and it was Diego.

Diego: hey boss. We are ready for the heist tonight.

Zenia: I'm glad. Diego, I would also like to update you that i have successfully cut off Guzman's drug supply to south Africa.

Diego: good news boss.

Zenia: yes Ray and James will soon come and beg me to sell them drugs. Anyways please check if the guys managed to destroy that lab in

Zim that belonged to James.

Diego: I'm on it boss.

I hung up.

" Ok who are you? And what happened to Zenia?

Mpho asked and I just smiled.

I wanted to deal with Ray First before I could start with the Khan's family.

It's going to be fun seeing them beg for mercy!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 78

Ray's POV

"What the hell is going on here?" My brother's echoing voice brought me back to reality. He just barged into my office without even knocking.

I didn't answer him. The last thing I needed was someone scolding me like I'm 5 years old.

"Why didn't you tell me that you didn't get drugs last month. I'm just finding out now because you didn't get them again"

"I thought I was going to fix it"

"Oh my God. You can't just fix everything by yourself. You need to tell me when there is a problem so I can help. This is not good. It's not

good at all"

" Tell me something new" I yawned.

"Your arrogance is the reason why we are here. The company alone is not doing very well all because you abandoned it for the drug business. Look now, we have nothing to stand on. Investors are threatening to pull out. You may not want to hear this, but betraying Santiago was the worst decision you have ever made"

" I was trying to build us an empire. Something dad failed to do. I wanted us to be as big as this Santiago of yours. He is dead anyways. Stop talking about him"

" The biggest mistake you made was to start working with Guzman. He took over the labs you stole and now when I called him about the drugs, he told me he has bigger problems to worry about than some drug supply to south Africa. I mean what the heck is that?"

Now was not the time to hear this but Rafael has always been against us hijacking Santiago's labs and what not. He never wanted to work with Guzman. Rafael has always been one person who is scared to take risks so taking his advice was not something I was willing to do. I might have to admit that letting Guzman take over was not a wise decision. Well it's not like we did it deliberately. That guy knows how to get his way and he always gets it. He took over the labs as he made it look like we will get more money that way. The only reason we got hold of him was to help us with Zenia but it escalated

into something we didn't anticipate.

The drugs were not supplied last month , when we got hold of him , he told us that the guys he has been working with at the airport were under investigation and there was nothing he could do. James drug lab was destroyed in a fire. With Zim's government facing electricity problems among other things, it was not being productive.

Guzman did assure us that he will fix it as soon as he can but this was the second month and nothing was happening. He seemed to be under attacks so this was the least of his worries. We were now losing clients faster. Things were not looking good for me. The company was not doing well either.

" The only way to help us out of this mess is to

go and ask for Zenia's help" Rafael said.

I laughed.

" Whats funny? " He asked, looking so annoyed.

" Why should I enlist help from that person?
What is it that she has that can help us. The last
time I checked all she cared about was some
family problems. Santiago died and we all know
she is nothing without him"

" are we talking about the same chick who
hijacked Guzman?. She has enough drugs to
supply us. Her drugs will help us through until
you sort these things out"

" Over my dead body. Try something else."

" I called Ivanna Escobar's personal assistant"

" The unknown person everyone talks about?"

" Yeah that one and she is willing to work with us"

" What? Isn't she Santiago's relative or something?"

" Look, That person knows that business comes first, whoever she is and we should be glad she allowed us, provided she is indeed his relative."

" Ok whatever. All I need is the drugs as soon as

possible"

" But what if Ivanna is Zenia. I mean she is the one who took over Santiago's Reigns right? Where is this Ivanna coming from? And if she is Santiago's relative, why isn't she fighting Zenia?"

I laughed. Rafael is delusional. Zenia took over Santiago's business but there wasn't anything surprising happening from her side. If anything, the business wasn't even growing. She only managed to hijack Guzman once and rebuilt a lab in Colombia. It even seemed like the lab in Mexico was non existent. She was only relying on the Colombian lab. Guzman was watching her day and night. There is no way she is the mysterious Ivanna. Never.

Zenia's POV

I woke up sick. I was supposed to celebrate the fact that I managed to stop Guzman's drugs supply to south Africa. The celebration was not meant to be because I woke up with a terrible headache and the next thing I know, I'm vomiting.

" Are you ok?" Mpho asked looking concerned after he found me sitting next to the toilet. It was better to sit there incase I start vomiting once again.

He picked me up, bridal style and took me to my bed. I was surprised he can actually carry me. He brought me water to drink and then told me

he is going to prepare a home made remedy for my vomiting. I drank it and felt a bit better.

" It must have been something I ate"

He just nodded . I could tell he was thinking about something else. The whole day I was fine and Mpho told me to take a break from work. He said Diego will handle Everything.

The next morning I woke up feeling nauseous again.

" You are forever tired these days. Not forgetting the increased urination" Mpho said ignoring my gaze.

" Well yeah. I have been working so hard. Plus I drink lots of water hence the urination!" I defended.

" And the vomiting?"

" Don't tell me you think I'm pregnant because I'm not"

" It's just a possibility Zenia. The symptoms are there. There is no better explanation to this, honestly"

" I can't have kids. You know that, so this topic is offlimit. These could be signs of anything"

Mpho didn't say anything further. Later that

afternoon he told me he was going shopping. He came back after an hour or so.

" I'm not saying you are pregnant or anything but please just take the test?"

He said handing me a bunch of pregnancy tests. They were like ten. Was ten necessary? Well he probably knows that if one comes out positive ,I'll still be in denial and would end up testing with all of them.

It's not like I didn't think about being pregnant. Given my situation , this was scary for me. Imagine having these symptoms only to find out I was not even pregnant. I have made peace with the fact that I can't have children and I don't need this right now.

"Please" he begged

I took five of the tests and went to the bathroom.

It's now or never!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 79

Aiden's POV

I don't want to lose hope of ever finding Zenia but it was proving to be difficult with a passing of each day. Will I ever find her?. It was clear she doesn't want to be found.

Mary got worse at the psych hospital, not that I wanted to know what was happening with her but her mother updated me. My family never wanted to talk about her and its been a while since I have seen them. I still blame them for most of the things that had happened. I was now staying with Adrian full time. he was also trying to get hold of Mpho but it was just futile. This was really frustrating me, I don't want to lie.

My phone rang and when I checked it was my dad. We were not on good speaking terms and I was wondering why he was calling. I answered anyways.

Mr Khan: son!

Aiden: what is it?

Mr Khan: the Hawks are investigating us.

Aiden: what? Are you sure?

Mr Khan: I just thought I should warn you guys because all our assets are going to be frozen pending the investigation including the house you are in plus the cars you are driving!

Aiden: what? Where are we going to go? This can't be happening.

Mr Khan: I wish I had an answer but I was caught off guard and none of our cards are working as we speak.

Aiden: we might have to go to Dubai in the meantime. To your dad or someone

Mr Khan: unfortunately we can't leave the country, can't do any illegal activities. I thought I should warn you guys. I have called few of my associates to help us with a place to stay. You might have to move back here in the meantime.

He hung up.

This was not happening, not now. It didn't even take long till the Hawks came knocking on my door with a Letter of eviction, stating that I was to leave the house with nothing from inside. I hid my phone in my sock. They were probably gonna take it anyways.

This felt like a joke. It was like we will wake up and everything will be back to normal. But it was not meant to be. Adrian and I moved back to Cape town as we couldn't afford to go anywhere else. We couldn't even afford a backroom in Tembisa. My dad had money hidden in Port Elizabeth but with the Hawks watching us, we couldn't do anything about it. The last thing we needed was more charges added to what we already had. We were being investigated for drugs, murders, kidnapping, illegal weapons among other things and it seemed like they had a good case against us, against my dad. One way or the other, we were both implicated.

A month went by then another. The case kept on being postponed and our lives became hell by the passing of each day. The associates that

dad bragged about were nowhere to be seen. Everybody has taken a backseat, probably scared they will be implicated too.

Only one person offered us a place to stay but it was a two bedroom house in a township. My mother and Nadia had a hard time adjusting to the new lifestyle. It was better than jail ,I guess.

Days turned to weeks and weeks into months and we couldn't even afford a proper lawyer. The investigations seems to be taking forever since we were at the receiving end. Out of nowhere , Adrian was cleared of all charges so he was free to go do whatever he wanted and he left. He had a job at some fashion house that dad didn't know about so after being cleared, he went back and I guess he could afford an apartment of his own. He actually had a friend

who helped him get back on his feet. It was a Good thing because he would send money for food and other stuff we needed, even though my dad didn't want to accept it at first. He just realized that the Hawks were not playing and life in the township was not a bed of roses. Adrian asked me to move in with him I was allowed to move anywhere in south Africa provided I report to them but I didn't want to abandon my dad in the times of need. We needed to figure a way out and right now things were not looking good from our side .

who is behind this though?

Zenia's POV

Today I didn't want to get out of bed. I was really tired and it was Mpho who dragged me out of bed. I just woke up in no mood to do anything.

You see, I had plans for my life ever since I moved out of South Africa. The plans included staying away from Aiden Khan and his family. I wanted nothing to do with him. The tests came back positive, all ten of them. I even wanted to send Mpho to buy more and he told me I was being delusional.

" You need to accept that you are pregnant" he said , refusing to go back to the shops.

Accept that I am pregnant? Kids were no longer

part of the equation, especially if Aiden was the father. I did promise myself to forget about having a family and focusing on making my cartel the biggest there is out there. The baby was just going to ruin it. Once the opposition learn about my child then they will want to use him/her to get to me. I'm not even sure if I had what it takes to protect the child., Everyone will be vying to get their dirty hands on ivanna Escobar's child. Besides that, I was scared I might have yet another miscarriage. It's scary

Mpho was excited about the child. He couldn't even hide it. Well the baby was here and what was left was for Aiden not to ever find out. I was not planning to tell him. Not now, not ever. It's not like he deserves to know.

I had plans for that family and I wanted

everyone to suffer, except Adrian of course but he was part of the family so he was caught in the crossfire. That was until lover boy found out what I was doing and demanded that I get Adrian out of it.

Mpho still loved him, even though he never wanted to admit to me. He almost cried when he found out what was happening to them. I was not fazed. They had to suffer for what they did to me.

We moved out of Mexico and went to London since Mpho always complained about not understanding Spanish among other things. Diego was the only person who knew that we moved to the UK.

I decided to take a leave from my business. I

was just going to focus on the pregnancy. Doing nothing was driving me nuts though. I would find myself emotional for no reason, I would crave weird things. Mpho always made sure I was well catered for. Even if it means getting up at night to go get whatever I was craving. I wasn't abusing him, it was that child he loved dearly.

The third trimester came after what seemed like forever. I was fat, none of my clothes could fit . The emotions were on the all time high. I swear I couldn't order a hit on anyone when I was like this. I would definitely just cry and tell them to stop. Diego was doing a good job though, I had to give it to him.

As for the Khan's family, I have decided a year of suffering will be enough for them. Maybe two.

So here I was at the hospital bed with Mpho by my side. Scared to death that I was about to deliver. I kept asking the doctor if he can just take me for a caesarean section and he told me there was no need. This guy probably hasn't heard of South African private doctors. They send you to caesarean section even when there is no need so they get to claim more money.

I should have just asked Mpho to deliver me. I know he was very good at this, plus gentle. However he was doing all he can to ensure I was calm. The calmness went out of the window when the doctor said something to the nurse about twins or whatever when they were busy putting on a CTG Machine.

I almost jumped out of the bed. Mpho told me

to relax. The nurse went to take the sonar machine and they didn't even have to explain because I actually saw the two kids in there.

" B...but I did countless of scans. I mean..." I stuttered.

" We always have rare cases of twins hiding in the womb and the scan misses them" the doctor said and I fought the urge to roll my eyes.

I was annoyed more than anything. How can I be having twins?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 80

Zenia's POV

When the nurse handed me my two pooh bears , I felt something awaken in me, it was love. I felt love that I didn't even know I had in me.. mpho couldn't stop smiling. It was clear he was excited. So was I. It was double the giggles, double the grins and double the trouble.

We took them home and the first few nights were the hardest. Kayden would cry till tears wouldn't come out no more. Kayla on the other side hardly cried. I had a boy and a girl. I swear Kayden was definitely crying because Mpho gave him a name that rhymes with his father's name. Although Mpho insisted the names had nothing to do with him, I allowed him to name them.

I was more than thankful for Mpho as he was hands on with the twins. We had a nanny as well so I was able to juggle both my work and the kids.

3 years later(yep, that's right)

Kayden ran around the house with his sister on his tail. He took one of her toys and she wanted it back.

" Give her the toy before I change my mind about that movie I promised you"

" Ok ok ok, I won't take her stuff anymore" he

said giving it back.

It has been 3 years since I welcomed this two into the world and I was thankful for them every single day. I had managed to keep them away from their father and his family. Nobody knew I had them, except Mpho and Diego. That way I got to do my job without obstacles.

I bought a mansion in the UK that I stayed in with Mpho and i can proudly say my kids had a comfortable life.life was good , really. I had managed to infiltrate a lot of drug cartels and i was running them. Guzman was the least of my worries, while Ray came knocking asking for help from Ivanna. I had him where I wanted him . Ivanna had grew into the woman I wanted her to become; strong, fearless not forgetting sexy mama.

The Khan's family suffered for a year and a half then their case was dismissed due to lack of evidence. It was all my doings after all and I was glad they did learn a lesson or two.

After the charges were dropped ,they also had to come running for help from Ivanna. I haven't revealed my identity to them and I had now decided it was time I do so. They were all now working for ivanna, and I wonder if they will stop when they find out it's me.

Well there was one way to find out.

Mpho managed to stay away from Adrian for about two years. On the third year,they were back together. They reconciled online and Mpho started going back to South Africa to see him. He would go there atleast twice a month. Imagine those hours in a plane, twice a month?

Angeke!. Apparently Adrian had found a new guy and since Mpho was forever stalking him , he found out about the relationship. He wasn't happy about it and started chatting with Adrian till they eventually get back together.

I guess he was in love. Adrian did ask about me and he would always lie to him about my whereabouts citing he hasn't talked to me in a year or so. I know he was asking for his brother. Rumours has it that Aiden was finding it hard to move on without really knowing my whereabouts. I trusted Mpho to keep my whereabouts secret from that family.

I have been invited to a charity event not far from where I live and I decided to attend it .I always ditched most of these events if not all. The kids have grown and it was safe to get

back to the dating game. I had needs but being Ivanna, I always had to be careful about who I bring into my life. This event was going to help me mingle and perhaps score myself a date.

Mpho got me a beautiful dress. He wasn't attending, instead he volunteered to babysit. He was actually the one who insisted I had to attend this event, saying it was time I get some bedroom action even if it's a one night stand. It's not like I never tried dating after the twins were born, when they were two I had a guy who I was having a sexual relationship with but it was just not meant to be. The sex wasn't that great, he was clingy and bored the shit out of me most of the time. So I dumped him.

I was attending as Zenia, the owner of my logistics company not Ivanna.

Here I was trying to seem interested in whatever was going on but as a matter of fact I was thinking about my babies. Kayla was more reserved while Kayden was the opposite of that. He was so dramatic and loved being the centre of attention. He took after his aunt. He was Cray Cray like her but he really looked like his dad. Kayla looked like Nadia. Nine whole months and none of these kids looked like me. To make matters worse they took after a person I consider an enemy. Nadia never liked me from the get go so it was safe to call her an enemy.

" Are you enjoying yourself?" A voice I knew too well spoke. It was Jason.

" I'm trying" I said faking a smile as he hugged me.

"I thought I was never gonna see you again"

" Here I am"

" I hope you are staying this side now because I am"

I didn't answer that. I didn't trust him enough to tell him where I was staying. He seemed genuine but at the same time looked like a Shady character. However there was no denying that he looked like he could take me to paradise and back in bed.

" Do you want to dance?' he asked as some soothing songs started to play. Few people were already dancing. I agreed and he started

slow dancing with me. He was really good in this.

So Jason did the unthinkable, he grabbed my butt. Any other day I would have cursed the day he was born and poured champagne on him but I was turned on. I never realized I needed sex this much till now.

I flinched to his touch and that's when I saw him. Standing in a corner was none other than Aiden Khan. Even though he had grown a beard and his hair, I could tell it was him. His eyes were fixed on us and I don't know for how long. His facial expression was unreadable. Perhaps he was shocked to see me. But then I saw hurt in his eyes and I felt that too. All these years I have been telling myself I wanted nothing to do with this guy. I inflicted pain to him and his

family and never felt bad about it. Why was I feeling like this now? Did I ever stopped loving him?

" Let's get out of here" Jason whispered , bringing me back to earth. At this stage my eyes are still fixed on Aiden as I slow danced with Jason.

Do I really want to get out of here?

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 61

Zenia's POV

I haven't seen my friend Mpho In a while. He

found a job, a bit far from where I was after comm-serve so it wasn't easy to see each other. Today he came to see me so we went out for lunch.

" When were you planning to tell me about Adrian" I said sipping on my wine.

" What about Adrian"

" Don't act dumb, Mpho. You know what I mean"

" Fine. Well he doesn't want anyone to know about us.He is still in the closet and he doesn't think his family will ever approve of him being gay"

" They are a bunch of crazy people "

" tell me about it. Anyways. How are you. You seem a bit off lately"

" What? You seeing things"

" Ah come on Zenia. I know you more than your man knows you. So out with it."

" Well you know I told you what happened at hospital that time and what the doctor told me. I have been hoping for a miracle, hoping I would fall pregnant"

" Why are you torturing yourself!. I think you are still in denial and that's the problem here. Since

the doctor said you might never be able to carry a baby to term if you choose IVF then you can always do surrogacy. "

" The problem is Aiden doesn't know and I don't know how to tell him or if he will be supportive or leave me, besides I wanted to know that feeling of carrying your own child"

" That guy loves you babe. He won't leave. Forget the what if and just tell him. You will cross the bridge when you get there. I'm pretty sure you don't want kids right now but you are just putting yourself under pressure to prove that you can get pregnant. This is not healthy and you know it"

" Fine. I'll stop stressing myself and just tell Aiden. Then we will take it from there"

" Tell me what?" A voice I knew very well asked from behind.

" Aiden. How did you get here? I mean what are you doing here?"

" I was having lunch with Mason then I saw you guys and decided to come say hi"

" Let me go get something at that shop" Mpho said standing up to leave. He didn't even wait for me to agree or not. He got up and left. Wow, so much for being a friend.

" Babe, what is it that you want to tell me and please don't lie to me" he said taking Mpho's seat.

" Well after the surgery at the hospital that time, the doctor told me I will never get pregnant again or carry a baby to term if I choose something like IVF"

" Oh my God. Babe. I'm really sorry" he came to my side and hugged me.

" Is that why you were crying that day I was talking about having a family and you said it was because you were just happy?"

I just nodded.

" It's ok. Don't worry about this. There are other methods we can use whenever we want kids. This is nothing. It doesn't make you less of a

woman and I still love you the same"

It wasn't that bad after all.

Getting this off my chest was kind of what I needed because I was now thinking straight. I had Colombia to deal with. Unlike Mexico, I didn't know any of those guys in Colombia. The time I went there ,the trip was more about Guzman and never about seeing Santiago's business.

There was a huge difference with the lab in Mexico. The Mexican one was run in a remote village and people who worked there were villagers. Cool people really. The one in Colombia was in a city and I was dealing with vultures. Santiago had a lot of men working there. They were clients. He was running it the

same way James was doing things here. Santiago was their supplier and they still got a lot of money from him if they ever sell more drugs than the set targets. In Mexico the drugs were manufactured and distributed to different countries.

I recently found out that there were some people vying to become in charge. They have all heard about me but no one has seen me, even the guy I kept in touch with. We never talked on the phone. We were only chatting via messages.

The scary part was the guys didn't know that I was a woman or that I was young. The guy I chatted with, would call me Ivan or address me as sir. I decided to let him be because I did tell him that I was a woman but he didn't take me serious. I think he thought I made a mistake

because he continued calling me Ivan or sir.

I had to do my research about the type of people I was dealing with. They were bad men really. People who have killed dozens of innocent people, they were like a pack of wolves, forever ready to attack.

After getting all that I needed. I went to Colombia. Angel asked to see me and I told her I will see her if I get time. I was no longer mad that she didn't come to my trial. She apologized and we were cool, I guess.

I got there and took a long bath. It was a long flight. The meeting with them boys was the next day.

So I woke up and prepared for the meeting. I decided to be a bit late. Being early was going to be awkward. I got there and found the guys waiting in the boardroom. They all wore their best suits and were busy talking and smoking cigars.

I walked in and it seemed like nobody really noticed I was there. They continued howling and making noise like animals.

" Hey secretary. Can you please get us some whiskey over here" some Guy with long hair shouted at me. The hair was tied to the back and reminded of Antonio Banderas in desperado.

I would have shouted and told him who I was and all that. But I actually left and went to take

the whiskey and some ice for them. I heard it's nicer when it's on the rock. I placed the three bottles of whiskey on the table then went back for the glasses. The desperado guy kept on making snide remarks about how he would do me in bed and how sexy I looked.

" You know I have a thing for black girls, I could do you in this table right now" he said and his friends nodded in excitement. Some were clapping hands.

I poured myself a glass of whiskey on the rocks and gulped it down my throat. It was horrible. Remind me not to drink this shit again.

I banged the glass on the table and everyone turned to look at me.

" Now that I have your attention boys. We can begin. The name is Ivanna Escobar and it's nice to meet ya all" I spoke maintaining eye contact. I was trying to check who was who. From my research,desperado was the worst of them all. He was unruly and disrespectful.

I heard whispers when I announced my name. Others were saying they heard about Ivan and what not.

" Who are you?" Some guy asked.

" I'm the girl" I said then poured another glass of whiskey. Why I keep on drinking this thing, is beyond me. Perhaps it was the nerves.i had about 8 Hispanic guys looking at me like they

were ready to kill. Half of these people were scary. They had tattoos in weird places. Some had beards. They were the type of people you needed to scare the kids away.

" Now that we are done with the introduction, I'd like to say that I'm disappointed in all of you. Figures are showing a decline in profit since Santiago's death. I don't know whether you have been having a party or what instead of working but this shit-show Must end"

They continued mumbling and saying shit under their breath. They were starting to annoy me. But the worst of them all was desperado. Nigga wasn't even trying to hide the fact that he disapproved of me being there. He kept on saying he won't be ruled by a woman. Let alone a black woman. He would call me a bitch but

not once did I glance his way.

I picked the weakest link who was talking and walked up to him, put my shoe on his balls and he squealed like a pig.

"Are you saying something Thomas?" I asked him looking straight in his face.

"but My...my.... name is Roberto" he stuttered.

"Nobody asked you" I walked back to where I was standing and everyone else kept quiet. Except Desperado of course.

"She would never do that to me. I'll break that leg. How can you allow that Roberto" desperado

mumbled but we could all hear him

He was now calling me with derogatory names. Bitch slut blah blah blah. I opened my bag. Took out my gun, one shot on the forehead and the nigga was down.

Nobody saw that coming. And you could see with how they reacted. The eyes popped out and the jaws fell.

" Close your mouths before flies gets in there, plus they stink" I said and they all closed their mouths.

" I'm not going to work with incompetent men. Ya all look like men who don't make their girlfriends have an orgasm. All you do is drink

alcohol and talk shit but that is about to change. Money is going to be made or people will start dying. I don't know who will be next, it could be you Thomas!" I said to the guy I wanted to crush his balls. I knew his name very well but I needed to annoy them as much as they annoyed me. The room was now so quiet you could hear a needle drop.

" Whoever feels like they won't make more money for me needs to leave now" I said and nobody got up.

" Oh well then it means people who are left are willing to work. Failure to reach the target will make you be hunted by me and I will find you and crush your balls and kill you for wasting my time. And my kids will hunt your kids , and my grandchildren and great-grandchildren will do

the same. And Everyone in your neighborhood will tell a tale of a young sweet girl called Ivanna Escobar who lacked one thing in her vocabulary which is mercy. Anyways clean this mess up. I'll set another meeting. Now I'm late for a spa pampering"

I walked out and the only thing you could hear was my heels against the floor sounding like victory. I had these men where i wanted them.

" Underestimate me again , that Will be fun" I said then shut the door on my way out!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 63

Ray's POV

If I keep failing like this, I might as well consult a sangoma. I had to admit that Zenia was giving me a headache and James wasn't doing much to help. She was giving both of us a headache, so you must imagine how I felt when Guzman reached out to me. I sent him the email when Angel refused to help and I never thought he was going to reply anytime soon.

He agreed to meet up with us. Apparently he was in south Africa with his wife to see Angel's mother.

I prepared everything I could for the meeting and had to make sure that he was well catered for. This was not an ordinary person. This was Guzman. The most dangerous criminal out there. Doing business with this guy could go

both ways but it was a risk we were willing to take.

Ever since we took over Santiago's empire, things were not going our way. Money was not being made in the rate that we hoped it would be made. Santiago used to make a lot of money from smuggling drugs that he was making himself. Things were just not the same. With my jet being torched, I had to cover up some bills as well. To cut the story short, the drug business was not making enough money for us. Perhaps it was safe to say it wasn't making any may for us and zenia was behind it.

" Good evening everyone" Guzman said to me and James. It wasn't evening but I heard he has a tendency of always greeting with Good evening. Above everything, this guy was

annoying and scary. He had this funny accent though.

We acknowledged the greeting.

" So I saw your email" he chuckled.

" I laughed when I read it because the two guys who managed to kill my longtime enemy were failing to take down a girl. A girl. Do you guys know how many times I failed to kill that man? I mean I was impressed when I found out what you people did but now I have my doubts about you"

" Which is why we reached out to you. As much as we took most of the drug labs, we didn't take the major ones and she is in control of them. She is also blocking some of our drug supplies"

James spoke.

" So what's in it for me. Let's say I sort her out for you. What will I get in return"

" We will give you Colombia and we take Mexico. We know you have been dying to control the Colombian drug cartel. This will be your chance to have it all in your country" I spoke sipping on my whiskey.

" Sounds perfect. Well I can't really kill her since she is my wife's sister and I had a thing for her at some point"

" Are you serious right now? You need to kill this chick or she will forever be a nuisance" James spoke and I nodded in agreement

"Don't be too emotional boys. Let me handle Zenia and you shall become the moguls you have always aspired to be."

Zenia's POV

" Hey babe. I didn't know you were back" Aiden came to the living room. He was only wrapped with a towel. He looked so hot and I could do him right there. But I was mad at McDonald calling him boo. I mean of all the names he could use, he chose McDonald.

The person who called, hung up after realising it wasn't the owner. Right now I had no energy to

be asking him who the fuck McDonald was. He was just going to lie about it anyways. I didn't even have enough evidence to make a case. All I had was McDonald calling him boo. He could lie.

" I just got back."

" Just in time to snack on your babe" he said unwrapping the towel but since I was mad,I ignored him. I took my luggage and walked upstairs.

"I wish I could but I have a terrible headache" I lied.

"I can make it better. I promise" he shouted after me but I closed the door and called Mpho.

Mpho: bra van my. Hoe Gaan dit met jou?

Zenia: I'm not good chomie. I think Aiden is cheating on me.

Mpho: oh my God. Did you find him on top of some chick?

Zenia: would I still be saying I think?

Mpho: oh yeah...so what makes you think he is cheating.

Zenia: well his phone rang and the caller was written McDonald. I answered thinking he had a delivery or something. But a chick answered

and called him boo.

Mpho: oh no chomie! (He laughed) but how can Aiden be so dumb, though. McDonald? Why not clientele life or avbob. I don't think you would have answered those.

Zenia: chomie are you on my side or?

Mpho: ofcourse my love. Don't ask him because he will lie. We need to get to the bottom of this. We need more evidence so we can nail his lying Arabic ass.

Zenia: this will just drive me nuts. Let me ask him because I just turned down some steamy sex because I'm bitter. Deep down I really need sex right now.

Mpho: chomi go have sex with him and you will be angry later ok? Don't mention McDonald to him. Act like all is well. if anything, do some monkey style there. The last thing we need is him suspecting that you know. His cheating ass shall be nailed and dealt with accordingly. This weekend is the right one to nail him. Don't forget to use a condom... genital warts are nasty chomie.

Zenia: fine sister nurse. let me go to him. I'll call you later.

I went downstairs and found him staring at the blank TV. Disappointed that I turned him down, I guess.

I took the towel off without saying a thing and gave him a blow job. Deep down I'm thinking this is the same Dickson that is going into some girl's coochie. Yuck! But I put that thought behind the back of my head and gave him some great sex. He asked why we were using protection and I just told him I wanted to use it.

After sex we cuddled at the couch.

" So what are you doing this weekend?" I asked.

"My cousin and grandma from Dubai are coming to Cape town so I'm going to see them. How about you?"

" Mpho wants to take me out to some new restaurant in town. Then later we will see a

movie. Sunday I'll go to church"

" No durban July?"

" Lol babe, you know I don't do those things. "

We cuddled and talked about general things. I know he was lying about his grandmother because he recently told me she was at china or wherever. He was probably taking his side chick to Durban July. Mpho and I were going to follow him and see what he was really up to.

" I think we should call uyajola 9/9 on him. Akere he thinks he is untouchable." Mpho said as we prepared for our trip. He has been talking about that every chance he got. Truth is he loves drama. I on the other hand was having

second thoughts and thinking about not going.

Aiden left first and we didn't follow him. We were tracking his phone to find his location. As expected, he flew to Durban instead of flying to Cape town. Imagine that! A part of me was hoping it wasn't a lie but when I found the truth, it kinda hurts a bit. I wonder who the chick was.

We flew to Durban as well, even though I felt like I shouldn't be doing this. I could have been planning my next meeting or something productive. But I couldn't just ignore the fact that the guy I loved was cheating on me. Mind you, we don't use protection and the next thing he is bringing syphilis and gonorrhoea that I didn't apply for. If he didn't want me no more, it was better to say it than go behind my back.

The McDonald thing didn't hurt me that much but him lying about Durban actually left me seething. It was just a confirmation that he was cheating.

Mpho took me out for some drinks to calm me down that night. So we drank till we were drunk. It was great.

The next day we woke up and prepared for the main event. That is where we were hoping to catch him red handed with the chick. We couldn't go to the hotel he was in because I felt like it was uncalled for.

Mpho was the one who got us some attire. I just gave him the money. We got there and it didn't take forever to find him since we have been tracking him. He was with Mason and some

two other chicks who were looking the other way. The only thing we could see was their back.

" This is stupid. I'm going home"

" Well... take pictures atleast"

" Mpho, the fact that he lied about being at Capetown is enough. This is too much for me"

" Ok well I think those two weird guys have been following us since last night"

" Which guys?" I turned to look where he was looking and there stood some two guys in black suits.

" Are you serious? Why didn't you tell me last night?"

" I thought they were there for drinks but I actually saw them when we left the hotel this morning and then now. They have been looking at us"

" We need to leave. Now!" i held my dress and rushed out. This was not the type of dress I needed at times like this. But Mpho Insisted that we become the real stars of Africa. Look now!

We gave our VIP tickets to some slay Queens who were at the general area and boy were they excited.

I had to make a huge slit on that dress in order to walk faster. we got to the car that we have hired and I saw the two guys get into their own car.

" Buckle up boy, we going for a ride!"

I took off the weave and put it aside. I was ready to face these guys...man to man lol!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 62

Ray's POV

I got to the office And almost fired everyone today.

I found them doing the opposite of what I pay them to do. They were probably taking advantage of the fact that I was not going to the office every day. I had days I didn't want to go there. I was my own boss anyways.

So today I came to the office and found the employees in a group discussing Zenia. They were on her Instagram posts and discussing it like a panel employed to do so.

" This girl right here is my spirit animal. I mean she has been to all the places I want to be at" some girl said

" Even jail?" another one asked.

" Well we all know she was framed but even

after it all, she is rising up and still giving us goals. Look now she is living her best life in Colombia"

" To think she is just a nurse. I wonder where she gets all these money." Some guy spoke.

" Well she is dating that Khan guy. His dad is rich. I love those two together. He is even posting her now on his Instagram"

" Blah blah blah! Do I pay you to sit down and discuss people? Do I? I don't remember any job description talking about discussing Zenia and Aiden's relationship. Should I hear that name one more time in this building and you will be out in the street looking for another job" I shouted and they all jumped and went to their seats.

I didn't even know Zenia was in Colombia. I took out my phone and went to her Instagram. She was indeed there. Posting some fancy pictures in a fancy hotel. She was definitely not there for a vacation. This was drugs related.

Now the thing is I had a guy who was going to work with me. The guy has always been Santiago's client. Since there was new management that no one knew about, he told me he would update me about who the person was and how we were going to plan a takeover. It's been two days and I haven't heard anything from him and this was stressing me out.

Just when you think you have a breakthrough then something happens. This was stressing me, I'm not going to lie. I have been trying to call

and no one was answering. That guy better be dead or something because nobody does this to me and gets away with it.

I tried calling him again and this time around it was picked up.

Ray: you better have an explanation for this silence or else you will regret ever messing up with me.

Zenia: I would have loved to see what you would have done to this poor guy.

Ray: Zenia?

Zenia: hey boo. Missed me?

Ray: why are you answering this phone?

Zenia: perhaps because I own it now!

Ray: wow hey.

Zenia: so what did this guy promise you? Drugs?
The whole lab? What exactly?

Ray: who said I wanted to any of those things

Zenia: I already know your plans Raymond. I
know what you are trying to do and you are
pissing me off.

Ray: should I be scared?

Zenia: I don't know. It's your choice. Just stop doing whatever it is that you are doing because you will regret it.

Ray: I'm not going to be intimidated by you. Not now not ever.

Zenia: ok then boo. I gotta go.

She hung up.

" Shit! Shit! Shit!" I banged the table angrily.

She wasn't supposed to find out.

whats the worst that could happen anyways? I think I'm letting this chick feel like she has more power than me. It had to stop.if she wants war then it's war that she will get.

I got up and decided to go have lunch. Ree called and asked to meet. Well since I was asked to choose that day, I basically had to weigh My options. Ree was a better option than Mary provided I needed someone to help me get to Zee. She knew her better than anyone I know. So i still needed her in my life at this point. Especially now that I didn't even know what Zee might do next.

I took my phone and car keys and walked out!

Zenia's POV

They say first impression last forever and this time around it worked. Those guys were now scared of me like I was a creature.

Nobody dared to speak when I was addressing them and that was all I needed. Respect!

I had few more meetings with them before I went back . I told them I needed Results or there would be consequences. The guy I killed was in contact with Ray and I actually found out later. I didn't kill him because of that. I killed him because he was annoying me and an example had to be set.

I met with Angel and she told me her marriage was ok so far. I guess Guzman was not a bad husband after all unless she was lying to me. She also told me that Ray called and he is planning to work with Guzman to get to me. I guess we were now official enemies. I saw Ngel twice before I left. I tried telling her to visit SA but she just said she will. I knew she wouldn't. I don't even know what her reasons were, unless Guzman was refusing.

I got home and found Aiden's father there. I got in and greeted and he Acknowledged the greeting. I went upstairs. He seemed to be in a serious meeting with Aiden.

They were talking about Escobar and how they were going to approach him. I was Tired of

people thinking I'm a man. Aiden told his father that he would ask me to help since I was close to Santiago Nd might know who Escobar was but his father refused.

This was funny to listen to.

"Dad, you may not like Zenia but she has more connections than you can ever think of"

" The fact that I have allowed your relationship to go on doesn't mean I want anything to do with her. She knows nothing about this business and you are just blinded by love. We need to set a meeting with Escobar and I'll take it from there since you are failing a little task"

I decided to take a shower. I was not going to

tell Aiden that I was Escobar. He would get mad after finding out but will eventually get over it.

Mr Khan tried setting up a meeting with Escobar but I have decided it was going to take some time. I was setting them up for a surprise of their lives. They needed it.

Life was good and I had the drug business under control. Colombia was my only problem but now the guys were doing the right things or rather more than I have expected. So it was safe to say life was good on my side.

I decided it was best to resign as a nurse because the drug business was now taking most of my time. I would go out of the country for a week or so and by that time I have already exhausted all my leave days. So resignation

was the only way forward. I could always go back when I wanted to.

The traveling to different countries most of the time might have put some strain in my relationship. Aiden never complained but sometimes I would spend the whole month traveling. For the drugs to be supplied to certain countries with ease, I had to have officials I could bribe and all that stuff, hence I was always on the road. Once all that has been established then I was going to rest.

So Aiden didn't complain about my absence but would sometimes not pick my calls when I try to reach him. Mind you, I would stay up at night to talk to him since some countries had a huge time difference with SA. Some time I would suggest that he comes with me but he would

snub my request on some ' I'm busy or it's ok babe I'll see you when you come back'.

I'm not implying that he was cheating but I have just picked up an odd behaviour from him. He used to leave his phone lying around before but now it was a different story. He even took his phone when he goes to the shower!.

I refused to believe that he was cheating on me. Perhaps it was work related. We have decided not to share work related stuff with each other. Our jobs weren't something you needed to discuss on the daily basis. We would just ask each how the day went and that was it.

I decided to put the cheating suspicions at the back of my mind. Our sex life hasn't changed really.if anything, it was more hotter than I'm

used to. We made magic in the bedroom. There was no way he would cheat and still treats me the same right?

I have covered all the countries I wanted to and I was now back home ready to give all my time to my boo. Now I could run the business in the comfort of my own home.

So I got home, put my luggage down and threw myself on the couch. Aiden was nowhere to be seen but his phone was on the table. I took out mine and started texting Mpho Telling him I was back home, safe and sound.

Aiden's phone started ringing and it flashed McDonald. So I'm thinking it could be the delivery guy telling him he is at the gate or whatever. I answered.

Voice: hey boo.

McDonald? Calling him boo?

Claps once!

Admin is having a test tomorrow so I have been busy studying.hope this will get you by till we meet again

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 64

Zenia's POV.

Things are going to be a bit hard now. I won't enjoy my life no more without worrying about who is after me and what not. I knew this day was going to come. Especially because Ray had become the biggest enemy of mine. To think we used to scream each other's name in the bedroom. Now tables have turned. Things didn't look to be getting any better between us but I vow to take all that belongs to him till he comes and beg for mercy. The day is going to come, even if it takes some time.

I started the car and sped off. The guys followed suit. As I drove, I kept thinking about Aiden laughing with those chicks. He was definitely sleeping with one of them and it pissed me off. A part of me wished I saw the chick's face. Not that I was going to go after her but it was crucial to see the kind of a woman

your man went for. Perhaps she was hotter than me.

The car sailed into the busy street. I hit the steering wheel in frustration. It was so packed and I was looking for a way out. Mind you, I don't even know Durban that well.

I kept hooting for the cars ahead of me to move or make way. I couldn't see the car chasing us no more. It was a BMW M4.

I saw an offramp and took it. I didn't know where it was going and I didn't care.

I hit the accelerator, 150 km/h then 250km/h. Renting the R8 Spyder was the best decision I have ever made. It could reach up to 311km/h and this was all I needed right now.

I remained composed despite the speed I was on. I wish I could say the same about Mpho though. He was screaming his lungs out at every twist and turn that was being made

The worst part was that the road I took was not empty. There were few cars here and there. A light turned red ahead and Mpho looked at me, his expression screaming " don't do it"

I could see a truck approaching from the other side, among other cars. it was now or never. I floored the car through the intersection, forcing the truck and all other traffic to brake violently hard. I heard some cars crashing and I didn't look back.

I made a hard right at the last second into a side street, Lost the BMW in the process. I tore down the narrow street, dodged dumpsters,

among other things.

I saw the BMW resurfacing. I yanked the steering wheel. Tires screamed in agony, smoke and burnt rubber filling the cabin. "Hold on, hold on, hold on!" I chant-screamed, hoping Mpho heard me.

I made a sharp turn and left the BMW in the dust and tore down another straight with less traffic.

The rear windshield exploded, shards like bullets peppering the interior leather. I swerved, Mpho screaming. They were now shooting at us!

The car spun, wheels trailing smoke.

Right! Swerve! BRAKE!

" Take the wheels" I said to Mpho reaching for my gun that was in the glove compartment. He was probably going to drive 120/ hour since he couldn't stand the speed I was on.. He was reluctant at first but seeing the BMW approaching, he got behind the steering wheel and drove off.

Gunshots sounded out, I started returning fire on the guys giving chase.

The BMW can be seen in parallel. That was exactly where I wanted it to be.

Bang! goes the BMW after being shot on the fuel tank which made the engine backfire and explode. The driver lost control, tried to swerve

the car but it flew, did some rotations then finally came to the ground upside down.

Mpho stopped the car I got out and went straight to them.

" What if it explodes " Mpho shouted from behind.

It didn't look like it was going to explode. I could see them trapped in there and the other guy tried reaching for the gun. I shot him once in the head.

I Unbuckled the driver and dragged him out of the car. He was injured in his hand and was bleeding from the head.

I dragged him all the way to our car. He was groaning in pain.

" Who sent you?" I asked after I laid him next to our car.

" Suck my dick ,princess" he spoke and I picked his Colombian accent immediately. He was never going to tell me so I finished him off. I shot at him till my bullets ran out. I went to the the driver's seat and drove off. Mpho never got out. He just moved to the passenger seat and sat there like he has seen a ghost. He was going to get over it eventually.

I opened the roof as we drove off since our car was a convertible. I put on some nice jam and drove like nothing happened. I made a stop at some shop and bought us some tracksuits with

hoodies to wear in case there were people following us. I even bought sunglasses. Mpho was shaken. Poor guy!

I decided to go back to the hotel to fetch our stuff and left him at some restaurant.

I told the rental company some silly story about what happened to their car and asked them to put whatever the cost of repairs was into my credit card.

Mpho was quiet throughout the flight till we got home.

" Are you going to tell me what's bothering you or should I book you a therapist?" I asked munching on the steers that I just ordered for

us. I was craving for McDonald but because of Aiden, I had second thoughts.

" Steers makes the best chips" I said taking a handful and Mpho looked at me like I was an alien .

" Who are you?" He asked

" It's me. Zenia. Your best friend"

" No! No! This is not the Zenia I know. You are the most heartless person I have ever seen! Now you are eating these chips like you haven't just killed two men"

" They were going to kill us if I didn't kill them"

" That is not the case. You murdered them like they were dogs and you didn't even show remorse. What happened to you Zenia? Did prison turn you this way? You used to cry when kids die at the hospital. I doubt you will, now"

" I'm still the same Mpho. I was just defending us from those criminals who were sent to kill us. That's all"

" You should have seen your face when you shot at that guy repeatedly. I'm even scared to be near you"

" You told me you want to help me out with the drug business but it won't work out if you are still like this. People need to be killed in this

business and at some point you will have to do it or you get killed. The choice is yours."

He didn't say a thing because Nadia and some guy walked in. I guess her brother didn't tell her, he was not around. The guy she was with was tall and kinda handsome. He looked like Aiden so I guess they were related.

" I need to go and rest. We will talk" Mpho took his luggage and left.

" Be careful out there" I said and he walked out. Poor Mpho.

" Where is my brother?"

" Good afternoon to you too Nadia. I'm very well thanks for asking"

She chuckled" I'm great as well, Zenia. Where is my brother?"

" I don't know. I thought he tells you everything!"

" How can he tell me stuff when he is is failing to tell you his whereabouts. I guess you are not that important after all"

" Ladies! Ladies! Stop it! Hi, I'm Belhasa. Aiden's cousin. You must be Zenia" he smiled showing those perfect set of teeth, fit for sensodyne advert.

" Nice to meet you too Belhasa" I took out my hand for a handshake but he hugged me instead. The hug lasted longer than it should. He smelled nice too.

Nadia was busy trying to call her brother. But he was not picking up.

" I'm sure he is going to come back. I did send him a message about you coming. I really have to go." She said to the cousin and stormed out. She seemed to be in a hurry.

Aiden didn't come back so I gave the cousin a spare room. Sunday morning I woke up to him making breakfast for us. I was planning to order some for us since the only thing I could cook was eggs. I sometimes burn them.

We sat down and ate and he was telling me stories about him and Aiden. They grew up together in the UAE. He seemed like a cool guy. He told me stories about the shenanigans they got up to when growing up,. We talked about his job. We basically talked about everything. He was a funny guy too.

He even liked Korean series so we spent time watching those. I called Mpho to check on him and he told me he was fine. He sounded better though. The sooner he accepts the kind of a person I was the better.

Belhasa and I were laughing at some joke he made when Aiden entered. It was like, he wasn't expecting what he was seeing. The shock in his eyes was evident when he saw his cousin.

He came back Sunday afternoon and I thought he was staying for the all white party later tonight but I guess it wasn't part of the plan.

The cousin greeted in Arabic and got up to hug him. He returned the hug but I could tell he had million questions in his face. Perhaps because he caught us laughing and looking like we were well acquainted.

" Babe can I have a word with you, in the bedroom?"

I followed suit without saying a word.

" What's going on here?"

" Where? " I looked around the room.

" You know what I'm talking about? What is my cousin doing here?"

" How am I supposed to know? I thought he came with your grandmother and decided to get here first before you, For reasons known to him and you ofcourse! Wasn't he at cape town with you?"

" No. When did he get here?"

" Yesterday!"

" You mean to tell me he slept here?"

" Yep!" I said popping the p.

He was fuming. He was trying to hide it by all means but I could see it. I thought he would be excited to see his cousin but opposite was the case. This was not the right time for me to bring up the Durban issue.

Oh well I hope the cousin stays longer then, just to piss him off!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 65

Zenia's POV

I woke up very late today. I guess it's the perks of working for yourself. I had no intention of going anywhere. Perhaps I could go check my new house. The interior designer was done and I could move in any time. The problem was I haven't told Aiden about my plans of moving out.

He didn't even deserve to know after the bullshit he has been doing behind my back. I took a shower and went downstairs. I found Belhasa setting a table. Aiden was nowhere to be seen. I checked my phone and found a message from him telling me he went to the gym.

" Morning " belhasa spoke as he continued doing whatever he was doing.

" Morning" I took a seat at the table and belhasa

started serving me. Gosh, I was hungry. I didn't take time and started digging in.

" Mmm this taste amazing. Are you a part time chef by any chance?"

" I wish. I'm glad you love the food. I guess my effort didn't go down the drain".

We were busy eating when Aiden walked in. Upon seeing us, his facial expression changed. I don't know what the deal between him and his cousin was but there seemed to be an unsolved issue.

Belhasa offered him food but he refused and walked up the stairs. After eating I helped wash the dishes.

" What's the deal between you and your cousin?" I asked as I was washing the dishes and belhasa was drying them.

" We are fine. It's just been too long since we saw each other"

" Ah come on. I can see what's happening!"

" I had a girlfriend that I dated for 3 years and we broke up because I found her in bed with Aiden"

" Oh, sorry" that's all I could say. So I guess Aiden thought Belhasa will sleep with me as a revenge for what he did or these two been sleeping with other's girlfriends for quite some time.

After the dishes, I dressed up and went to check the house with Mpho. Everything was up to par and security was more tighter than Aiden's place so I guess this was the perfect place for me now that I had people after me. It wasn't far from Aiden's place though.

I got back and found the cousins watching TV. Belhasa had made dinner and they were both eating. He offered me some and I joined them too. After eating we sat and watched some movies. Aiden's phone rang and he got up and answered it, he later came back and told us he had a little emergency to sort out. Time was 8pm. I was tired so I decided to go sleep early. Belhasa said he was also going to rest.

I was sleeping when I dreamt of someone

suffocating me with a pillow. At first I tried telling the person to stop but he continued suffocating me till I was fighting for my breath. That's when I realized it wasn't a dream, somebody was actually trying to suffocate me. I tried with all that I could to fight him off but he was stronger, plus I was even caught off guard. I gave it my all to get him off me but to no avail. I tried screaming but I guess nobody could hear me.

I was about to give up when I heard a sound of something hitting a person. The guy fell and I rose and caught my breath.

Belhasa had hit the intruder with a cricket bat and he fell besides the bed. He hit him three more times till he couldn't move any more. Aiden was nowhere to be seen.

Belhasa called the cops and ambulance and the guy was taken away. I would have loved to deal with him personally but I had no energy. It also seemed like he was not going to make it.

The cops were about to finish taking a statement when Aiden rushed to where I was. Upon seeing him I just burst out crying. I had refused to go with the ambulance since I felt better.

He hugged me." I'm sorry babe"

" Was Durban not enough for you?" I said wiping the tears.

" What?"

" I asked if durban was not enough for you that you had to continue doing this shit behind my back. If you are tired of being with me why are you not telling me?"

He looked down, avoiding looking at me.

" It's not what you think Zenia"

" I almost died today while you were busy galavanting out there. It's all thanks to your cousin that I'm still alive. I'm moving out"

" There is no need to make harsh decisions,ok? I'm sorry I wasn't here for you. I really am!"

" Blah blah blah. You are not even apologizing for cheating. Your ass has been cheating on me and you don't see anything wrong with it. You have been lying to my face while you are busy going behind my back with whoever you are doing it with. I hate dishonesty" I spoke packing my clothes in my bag. I was literally throwing them in the bag

" Babe wait..." He tried to stop me.

" Wait for what? So I must wait for you to grow up?. Wait for you to stop chasing hoes?. Wait for you to stop fuckin around? Is that what you want from me? Wait until you decide to become a man. I have got things to do than wait for your ass, Aiden. I can't stand being hurt like this while I pretend all is well. I'm still human and I have feelings"

" I can explain. I'm really sorry. I got carried away but I still love you. I never stopped and it never changed. Forgive me. I promise it won't happen again"

I zipped my bag and dragged it out of the room. I didn't take everything. I packed whatever I could. I had already texted Mpho asking to come and sleep there.

" Baby please" he ran after me.

I dragged my bags and ignored him.

" Let me help you". Belhasa spoke taking my bag.

" Oh butt off, will you?. This has nothing to do with you. Why can't you just mind your own business once in your life" Aiden shouted at him.

" I'm helping Zenia out. This has nothing to do with you too!"

" This is my girlfriend. So it has everything to do with me"

Belhasa laughed and spoke something in Spanish that sounded like " you were fucking another girl when i called"

I was becoming fluent in Spanish from working with all these Spanish criminals.

To show that it was true, Aiden didn't reply to him. Instead he tried to beg me to stay.

" I can drive you to wherever you are going!"
Belhasa took my bag and led the way. He drove me to Mpho's place and left me there. He asked if I would need anything and I told him I was fine.

The next morning I woke up to a dozen roses all over the apartment. They were from Aiden. There were even countless missed calls. A person will go out and cheat then act like it was a mistake. No, you knew what you were doing, stop acting like it was an accident. These flowers were not going to cut it.

" These are beautiful chomi" Mpho said touching some of the flowers.

" He cheated on me and he now thinks flowers will make me forgive him"

" Sleep with his cousin then so you can be even. I saw that Arab guy, damn he is hot"

" Be a sfebe alone chomi and leave me alone tuu"

" Well chomi I'm trying to find a way to heal your broken heart apha."

" I need a vacation for a month. That's the only thing that can heal me."

" I'm sure he is sorry and he won't do it again. Just hear him out before you take that vacation of yours. Imagine if you disappear for a whole month. It's going to kill him if he doesn't know where you are"

" Whose side are you on chomi?"

" Babe I'm on yours. I just want you guys to fix your things before it's too late. Next thing we know, he is getting engaged to the chick he has been cheating with"

" Let him!"

" But you love him. He is your man unless you want to go back to dating Thabiso and the likes"

My phone rang.it was Angel. I answered.

Zenia: hey you!

Angel: please be careful out there. Guzman is on your tail. Ray managed to get him to his side.(She was whispering)

Zenia: you mean to tell me the person who have been trying to kill me all along is Guzman.

Angel: I don't think he wants to kill you. I heard him talking about kidnapping you. They are coming for your drug labs.

Zenia: thanks for the heads up

Angel: I gotta go!

She hung up.

The last thing I needed was having Guzman after me. Not only was the guy dangerous but he never backed off till he gets what he wanted. I could deal with Ray and James with ease but dealing with Guzman needed me to bring all my skills to the table. They were definitely not up to par with his.

I spent the whole day ignoring Aiden. Adrian tried calling but I ignored him too. Mpho was a good host and he was giving me all the space I needed.

My phone rang. This time around it was an international number. I didn't want to answer but then I realized it could be any of my clients.

Man: the drug lab in Colombia is on fire!

Zenia: what?what do you mean it's on fire!

Man: it's burning down mam. We tried all that we could but we couldn't save it.

I slumped on the couch, defeated!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 66

Zenia's POV

I didn't want to get out of bed today. I woke up sick so getting up was not an option. What Guzman did was enough to send me to ICU but in spite of everything I shall rise again.

Getting him off my back was not going to be easy but it was a risk I was willing to take or else I was going to lose everything. My phone vibrated, it was Aiden. I ignored him. I didn't want to hear anything from him while I had important things I was dealing with.

Going to Colombia was the last thing on my mind. If I go there, I might never come back. Guzman was probably planning to kidnap me there. I was going to fix everything from home.

I asked to see my sister before she leaves for Colombia. Apparently he allowed her to remain behind as her mother was not well. It was none of my business whether Maggie was well or not.

My sister agreed to meet up so we met up the next day.

" We should Plan your anniversary..I bet it's going to be lit" I said to her and she just smiled shyly.

I smiled back." So when are you having a little Guzman jnr?"

" Soon I hope"

I was doing all these trying to find how her relationship was with Guzman. She was never gonna say how things were between them if I asked directly. I have established that Guzman liked having things done his way and therefore whatever he says goes. There were also rumours of him being abusive.

" I want out" she started sobbing.

" What? Why?"

" He is abusive. I can't have a life of my own without him telling me how to live my life. He tells me what to wear. He completely shuts me off from the others. The only life I have is on social media and he also regulates what I

should post. For a man of his calibre you would even wonder where he get the time to do all these . I heard he does it with all his wives. We are not free"

" Then divorce him!"

" I told him once and he threatened to kill me. He said he is the one who will divorce me once he is done with me"

" Perhaps we can use this opportunity to get back at him for all that he has done for you"

" And do what?"

" He burnt my lab in Colombia. I need to avenge

what he did"

" Zenia, Guzman is dangerous. More dangerous than you think. I have seen that man cutting people into pieces."

" Look you need to help me help you. You may stay with him for as long as he wants but when he is done with you, he may still cut you into pieces. I need to infiltrate his business and make him weaker when he least expect him then I'll get you out of this marriage"

" What are you planning to do?"

" Hijacking his drugs. I just find out there that he is planning to transport his money and drugs to a secret location. I need to get my hands in

all that"

" What? Are you crazy. I overheard him talking about you hijacking Ray's drugs. That is not the same. You can't do that in his country. He will squash you. And the drugs and Money being transported isn't just a mere thousands or mere kg of drugs. It's a lot. He always have heavily armed guys transporting everything"

" Don't underestimate me. All I need is inside information on how he is planning to do it and I will do the rest. You need to start digging around. Listen to his conversation"

" I don't understand Spanish which is why he is forever on his phone around me with no worries"

" Record him and forward everything to me"

" And if he catches me?...I'll be dead"

" This guy will kill you for the mere fact that you mentioned divorce. Let's do this and you will be free"

" Fine. Let's pray it works"

I may have sounded confident when talking to Angel but I had my doubts. This was one of the biggest projects I ever worked on. I'd have to hire guys and trucks as well as get weapons in order to get things done. It would cost a lot of money and if it fails it means I would lose money. Probably all that I had but if I succeed

then we will be talking another language.

I spent about a month planning on everything. I had a guy reporting everything to me from that side and Angel was doing a good job up to so far. However he wasn't saying much and that meant she might end up having to steal some of his documents. It wasn't easy, I know. But the only way I would get my sister out of this marriage was to disarm him. She was helping me out while I would also help her out. Money makes things happen and if I took that away from him then half of our problems would be solved. The plan was to burn down all of his drug labs that I knew of. Fight fire with fire!. I would take his money and destroy the source. But the question is could I trust my sister?

I got to my workplace and found Aiden waiting

for me. I resigned as a nurse and I have established a logistic business. It wasn't the biggest but slowly but surely it would be huge.

" How long are you planning to ignore or avoid me?" He asked following me to my office.

" For as long as it brings me peace of mind"

" I'm sorry Zenia. I really am and not a day goes by without me regretting what I did. It was stupid and unnecessary. I miss you. I miss us. Atleast give me a chance to explain myself"

" I have things to do. I have been busy. You can also find something and be busy"

" Ouch.i have cut ties with that girls and I have blocked her everywhere. We haven't been talking for a month or so

" And where exactly do I fit in, in that statement?"

" Stop hurting me like this" he walked up to me. He held my face and kissed me.. I didn't fight it instead I returned the kiss.

" I'm sorry" he spoke in between the kisses.

" I'm sorry too" I pulled out and walked out and left him there.

" Zenia! Babe! Please" He called after me and I

ignored him. I didn't need such stress when I had such a big project ahead of me.

Guns were ready, strong men were found and we were ready to attack. The hijack was in a week's time and I could feel that I had less time on my hands. I had no time left whatsoever.

Everything was coming alright even though I haven't set a foot there. The only problem I had was Angel. She could betray me and this might actually be the end of me trying to make it out there in the drug world.

My sister was communicating with me about every single thing that was happening. She had found the plan he was going to use transporting his drugs and money. He was planning to use the trash pick up trucks and it will look like they were picking up trash in the streets. The

pictures of the truck models and colour were sent and we got the replicas. However she found out that they were not all going to use the same route. Out of the 6 organized, only four will have the stuff.

Our plan was to divert the four trucks with the money and drugs to our planned warehouse and send the ones with trash to their meet up place. Wherever that is.

I was still waiting for Angel to tell me the destination and the routes they were taking. Without those, we couldn't do much. We also needed the time of departure so we can know when to ambush the drivers.

This was the final piece to the puzzle and my sister promised to get it all for me. She promised that I'll get the map and everything

tomorrow morning before 10am.

She was supposed to give them to the guy I was working with. She was going to leave it at some trashcan near a certain restaurant and he was going to pick them up after she has left. However the guy called me and told me she never came.

I tried calling her but her phone was dead. Her last seen on Whatsapp was actually the previous night. I was starting to get worried.

The day went by without hearing anything from her. You have no idea how worried I was. I was actually scared for her.

I had told the guy I was working with to see if he

can get hold of Her. It was not easy to enter Guzman's palace but I was hoping he would hear something from someone. We had a guy from inside who has been communicating with us here and there but when I got hold of him, he didn't know where she was. Nobody has seen her since the previous night.

Guzman probably found out what she was doing and killed her.

My phone rang. It was the guy from Colombia, Diego.

Diego: hey can you talk?

Zenia: yes what is it?

Diego: I just found out that Guzman's wife was

found murdered in her car. She has been shot 15 times.

Zenia: what? Oh my God. Is it my sister?

Diego: I just heard on the radio..her identity has been hidden

It better be someone else.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 67

Aiden's POV

" Aiden did you hear what I said?" My father

asked and I just nodded. I didn't really hear what he said but it had something to do with ivanna. I think she cancelled their so called meeting once again. He should really stick to doing business with her over the phone because the meeting was not going to happen. My dad couldn't believe it when he found out that ivanna was a lady. At first he thought it was Ivan or something along those lines.

I believe this person was related to Santiago. The way she does her business was definitely Santiago's style of doing things. Plus the fact that she was from Colombia. She was probably his relative. However nobody had really seen how she looked like.

"Are you ok? We have been talking to you for quite some time now." My sister shook me.

" Oh he got dumped!" Adrian said with a smile

"By that criminal?" My mom asked.

" Why do you guys hate Zenia so much though. Poor girl has never done anything wrong to you guys."? Adrian spoke.

" Well bring your girlfriend so we can show you that we do love people who do the right things in life. Not criminals" Nadia said playing with her phone.

" Look at the kettle calling the pot black. The last time I checked you were criminals" I took my jacket and walked out on my family. They were here to mind my business as usual.i didn't

even invite them over.

After the fallout with Zenia, things haven't been going well with me. She just started ignoring me but never really told me that it was over between us. It has been almost two months without her giving me the chance to redeem myself but I was not going to give up on her or us.

It was frustrating to be honest. I would call and text and get no reply. I couldn't even go to her house because the security was so tight and they didn't allow me in without a resident's approval. I resorted to going to her work place and it kinda worked even though she walked out on me. We kissed. That's the good sign right?

I could see something was bothering her

although she wasn't telling me. It definitely had to do with the drugs and I wish I could help. So instead of whining about her not giving me a chance, I decided to go see her again.

I was hoping I would find her at her workplace. I heard one of Guzman's wife was found murdered but details were sketchy as to who it was. Hopefully it wasn't her sister.

I found her busy with some paperwork.

"What do you want?" She asked without even raising her head to check me.

"I came to see you!"

She rolled her eyes. " I'm not in the mood to listen to your sorry ass. I have been telling you I have things to do. I'm busy"

I walked up to her, turned the chair towards me so she could face me. Talking was definitely not working perhaps some action will do.

She got up and pushed me to the chair.

" You have become a cry baby. It's so sad" she spoke taking off my pants. I know what she wanted to do and I just hoped and prayed she doesn't stop. And she didn't. She gave me a great blowjob.

She actually rode me in a way I never anticipated. For someone who was mad at me,

it all went well. After sex she quickly got dressed and I did the same. She asked me to leave.

I didn't really expect some cuddling and

What not but I thought we will sit and talk about the way forward or something along those lines but she told me she was busy and had things to do.

It hurts my feelings. However, she would still call me to come see her and it was all for sex. She would greet me and would want to get down to business instantly.

When she called me to come see her at her house the next day, I was glad that we would find chance to talk and officially get back

together. At this very moment I was just being used for sex and it hurts me. She offered me wine and I was now excited that this was my chance, however she gulped it and asked me to do the same so we could get down to business. Imagine!

The whole thing now sounded like a business deal. Sex with her was better than not getting any though.

" You need to leave" she woke me up as I was dozing off after our love making session.

" What? Why? Is there someone coming over?"

" Does it matter?. Just leave Aiden."

" Are you seeing someone? Why do you keep on hurting me like this?"

" Blah blah blah. Bye Aiden" she said pushing me out of her bedroom door. I wasn't even dressed yet. If she was seeing someone I was going to find out and he better pray I don'tay my hands on him!

Zenia's POV

My sister's disappearance was stressing me out. I slept without getting full information as to whether the deceased was her or not.

Some things would stress you to a point where you would even cross a busy road without

looking. She wasn't the only one stressing me, the heist that was in few days was giving me sleepless nights.

Diego called me around 3am to tell me that the murdered woman was not her. You could imagine the relief i got when I heard that but the problem was she was still Missing.

Aiden came in at the right time. I didn't even give him a chance to lament. I really needed some steamy sex and he was just the right man for that. Imagine having to start over with someone who doesn't even know that I'm a drug dealer. I was not condoning what he did but he was really sorry and deserved a chance.

I'd call him up for sex whenever I felt like it and he would come but you could see that he was

frustrated from not getting the chance to talk.

3 days went by without my sister being found. I decided to fly to Colombia to look for her.

I was lying low to avoid Guzman finding out I was there. Just six hours after my arrival I got a phonecall from angel telling me she was fine but she just couldn't get hold of me.

She said Guzman took his wives and kids to a hiding place because somebody was targeting his family. So this means he didn't know what she was doing I guess or perhaps he was pretending like he didn't know.

When asked about the map, she directed me to where it could be found. I sent someone to get

it and they did find it. However something was not right.

" Change of plans. We need to hijack the trucks , few minutes after their departure" I said to Diego as we looked at the map.

" What? Why? That is more dangerous. We will Get killed."

" No we won't. I think he knows our plan. Even if he doesn't. There is a possibility that there is another plan he is going to use and the first one was there to confuse the enemy. He knows that there could be someone in his circle who might try to hijack him so we are changing everything. So we need to take the trucks before they take different routes"

" Are you hearing yourself Zenia?. There might be more security in their point of departure and they will shoot us"

" They are departing from the city and it will be easy to take the guys out. We need two snipers Who will be hiding in two opposite flats."

" This is so last minute....I have only one guy who can shoot a target from a distance. We should have hired the professional sniper in time"

" I can do it"

" What? " He laughed. " You can't miss. If you miss, all hell will break lose"

Gosh! I was tired of being undermined!

How many times do I have to explain myself that I can do certain things.

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 68

Zenia's POV

The day for the heist came and we had to wake up very early for preparations. Diego was sceptical about some of the things I was telling him, if not everything. But that didn't mean I had to give up without trying. It felt like we were chasing the wind since we were not so sure about a lot of things.

I stucked with the new plan. The road Guzman chose had no traffic so we created our own to delay everything. We brought few cars and drivers who pretended to be going on with their normal lives while infact they were not. That's when we ambushed the drivers and the guards and shot at them with the sniper rifles. There were six trucks altogether. The first one and the last were there to protect the ones in the middle that had the stuff. The guys at the ground shot at the first Truck while I shot at the second and the third trucks and the other sniper shot the ones at the back. I didn't even miss a soul and these guys were out here thinking I'll ruin it. The plan was for the guys to jump In the trucks and drive off with the drugs , the traffic will open up so they can get off easily and it will then be created at the back so that it won't be easy for Guzman's men to chase after us. The

guys didn't get far before they start giving chase but I and the other guy remained in our positions to shoot at the ones chasing them.

The other guys brought the replicas of the trucks out to cause more confusion so Guzman's men can end up chasing the wrong trucks.

It didn't take long to get the job done. We outnumbered Guzman's men plus they were caught off guard. The guys managed to get away with the drugs and money to the designated place. However they couldn't burn Guzmán's labs. They only managed to burn one. That was the least of my problems. As long as I had his money and drugs.

I went there later on with Diego to check. The

drugs were enough to supply our clients for at least four months. Everyone got paid but some guys got shot to death. The whole thing was all over the news.

" Damn girl! I honestly thought you were not going to pull it off.. many people tried to rob Guzman and always failed." Diego said looking at the money.

" Well I'm not others"

" I swear he is going crazy wherever he is"

" He will get over it eventually. Some of this money will be used to get the lab back to its feet. The drugs will remain in here and you will be supplying them from this location"

" Yes boss"

" The rest of the money will be transported to Mexico and it will remain there"

"Cool".

I left the country before Guzman could hold me hostage. Diego would do most of the things and I trusted him. He was not one of the guys who were working in the Colombia lab. I took him from Mexico to come over there because I trusted Him.

I got home and found Aiden there.i did mention I was coming back when he asked on Whatsapp.There was a romantic set up that

started from the door to the bedroom. I didn't even ask who allowed him in. He probably took the key the last time he was here.

" I have run you a warm bath. I know Colombian flight can be tiring"

" Thanks"

After taking the bath i ate the dinner he had prepared for us.

" I know I may not deserve your forgiveness but God knows I'm sorry. I fucked up and you may never trust me. But just give me a chance to show that I can be a better"

" Fine"!

" What? Do you mean to tell me that you want us to try again?"

" Yeah it's cool"

" Thanks a lot babe" he hugged me.

My phone rang. It was Angel!

Angel: hey lil sis

Zenia: hey Angel.

Angel: so how did it go?

Zenia: how did what go?

Angel: you know what I mean? The hijacking.

Zenia: not so good. We waited at that place and the trucks never showed up.

Angel: what?are you sure?

Zenia: how can I not be sure?. The trucks never showed up so therefore there was nothing to hijack. Did something happen that you know about and I don't.

Angel: no....well I heard Guzman was hijacked so I thought you were involved. I was hoping

you can finally help me get out.

Zenia:do you really want out though?

Angel: why would you even ask?Ofcourse I want out.

Zenia: well somebody hijacked your husband and beat me to it. As for you getting out. I'll see what I can do.

I hung up.

Angel was giving me weird signals. I could tell when she was genuine about something. Like the first time we talked about the hijacking,she seemed really into it but when we talked about

the plan. She sounded different. Even with this phone call. Her husband probably wanted to find out if I did the job. There was betrayal from her side but it doesn't matter. I got what I wanted.

I was now focused on getting the Colombian lab back to its feet as well as starting others in other countries...with the money I had, it wasn't going to take forever. The rest of the money was going to buy a fleet of trucks.

Aiden became what I can call a better man after getting the second chance. I never really found out the girl he was cheating with and perhaps it was better that way. It was all good. The drug business was no longer stressing me and so was my relationship. I didn't hear anything about Guzman retaliating.

I was busy at the office this other day when I received a call from an unknown number. I answered it.

Zenia: hello

Mary: hey Zenia its Mary!

Zenia: oh hello Mary, how are you?

Mary: I'm not good at all

Zenia: what's wrong?

Mary: can you talk to Aiden for me please? He

blocked me everywhere and he is now acting like we were never a thing.

Zenia: you mean to tell me that you are the person he was dating?

Mary: duh! So you didn't know?

Zenia:wow! Wonders shall never end.

Mary: oh come on. I'm the reason you are out of jail moghel.stop acting so special

Zenia: you know where he lives. I wants nothing to do with your businesses.

Mary: just tell him that I just found out im

pregnant.

Zenia: you are what?

Mary: pregnant, Zenia. Since you couldn't give him kids, you should be thankful I'm doing it for you.

The pain I felt was like I was being stabbed in the heart, repeatedly! I don't know whether it was because the girl he cheated with was Mary or the fact that she was pregnant!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 69

Zenia's POV

I was woken up by Aiden as he came to my place. I dozed off watching TV plus I drank a bottle of wine. One bottle never hurt anybody.

" Hey babe" he greeted with a hug and a kiss on the forehead

" Hey"

" Have you been crying?" He asked sitting next to me.

" No, why?"

" Don't lie to me. Your eyes are puffy. What's going on?"

" Your girlfriend called to say she was pregnant. It might have hurt a bit so I cried"

" Zenia be serious"

" You told that chick I can't have kids and that's is all she post about lately. Really Aiden?. Couldn't you find another way of messing me up if you really wanted to?"

" She is lying. Mary is manipulative. Im Sure she just got your numbers recently so she can harass you. And the baby thing was a conversation between me and Mason. She probably overhead it!" he got up and started pacing up and down while I remained seated.

" Mary was my friend. The most painful thing about this is you made someone Who was close to me pregnant. Why would you do such a thing?"

" I didn't know. I swear.i met her on Instagram and wanted her to help me get the tape from Raymond. She never said anything about knowing you. she is lying about the pregnancy"

" But you knew she was sleeping with Raymond. You two have a thing for sharing the same pussies ne?"

" Don't talk like that."

" Of all people you have to go for Mary and worse, make her pregnant. How many times did

you do it?"

" Well...um...maybe 8 times"

" I hate you. I really do. You and that chick can go get married and live happily ever after. You can go do that!"

" Don't say that...I'll fix it. I promise. I'm really sorry"

"Blah blah blah. You probably did this to spite me. To remind me that I won't have the privilege of having kids the natural way. I don't even want your kids"

" I understand you are angry and I'm sorry.

Please don't give up on us"

" Whatever. Get out!"

Aiden left and I decided to book myself a solo vacation so I can unwind and relax.i needed it or I was going to lose my mind!.

Aiden's POV

This was the last thing I needed. I just Fixed things with Zenia and Mary wanted to ruin it. I have always used condoms with her and she assured me she was also on contraceptives. So this pregnancy thing was definitely a lie.

Our affair was not even necessary if you ask me. The first time I had sex with this chick was few weeks after Zenia was in jail. I was going through a lot of emotions and I felt like she was not going to come out Hence I met with that chick and had sex. To release stress. I didn't like her beyond sex hence I put a stop to it.

I then asked her to help me get the tape and she was willing to help. We never really stopped talking and when Zenia started traveling a lot, I used her for sex. She was always available and it was for fun. Nothing more. She even begged me to take her and her friend to Durban july and i ended up agreeing and brought mason along. It wasn't worth it. It almost costed me my relationship and this was the last thing this relationship needed.

The night of that event I was drunk and as much as I used a condom, it might have come off or bursted or Mary removed it. What if she stole the condom and went for artificial insemination. Anything is possible with a girl like Mary.

I went to see her.

" Look at what the cat dragged in. How are you Aiden Khan" she said as I got into her apartment. This was actually the first time I was going there. I had to call and ask for the address. Our affair was done in hotels.

" Stay away from my girlfriend. Let this be the last time she received a call from you." I said to

her without even sitting down.

" Zen is my friend. You don't tell me what to do. I thought the first thing you will ask about is our son"

" Son? Not having any son with you. You are delusional. You are not pregnant anyways."

" Oh yeah? How about we go to see a doctor of your choice for a scan. I even prayed I have a baby boy. Hopefully the gods will answer my prayer" she looked and sounded so confident that she was indeed pregnant and this just stressed me more.

" Let's go to the doctor. I need to be sure"

"Worry not future baby daddy" she spoke
rubbing her tummy

We went to the doctor and indeed she was pregnant. You should have seen the disappointment in me when I found out that she was telling the truth. I wish the ground could open and swallow me. This was a stupid mistake that was not supposed to happen at all.

"Have the abortion...I'll give you R250 000 to terminate!" I said to her as we got into my car.

She laughed "not happening"

"R500 000"

" No Aiden!"

" A million then. Please" I begged.

" Mmm sounds tempting but no. This child will be worth more alive than dead. See ya" she walked out of the car and went to God's knows where.

I was even ashamed to call Zenia and tell her that indeed Mary was pregnant and she was refusing abortion. Perhaps I needed to be nice inorder to win her trust so I can put some abortion pills in her tea or juice. I just couldn't fathom the idea of having a child with that girl. God forbid!

I called my Friend mason. I just needed to

someone to talk to. Maybe he will come with a better idea

Aiden: hello

Mason: hey Khan. Missed me?

Aiden: i messed up

Mason:what's going on.what did you do?

Aiden: remember the chick from Durban July?

Mason: the one you have been banging for a while?

Aiden: yeah. She is pregnant.

Mason: I did tell you she was a gold digger, And told you to wear two condoms

Aiden: ok fine. You told me but now I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Mason: does Zenia knows?

Aiden: yeah she is the first person Mary told!

Mason: shit! How did she take it?

Aiden: not so good. She cried and I could tell she was disappointed.

Mason: That's a good thing!

Aiden: And why is that a good thing?

Mason: the thing is your girlfriend is more likely to kill you if you keep on messing up. So if she cried it means she still have a heart and still feel pain and might not kill you!

Aiden: you are drunk. Zenia is a sweet soul. I just keep on messing up.

Mason: oh yeah? I don't know if it's jail or Santiago but that girl is no longer the same. I won't be suprised if I ever hear that she has started a war with a guy like Guzman. Not that I have anything against bad girls. You know I love

them. I'm just worried that you don't see what I'm seeing.

Aiden: you are crazy. Stop assuming weird things about Zenia. She might sell drugs but it's not that serious. Forget Zen. Mary refused to have an abortion. I need help getting rid of that baby.

Mason: ask Zenia. She will do it for ya

Aiden: I'm serious Mason.

Mason: fine. Let's kill Mary then problem solved. I never liked her anyways!

Aiden: Are you serious? That's extreme man

Mason: it will look like an accident.

To have an annoying baby mama for the rest of my life or to end it all?

That's the question!

Mind the business that pays you!

Chapter 70

Aiden's POV

I woke up and went to Zenia's place. I had to make sure we were still in a relationship. The next thing I know I'll find a new man who has replaced me overnight. Phela I was just told to get out. No other thing mentioned after that.

I found Mpho at Zenia's place and he told me she went on a vacation. It seemed like Mpho didn't even know why she went there all of a sudden, because he was asking me if I did something that upset her. Ofcourse I denied having done anything.

I left after finding out she wasn't there. I was hurt she didn't tell me though. My biggest stressor was Mary and the pregnancy. I did think about what Mason suggested but killing her and an innocent soul might be a little bit too harsh. I was not that heartless. Mason on the other hand would do it without a second thought because he had no heart whatsoever. This was giving me a huge headache. If i kill Mary, I'll make it to the Guinness world record for heartless men.

" I can't do this. Its too much for me" I said to Mason as we drove to my place.

I went to see him after finding out that Zenia went to a short notice vacation, all thanks to me. I didn't really mean to cause more problems in our relationship but here we are.

" No problem man. It might be the only child you will ever have. Just make sure your baby mama knows her place. If you still want to keep Zenia"

" I want to work on that. I also need a DNA test done so I can be sure it's my child"

" I'm pretty sure it's not yours, however she sounds confident that you are indeed the

father"

We got to my place and I found my mom's car in the driveway. I'm pretty sure my sister was there too. They have a tendency of showing up uninvited. We have talked about it so many times but nobody listens.

What I anticipated was nothing compared to what I saw. My mother, my sister and Mary were sitting in my living room busy discussing gynaecologists and the best stores for baby clothes.

Mary is only 3 months pregnant and she is already meeting with my family behind my back to discuss all these things?

Mason chuckled upon seeing what was happening. It wasn't even funny.

" What the fuck is going on here?" I asked.

" And why are you mad? You should be happy that we are here to support you" my sister spoke and I rolled my eyes.

" How can you hide such news Aiden. Have you forgotten I'm your mother? This girl is three months pregnant, almost four months and you didn't have the nerve to tell us such wonderful news"

" There is no wonderful news here. I was going to tell you when the time come so can you guys please leave. All of you"

" What has gotten into you Aiden?. You need to

man up and stop running after that chick who won't even give you kids. This is the girl you should marry" my mom said.

"No thanks. The child might not even be mine and you are busy outchea tryna act like the in-laws to this chick. Where did you even meet her?"

" We were coming to see you and found her waiting outside then she told us everything" my sister said with a huge smile.

" She can continue telling you on your way out. So everybody please leave before I call security"

" Even me bro?" Mason asked.

" Ah shut up Mason"

They both left. Mary was busy acting all sweet like she was Mary Magdalene from the Bible. She must be happy now that my mom and my sister are on her side. As for me I would see her once the baby is born. I don't want anything to do with her. Pregnancy is not a disease after all.

" I might need to buy myself more popcorns because I foresee drama coming out of this family" mason threw himself on my couch. Chuckling.

" Well they must take her in , if they think they like her that much"

" Well your family hates Zenia so they know if

they side with Mary, it will hurt her. They are probably doing it to spite her. I swear they probably celebrated when Mary told them she was pregnant with your child"

"I can't put it past them. Now Zenia will think that I introduced Mary to my family"

" Oh shit!"

" What!" I seized his phone and checked what he was looking at. Mary already took a selfie with my mom and sister and posted on Instagram with a caption ' the-in laws.'"

Can you imagine that?. Only unstable people do these things.

So bae came back after some days. She actually texted that she was back so I decided to go see her. I was threading on thin ice because I didn't even know what the mood was going to be like. Hopefully the vacation did her good.

So I got there and found her wearing some sexy lingerie. She grabbed my shirt upon arrival and gave me a deep kiss. This is scary because she could still be mad at me and decide to stab me while we are having sex. I mean Mason kept on saying she is dangerous and I overlooked that. We both know that hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

Zenia is supposed to be mad and shouting at me like women do but instead she is out here giving me some hot sex. She was on top of me

and I kept checking if there wasn't any knife or objects on the couch or something. at the back of my mind I kept on thinking she will stab Me while we busy Fucking.

She didn't though. Instead she kissed me and told me she missed me.

" I have prepared dinner for us" she spoke wrapping herself with a gown after we were done.

" Oh thanks babe. But I'm not hungry"

" Oh so you don't like my food no more?" She asked giving me a serious look. Every person would be scared if they got that look from a girl they just cheated on.

Well firstly she can't cook therefore every home cooked meal was always done by Me. So this statement that " you don't like my food no more" was weird because she doesn't cook for me. It only meant that there was poison in the food and she was trying to kill me. Oh God.

I agreed to eat dinner with her so we went to the table that was already set up on a romantic way. She lit up some candles there. I have watched this drama before. I swear she was trying to kill me in a sadistic way. Already she could see I was agitated and I'm pretty sure she was loving it. What did they teach her at the vacation spot? I have seen dangerous women from investigation discovery Channel and I swear she was showing me those signs and symptoms.

The food looked and smelled nice.it means Mpho was the one who cooked or perhaps she went for cooking classes wherever she was.

She dished up and we started eating. We were eating food that came from the same dishes so that meant there was no poison right. Or what if it was put in one side which is mine. I said a little prayer.

We ate the food and nothing happened to me but that didn't rule out slow poison.

An hour later, nothing happened. We sat and watched news and not once did she asked about Mary or the baby or whatever.

I took out my phone and sent mason a

message.

' I'm at Zenia's place and the first thing she did when I got here was ride me like the world is coming to an end. Then set up a romantic dinner. This is so strange. If anything happens to me, you know who to blame'

The message went through but all Mason did was to laugh at me with endless laughing emoticons. He later on sent another message.

" RIP in advance ,mate" was all he said.

Wow after everything I sent this is what he sends back? The friends I keep though.

" Babe, it's getting chilly here can you please get my polar fleece blanket in the guest room's

closet?"

I'm definitely getting anxious for nothing. Zenia didn't seem like she was going to do anything to me. I was panicking for nothing.

I got to the closet and started looking for it. I couldn't find it on the other side so I checked the other one and all hell break loose when I picked it up from where it was neatly folded. A swarm of wasps attacked as if they were told to do so. The little spawns of the devil went straight for my face and others to my hands. Unlike bees, wasps dont die after one sting so they can actually sting for quite few times. So imagine this. I tried jumping and running to the door and I tripped because I couldn't even see where I was going. These little things were not giving me a break either. The sharp burning pain

from the stings were making things worse. Not forgetting the itching that comes with it.

When I got my chance to escape, I probably ran a sprint like a gold medalist. I even closed the door on my way out so they don't follow me. I got downstairs and Zenia was already on her feet.

" What happened? Are you ok baby?" She asked as she assessed my face. I'm sure I was starting to swell up. She looked like she wanted to laugh.

" Call the ambulance! These things could kill me" I said frantically

" Don't worry. They are on their way."

" You never told me you have wasps or bees in this place"

" Oh no babe. I ordered them especially for you.
" She said drinking her glass of wine.

Ja ne!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 71

Aiden's POV

The way Mason laughed at me ,you would

swear he was in some sort of a competition for the best laughter. I even asked myself if he was still laughing about the same thing or there was another joke I didn't know of. My face was swollen, I get it but I wasn't much of a joke. Perhaps I was. You should have seen my lips.

I don't even know who called him to come over at the hospital. I was speechless after being told the wasps were ordered especially for me. What else can you say after that though?

She did call the ambulance and I was taken to the hospital. She did come with me at the back of the ambulance.

The problem arose when Mason came to see me. I was hoping the swelling would subside fast but lo and behold, it seemed like it was going to take forever.

I told him what happened when Zenia went out to take a call and he literally fell on the ground laughing at me. I even wondered if I had said something else rather than Zenia had prepared some wasps for me. Adrian came as well, Mason probably called him and he didn't help the situation when he heard what happened.

"Wow. I Stan a queen who knows how to deal with a cheating man. I guess you won't do it no more considering how you look right now" Adrian said and they laughed together while I rolled my eyes.

"Did you really have to get admitted though?" Mason chuckled

" Wasps has venom and for your information those were a lot. Look at my hands and my face"

I said and they looked at each other and laughed.

" I'll call the nurse to remove you guys"

" Well you messed up bro. How can you impregnate a side chick? I had to go through her Instagram and I couldn't even believe she was really the chick you have been sleeping with. I'm disappointed. Have some class next time" Adrian said

" Shut up"

Well the truth was Mary was very vocal in social media, in a childish way. She posted about whatever that rocked her boat. I believe she was in her slay queen phase. She loved clubbing and posting about it. She would post champagnes, trips that were being sponsored by blessers. She wasn't scared to ask money directly. I have never been a person to really check what a person does online even though I actually checked Zenia. She was my woman after all. I never checked Mary until recently. I wanted to really see what type of a human being she was and she was the type I should have stayed away from.

Her captions were always provoking. It was always like she was always writing them for someone. I even saw what Zenia was talking about when she said Mary was posting about her not being able to conceive. She posted an

ultrasound and instead of talking about it, she decided to bash Zenia about not having kids. It was something like 'if you fail to make kids for your man then we will make them for you'. She then went on claiming that the infertility is due to countless abortions that were done.

I didn't believe all that when I saw it. I wish I could rewind the time and just undo everything. How can I have a baby with such a girl. She was far from being matured I tell you!

She would post her baby bum and caption it 'that moment when you know your father is a millionaire'.

Like WTF!. I pray and hope the Baby aint mine..let there be another guy she slept with. Somebody, anybody!

" I regret guys. I might not say it more often but God knows I do. I also deserve what Zenia did. Even if it was a snake bite. I would take it"

" Thank God it was not that because this right here is funnier. Mr Chubby face" mason said and they burst out laughing Again.

Like really? Wasn't this joke not going to end?

"Seriously bro. This right here will be my weapon whenever you are trying to come at me.i should have been there when Zenia planned the whole thing. I would have put more. I wonder if she bought the wasp from some wasps black market or some professional wasps dealers" mason said and burst out

laughing.

As you guessed right, Adrian joined. I wasn't laughing even though wasps dealers and what not, sounded funny. Zenia helped me when she came back because they stopped laughing or talking about it. Mason never stopped really. He was laughing internally. You could just see some tears coming out of his eyes because of laughing. For a big guy with muscles, it didn't even suit him.

Zenia greeted Adrian since he came when she wasn't there. He acknowledged the greeting.

" I have to go babe. The doctor said that he won't keep you for long. The swelling will subside at home. I'll see you" she said then kissed me on the swollen forehead.

" Bye guys" she walked out.

" What if she is going to order more?" Mason said and laughed.

" Nurse!!?" I called out the nurse while ringing the bell. The nurse didn't take long and I asked her to remove them as I claimed that I wanted to rest!

They left laughing.

I was going to get them!

My phone rang a moment later and I didn't even know the number so I just answered. Mary's annoying voice greeted me. It wasn't that

annoying but under the circumstances I was in, everything about her was annoying.

Mary: hey baby daddy. I heard you were at admitted at the hospital. Which hospital are you at?

Me: oh fuck off, will you?!

I hung up.

Zenia's POV

The vacation did me well. I came back refreshed and ready to take on the world. However the fact that my man Impregnated my

ex friend was not going anywhere . I had to find a way to deal with it since letting go of Aiden was not part of the equation. Why? Because I love him. Everybody deserve a second chance but perhaps I was the queen of giving second chances considering how I stucked with Ray even though he kept on doing some bullshit.

Imagine I would have to deal with Mary my whole life, if I choose to marry Aiden. That girl's middle name is drama.

I found Mpho waiting for me when I came back from the hospital. He had an extra key so he didn't have to wait outside. Thats how much I trusted him.

When I got home, he wanted to know what happened and I told him.

" Damn girl... You have simple ways of dealing with a cheating man.I will bring my man to you when he cheats. We need to deal with Mary too. She is running her mouth like a marathon"

" Let her be. It's the hormones after all"

" No. She keeps on disrespecting you and people already knows she is talking about you because this other day she mentioned that Aiden was the father."

" I have things to do Mpho. Guzman might decide to attack anytime he wishes. I need to be alert for such. Mary is mild water. I'll deal with her when the time comes. Let her bask in the glory for as long as she can. Her time will

come if she thinks she is just going to shit on me and think I will allow such disrespect. The mere fact that she got pregnant from Aiden is enough insult to me."

" I understand."

My phone rang. It was Raymond.

Raymond: so you still have my number?

Zenia: keep your friends close and your enemy closer.

Raymond: did you by any chance have anything to do with Guzman's robbery.

Zenia: what robbery. What are you talking about?

Raymond: you know very well what I'm talking about Zenia. That man is looking high and low for people who took his things and I can tell you it's not looking good. If you have anything to do with it, please speak now when there is still some mercy period

Zenia: you are asking the wrong person my dear

Raymond: I'll explain to him and you can give him whatever that it is you took and he won't punish you but if he finds out its really you then I can tell you he will come after you and after everything close to you. Even your dog. As we speak, he got one of your guys in his custody and if he speaks, it's over for you.

Zenia: oh so things are not so good for you guys since Your master was robbed? Hopefully ya all will bounce back.

Raymond: you are the number one suspect Zenia.

Zenia: I could be the 20th suspect or the 100th suspect and I won't give a rat's ass so bye bye Ray Ray!

I said then hung up.

Shit was about to hit the fan. Especially if the guy in custody say something. My guy did say that one of the guys was missing and thanks to Mr big mouth Raymond. I know where he is.

However this doesn't mean that I should be excited. Guzman could have asked him to give me this information to see if I can act on it. It could be a trap.

There is no time to rest in this business. The last time I spoke to my sister was that day when she asked if I hijacked her husband. Other than that she has been posting pictures out and about. Shopping or having lunch with friends. She even went to vacations so I guess her man was now allowing her to do those things. Wonders shall never end with Angel.

Aiden got out of the hospital the next day but I was busy trying to find out where the guy could be. Not an easy task.

However since I had an inside man, it wasn't

going to be that difficult. He did come through with information that indeed the guy was detained by Guzman and he fears he would reach his breaking point and speak out.

I had to get rid of him but the guy said it wasn't easy for him to kill the guy as there were always guards around him

We had to find a way that won't put my informant at risk of being found.

I was taking a break from all these things when I decided to go through my Instagram. I was scrolling through my feed, bored when I actually decided to check Mary's wall. I have never really checked her wall and it was always Mpho showing me what she has been posting and all that so today I decided to check her Instagram. And I did find what I was looking for bakithi. She

posted a picture of her and Aiden's mom,dad and sister at their Cape town home. That was like an hour ago.

Mpho did show me the first one she took with the sister and mom and I didn't take it serious, but these people were so serious about choosing her over me. It's like they were really waging a war against me and it was the war they will get.

It was me who actually robbed James and Raymond some drugs for them. I went all out for them. I do understand that they don't know it was me but they shouldn't pick a fight with people they don't know that well! Because they will suffer. They were really picking a fight with me.

I took out my phone and called one of my employees.

Man: hello boss!

Zenia: hello, I'm calling regarding Mr Khan's delivery tomorrow. There is a change of plans . Don't deliver it.

Man: what? I mean yes mam!

Zenia: good! and block any attempts they will make trying to buy from other suppliers!

I hung up smiling to myself!

Maybe I'm being petty but oh well, it's a game

I'm willing play!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 72

Zenia's POV

Mr Khan had been trying to call me the whole day and ofcourse I didn't answer. I was going to get back to him after two days and say I was out of the country. The plan was to pay back his money and apologize for what happened. I know it was a loss from his side.

It serves him right. What I did was not good for my business but I had to do it to spite them. It had to be done.

Aiden came and slept over. I was woken up by his phone constantly ringing. He finally answered it and I could tell it was his dad talking about the drugs. I was smiling internally while pretending to be asleep.

" Babe" he spoke trying to wake me up.

" What?" I spoke as if I was very sleepy.

" I need help. It's urgent"

" What kind of help do you need?"

" Well my father didn't get his monthly package from his supplier and now I need to get some drugs ASAP or things will go south"

" Ok then. Go and get them."

" Babe you are the only option I have right now. The suppliers are not picking up their phone to atleast explain what's going on. Even the boss has gone MIA. I really need the drugs. We have clients who already paid and are expecting their stock."

" I'm sorry to hear that but I can't help babe. Try the suppliers again. Perhaps there was just a mix up somewhere."

" Hopefully!" He said typing something on his phone.

I wanted to hurt those people a bit and I know

where money is involved they were bound to get hurt. They ended up not getting the drugs anywhere so I can safely say I got what I wanted.

I know what I did was a bit childish looking at the fact that not supplying them might tarnish my name and my credibility. We did refund them and apologize but they were mad things didn't go their way. It's life, they will get over it.

I continued supplying for them after the debacle. It was water under the bridge. however business in Capetown Town started to decline over the next months. At first I thought it was because the Khan's were still mad and probably told the others not to buy From us because of what happened. Some people would buy while others would come up with excuses as to why they didn't want any supply that months. It was odd and I had to find out why. Mr Khan stopped

buying from us for good. Did he perhaps find out I was ivanna ? I doubt.

As drug dealers we know our rivals territories and we respect them in order to avoid unnecessary wars. I had my territories and I didn't expect to see any supplier supplying to my clients in that place. So cape town was like my oyster and I was the one giving the goods to the dealers. It seemed somebody was operating in my territory and hell was about to break loose. What if the Khan's family decided to have their own lab?

The only person I expected to go to war with was Guzman and not any of these people. I did my research and found out that indeed there was a new dealer who had his lab and was operating from there and supplying to these

clients that used to be mine. It was some young guy but when I dug deeper, I heard Meisie was involved. You know the chick from prison?. Apparently the guy was her boyfriend and here I was thinking she was a lesbian. Anyways that's a story for another day. Meisie was out of jail. I don't know if she was testing me or she just decided to open the business without doing proper research.

I sent my guys to give the guy some warning about shutting down his business or face the wrath of Escobar but what i got in return was not what I expected.

Well he was stubborn and we were told to fuck off. He probably didn't know what or who he was dealing with. They said he actually laughed when told the message. The nerve of this guy.

The place was also a brothel and he had women working as sex slaves. Khan and the rest of the crew had moved their business to that guy. Only two were left with me from Capetown. I was not going to lose business over some guy who thinks he can do as he pleases. As much as Capetown wasn't one of my biggest money generators, it mattered too.

We spent a whole month assessing the situation. Mary was getting closer to popping out the baby. She hasn't stopped being annoying even though Aiden actually wanted nothing to do with her. What if they were probably meeting in secret places?. None of my business, I guess.

I had to deal with the situation at hand before it

escalated into something big. I decided I was going to do it myself. Sometimes when you send people they leave a mess of everything. Like the guy I sent to get rid of the whistleblower that Guzman apprehended. He almost got caught but however he managed to get rid of the guy so Guzman was the least of my worries right now.

I went to the place and acted like one of the girls who was selling sex. I had a mini dress on and my mini bag that had my gun. I had a silencer strapped on my thigh. The guards let me in without asking questions or even searching me.

I got in, took out my gun and started with them. I moved onto other rooms looking for the guy. I was shooting every male species on my face

and leaving the ladies. Eventually i got to the guy's office busy having a threesome. Yikes!

I didn't even give him a chance to talk. I shot him in the head and told the ladies to run for their lives. After that I left.

I got back to my hotel room , took a bath and left. My flight was in two hours.

I came back from Cape town and found Aiden waiting for me. He was there to pick me up. I didn't really tell him where I was, just that I went for a business trip. His phone rang and I could see it was his dad.

Aiden: hello....what? Are you sure? Who did it?....well I bet my money Ivanna came for that

guy. I told you what you people were doing is dangerous and she will retaliate. Look now? Are you going to go back and beg for forgiveness? You should stop listening to Nadia! Next time!.....fine I'll come.

He hung up.

" What happened?" I asked even though I caught a glimpse of what they were talking about.

" Remember the story of my dad's supplier ? Well my sister found us a new one and eventually dumped the one we had. The guy was killed earlier today and all of his associates who were there, so I think Ivanna did it. I told them there will be war"

" Damn that's intense"

" Well perhaps you know this Ivanna character. I mean you had close ties with Santiago. People suspect ivanna is related to him. Perhaps his daughter or relative. I mean no one has seen her but she does things the Santiago's way"

" No I don't"

A part of me wants to tell Aiden that I was Ivanna but I felt like he would blow my cover. It was easier to do business with certain people when you hide your identity. Once I reveal myself, I will have to deal with lots of disrespects coming from these men. I wasn't where I wanted to be as ivanna Escobar. My wish was that this girl ivanna will one day rule the drug world and all these men will bow down

to her. In order for this to happen, Aiden didn't have to know. What he doesn't know won't kill him.

" Ok my dad wants to see me, so I'll just take the next available flight and go see him. I'll be back" he kissed me and went to the departure terminals. He gave me the keys for his car so I drove home.

I decided to go have lunch by myself. I was actually hungry.

I chose the table that was outside the restaurant because I loved seeing people going about their business. I was about to start eating what my waitress has brought for me when I heard commotion from the other side. It looked like there was someone who fainted. I could go there and be a nurse or ignore the whole thing

till the ambulance comes

It seemed like the woman was giving o
Birth or about to, because some guy shouted
something about a baby. The good person in
me decided to go help. An innocent baby could
die because of my selfishness.

It was Mary on the floor crying of pains. I
honestly wanted to turn back but the Jesus that
lived in me was like " don't you dare" so I went
to her. Other people were just standing there.
Apparently the ambulance was called.

" Can somebody help me take her to my car. I'll
drive her there" I said as I kneeled next to her.
she actually Clung on my hand to make sure I
don't leave. She actually whispered" Zenia

please don't leave me"

I wanted to say " bitch I didn't make you pregnant", But today was the day of being a good person. I just nodded.

When me and some two guy were about to carry her, she screamed that the baby was coming.

I couldn't believe this girl. Firstly she is a nurse and therefore she knows all the signs of labour so she was supposed to go to the hospital the moment she realised she had contractions or the water broke or whatever. She can't be galavanting the streets like she wasn't on full term.. secondly she was a primigravida which means she knows that the duration of labour takes longer. This means she has been having

contractions and was probably ignoring them if the baby was now crowning. Unless if it wasn't her first child then I can understand that the dilation was faster. Anyways I just couldn't believe this girl.

Now she was forcing me to help deliver the baby. When last did I even do this thing?. There was nothing to be done than just to deliver because the baby was on its way. I started looking for gloves or anything I could use to protect myself. In nursing everyone knows that you Wear gloves every time you touch blood, bodily fluids, bodily tissues, mucous membranes, or broken skin.

I was lucky that there was a salon nearby that provided me with gloves. This baby better not die because i will definitely be blamed by that

Arab family. Why did I even come this side for lunch. I actually wanted to go to Rosebank.

I got a pad from someone and used it to support the perenium. You gotta support it or it will tear. It was awkward having to tell her to push while there were spectators. I wish the baby could just pop out but no the baby was taking its time. Gosh this is what I hated about midwifery. Kids that didn't want to come out. I prefer kids that just popped out so with this one I was actually delivering it. She was even pushing in the wrong way and I remember, Mary used to shouts at patients when they were doing it wrong. Look at her now. I seriously need to be paid for this. The baby eventually came out and there was no need for episiotomy. Thank God!. What was I even gonna use to cut her with. This was a job and a half. I delivered the placenta and didn't even cut it. That's when

the ambulance came. After I was done.

The baby was ok, breathing well on room air. All thanks to midwife Zenia ivanna Escobar. It even looked me in the eyes, probably to show me that the eyes are definitely Aiden's. This was definitely Aiden's baby!

Ja ne!

***"

Apologies for not being able to post last night or this morning...n I know I have only been posting three inserts a week lately...hope ya all understand

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 73

Bundle of joy

Zenia's POV

"Wow, I just delivered my step son" I absentmindedly said and some woman who was standing next looked at me like I have lost my mind.

"Better you than me.. I would have banged both their heads on this hard concrete" she said then walked away.

Haibo!.

I wanted to call Aiden but decided to text him that his baby mama has given birth and was on her way to the hospital as we speak. I even added that it was a bouncy baby boy. I even gave him the name of the hospital she went to because I didn't want him to call, asking me questions. I was going to get annoyed. He didn't text back. Perhaps he was in a flight already or he just ignored me.

I decided to go back to the restaurant and eat my lunch. I felt like I have lost my appetite. So I ordered a light meal and ate it. I just sat there watching people going up and down. A whole hour passed while I sat there. I decided I'll rather go watch some series on Netflix. My phone rang.

Zenia: hello

Mary: hello Zenia, I left my bag at the salon I was at, can you please bring it over.

Zenia: can't you ask someone or something. I'm busy.

Mary: please. Oh and Thank you for your selfless act. You saved me and junior. The doctor said he almost didn't make it

Zenia: I'm kinda not interested in knowing really. You can come get the bag later or ask anyone.

Mary: I'm not saying we should be friends. I just want you to pass by the hospital on your way home. My ID is there and they need it here.

Arguing with this person was not what I was willing to do so I just agreed. I went to take the bag and took it to her. I found the Khan family there. The father was not there. I didn't see Aiden too or Adrian.

"What is this one doing here?" Nadia asked and her mother shot me a killer look.

"I'm pretty sure she is here to try and harm Aiden Jnr. She must never be allowed anywhere near him. I will personally make sure of that"

Oh so he already had a name?

"Bitch if I wanted to kill that child I would have, when I was delivering him so shut up before I

make you" I said to Queen of sheba's face.

" Mother , how can you allow her to spea....."

" Oh shut up Nadia. If you continue like this I will feed you to the lions in one of the good days and I'll enjoy seeing them feast on that brainless head of yours"

I shoved the bag into Nadia's hands and walked out.

I got home and called Mpho. I wanted someone to rant to.

Mpho: hey chomza. Miss me.?

Zenia: Mary gave birth.

Mpho: oh

Zenia: and I delivered the baby

Mpho: you did what? Tell me you strangled that child with his mother's placenta and say it was cord around the neck.

Zenia: the baby is innocent Mpho.

Mpho: let me break it down to you. You are now going to feel the heat especially if Aiden becomes fully involved in that child's life. He is all you will hear about chomi. Junior is talking, junior is laughing, junior is crawling. Junior this.

Junior that.

Zenia: it won't be that bad. Plus We don't stay together.

Mpho: it's just a consolation boo. I know you love Aiden and this is just going to affect you. Perhaps I should move in to look after you in this vulnerable times.

Zenia: I'll survive. Drugs keeps me busy. But can you believe that they actually named the baby Aiden junior?.

Mpho: oh no,they did not!. I was just kidding talking about junior. So they really gave him the name? It's like they are spiting you . That child is going to be a spoilt brat. That family can spoil

kids for days. Look at Aiden , he was just a spoilt brat. He is just maturing now. Adrian is spoilt too. I can see it at times . Let's not even talk about Nadia. So since the grandparents likes the baby then we going to see wonders.

Zenia: let's watch and see. If this is too much for me then I'll leave him. My happiness comes first.

I hung up.

The birth of junior brought changes into our relationship. Aiden became a very busy man. I had no problem with him being in his son's life but the problem came when he started not having time for me.

He would cancel our plans, dinner dates, movie nights and so forth. Some days he would tell me he was coming to see me or sleep over and he never did. He would call in the morning to apologize. It hurts me even though I didn't want to admit it. Days turned into weeks and then into months and it just got worse

We talked about it twice but he promised to be there for me and it never really happened. I couldn't believe this was happening. What was the use of being in a relationship were you were no longer being valued.

He decided to move in and I thought things would change for the better but it never happened. Infact it got worse

I was at some shop when I met Aiden's friend

Jay. He was the guy we once attended his party.

He was so excited to see me and after begging me to go eat lunch with him, I gave in.

" You don't seem or look happy. What's going on" he said as we waited for our food but I didn't tell him the reason why. I dismissed the question and we started talking about general things.

After the lunch he asked for my number and another lunch.

" There wont be a need for another lunch. You are my boyfriend's friend for crying out loud"

" It's just lunch and perhaps you will open up as to why you seem unhappy. Besides Aiden is my business associate. It's just lunch. An innocent one"

I gave him my numbers and we parted ways.

Aiden's POV

Nadia got a call from Mary telling her she was in labour. She couldn't have called me because I have blocked her numbers. Nadia didn't waste time and wanted us to go there ASAP. I was adamant! I could go see the baby whenever plus I needed the DNA test done before people could get really attached to that baby.

" I have just arrived. You and mom can go

ahead. Dad wants to see me anyways"

" Don't be ridiculous! This is your first child. You should be there for him. We are leaving"

I left with them and got to the hospital and found Mary had already given birth. I was skeptical to go in so my mom dragged me in. One look at the baby and I knew he was mine. My mom and Nadia were so excited. I had mixed feelings about the baby.

" You can hold him" Mary said and I took him to my arms. He made some sounds and you would swear he spoke by the way my family reacted excitedly.

" He can feel that his dad is holding him" my

mom spoke.

I held on to him till the nurse came and asked to do some routine.

We went out and I decided to go get some snacks. I saw someone like Zenia but when I got back to where my mom and sister were she was not there. They said she was there but left in a hurry.

I left my mom and Sister at the hospital. I decided I was going to see Mary and the baby later on at night. I went to see Zenia. She was not in a good mood. when I tried to make a conversation, she was giving me one word answers.

Perhaps she needed space. So I gave it to her.

My mom had already given my son a name. I basically didn't have a say. They

Even got Mary an apartment after discharge.

I may not want to say it loud but I was happy I had a child. I never realized how much I wanted one till he came along. He was like a missing piece in my life. As much as nothing was happening between me and his mother, I made sure I was there for him. Almost every single chance I get, I would go and see him. He was growing up so fast and I couldn't wait to take him for his first bike rides or his first soccer matches or whatever.

My mother decided that it was better that Mary

moved in to my house since the apartment was not enough for when the family wanted to come spend time with the baby. I was against the idea at first but decided it was best if I moved in with Zenia and let Mary stay there.

This was what our relationship wanted. To spend more time together. We hardly do because I would be busy or Zenia would be busy too. She agreed to the idea but I didn't tell her the main reason behind it.

Junior was now 6 months old and he was now looking more and more like me. He even had some of my habits and I can be proud to say I have been there for him every step of the way.

It was Sunday morning. I decided to have coffee while reading the Sunday newspaper in the

nearby restaurant. This was like my Sunday routine.

I was focused on the newspaper when I heard a voice that I knew very well in front of the table I was on. It was Jason and guess who he was with...Zenia

They didn't see me because the huge newspaper covered my face as I continued pretending to be reading.

They hugged and he said something like " I'm glad to be seeing you again. You look beautiful as always"

So these people have been meeting behind my back?. Well perhaps it was business related since Jason has always been someone who

had shady dealings.

They sat down and he took her hand into his.

" We can't be doing this" she said taking them out.

" I know....all Im saying is you are unhappy and I don't know what's making you unhappy and miserable but all I want is to take you to a proper vacation where you will rewind and rejuvenate and come back a better person. You really need it Nia"

He is even calling her Nia. The nerve of this guy. I waited to hear her decline his stupid request but she agreed. She agreed to go to a vacation with a friend of mine. My heart started beating

faster.

I don't know much but I know someone will be buried soon!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 74

Aiden's POV

Being cheated on is painful, especially when you never anticipated that your better half can do such. I know I'm being a hypocrite right now but I was in pain. Does this mean Jason has been sleeping with Zenia for quite some time now?

I didn't wait for them to say anything further. I got up and Zenia was the first to see me. I expected her to be shocked or something but her facial expression remained neutral. It was like I wasn't even there. Instead she got up, signalled Jason that she was leaving. She took her car keys and her bag and walked out. She didn't say a thing to me.

I paid for the coffee I was drinking, took my stuff and followed her. I didn't say a thing to Jason who was the only one shocked to see me.

I got to my car and drove after her. I lost her somewhere in the robots but I know she was going home. I got there and found her sitting with a glass of wine and a book. Her legs elevated on the table. She seemed unbothered that I came in. She didn't even raise her head to

acknowledge my presence. Does this mean she was done with me?. Isn't she supposed to be apologizing for what I have just found out?

I wanted to start talking about what happened earlier but with how she was acting, it might not be a good idea. So I sat next to her and hugged her.

" I'm sorry" I said. Even though I wasn't so sure what I was apologizing for. She let me pick her up all the way to our bedroom. I laid her on the bed and started kissing her. She responded positively to the kiss. It has been quite some time since we made love in a proper way, So I was going to give it to her the only way she knows how.

Indeed I gave it my best and i could see she

was satisfied. Ever since she found out I have cheated, she have insisted that we use a condom. Even though I came to show her my medical report, she didn't want to hear any of it. Today we didn't use it and she didn't object.

I laid next to her, without saying a thing. We would talk about Jason some other time. Just not today. I didn't want to ruin this moment, plus I wanted a second round.

" I want out! " She said.

" What?"

"I said I want out of this relationship Aiden"

" Babe why? Is it because of Jason? Is he doing it better than me?"

" Oh shut up Aiden. It's because of you! Self introspect before you go around blaming other people. I'm tired of your selfishness. I really am"

I didn't say anything because I didn't even know what she was talking about. Selfishness?

" Oh so you don't know what you did. You went on and impregnated another woman knowing very well it will kill me considering my situation. But you did it anyways. I chose to stay because I understood it was a mistake but when this child was born you showed me it was no mistake. It has always been what you wanted. He is all you ever talk about , he is what you eat

and drink. The rest of us don't matter. You spend all your time there like you are the first person to have a child in this whole wide world. I don't matter anymore in your life. You even lied to me about moving in here while infact you wanted Mary to stay in your house. You can go play a happy family with Mary and junior in peace. I'm out"

She tried to get out of the bed but I held her hand.

" I'm sorry. I never really thought I was hurting you. I now understand why you are saying I'm selfish and you can't wait any longer. But please give me a chance"

"How many chances do I have to give you? You didn't want anything to do with my pregnancy

and I gave you Chance. You went on to cheat, I gave you a chance. You impregnated the side chick, still I gave you a chance. Now this? I'm done"

She was serious. I could hear it from the tone of her voice. There was no way I was losing her without a fight. I never realized that I was hurting her and I can safely say I was selfish. She got up, took her gown and walked out of the bedroom.

I didn't follow her. I decided to give her space. I took out my phone and called my brother. My brother was the only person in my family that didn't like Mary. He did go see the baby once or twice and he didn't want to see junior while Mary was there. It's understandable, since he really liked Zenia. Plus he was dating Mpho,

even though he still thinks I don't know about it. He would tell me when he is ready to. He did try to talk to me about abandoning Zenia while I play happy family with Mary and I told him he was being delusional. I guess I didn't really see that what I was doing was wrong

Adrian: what do you want?

Aiden: is that how you greet your brother? Are we fighting?

Adrian: I have things to do so tell me what you want so I can get back to what I was doing.

Aiden: I messed up and I need your help.

Adrian: Messing up is your middle name. Tell me something new.

Aiden: come on now.. Zenia is leaving me

Adrian: Thank God she finally realised her worth.

Aiden: really now? Whose side are you on.

Adrian: not yours , clearly.

Aiden: help me out . I can't lose her and right now she is pissed at me.

Adrian: no. I'm not helping you. I have been telling you that you are mistreating this girl but you were too proud to see.

Aiden: I'll tell dad that you are gay

Adrian: what? Are you serious right now? So we are resorting to blackmailing now?

Aiden: it's not blackmailing. I just want you to help and stop being mad at me. Please help me.

Adrian: stop messing around because you know you will blackmail me.

Aiden: im sorry! I'm desperate.

Adrian: what do you want from.

Aiden: I want you and Mpho to sit down with her, separately and talk to her on my behalf.

Adrian: I want you to stop being an asshole and be there for Zenia. You did her wrong by having this kid out of nowhere. Now what you are doing is worse. Mary needs to move out of your house and back to the apartment she got. You can see the baby on weekends and you don't have to say how high , everytime she says jump. It's annoying.

He hung up.

I went to see Mary and told her she had to move out of my house, back to the apartment my mother bought for her. I even told her that I'll come take them baby when I want to spend time with him, instead of spending time with her

too. I even told her she must limit calling me or else I'll block her for good. Mary would call to tell me about unnecessary things every second chance she got. It was quite annoying.

When my family found out about what I did, they were really mad at me. But it was my decision and I stucked to it. I had to man up if I wanted to keep my person.

Changes were done and people were not happy but I managed to keep Zenia. I hardly see Mary and when I wanted to see the baby I would send the nanny to bring him and take him back Zenia was fond of him, and he liked her too. I even told Mary she to stop calling me for good. When there was something concerning the baby, she would have to call my sister and then my sister will call me.

The arrangements didn't sit well with her. She started losing weight and looked sort of miserable. My brother said she was using drugs but I doubted that. I didn't want to jump into conclusions. There were reports from the nanny that she seemed depressed. Every day it would be something. She was clearly failing to take care of my child.

My relationship was on thin ice. I had to be careful about where I walk or else I would find myself drowning. But I had one thing I needed to ask from Zenia. I believed she could make a better mother one day. She was capable. If she forgave me for all this then perhaps she could also raise a child that wasn't hers.

" Babe I need to ask something!" I said to her

when we were eating dinner

" What?"

" I want to file for a full custody for my son so he can come live with us. Mary is clearly no longer fit to be a mother. I know I have been asking the impossible from you, and I would understand if you say no. I can also take him to my parents so he can Live. I just want your approval in all these"

This could either break or make our relationship!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 75

Aiden's POV

Zenia agreed on the custody thing. She was going to help me get my son from that junkie. She may not have told me personally but I could see she has grown to like that child. Even the way she held him. She wasn't pretending.

I did tell my family about my plan and ofcourse they were against it like I thought they would. Those people hate Zenia and it's a wonder how some people can just look at a person and decide they don't like her. The reason of her being a criminal was not enough to despise her like that. My family has always been a family of criminals. So I wonder if there was something happening between them that I was not briefed about or it was just pure hatred without a valid reason.

My mother claimed that she will kill junior while my sister said she shouldn't even be allowed next to him. My dad blamed me for what was happening in Mary's life. As if I forced the drugs on her. Adrian was the only person supporting me which is why he was over the moon when he heard that I proposed.

Yep. It's a done deal. She said yes.

I believe we can have a great family and build our own empire. The family was mad as expected but they can go jump a bridge. I'm tired of them trying to live my life on my behalf. They can be a pain in the ass.

We have decided that after Mary signs over her parental rights, we will take a well deserved vacation with junior. Things were finally looking

up for me.

Ray's POV

I almost had a heart attack today. Reason being, I witnessed Aiden proposing to Zenia and she said yes. why did I have to see that?

I'm still not happy with those two dating, let alone seeing Zenia happy. she might as well be miserable as I am and I will definitely feel better.

I was out there minding my own business when I saw somebody like Zenia with a child on a stroller. She went to some restaurant and took a seat. The waiter came to take her order. She then took the baby out and started playing with it. When did she even have a baby? The last

time I checked she couldn't have kids no more. I don't even remember hearing about her being pregnant, unless she used a surrogate. I was about to go to her when Some weirdos started singing some love songs and that's when I saw Aiden coming out of nowhere to go on his knee and popped the question. Everybody literally stopped what they were doing to watch the show Aiden had put up. To my dismay, she said yes and the little crowd erupted. Some where even taking videos. I was so annoyed and hurt at the same time.

Zenia will always be that girl who have a special place in my heart. But when did she have a baby?

I got to my house and called Ree to come immediately. She didn't waste time.

" What is it. You sounded distraught on the

phone?"

" When did Zenia have a baby?. Was she pregnant or did she have a surrogate?"

" Well I don't know Ray. If she doesn't post about it. How am I supposed to know?"

" Ask around damnit! This is why i keep you around. You need to update me on these things"

" I did tell you that she can't have kids. So it was definitely a surrogate....oh wait. It could be Mary's baby!"

" Mary Mary?"

" Yeah. You wouldn't know because you are never home anyways. Aiden cheated with her and she got pregnant"

" What?"

" You heard right"

" Oh wow. So the baby I saw is Mary's. Even if we hurt that baby it won't even affect Zenia. I bet she doesn't even love that baby. Zenia is a cold blooded animal and poor Aiden probably doesn't even know about it"

" You were planning to hurt an innocent baby. What is wrong with you. You are the cold blooded animal"

" nothing is wrong with me but I need to see Zenia suffer."

" You have been singing that song since Jesus was still in the manger"

This might be the only way I could get to Zenia. Using the baby. Truth is it wasn't easy to attack Zenia lately. Guzman tried and he failed. After the hijacking and what not he decided he was going to do the same to her even though he had no proof she was the one who stole from him. It was obvious, Zenia fixed the burnt lab in less than a week after the hijacking and after that she was opening other branches. It all required money and drugs and she definitely did it with what she stole.

She was getting powerful by the passing of each day and it was easy for her to do a lot of things underground because people knew her name but they could never put a face to it. Perhaps if we Expose her to everyone in the drug world then we can be able to take her down because she will be vulnerable.

Guzman might not admit it but he was failing to bring her down. He did try to attack the newly refurbished lab but his men was outnumbered and killed. She seemed to have hired more and more men to work for her. To this day, we have failed to locate her biggest cartel at Mexico.

" You are so obsessed with that girl. It's not normal. Anyways you might be interested to know that Mary is not coping well with the fact that Aiden wants nothing to do with her. So she

has resorted to drugs and depression. The couple is fighting for the full custody of that child and infact she has given them the child. They are just waiting to sign some papers"

" What? Get Mary here, now!"

" What? Why?"

" They can't have the happily ever after they want. Not on my watch. I am going to put a stop to this"

" She hates me Ray. You seemed to forget what happened between the three of us last time"

" Oh come on now. You are telling me that you

can't manipulate a person who is down and out?
Sometimes I ask myself why I still have you
around. You are weak and useless Reabetswe"

I took out my phone and called Mary. I just
asked to see her as there was something we
wanted to discuss. She didn't hesitate

I sent an Uber to pick her up and when she
came, you could tell she has really become a
junkie. Her hair was unkempt, she smelled like
she hasn't been taking a bath for quite some
time. Halitosis was the order of the day.
Imagine ruining your life like this for a man.
mary is weak.

After talking with her, I found out that it was
true that she wanted to give the child away as
she was not fit to take care of it. Infact she

didn't want the baby because Aiden doesn't want her.

" So you want him to have a happily ever after with Zenia using your child?"

" Let them have it. I don't care"

" Yes you do care. Zenia is the problem here. If she wasn't here, you would be with him and that child right now. The only thing keeping them together is your son. Clean up your mess and take care of your own child and see if that relationship will last another year.

" Maybe you are right.

" Not maybe. I'm definitely right. You are not someone who gives up easily. You are a strong woman. Drugs can't keep you down. I'll get you a good lawyer and you will get your man and your child back"

I saw her eyes light up.

We are finally onto something here!

Those two won't even know what hit them!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 76

Zenia's POV

Today I woke up and had some amazing breakfast in bed. All thanks to bae. He outdid himself this time around.

" Morning Future Mrs Khan"

" Morning Mr Khan"

He kissed me on the forehead while I reached for a grape. I couldn't believe that I have finally let my guard down concerning marriage and I was ready to tie the knot. It was a big step on my part because as a drug lord, the rivals always target your family.

We will cross the bridge when we get there. Right now I was enjoying the breakfast my fiance made.

We ate and then went to take a bath together. Junior was with her grandparents. They came and took him last night. I know they don't trust

me around him. Aiden knows it too but he lied and said they just wanted to see him.

Business wise everything was going great. We started approaching drug dealers in certain countries to see if they can work with us, others refused and others were more than happy to work with the Great Ivanna Escobar that everybody talked about and nobody has never seen. The ones who refused probably regretted their decisions because I didn't let them off the hook. We started hijacking their businesses one by one. The aim was to build the biggest drug cartel there is out there. anyone who is against us will curse the day they were born. Diego has become a trusted right hand man of mine. I know a Guzman tried to attack us but didn't even go far with his plan. I had already planned for him and his minions.

The week went on so well till I received news that Mary has changed her mind about signing over her parental rights. I thought Aiden was joking but it turned out to be true. We would have to take her to court in order to get the custody of junior. I'm a firm believer that every mother should raise their own child but Mary was not fit. I think she had an underlying mental illness. Not that I'm diagnosing her... something is just not right with that girl. How can you ruin your life over a man and not even care about your own child. All she ever wanted was Aiden's attention. She was a danger to self and junior.

Aiden wanted us to get married fast but with the custody battle happening, the wedding has to be put on hold. Mary had changed all of a sudden. She was no longer than junkie. The court couldn't make a decision on the first day. They had to send a social worker to assess the

situation for some time. See if the baby was in good hands with the mother and all that stuff.

Our reasons for taking junior didn't seem valid no more since Mary was a changed person altogether. She even had one of the strongest lawyer I know. Somebody was definitely helping her in all these.

It could be Aiden's family because they actually made it clear that they didn't want me to raise that child. During court cases they were supporting Mary. I guess they told her to clean up her act in order to keep the baby. I overheard Aiden's mother talking to the social worker about Mary being a good mother. I mean WTF.

Mary won the full custody of her son and Aiden was granted visiting rights. The justice system can annoy you at times.

We had to accept and move on. A part of me wanted Aiden and I to discuss the issue of a surrogate mother. I wasn't getting any younger and needed to have my first child as well. So one night I started the topic about having another baby and he shut me down. He said he wasn't ready. Ag.

It was a matter of time till Mary relapse. It didn't even take a month till she went back to the drugs. Well I was not so sure about that but this other day she called me crying hysterically.

Zenia: calm down Mary!. What's wrong.

Mary: I thought I could do this but I can't. I'm failing.

Zenia: do what?

Mary: raise the baby on my own. I never wanted to. Ray forced me to fight in court.

Zenia: Ray! Ray? That spawn of satan. It's ok Mary. We can raise Junior while you go get a professional help.

Mary: maybe I should just die. I just want you to tell junior that I tried being a better mother to him and I failed and I shall always love him.

She hung up.

Oh shit! I quickly got my car keys and drove to her place. I wouldn't live with myself knowing

that I could have stopped her from killing herself. I drove as fast as I could to her apartment. It wasn't that far from my place.

I got there and found her holding junior's picture crying. She had a knife and dozens of pills on her hands. It was not a good sight. She looked distraught. I got the knife away from her and hugged her. Tried talking to her about not committing suicide. I have never been good with those things but here I was.

She calmed down and I asked where junior was and she told me she took him to her mother. I talked to her about taking her to a shrink and she agreed. So I drove her to the nearest shrink I knew and left her there. I called her mom to go pick her up after. I was going to take her home but I had a crisis with some drugs that got

delivered to the wrong folks. Her mother assured me she was going there.

She called me later on telling me that she went to pick her up and she was now feeling much better. I got home after fixing the crisis I had and took a nap. I was woken up by my phone ringing. It was Aiden. All he said was I should come to Mary's apartment.

He sounded like he has been crying. Did Mary finally killed herself. I got there and found cops and a body being taken away. The body was way too small to be Mary's.

" What did you do?"

Hau, now I'm being greeted by what did you do?

That was Aiden asking me that question. By now I have figured what might be happening.

There was Aiden's whole family, Mary, her mother and some woman who was probably Mary's relative.

" What did you do to my son?" He asked again. This time around crying like a little baby.

Junior was dead and that was the body I saw being carried out but why am I being accused?. Mary was seated on the mat, crying like her life depended on it. Her mother and Nadia was comforting her.

Losing a child is one of the most painful thing a parent can ever go through which is why I understood why Aiden was crying like that. He

loved his son but so did I. But he was out here accusing me of things I didn't do because he listened to that mental case called Mary. She probably killed the baby and decided to frame me. I'm sure Ray told her to kill that child to spite me, not forgetting framing me. That's his speciality mos. He is predictable,He never comes up with new thing.(yawns)

Adrian took me to the the Other side to brief me about what was happening while everyone was busy comforting each other. Junior was indeed dead but the story Mary was telling everyone was that I came to see her then later went to see junior upstairs while she continued watching TV or whatever she was doing. Then I came back and told her he was sleeping. She then asked for a lift to a nearby supermarket. Few hours later after coming back, she realised Junior has been sleeping for some time,Went to

check on him and found him not breathing.

"Now everyone doesn't understand why you were here in the first place, including your fiancée since you and Mary ain't friends. And there is a neighbor that saw you plus the CCTV in this place did see you come in and leave with Mary." He said running his hands through his hair.

" I came because she called me talking about killing herself"

" I think she planned this. Just tell them the truth"

" And you think they will believe me. Wake up Adrian. This is your family we are talking about.

They have already made up their minds and poisoned Aiden in the process"

"She also mentioned that you were there the day she gave birth. She said some woman helped her give birth and you didn't want her to be taken to the hospital or be helped for that matter"

" Wow... you know what? I'm done with this psycho and your family. Already they have taken her side and Aiden doesn't seem like he even wants to believe my side of the story "

" Oh so you are having side meetings, you trying to get my brother on your side huh? Come answer for yourself in front of everyone . You are a cold blooded killer Zenia" Nadia said dragging me back to where everyone was. I

didn't even put up a fight because I didn't have the energy.

I got there and went to Aiden.

" I have nothing to do with this. I came here because she wanted to kill herself and I took her to a shrink. She told me the baby was at her mother's place. Whatever she told you is a lie Aiden and please believe me Aiden. Please" I said to his face, tears starting to roll down my face.

His facial expression was full of anger and hatred and I could see it was all directed towards me. He didn't believe me even though he didn't have to say it.

" You know what, fuck you Aiden Khan and this stupid family of yours. ..not you adrian....fuck you all and take this lovely woman of yours to a psychiatric hospital before it's too late"

I said walking out. Heehee please believe me! Why did I even cry? Busy wasting my tears on nonsense. None of these was worth it. Not even Aiden, not even this relationship. Ivanna would have been far with her goals if she didn't waste her time with this bullshit!

I got home, called Diego to get me a plane ticket and a visa, plus a new passport ASAP. It was not yet the time to put ivanna in writing, any other name would do except Zenia. I didn't want to be found and I was not going to be found.

There was no need to pack. I wasn't taking anything with me. I called a real estate agent to put the house on sale and sell whatever was inside. I would call Mpho once I have settled.

This is me officially moving out of South Africa...

Adios Amigos!

Will Zenia ever be found? Will Mary achieve her goal? Will the Khan family feel the wrath from the one and only Ivanna Escobar?

Find out in the next episode of dragon ball Z!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 77

Aiden's POV

" What's up with you and Westlife today?. I'm kind of sick hearing these songs right now"

Adrian said as he walked up to the radio and switched it off.

I didn't say anything to him. I just continued lying on my bed and staring at the ceiling.

" Well do you honestly think Zenia killed junior?"

" Did I say she killed him?"

" Answer the damn question...yes or no!"

" I don't know what to believe. All I know is I lost my son and I might lose my fiancée"

" Well Mary is lying. I don't know what happened there but Zenia had nothing to do with it.she is delusional"

" You are always on her side though"

" So you want me to side with a junkie who is probably not mentally well? You should be the one siding with Zenia right now. What happened to innocent till proven guilty."

" I'm not siding with anyone. I'm just hurt my son is gone and he was murdered"

" We are all hurt he is gone but pointing fingers right now won't bring him back. You know our family hates that girl and they will make you

believe she did it even though she did not. Just consider her version of events and not just listen to one side."

He spoke then left. I was not entirely blaming Zenia for junior's death but the fact that she went to see Mary on that fateful day and at the exact time my son died worried me.

I'm in pain. I don't want to lie and it all reminds me of when my little sister was brutally killed. It all came back to me. Her death was the reason I didn't want kids. Look now, I went on to have a kid and the pain is back and worse than before.

A week went by and I stayed indoors mourning the death of my son. I didn't want to go anywhere or see people. I just wanted to be alone. I saw Mary once and I didn't even probe

further what really happened. It was the police's job to do that. We buried junior and Zenia didn't come to the funeral. I think it was better that way. Mary was not there as well. I guess the pain was too much to bear for her.

After the funeral, i went back to my room. The only safe haven I knew. My mom walked in to tell me that the cops were there to see me. I was not in the mood but I went to them anyways. I asked if there were any arrests made so far and they said no. I didn't really want Zenia to be arrested for this, even if she was the one who did it. There was probably another way of dealing with her.

However the cops told me the autopsy was back and my son died because of suffocation. They said he didn't die the time we were all

thinking he died at. He actually died about 12hrs before he was reported dead. So there was no ways Zenia could have done it that time. Infact the time she got there, he was already dead.

" We would like to ask the mother some questions , however she is not easy to find. If you guys hear anything about her whereabouts. Please do call us" the cop said as he got up to leave.. my mom didn't say a thing, it was like she wasn't even there.

This was a lot to digest at once. So Zenia was innocent? Before I could even say a thing to my mom about what the cop said Adrian called to tell me that Mary has been admitted at the hospital and I should go see her. I told my mom about it and she insisted that the whole family was coming with me. My dad and Nadia were

concerned that she tried to kill herself because she was failing to deal with her son's death. I didn't even tell them that Zenia has been cleared. My mom was not saying a thing either, if Zenia was found guilty she would have been making noise right now. We went to the emergency department and were told that she has been moved to the ward. We found the said ward and you won't believe what we saw.

She was being aggressive and taking off the hospital's pyjamas and speaking incoherent things. Apparently she was found wandering in the streets naked, saying she was God and had powers to kill and raise people, hence she killed her baby. It felt like a movie really. They stopped the show by sedating her.

The doctor asked to see us to ask some

questions. The doctor told us that she kept on repeating that she murdered her son because a spirit told her to do so. He asked if she really had a baby or it was one of her delusions.

I can't believe that I actually believed this girl's lies and couldn't even see that she was a mental case. I believed a junkie and right now I feel so stupid. My mom didn't even want to look at me because she knew that somewhere somehow it was her fault that Junior was dead. She made sure that the court see Mary as a fit mother. She and her beloved daughter Nadia.

" Are you happy now?" I asked her and she didn't look at me. Not even once.

" This is not the time to point fingers " my dad said.

" This is the perfect time to point fingers. Ya all made sure that the junkie get full custody of that child. You failed junior. You sent him to a murderer. Not only did you do that, you finally drove Zenia out of my life. You should be happy because this is all you have ever wanted. You know what, ya all can remain with this crazy person of yours. I want nothing to do with her"

I left.

Adrian was not at the hospital. I found him at home. He told me that a friend of his who was a cop identified Mary as they took her to the hospital and decided to call him.

I didn't even want to tell him what I have just discovered.

" You don't have to tell me, my friend told me everything" he spoke as if he was reading my mind and I guess now it was the time for ' I told you so'.

" Its unfortunate her mental illness had to be found after murdering that innocent soul. I know you are hurting and it's going to hurt for quite some time but don't blame yourself like last time Aiden. The last thing I need to hear is that you are using drugs as a way to cope"

" I'll be fine. Im already seeing a shrink. I just need to go see Zenia and apologize for being an ass. She probably hates the sight of me right now"

" It's ok. I'll drive you there and talk to her on your behalf. "

We drove to Zenia's place and was surprised to find new people staying there. At first I thought we had a wrong house but I knew her house very well. They told us they just bought the house three days ago and was on a process of moving in.

I couldn't believe this.

Another week has gone by and I didn't know where Zenia was. It was like she has disappeared from the face of the earth without a trace. My last hope was Mpho and knowing that Adrian was dating him, I thought we will get some information.

It turned out that the couple fought over something and Mpho was nowhere to be found as well. He resigned from his job and disappeared too. Their social media accounts were gone.

" How can he do this without even telling me?" Adrian said.

" That is not the point right now Adrian. You need to think about any country that Mpho talked about the most or something"

" Zenia left and I'm pretty sure she doesn't want to be found. You asked everywhere and no one has an idea of her whereabouts. Now Mpho is gone too and it's all your fault"

Have you ever watched a Nigerian movie where they will say " you are a fool!".

I felt as if those words were being said to me. In patience ozokwor's voice!

Zenia's POV

You can never have an annoying friend like Mpho. I got to Mexico and stayed a week without checking my social media accounts. Plus my numbers were not working. When I finally opened them, I found hundreds of messages from Mpho asking if I was dead or what since I disappeared without a trace. He

even told me the police were looking for me and came to ask him questions.

I finally reached out to him and told him I have moved out of the country. He was fuming and accused me of not loving him. He then demanded that I bring him to wherever I was. Apparently he had a fight with Adrian. So I did.

Here we are in Mexico, not an ideal country to stay at. I came here because I know it will never be easy to find me plus it's easier to get the drug business going here.

" So what happened between you and lover boy?"

" Can you believe his nerve. Apparently his dad

is suspecting something so he asked us to take a break. I don't understand why he is not just telling him. His dad is even planning to send him to Serbia or whatever that country is and he didn't refuse. It's like I'm a spare wheel in his life. I matter when he wants me to"

" Sorry chomi,"

" No sorry to what happened to you . Aiden can be a bore sometimes nxa"

" Well that's in the past now. We need to get ready. There is a heist happening tonight and we need to get ready"

" What? We?"

" You can stay here and sleep. It's ok. I'll take care of it"

My phone rang and it was Diego.

Diego: hey boss. We are ready for the heist tonight.

Zenia: I'm glad. Diego, I would also like to update you that i have successfully cut off Guzman's drug supply to south Africa.

Diego: good news boss.

Zenia: yes Ray and James will soon come and beg me to sell them drugs. Anyways please check if the guys managed to destroy that lab in

Zim that belonged to James.

Diego: I'm on it boss.

I hung up.

" Ok who are you? And what happened to Zenia?

Mpho asked and I just smiled.

I wanted to deal with Ray First before I could start with the Khan's family.

It's going to be fun seeing them beg for mercy!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 78

Ray's POV

"What the hell is going on here?" My brother's echoing voice brought me back to reality. He just barged into my office without even knocking.

I didn't answer him. The last thing I needed was someone scolding me like I'm 5 years old.

"Why didn't you tell me that you didn't get drugs last month. I'm just finding out now because you didn't get them again"

"I thought I was going to fix it"

"Oh my God. You can't just fix everything by yourself. You need to tell me when there is a problem so I can help. This is not good. It's not

good at all"

" Tell me something new" I yawned.

"Your arrogance is the reason why we are here. The company alone is not doing very well all because you abandoned it for the drug business. Look now, we have nothing to stand on. Investors are threatening to pull out. You may not want to hear this, but betraying Santiago was the worst decision you have ever made"

" I was trying to build us an empire. Something dad failed to do. I wanted us to be as big as this Santiago of yours. He is dead anyways. Stop talking about him"

" The biggest mistake you made was to start working with Guzman. He took over the labs you stole and now when I called him about the drugs, he told me he has bigger problems to worry about than some drug supply to south Africa. I mean what the heck is that?"

Now was not the time to hear this but Rafael has always been against us hijacking Santiago's labs and what not. He never wanted to work with Guzman. Rafael has always been one person who is scared to take risks so taking his advice was not something I was willing to do. I might have to admit that letting Guzman take over was not a wise decision. Well it's not like we did it deliberately. That guy knows how to get his way and he always gets it. He took over the labs as he made it look like we will get more money that way. The only reason we got hold of him was to help us with Zenia but it escalated

into something we didn't anticipate.

The drugs were not supplied last month , when we got hold of him , he told us that the guys he has been working with at the airport were under investigation and there was nothing he could do. James drug lab was destroyed in a fire. With Zim's government facing electricity problems among other things, it was not being productive.

Guzman did assure us that he will fix it as soon as he can but this was the second month and nothing was happening. He seemed to be under attacks so this was the least of his worries. We were now losing clients faster. Things were not looking good for me. The company was not doing well either.

" The only way to help us out of this mess is to

go and ask for Zenia's help" Rafael said.

I laughed.

" Whats funny? " He asked, looking so annoyed.

" Why should I enlist help from that person?
What is it that she has that can help us. The last
time I checked all she cared about was some
family problems. Santiago died and we all know
she is nothing without him"

" are we talking about the same chick who
hijacked Guzman?. She has enough drugs to
supply us. Her drugs will help us through until
you sort these things out"

" Over my dead body. Try something else."

" I called Ivanna Escobar's personal assistant"

" The unknown person everyone talks about?"

" Yeah that one and she is willing to work with us"

" What? Isn't she Santiago's relative or something?"

" Look, That person knows that business comes first, whoever she is and we should be glad she allowed us, provided she is indeed his relative."

" Ok whatever. All I need is the drugs as soon as

possible"

" But what if Ivanna is Zenia. I mean she is the one who took over Santiago's Reigns right? Where is this Ivanna coming from? And if she is Santiago's relative, why isn't she fighting Zenia?"

I laughed. Rafael is delusional. Zenia took over Santiago's business but there wasn't anything surprising happening from her side. If anything, the business wasn't even growing. She only managed to hijack Guzman once and rebuilt a lab in Colombia. It even seemed like the lab in Mexico was non existent. She was only relying on the Colombian lab. Guzman was watching her day and night. There is no way she is the mysterious Ivanna. Never.

Zenia's POV

I woke up sick. I was supposed to celebrate the fact that I managed to stop Guzman's drugs supply to south Africa. The celebration was not meant to be because I woke up with a terrible headache and the next thing I know, I'm vomiting.

" Are you ok?" Mpho asked looking concerned after he found me sitting next to the toilet. It was better to sit there incase I start vomiting once again.

He picked me up, bridal style and took me to my bed. I was surprised he can actually carry me. He brought me water to drink and then told me

he is going to prepare a home made remedy for my vomiting. I drank it and felt a bit better.

" It must have been something I ate"

He just nodded . I could tell he was thinking about something else. The whole day I was fine and Mpho told me to take a break from work. He said Diego will handle Everything.

The next morning I woke up feeling nauseous again.

" You are forever tired these days. Not forgetting the increased urination" Mpho said ignoring my gaze.

" Well yeah. I have been working so hard. Plus I drink lots of water hence the urination!" I defended.

" And the vomiting?"

" Don't tell me you think I'm pregnant because I'm not"

" It's just a possibility Zenia. The symptoms are there. There is no better explanation to this, honestly"

" I can't have kids. You know that, so this topic is offlimit. These could be signs of anything"

Mpho didn't say anything further. Later that

afternoon he told me he was going shopping. He came back after an hour or so.

" I'm not saying you are pregnant or anything but please just take the test?"

He said handing me a bunch of pregnancy tests. They were like ten. Was ten necessary? Well he probably knows that if one comes out positive ,I'll still be in denial and would end up testing with all of them.

It's not like I didn't think about being pregnant. Given my situation , this was scary for me. Imagine having these symptoms only to find out I was not even pregnant. I have made peace with the fact that I can't have children and I don't need this right now.

"Please" he begged

I took five of the tests and went to the bathroom.

It's now or never!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 79

Aiden's POV

I don't want to lose hope of ever finding Zenia but it was proving to be difficult with a passing of each day. Will I ever find her?. It was clear she doesn't want to be found.

Mary got worse at the psych hospital, not that I wanted to know what was happening with her but her mother updated me. My family never wanted to talk about her and its been a while since I have seen them. I still blame them for most of the things that had happened. I was now staying with Adrian full time. he was also trying to get hold of Mpho but it was just futile. This was really frustrating me, I don't want to lie.

My phone rang and when I checked it was my dad. We were not on good speaking terms and I was wondering why he was calling. I answered anyways.

Mr Khan: son!

Aiden: what is it?

Mr Khan: the Hawks are investigating us.

Aiden: what? Are you sure?

Mr Khan: I just thought I should warn you guys because all our assets are going to be frozen pending the investigation including the house you are in plus the cars you are driving!

Aiden: what? Where are we going to go? This can't be happening.

Mr Khan: I wish I had an answer but I was caught off guard and none of our cards are working as we speak.

Aiden: we might have to go to Dubai in the meantime. To your dad or someone

Mr Khan: unfortunately we can't leave the country, can't do any illegal activities. I thought I should warn you guys. I have called few of my associates to help us with a place to stay. You might have to move back here in the meantime.

He hung up.

This was not happening, not now. It didn't even take long till the Hawks came knocking on my door with a Letter of eviction, stating that I was to leave the house with nothing from inside. I hid my phone in my sock. They were probably gonna take it anyways.

This felt like a joke. It was like we will wake up and everything will be back to normal. But it was not meant to be. Adrian and I moved back to Cape town as we couldn't afford to go anywhere else. We couldn't even afford a backroom in Tembisa. My dad had money hidden in Port Elizabeth but with the Hawks watching us, we couldn't do anything about it. The last thing we needed was more charges added to what we already had. We were being investigated for drugs, murders, kidnapping, illegal weapons among other things and it seemed like they had a good case against us, against my dad. One way or the other, we were both implicated.

A month went by then another. The case kept on being postponed and our lives became hell by the passing of each day. The associates that

dad bragged about were nowhere to be seen. Everybody has taken a backseat, probably scared they will be implicated too.

Only one person offered us a place to stay but it was a two bedroom house in a township. My mother and Nadia had a hard time adjusting to the new lifestyle. It was better than jail ,I guess.

Days turned to weeks and weeks into months and we couldn't even afford a proper lawyer. The investigations seems to be taking forever since we were at the receiving end. Out of nowhere , Adrian was cleared of all charges so he was free to go do whatever he wanted and he left. He had a job at some fashion house that dad didn't know about so after being cleared, he went back and I guess he could afford an apartment of his own. He actually had a friend

who helped him get back on his feet. It was a Good thing because he would send money for food and other stuff we needed, even though my dad didn't want to accept it at first. He just realized that the Hawks were not playing and life in the township was not a bed of roses. Adrian asked me to move in with him I was allowed to move anywhere in south Africa provided I report to them but I didn't want to abandon my dad in the times of need. We needed to figure a way out and right now things were not looking good from our side .

who is behind this though?

Zenia's POV

Today I didn't want to get out of bed. I was really tired and it was Mpho who dragged me out of bed. I just woke up in no mood to do anything.

You see, I had plans for my life ever since I moved out of South Africa. The plans included staying away from Aiden Khan and his family. I wanted nothing to do with him. The tests came back positive, all ten of them. I even wanted to send Mpho to buy more and he told me I was being delusional.

" You need to accept that you are pregnant" he said , refusing to go back to the shops.

Accept that I am pregnant? Kids were no longer

part of the equation, especially if Aiden was the father. I did promise myself to forget about having a family and focusing on making my cartel the biggest there is out there. The baby was just going to ruin it. Once the opposition learn about my child then they will want to use him/her to get to me. I'm not even sure if I had what it takes to protect the child., Everyone will be vying to get their dirty hands on ivanna Escobar's child. Besides that, I was scared I might have yet another miscarriage. It's scary

Mpho was excited about the child. He couldn't even hide it. Well the baby was here and what was left was for Aiden not to ever find out. I was not planning to tell him. Not now, not ever. It's not like he deserves to know.

I had plans for that family and I wanted

everyone to suffer, except Adrian of course but he was part of the family so he was caught in the crossfire. That was until lover boy found out what I was doing and demanded that I get Adrian out of it.

Mpho still loved him, even though he never wanted to admit to me. He almost cried when he found out what was happening to them. I was not fazed. They had to suffer for what they did to me.

We moved out of Mexico and went to London since Mpho always complained about not understanding Spanish among other things. Diego was the only person who knew that we moved to the UK.

I decided to take a leave from my business. I

was just going to focus on the pregnancy. Doing nothing was driving me nuts though. I would find myself emotional for no reason, I would crave weird things. Mpho always made sure I was well catered for. Even if it means getting up at night to go get whatever I was craving. I wasn't abusing him, it was that child he loved dearly.

The third trimester came after what seemed like forever. I was fat, none of my clothes could fit . The emotions were on the all time high. I swear I couldn't order a hit on anyone when I was like this. I would definitely just cry and tell them to stop. Diego was doing a good job though, I had to give it to him.

As for the Khan's family, I have decided a year of suffering will be enough for them. Maybe two.

So here I was at the hospital bed with Mpho by my side. Scared to death that I was about to deliver. I kept asking the doctor if he can just take me for a caesarean section and he told me there was no need. This guy probably hasn't heard of South African private doctors. They send you to caesarean section even when there is no need so they get to claim more money.

I should have just asked Mpho to deliver me. I know he was very good at this, plus gentle. However he was doing all he can to ensure I was calm. The calmness went out of the window when the doctor said something to the nurse about twins or whatever when they were busy putting on a CTG Machine.

I almost jumped out of the bed. Mpho told me

to relax. The nurse went to take the sonar machine and they didn't even have to explain because I actually saw the two kids in there.

" B...but I did countless of scans. I mean..." I stuttered.

" We always have rare cases of twins hiding in the womb and the scan misses them" the doctor said and I fought the urge to roll my eyes.

I was annoyed more than anything. How can I be having twins?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 80

Zenia's POV

When the nurse handed me my two pooh bears , I felt something awaken in me, it was love. I felt love that I didn't even know I had in me.. mpho couldn't stop smiling. It was clear he was excited. So was I. It was double the giggles, double the grins and double the trouble.

We took them home and the first few nights were the hardest. Kayden would cry till tears wouldn't come out no more. Kayla on the other side hardly cried. I had a boy and a girl. I swear Kayden was definitely crying because Mpho gave him a name that rhymes with his father's name. Although Mpho insisted the names had nothing to do with him, I allowed him to name them.

I was more than thankful for Mpho as he was hands on with the twins. We had a nanny as well so I was able to juggle both my work and the kids.

3 years later(yep, that's right)

Kayden ran around the house with his sister on his tail. He took one of her toys and she wanted it back.

" Give her the toy before I change my mind about that movie I promised you"

" Ok ok ok, I won't take her stuff anymore" he

said giving it back.

It has been 3 years since I welcomed this two into the world and I was thankful for them every single day. I had managed to keep them away from their father and his family. Nobody knew I had them, except Mpho and Diego. That way I got to do my job without obstacles.

I bought a mansion in the UK that I stayed in with Mpho and i can proudly say my kids had a comfortable life.life was good , really. I had managed to infiltrate a lot of drug cartels and i was running them. Guzman was the least of my worries, while Ray came knocking asking for help from Ivanna. I had him where I wanted him . Ivanna had grew into the woman I wanted her to become; strong, fearless not forgetting sexy mama.

The Khan's family suffered for a year and a half then their case was dismissed due to lack of evidence. It was all my doings after all and I was glad they did learn a lesson or two.

After the charges were dropped ,they also had to come running for help from Ivanna. I haven't revealed my identity to them and I had now decided it was time I do so. They were all now working for ivanna, and I wonder if they will stop when they find out it's me.

Well there was one way to find out.

Mpho managed to stay away from Adrian for about two years. On the third year,they were back together. They reconciled online and Mpho started going back to South Africa to see him. He would go there atleast twice a month. Imagine those hours in a plane, twice a month?

Angeke!. Apparently Adrian had found a new guy and since Mpho was forever stalking him , he found out about the relationship. He wasn't happy about it and started chatting with Adrian till they eventually get back together.

I guess he was in love. Adrian did ask about me and he would always lie to him about my whereabouts citing he hasn't talked to me in a year or so. I know he was asking for his brother. Rumours has it that Aiden was finding it hard to move on without really knowing my whereabouts. I trusted Mpho to keep my whereabouts secret from that family.

I have been invited to a charity event not far from where I live and I decided to attend it .I always ditched most of these events if not all. The kids have grown and it was safe to get

back to the dating game. I had needs but being Ivanna, I always had to be careful about who I bring into my life. This event was going to help me mingle and perhaps score myself a date.

Mpho got me a beautiful dress. He wasn't attending, instead he volunteered to babysit. He was actually the one who insisted I had to attend this event, saying it was time I get some bedroom action even if it's a one night stand. It's not like I never tried dating after the twins were born, when they were two I had a guy who I was having a sexual relationship with but it was just not meant to be. The sex wasn't that great, he was clingy and bored the shit out of me most of the time. So I dumped him.

I was attending as Zenia, the owner of my logistics company not Ivanna.

Here I was trying to seem interested in whatever was going on but as a matter of fact I was thinking about my babies. Kayla was more reserved while Kayden was the opposite of that. He was so dramatic and loved being the centre of attention. He took after his aunt. He was Cray Cray like her but he really looked like his dad. Kayla looked like Nadia. Nine whole months and none of these kids looked like me. To make matters worse they took after a person I consider an enemy. Nadia never liked me from the get go so it was safe to call her an enemy.

" Are you enjoying yourself?" A voice I knew too well spoke. It was Jason.

" I'm trying" I said faking a smile as he hugged me.

"I thought I was never gonna see you again"

" Here I am"

" I hope you are staying this side now because I am"

I didn't answer that. I didn't trust him enough to tell him where I was staying. He seemed genuine but at the same time looked like a Shady character. However there was no denying that he looked like he could take me to paradise and back in bed.

" Do you want to dance?' he asked as some soothing songs started to play. Few people were already dancing. I agreed and he started

slow dancing with me. He was really good in this.

So Jason did the unthinkable, he grabbed my butt. Any other day I would have cursed the day he was born and poured champagne on him but I was turned on. I never realized I needed sex this much till now.

I flinched to his touch and that's when I saw him. Standing in a corner was none other than Aiden Khan. Even though he had grown a beard and his hair, I could tell it was him. His eyes were fixed on us and I don't know for how long. His facial expression was unreadable. Perhaps he was shocked to see me. But then I saw hurt in his eyes and I felt that too. All these years I have been telling myself I wanted nothing to do with this guy. I inflicted pain to him and his

family and never felt bad about it. Why was I feeling like this now? Did I ever stopped loving him?

" Let's get out of here" Jason whispered , bringing me back to earth. At this stage my eyes are still fixed on Aiden as I slow danced with Jason.

Do I really want to get out of here?

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 80

Zenia's POV

Aiden's eyes never left mine.

" Ok, let's go" I whispered to Jason, who smiled and led the way. We were about to reach the door when I felt someone grabbing my hand and pulling me back.

" Don't Go with him" Aiden said. It sounded more like a command.

" Why would she listen to you" Jason smirked.

" Open your mouth again and I'll fuck you up"

Jason raised his hands in defence and walked away. He actually walked away. That was the last thing I expected from him. Was it because He knew that he can't really fight Aiden and win? I guess I'll never find an answer to that.

Aiden grabbed me all the way to the elevator. His expression stoic. Aiden was not the type of person whom you couldn't read his expression. He was like an open book, You could tell when he was angry, annoyed and just happy but I couldn't tell right now. I guess he was pissed.

We got to the 10th floor and got off.

" Do you know what you are doing? Do you have an idea of the type of person Jason is?" He said as we got to his hotel room. The event was held in the hotel's conference room.

" I don't need you or anyone else to tell me what to do. I'm minding my own business. Do the same"

" You have always been stubborn"

" Can I go now? It seems like we are done here"

" I'm sorry for what happened between us"

" It's all in the past now. I have forgiven you and moved on"

"I know but can we just meet over a cup of tea or lunch and talk"

" If you want to talk about us getting back together then forget it. It's not going to happen. It's never ever gonna happen"

" Never say never Zenia"

" Look Aiden, I accept your apology. There is no need to meet and still talk about Mary. I want nothing to do with the past or you!"

" I never get the chance to apologize to you and I would really like to say I'm sorry. You didn't deserve any of what happened back then. I'm sorry."

" Fine. I would really appreciate if you don't come back telling me who I should or shouldn't date. I'm a big girl. I can take care of my self"

" With that said, I walked out.

I understood his concern about Jason but I could take care of myself. I left the hotel room as soon as I can because I was starting to feel somehow. Three years down the line and Aiden still had some sort of effect on me.

I went back home and found everyone sleeping, including Mpho. Thank God I wouldn't have to explain what happened in the event. I kissed my babies good night, went to take a shower and slept.

The next morning I woke up and decided to go do some groceries shopping. Usually my helper do it for us but I just wanted something to keep me busy. I didn't sleep a wink last night. And it was all because of Aiden. I didn't want him to find out about the kids, hence I needed to find out the exact date he was leaving to south

Africa.

So I'm walking down the aisles searching for anything I could buy. I'm actually buying snacks for the twins as they have finished almost everything. They are with me because they insisted that they needed to show me exactly what I should buy. Apparently there was a certain yoghurt I buy for them that they don't like. My helper was with me , while Mpho went to do his hair. He was just getting a fresh cut. I was concerned that I might bump into Aiden but I chose a shopping complex far from where he was staying. Plus Aiden never really liked shopping ,so he wouldn't come here.

We were almost done with whatever we were buying when Kayden insisted that we forgot his favourite cereals. Kayla also wanted a different

type from what Kayden was choosing. I let them. They know that I hardly allow them to do as they please but today was their lucky day. They ran to the cereals aisle while the helper followed behind. Mpho always complains that I'm a little bit harsh but he is too soft. He allows them to have peanut butter for dinner. Who allows such? Not on my watch.

I was reaching for a toothpaste when I actually realised it was a bit far.

" Let me help you with that?" A tall figure said reaching for the toothpaste.

I looked up to thank him and realized it was Aiden. Funny thing I didn't recognize his voice. Was he stalking me?

" Oh sorry. I didn't realize it was you. For what is worth, I'm leaving tonight. Call me if you want to talk. I'm still using the same numbers" he said as he walked out. He didn't seem like he was stalking me though. He was with some guy I didn't know.

I let out a breath, I didn't know I was holding when he left. im glad the kids didn't come back while he was still here.

" Zenia, here is the number. Incase you have lost them"

I wasn't really looking towards his direction but I mentally slapped myself hearing that he came back. I rushed to get the paper he was giving

me so he could actually turn around to leave.

" I'll call you" I said trying to sound convincing and then Kayden came running out of nowhere,with his sister on his tail and the nanny telling them not to run.

" Shit" I whispered to myself but I'm pretty sure Aiden heard it too.

Instead of running to the next aisle, Kayden stopped right in front of Aiden and asked " who are you?".

He always never liked it when I talked to the opposite sex. He would be inquisitive about the person, probably trying to find out how we are related. He has never really asked about his father but I always suspected he wanted to.

Aiden looked at him, then at Kayla and looked at me and repeated the process at least three times. He wasn't saying a thing but his hand was shaking. I could see from the snacks he was holding.

Kayden's eyes never left his while Kayla was busy with a doll she was holding.

"They are not mine" I found myself breaking the silence and Aiden let out a chuckle.

"Oh I guess they are mine then. I mean every person with eyes can see that they are mine but the question is why did you hide them from me"

"Well um...it's complicated"

" I have time"

I instructed the helper to go pay and take them to the car.

" Why would you do me like this. Why?"

" I did this because I wanted to" I said coldly.

" You are so heartless" he said, pain evident in his eyes, Hands still Shaking. I tried to show that I was not affected by any of this, even though I was. I knew for a fact that Aiden would have been a great father from a get go if he had the chance. Was I too selfish in all of this?

He took out his phone and Called someone.

" Cancel my flight. I might have to stay here for a while" he spoke and hung up.

Aggg!

Mind the business that pays you

Chapter 81

Zenia's POV

I woke up to some noises downstairs. I could hear the twins's voices and that of my nanny. I then heard Mpho's voice. I wonder what was going on.

I didn't want to get out of bed early today but the noise persisted. I wore my gown and slippers and went down to see what was happening. The first person I saw was Kayden, fully dressed and standing with his luggage by the door and his favourite toy on the other hand.

Kayla stood next to the nanny while Mpho stood not far from Kayden.

" What's going on here?" I asked making my way down the stairs.

" I'm going to my father's place" Kayden said with a serious face.

He met his dad few hours ago and all of a sudden Aiden is the bomb around here? Trust

Kayden to be dramatic. I swear he really got this from his father's side. They are all dramatic.

" We have been trying to reason with him and we are sorry we woke you up mam" my nanny said. She always called me mam even after several attempts of asking her to call me Zenia.

" He woke up early today and started packing his staff" Mpho added.

So what happened was after meeting the kids at the shopping center, Aiden insisted that he was coming with me so we could talk. I ended up telling the kids about him being their dad and they couldn't even spend two seconds away from him. They wanted to tell him endless stories and asked if he could sleep over. Ofcourse I refused. They were mad but

eventually got over it. I guess Kayden didn't really get over it then. He actually slept early last night, probably plotting this unnecessary drama of his.

" Oh so you know where your father stays?" I asked him.

He didn't answer but just sulked.

" Let him stand by the door till he gets tired. He will eventually stop whatever that is, he is doing" I said going back upstairs.

There was a knock on the door and Aiden entered. Kayden was already taking his bag back to his room but upon seeing his dad, he threw the bag down and ran to him. Kayla ran to

him too. Gosh.

I went upstairs to freshen up and change and came back to the kids sitting on his lap continuing with the stories. I didn't want to seem like im jealous so I just greeted him and went to the kitchen to get my breakfast. The kids didn't even look my side.

Aiden said he already ate when offered breakfast. Kayden didn't even waste time telling his father that he wished to stay with him. Kayla seemed to be torn between choosing me or her dad. Aiden looked at me when Kayden started that subject but I looked away. If he thinks the kids will get us back together then he has another thing coming. It ain't happening. Kayden will actually realise that he doesn't want to stay with his father. He is just excited about

knowing him, that's all. Well I'm hoping that's all.

Aiden stayed a whole month. He did tell his family about the twins and Adrian took the next available flight the next day. I'm pretty sure the whole family wanted to but knowing how much we don't get along, they decided against it.

Adrian didn't want to put the twins down. Their father was no longer the favourite. Adrian and Mpho were number one on the list.

His mother called almost everyday wanting to speak with them. She would actually Skype with them. I wasn't part of it although I did allow it. They did apologize but knowing that family, it might not be from the heart.

It was a great family reunion but Aiden kept on pestering me about moving back to South

Africa with the twins almost everyday. I have been thinking about it for quite some time. He also didn't stop trying to get us back together. I had made up my mind about that. It ain't happening!

Aiden's POV

It's been three months since I found out about my twins. It felt like a dream, honestly. I have really lost all hope of ever having kids but this was indeed a blessing. The fact that Zenia hid them away from me really hurt a lot. At the same time I understand she was mad at me. It was sort of my fault.

Right now I was happy she has allowed me back in their lives, my family too. But what made me happier is that I had managed to get her to relocate back to South Africa with the twins. I understood her concern about their safety and I also ensured that they are safe when they are with me. She had guards for them everywhere they go.

I was allowed to go see them every time I wanted and also to get them to my place. But it was for a limited time. My family was not so happy that they were also given limited time to spend with the twins. They wanted more. They actually wanted them to come visit on weekends at cape town and Zenia didn't allow that.

My family suggested that i take her to court for

joint custody since they felt like she had more power over the twins. I refused. I didn't want to start a war with Zenia. Eventually she will allow us more time when the time is right.

At the same time I was trying to get her to give us another chance. She wanted absolutely nothing to do with that. I wasn't so sure if she was having a thing with Jason or what. One night I asked her to accompany me to an event and to my surprise, she agreed.

This was my last chance to get her back. After the event late at night, I drove her to her place. It was raining, so I asked if I could come in just till the rain stops. She agreed. I waited for her to close the door and pushed her against it and started kissing her. This was a do or die. If I die, I die.

Luckily she responded well to the kiss. It was a very heated moment but she stopped me.

" The kids might wake up" she whispered.

" Let's go to your room" i didn't wait for her to answer but just picked her up,bridal style and took her to her room. I took her up the stairs. This just shows how fit I am.

Well I was planning to show her what she has been missing all these years.

That night we made love, had crazy and wild sex as well as reunion sex all in one night. She allowed me to sleep over so we basically spent almost the whole night having sex. It was crazy

I tell you and she did whispered how much she missed all these and me. It was a good sign.

We even had a morning glory so I was actually expecting some breakfast in bed since I gave it all to her. Instead I was woken up by " this is just sex, nothing else. I don't want the twins to see you coming out of my room because they will get the wrong idea. So get dressed and leave".

She actually meant it so I left. Well she would call me when she wanted more. Like she would actually go book a hotel room for us to have sex just because she didn't want the twins seeing us together in the house. It showed how serious she was about not wanting us to make it official. She was infact using me, even though it wasn't the first time. I was just glad she was doing it

with me and not someone like Jason.

What if we have all this sex and she comes tomorrow to tell me she is marrying Jason?. She was capable of such. But if I always perform my best during sex then she might not even consider any other man, right?

My family never stopped talking about taking her to court. Having to see my own kids in a limited time was painful but I didn't want to fuck up my relationship with Zenia so I refused once again. They believed they could win the court case against Zenia. After our downfall some time back, we managed to get everything back together. We were more powerful than before. My dad even suggested calling Ivanna Escobar for help as she was known to have the best lawyers around the globe. All her men who got

arrested on some drug related charges always walked free. Even though we never met her, our working relationship with her was top notch.

My dad went behind my back and called her. Nobody really talked to her directly. It was always through some Assistant. Apparently he told her the problem he wanted to be handled. I found out the morning I heard Ivanna Escobar was coming to town.

The one and only human being that none of us has never met was coming to town. We all had our own versions of what she looked like but this was scary. We are talking about someone who managed to gain control of drugs trade acrossed the globe. Rumours has it that when she meets a group for a first time, she always kill a person. Stories surrounding thay theories

are endless. We don't know which one is true.

So the meeting was in Jozi and I found out in the morning. The reason I found out was because I got a mail inviting me to a meeting with her. Adrian told me what dad did the same morning I found out. he also got a mail. So we were all invited to the meeting with Ivanna.

I tried calling my dad because I wanted him to stop whatever he was planning. Zenia needed to be left alone.

He never answered my calls.

We got to the the said venue and found people I never expected to see. My dad, my mom, Nadia, Ray, Rafael, James and some other people who were part of the drug businesses. People were

nervous. I didn't even have time to talk to Ray or his brother. I ignored them.

Didn't even talk to my family. I just let them be.

We were all anxious about the person who might walk through that door. It could be Santiago. I doubt he really died. I think he faked his death.

My thoughts were cut short by the sound of the heels clicking on the floor. The room went quiet. Some people checked their watches. She came at the exact time she said she will come at. I swear I could hear people breathing. We waited patiently for the door to open.

The sound of the heels became louder. But they sounded like power. You could tell this woman

is not the type to be messed with by how she walked.

The door flew open. Two bodyguards in black walked in, then I sawwait what? It was Mpho. Before I could even register what was happening, Zenia walked in. Yes my baby mama walked in wearing a white suit. Mpho was wearing a black suit. They all wore glasses. Including the bodyguards

I think everyone else was shocked just like how I was shocked. It was like everything was happening so fast. Nobody dared to say a thing.

Then Mpho spoke"

" All hail her Grace, ivanna Escobar. The first of

her name, queen of narco-trafficking . Protector of the Realm.The Unburnt, Breaker of Chains, and Mother of cocaine.She done killed a man with her bare hands"

Wow. Ok! She is indeed Ivanna Escobar. Zenia is indeed Ivanna Escobar. My heart is actually beating hundred times faster than normal. I might die of arrythmia at this stage. Ray looked like he has seen a ghost. Rafael was shocked but it was like he Suspected it was her all along. Adrian was impressed. My sister, dad, mom and James were in the same WhatsApp group with Ray. They looked like they were praying for the ground to open and swallow them.

Somebody broke the silence. It was one of the drug dealers invited. He started laughing.

" Is this some sort of a joke? Because wow it's indeed funny" he said as he continued laughing.

Zenia turned to look at Mpho who was now holding a book. He opened it and she took out a gun...well I'm still wondering how the gun came out from that thing that looked like a book. Perhaps it's a box designed to look like a book.

Well I was busy thinking all these unnecessary thing when a loud bang brought me back to reality. There was blood spat all over my dad and I

Nadia. For a minute I thought she has shot one of them. I then realized she shot the laughing guy, straight to his head. Since he was sitting in between Nadia and dad, blood went to them and some to Ray.

The theories about Ivanna killing a person on her first meeting with a group was true. I mean damn.

Is this the girl who was screaming my name in between the sheets last night? I pinched myself to actually see if I was still alive. Yep very much alive.

"Is there anyone who wants to say anything? Anyone who has a comment, complain or complement?" She spoke and nobody said a thing.

She walked up to me. Arrythmia started again. I said a silent prayer. It was like I was meeting this woman the first time ever. Theories I heard about Ivanna were enough to make any man shake in their pants. I wasn't dealing with Zenia

here. I was dealing with Ivanna Escobar.

She got closer and bent to give me a kiss. It was a French one, full of passion I guess. Then she walked out. Mpho followed then the guards.

Ok what the hell just happened?

The end
