



NOBUHLE HER STORY

*"pain is inevitable but suffering
is optional"*

written by Philile Thusi

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Insert 1

I was woken up by the forest melody (default) alarm. I hate going to work. Not that I hate my job but I hate waking up. Yea! I hate waking up. I had no choice but to drag myself out of this bed because my boss is always moody and

grumpy. You'd swear he's pregnant. I work as a PA at Eyethu Properties. Eyethu Properties is a estate agency company that deals with selling houses. Not just houses, expensive houses and also apartments. I brushed my teeth and took a cold shower. I prefer cold showers when I'm too tired. After that, I applied some lotion and decided to go with a jean today. Skirts and dresses are not my thing but I

wear them sometimes. I wore a blue boyfriend jean along with a brown polo-neck because it was a bit windy, and my black air nike sneakers. I combed my afro and made my way to the kitchen. I stay in an apartment by myself. I made myself coffee. I literally can't start my day without coffee. I took my handbag and my phone then I went out. I always catch a taxi to work. I've gotten used to those Zulu taxi

drivers that always approach me and calling me names like “dark dindi” on the taxi rank all the time and those long queues. Yes, I am dark in complexion.

Taxi conductor: Jozi town la! Bara sithi Bara! Asambeni! Asambeni! (Let’s go! Let’s go!)

The other guy was selling scones. They looked freshly baked. I thought to myself “lemme buy them”.

Me: Sorry bhuti, malini amakhekhe?

(Sorry, how much are your scones?)

The man: Ngiwathengisa nge R20 kodwa

for wena sweetheart ngizothi R15. (R20

but I'll say R15 for you sweetheart)

Me: Sacela ipacket elilodwa. (Can I please

have a packet.)

I took out a R20 note from my bag and

gave him. He gave me my R5 change and

continued selling scones. I placed them in

my bag and the queue was getting longer and longer behind me.

I got inside the taxi and checked the time.

It was 7:37am and I'm supposed to be at work around 8. I was gonna be a few minutes late I know. I work at Rosebank, it's not really far from where I stay.

I was 7 minutes late but at least I made it there, that's what matters hey. I went

straight to my boss. He was in his office as usual.

Me: Sorry that I'm late Sir. The queue was longer than usual today.

He just looked at me and shook his head.

He didn't look very happy. Mr Buthelezi is never happy or let me just say he's always serious. He is handsome though. Light skinned, tall, a bit skinny, just my type. He has blue eyes. At first I thought he was

white but the guy is mixed which means he is colored. He speaks Zulu here and there.

Him: Same excuse everyday Nobuhle but okay.

Pheww, at least he didn't complain a lot today. He handed me a file along with a few papers. I'm his PA so that meant I had to sort that out, the papers. He continued with whatever he was doing and then I

went out. On my way to my desk, Simmy approached me.

Simmy: We girl. (Yes girl)

Me: Oe (Friend)

Simmy: Mi. (Take) She brought me coffee as I took a seat and sat down.

Me: Ngiyabonga. (Thank you)

Simmy: Uthini uBee?

We call Mr Buthelezi 'Bee'.

Me: Ahh uzothini..

Simmy is my bestfriend, we work together, she's also a PA but for Mr Mokoena. Mr Mokoena and Mr Buthelezi are pretty close. They are both the CEO's of Eyethu Properties and these men are filthy rich.

You can tell with the cars they drive.

Simmy: So chomi, any plans today?

Me: Yeah, Netflix and chill.

Simmy: (She laughed) Awukahle wena, it's Friday today which means mina nawe

siyaphuma. (Stop it right there, we are going out.)

Me: Hai Simmy, I told you that I have plans today.

Simmy: You know I don't take no for an answer. 7:30pm ube ready. (at 7:30 be ready)

She walked away. Ahh this girl. And she really doesn't take a no as an answer. I continued with what I was doing. Buthelezi

had a few meetings to attend tomorrow. I was a bit tired now. I took a packet of scones that I bought this morning from my bag and had them with coffee. This combo does not disappoint. I checked the time and it was already 12. Time flies. I went to the bathroom to pee and to check myself out, I mean every girl does that. I continued with arranging a few things for Mr Bee, afterall that's my job. I replied a

few emails and answered a few phone calls on his behalf. It was now 2pm and I went to his office to hand over the file back. Before entering the room, I knocked twice and entered. I don't know why but I usually knock and just go in without a person saying I should come in. He was on his phone.

Buthelezi: We'll talk about this, I'm still busy!

He dropped the call when he saw me.

Me: Sorry to disturb you Sir, I came to hand over these. You have a meeting with Derek Smith on Monday at 10am. I

scheduled this for you, it's for next week and arranged some of the things for you.

Anything else Sir?

He was looking at me. He didn't say

anything, just kept on looking at me. I

don't know but for some reason it kinda

made my stomach turn. His ocean eyes were just looking at me. The tension was getting worse I swear!

I cleared my throat.

Me: Sir?

Buthelezi: Thank you Nobuhle. You may go home. I don't think I'll need you for now.

Me: Are you sure?

Buthelezi: Yes.

After saying yes, he smiled. This man doesn't smile, what is happening..

Me: Okay Sir, have a good day.

I walked out of the office. What just happened...

Insert 2

I was on my way to catch a taxi back home. I was still thinking about what happened and a lot of questions were running around my head. Why was he

looking at me for such a long time? Why did he smile? Why did he take time to respond me? I swear if I don't stop thinking about this, my brain is literally gonna explode! The clouds started getting darker and it looked like it was gonna rain. I felt a drop on my face. It can't rain now, I haven't even caught a taxi. Lord, have mercy. I don't even have an umbrella with me. I started walking a bit fast. A black

porsche AG was approaching. I didn't even pay much attention to it because my goal right now was to catch a taxi ASAP (as soon as possible). The car stopped right in front of me. The passenger window went down. It was Mr Buthelezi.

Him: Lift?

Is he talking to me? Of course dummy, he is talking to you. A lot was going on my

mind to the point that I even zoned out from reality.

Him: Nobuhle..

Me: Uhm sorry. Yes, I'd uhm.. yea lift..

Am I stuttering? He chuckled and then I got in. He started driving.

Me: Thank you.

Him: Cool.

He kept quiet. Mr Bee is always quiet and serious. He's not the typa guy that makes

jokes and stuff, he keeps a straight face all the time. I had to say something to just break the silence and of course he doesn't know where I'm going.

Me: Turn right.

He kept quiet and kept driving. He went up straight.

Me: I said right.

Him: Do I look like I'm deaf. I heard you.

Sheesh, that was so unnecessary Sir.

Me: If you heard me then why didn't you turn right?

Him: Because we are going somewhere my lady.

Me: What?

Him: Trust me.

He continued driving. Is he serious? I laughed internally.

It started raining. We passed by McDonald's drive thru. He bought 2 spicy

BBQ sandwiches along with fries and 2
fizzy drinks. It had stopped raining. He
parked the car in the middle of the road
and gave me the sandwich.

Him: Here.

Me: Thank you.

He started guzzling the food. When I had
my first bite he was already half way done
with his sandwich. And wait, did he park
his car in the middle of the road so that

we could eat? This man is very weird. He drank his fizzy drink then started driving.

Him: Now, where are you going?

Me: Can we use the GPS because I don't even know where we are.

He chuckled. One thing I've noticed about him is that he likes chuckling. He handed me his phone.

Me: Password?

Him: 1234

I laughed. What a password!

Me: 1..2..3..4

And it unlocked. I laughed harder because this man was serious. He chuckled. I did the GPS and we were 46 minutes away from my place. It's going to be a long drive indeed. Found you by Da Capo started playing. God! I love this song! I quietly screamed.

Me: That's my favorite song.

He looked at me and smirked.

Me: Feel the star dust over me

The moment you touch me

There was magic in the dust

Shimmering inside my heart

I held on tight, with my eyes closed

I knew, now that I found you

No more chasing the wind

The song continued playing and he

increased the volume.

Him: Is it Berita?

Me: Yes and Da Capo

Him: What a great combo!

I looked at him.

Him: What?

He said that and smiled.

Me: You look like you listen to jazz.

Him: Ouch! That was so painful.

I laughed.

Him: I'll download this song. You should remind me.

Me: At work? I will.

Then I laughed. I was so tired, I even dozed off.

Busobelanga Buthelezi(POV)

I couldn't stop looking at her as I was driving. Nobuhle is different. She has that thing, I can't even put it into words. I

didn't use the GPS that much because I wanted to drive and take long drives just to see her face, feel her presence. She probably thinks I hate her or something but that is just how I am. I went through a lot during my childhood years and I guess that also changed me emotionally. Koena loves saying I am heartless, that's just how I am. We reached the destination and I had to wake her up. What am I gonna

say? I tapped her shoulder once. She slightly opened her eyes. Was she even sleeping? I mean I tapped her only once.

Me: We have reached your destination.

She yawned a bit.

Her: Thank you so much Sir.

Me: Stop calling me Sir please.

Her: Okay.

Me: I'm only Sir at work okay?

Her: Yea.

She smiled. I swear her smile gives me butterflies.

Her: Thanks again.

As she was about to walk out of the car I stopped her.

Me: You forgot?

Her: Forgot what?

Me: The song.

Her: Oh, it's found you by Da Capo.

I quickly took my phone and went to the “phone” app and gave it to her.

She dialled her phone numbers and gave me back my phone. She saved herself as “found you”

Her: That should remind you.

She walked out of the car. What is she doing to me?

Insert 3 *Nobuhle's POV*

What a day it has been! I checked the time and it was 5pm. Simmy is gonna forgive me, I am not going out today. I'm so tired, I'm on my last legs. I took off my sneakers and went to the kitchen to drink water. I played my favorite playlist on spotify including Ariana Grande, Harry Styles, Niall Horan, Anne Marie, Dua Lipa and other pop artists. I love pop and house. Those are my two favorite genres. I listen to R&B

here and there but house music takes the cup. Not everyone understands house music, it's a spiritual thing. That's what I always say when people say house music is lame. I took a quick shower because that's exactly what I needed. After taking a shower, I put on my pajamas. I'm seriously not going out, Simmy is going out alone shem. I called my mom. It rang until she answered it.

Mama: Hawu kanti usaphila? Mina ngithi washona kudala. (You're still alive? I thought you died ages ago)

I laughed.

Me: Yo Ma, ihaba! (exaggeration)

Mama: Uyaphila kodwa ntombi ka mama? (Are you good though mommy's girl?)

Me: Yebo ma. Nina ninjani? (Yes Ma. How are you guys?)

I have a little brother, Sbusiso. He's 12.

He stays with my mom. My family is from KwaZulu-Natal so basically they stay there.

My mom works as a teacher.

Ma: Ai we can't complain mntanami. (Ai we can't complain my child.)

Me: Alright Ma.

Ma: Do you still go to church Buhle?

Me: Eish my ma, I'm always busy hey.

Ma: No Buhle, you should go to church
wena.

I grew up in a praying family. My mom
believes in God more than anything. I do
pray but I don't know when last I went to
church.

Ma: I should get going. Uyakuthanda
umama yezwa? (Mommy loves you
okay?)

Me: I love you too.

She hung up. I've always been mommy's girl since forever.

I was still full so I will not cook. I'll make noodles when I feel like I'm hungry. I made myself cappuccino, sat on the sofa and watched the news. Women get killed these days. The rates are increasing like crazy. This is so sad. I checked the time and it was 7. I received a text from Simmy, "Sorry, I won't make it tonight 😞 XOXO!"

Phewww, I didn't wanna go out anyways. I had to catch up on Teen Wolf. I know it's about a bunch of teenagers that are wolves but it is so nice. By the way I'm 25 years of age. I was so tired and I needed to rest. On my way to my bedroom I got 2 texts from an unknown number and there was an audio sent and a message that said "I found it". Did I not just blush? I couldn't stop blushing.

But wait.. This person is just being friendly and I'm overthinking a lot of things.

Overthinking always finds a way to just ruin my mood, I swear. You see if overthinking was a crime, I'd be serving a life sentence right now. I replied and said "I'm glad". I got inside my blankies and the demons inside my head were taking over.

I woke up and checked the time. It was 9:31 am. I wore my blue light gown and went to brush my teeth. I washed my face and applied Epi Max on my face. It's really good for my skin. I was craving something light, so I went with pancakes. I played some songs on YouTube while making pancakes. When I was done, I washed the pan, the bowl I was using to mix and some utensils. I don't like a place that is

untidy, it just makes me feel uncomfortable. I guess I got that from my mom. I added syrup on my pancakes and some blue berries and had my breakfast. After eating, I put some of them on the fridge and washed my plate. That's when I remembered that I needed to buy some groceries. It was now 11 am. I took a shower. I lotioned my body and took a look inside my wardrobe. What am I gonna

wear? I checked the weather and it was just cloudy not cold. I'm gonna go with a jegging, a white crop top, a cardigan and my white Adidas sneakers. I don't like sandals. I don't like anything that shows my toes. My mom always says I have nice toes, they look like my dad's. Well my dad past away during my teenage years. Since my uncle is a traditional healer, he told us that it was just witchcraft and jealousy that

killed my dad. People were jealous of my mom and dad. My dad was a loving man. He'd cook for us sometimes, take us out every time when he got a chance. People always said my mom bewitched my dad but my dad never listened to that nonsense because he knew what he felt for my mom. My dad and I were pretty close. He'd take me everywhere he went. He also had a sense of humor. I miss him,

I'll forever miss him. Okay, enough about my dad. I did a bunny today. It was really thick because I have big afro. I sprayed my perfume, took my bag. I placed my phone inside my bag along with my earphones.

Today I'm definitely not taking a taxi, I'll take an Uber. As I went out, I saw a blue BMW328i series. I don't know this car but I didn't pay much attention to it. The car

drove towards me. The passenger window went down a bit. Not him again.

Insert 4

Him: Lift?

Is this man stalking me?

Him: Don't worry, I'm not stalking you.

Wait, is he reading my mind? It was my boss, Mr Bee.

Me: Well it looks like that.

Him: Lift?

I just smiled and opened the door. Am I dreaming or what because wow, this kindness thing really doesn't suit him. I mean, this man is always serious, he's focused I can say. I got inside the car. I fastened my seat belt then he started driving.

Him: So where are we going?

Me: You mean where am "I" going?

He smirked and side eyed me. This man is hot, I swear!

Him: So where are you going Buhle?

Did he just call me Buhle? This man calls me Nobuhle, my full name but okay. I just smiled.

Me: I'm going to Cresta Sir.

He gave me that "really now" look.

Him: It's Langa.

Me: Sorry?

Him: You can just call me Langa.

I know his name because I'm his PA so..

Me: Alrightie Mr Langa.

I did that on purpose.

Him: Erase that Mr please.

I couldn't help but laugh.

Me: Relax, I was just pulling your leg.

He smiled and continued driving. It was all quiet.

Me: Can I please have the aux so that I can connect it with my phone?

Him: No vulgar words please.

Me: Awume wena Hugh Masikela.

He laughed. Did he just laugh? Wow!

Him: I'm only human afterall, I also laugh.

This man! He always reads my mind.

I played Cliché by Demor and Sun El

Musician.

Him: What in the world? That's my favorite jam!

I was so flattered. The part that warmed my heart is that we had something in common. I couldn't stop looking at him.

The sun started showing up and it was lighting up his blue eyes. Ahh God, am I admiring this man?

Me: It's my favorite jam too.

He started singing Nontu X's part.

Him: If I had to tell you something

You wouldn't believe me

It's like a cliché, what I'm about to say.

I sang Les Ego's part.

Me: If I had to tell you something

You wouldn't believe me

It's like a cliché, what I'm about to say.

We sang the second part together.

Us: The first time that I saw your face

I knew that you were heaven made

I think I finally found the one

I know my life has just begun

It's like a cliché what I'm about to say

It's like a cliché what I'm about to say

The bass was doing the most, I couldn't

help but dance. He was smiling. His smile

is so bright, I swear it lightens up

everything. I continued singing out loud.

Me: I love the way you look at me

I like the way you hold my hand

I know it's such a cliché baby

But I don't care cos you're my man"

He blushed. He couldn't even hide it. Is he feeling what I'm feeling? I wonder. We finally arrived at Cresta.

Him: So where are you going?

Me: It's no longer a "we"?

Him: Ndlebe zakho.

I've never heard him speaking Zulu before.

I couldn't help but laugh at what he said.

Me: Mxm, nawe.

We made eye contact for a few seconds then we laughed. We parked by PicknPay.

Him: You can go inside, I'll just wait here.

Me and queues are like water and oil.

Me: Alrightiee Mr Langa.

He gave me that look again and smirked. I laughed.

I went out of the car and got inside PicknPay.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I don't know but there's something about Nobuhle that makes me do stuff that I normally don't do. It makes me do weird stuff. I waited for her to finish doing the groceries. I'd like to ask her out on a date but it will look inappropriate since I'm her boss. I don't know what to say but I'm

crazy in love with Nobuhle. That's the only way I can say it. Really and truly.

After a few minutes she came out with three blue PicknPay plastics. Should I go out to help her? I went out to help. I took the plastics from her.

Her: There was no need for that but thanks.

She smiled. There are billion smiles in the world, but hers is my favorite. I love her

smile. I placed the plastics on the boot
then we both got inside the car. It was
now 2:42. I started driving. I wanna take
her out but I don't even know how I'm
gonna ask her.

Me: Buhle.

Her: Yes?

Me: I was checking if you're still alive.

Her: Mxm, ndlebe zakho.

I laughed. I continued driving.

Me: I'd like to take you somewhere.

Her: Where? Planet Mars?

Me: If you want us to go there, we will.

We both laughed. We took a very long drive. She's probably hungry so we stopped by the KFC drive thru. I asked her what she wants and she asked for dunked wings and fries. I ordered the very same thing she ordered.

Nobuhle's (POV)

I don't even know where he's taking me.

He continued driving. The sun was starting to disappear. I love the sunset. We entered this other place. It was full of Boers and white people. It was mostly couples. It was a beautiful place. It was written Blue Valley Pestle View on top in Italics. I guess that's the name of the place.

Me: So what are we doing here?

Him: You'll see.

Me: Okay.

We both unbuckled the seat belts then we went out.

We were scanning the place. The place was breathtaking. There were waterfalls and the sunset was doing the most. We bought ice cream and South of the Border by Ed Sheeran & Camila Cabello started playing. I sang the song here and there.

Him: Niyaw' mamela udoti shem. (You guys listen to nonsense.)

Me: Briga wena Hugh Masekela. (Hold your horses Hugh Masekela)

Him: Langa! L.. A.. N.. G.. A, Langa. That's my name.

Me: Bra Hugh.

Hugh Masekela was a South African trumpeter, the father of jazz so I call him that just pull his leg.

We were having light conversations and laughing here and there. As we were taking a walk around the place, we saw this other couple. They were proposing to this girl. Everyone was shouting “yes, yes yes!!”. She said yes and hugged the guy. She was even crying. Everyone screamed, others were clapping their hands. Wow! What a beautiful thing to witness.

As we were walking we saw this other spot. It was full of lights and there was grass everywhere. There were swings all over, not the metal ones though, it looked like hard wood.

I wanted to swing so we went there. A woman that was working there approached us.

Her: You guys are a beautiful couple.

Me: We not d..

Him: Thank you.

What on earth? We are not a couple moc.

I don't wanna lie but that made me blush.

The woman nodded and continued
walking.

Him: Ufuna ukuzwinka? (Wanna swing?)

Me: Are you Zulu or what because you
never stop amazing me. And your Zulu
accent..

Him: I'm mixed. My mom is black, I don't know my dad.

Me: Oh

Him: Yea. So are you going to swing or what?

Me: Yes. Please push me but not too much, please.

He started pushing me. He pushed me more. I was flying. It kinda made me scared but it was fun. I'm scared of

heights. He pushed me more and more and I was literally flying. I couldn't stop laughing. I asked him to stop but Mr Langa here wasn't listening to what I was saying.

Me: (laughing) Please stop!

He finally stopped. I don't know when last I felt so happy. I stood up and lifted up my jeans. He held my hand. We made eye contact for the longest time.

Him: For the first time in my life I don't have words to describe the way that I feel. Just looking at you takes my breath away. I love you Nobuhle. I've always loved you. That's the only way I can say it, really and truly.

I didn't even know what to say. He came closer and cupped my chin so that I could look at him.

Him: Ngiyakuthanda.

His pink small lips collided with mine. We
kissed.

Insert 5

We were on our way to my place. I

checked the time on my phone and it was

3 minutes to 7pm. I was so tired. It was all

quiet, just the sound of the car. He

decided to break the silence.

Him: So, you're no longer playing music with your phone?

Me: Oh I forgot.

I connected the aux and played Shela by Bucie on my phone.

Bek' indaba yakho icace, icace ngoku

Ngithi shela ndoda, shela ndimamele

Him: Is this directed to me?

I laughed and that was not the point I played the song. I just wanted to listen to the song.

Me: Awukahle wena, that's not the point(stop right there)

Maybe the song was directed to him. It's gonna be a long drive indeed.

He dropped me off outside my apartment.

We both came out of the car.

Me: Ngiyabonga Langa. (Thanks Langa.)

Him: For?

Me: Today. I really had fun.

Him: I'm glad you had fun.

He smiled. That smile!

We hugged. His cologne, God! His

astonishing scent transversed around my
nose.

Me: Bye bye Langa.

Him: Hawu, usuyang' xosha? (Are you
chasing me away?)

Me: (I laughed) Haibo, go home Langa.

Him: So you're not gonna invite me in for tea?

Me: Hamba! (Go!)

I laughed after saying that. He gave me the "please, I beg you" look.

I looked at him and smiled.

Me: Bye.

He watched me as I went up the stairs outside the apartments. I looked back and

he was already inside his car. He drove off.

I unlocked the door and went in.

I went to the bedroom and took off my

sneakers. I wanted to pee, I was so

pressed. I went to the bathroom and

washed my hands afterwards. I went back

to my bedroom and threw myself on the

bed. I felt like a teenager, so lively! Aw

kodwa Busobelanga.

As I was about to take a shower I heard a knock.

Me: Ubani?

The Voice: Yimi. (It's me.)

I hate people that say this after knocking.

Can't you say your name out loud. I

unlocked the door and opened the door.

Him: You forgot these.

He showed me the plastics. I unlocked the burglar. A smile immediately grew on my face.

He came in and placed them on top of the counter. I closed the door.

Me: You just wanted to find a valid reason to come in here and see me ne?

Him: Who wouldn't want to see this lovely face?

He said this and came closer. I was balancing my hands on the counter. He kept on coming closer as his cologne was hitting my nostrils. He whispered in my ear.

Him: (whispering) I'm just a huge fan of inappropriate behavior.

He took a step back.

Him: Goodnight.

He walked out. What is this man doing to me?

Insert 6 *Langa's* (POV)

Probably Nobuhle thinks that I'm crazy because I do weird stuff. I just adore her.

Well, I live by myself. My only friend is Koena. I don't like friends and I don't think anyone can understand me way better than Koena. I'm not white, I'm black. My mom always told me that I'm black. She

told me that until it sunk in. My mom worked for a white man a long time ago then she fell pregnant with me. She tried talking to the white man but nigga didn't wanna hear her out. Instead, he fired her. It was really hard for her but my Aunt Nonku was there for her, until she was able to provide for herself and I. Just how fast the night changes, I can do anything for her now. She's my queen. Well, I'm

very light in complexion, you'd swear I'm white. Brown curly hair, blue eyes and I'm tall. You should have a description of me by now. I don't have a girlfriend, well I used to have one but now I don't. She cheated on me with one of my clients. I don't know where they met, I don't even wanna know. She's still asking for LB's but I'm not interested. Apart from being a CEO, Koena, Solly and I sell cocaine. Solly

is Koena's brother. We pulp and sell the cocaine. We don't pulp it though, we have people that do that. That in general is double our salary, so it brings us a lot of money. Koena and I are very close. He is my brother from another mother, he is my bestfriend, he's my lifeline. I woke up and checked the time and it was 05:47am. I brushed my teeth, wore my gym shorts, a t-shirt and my Saucony endorphin

sneakers and went for a run. I normally run for about an hour or so. Running helps with keeping me fit obviously and distressing. When I came back, I checked the time and it was 12 minutes to 7. I drank a bottle of water, ate a banana and took a shower. I wore casual clothes because I wasn't going anywhere. I got a call from Koena.

Koena: Eh monna. (Hey man)

Me: Angikho. (I'm not here) Sarcasm is my bestfriend.

Koena only calls me when he's outside my house and needs to get in, or when it's something important, business related.

Koena: Bola gate mahn. (Open the gate man.)

I pressed the remote control for the gate and opened the gate. After a minute or so

the door opened. He came in. Koena is not dark, he's not light. He's in between.

Koena: Man.

We did a handshake. We've been friends since high school. He's a year older than me. I'm 32 years.

Me: Long time.

Koena: Eish, akere ke gone what what..

(I'm a gone what what..)

Koena is a gone guy. My friend is gone!

He's dating this other chick Londi and he's

so in love. They've been dating for a year

now. He made his way to the living room

and I followed him. He poured us some

whiskey and sat on the couch. I took the

other glass from him. I wasn't planning on

drinking today but here I am.

Koena: I love Londi man and I think she's

pregnant.

I choked as I was gulping the whiskey.

Me: What?

Koena: I'm not sure yet but she has symptoms.

Me: Heh, oKoena madoda. So vele you scored?

Koena: I scored, I know. I want to pay the lobola, marry her and make her mine forever. And I'm gonna need you to go with me and Solly to pay for the lobola.

Me: Lobola? That's huge Gazi. And what am I gonna say there? Because the minute I start talking you'll say I'm talking crap.

Koena: (laughed.) Just don't talk crap, but your presence will mean a lot.

Me: Anything for you. I'm proud of you man!

He smiled.

Koena: So what are we watching?

Nobuhle's (POV)

I woke up early today because I needed to do some laundry. If I don't do it early, I'll find people's clothes hanged on the drying fence. I played some music. I literally can't do anything without listening or playing music. Music is life for real. I don't know how life would be without music. I went to the area where people hang their clothes and luckily there were no clothes hanged

so I started hanging my clothes. I went back to the house and took a shower. I wore a long black dress with white Puma sneakers. Today I went with three bunnies. Two at the front, one at the back. I went outside and took a few photos to post on instagram. I went back inside the house and made toast with jam and coffee. After eating, I took out Doritos from the cardboard and my laptop and wanted to

finish up the work that was left for me to do, and get ready for work. I'm going to see Langa at work tomorrow. It's still gonna be awkward, there will those moments. I should definitely stop overthinking. You see if they said you get paid for just overthinking, I'd be richer than Bill Gates. As I was typing on my laptop, I got a message. I unlocked the phone to see who it was and it was an

unknown number. I went to WhatsApp to check and it was Langa. "I'm outside." that is what the message said. That is when I realized that I didn't save his numbers so I saved his number and I couldn't stop blushing. I went to my bedroom window to check if he was really there and he was. He had his hands inside his pockets. He was really good looking.

I went outside and he was standing right in front of his car. He was wearing black pants and a black graphic t-shirt with white sneakers. He was wearing a black watch. I like his style. As I was approaching him, his smell hit my nostrils.

Me: Stalking me again?

Him: Is it a bad thing?

Me: You didn't answer my question and that is very inappropriate Sir.

Him: I'd like to take you somewhere.

Me: Not today, I'm very busy.

Him: C'mon. It won't even take 5 minutes.

I looked at him.

Me: Okay.

He smiled.

Me: But I didn't lock. So let me go and quickly lock then I'll come back.

Him: Okay.

I did exactly that then I came back.

Him: Can we go now *mi senora?* (My lady)

Me: Yes *senor.* (Yes Sir)

We both laughed then I got inside the car and we drove off.

Insert 7

I don't even know where he's taking me.

This man is full of surprises.

Me: Where are we exactly going?

Him: Somewhere.

Me: Langa man.

Him: Yes love.

I couldn't help it but I blush. I looked at him and he chuckled.

Him:What?

Me: Nothing.

I smiled afterwards. We continued driving until we reached the destination. I checked the time and it was 5:12pm. The area was an open space with grass everywhere. It

kinda looked like a cliff. He parked the car and unbuckled the seat belt.

Me: And what are we doing here?

He unbuckled the seat belt for me and went out of the car. He came to open the door for me then I went out.

Me: Wow.

The sky was so beautiful. I wish I had my phone so that I could take pictures of it.

He closed the door for me and locked the

car. He took my hand then we started walking very slow.

Me: I'm not going to ask you again.

Him: I come here everytime when I need to clear up my mind, mostly when I'm not okay.

Am I starting to be important in his life?

Why did he have to show me this place?

It's breathtaking though.

Me: Oh nice.

I didn't know what to say.

Him: I know it's stupid but I..

Me: No it's not stupid.

After saying that I smiled.

Him: I love you Nobuhle, I really mean it.

Gosh, those ocean eyes.

Him: I want you to be my beginning, my middle and no end. Waking up in front of you everyday will definitely be an

achievement. Nobuhle Zulu, can you please be my girlfriend?

What? Busobelanga Buthelezi just asked me to be his girlfriend? Am I day dreaming? Can someone pinch me because it looks like I'm dreaming, this can't be happening!

Those rhetorical questions were playing around my head. I just looked at him. My heart started beating very fast. I won't be

surprised if it happens that I faint right
now.

Him: Buhle?

Me: Uhm sorry.. I'm just.. don't uhm..
I'm even stuttering. Lord, have mercy!

Him: It's okay, take your time.

Me: I love you too Langa.

Him: What? Uhm are you serious? You
don't have to lie to me you know. I mean,

I've always been so mean to you and I'll understand it if you..

I interrupted him.

Me: I mean it. I love you Busobelanga Buthelezi.

He came closer, his cologne! His cold, pink lips collided with mine. He's such a good kisser. We kissed for the longest time. After that, he kissed my forehead for a few seconds and looked at me.

Him: I love you okay?

That “okay” meant a lot. He was reassuring me.

Me: Yea, I love you too.

Him: You’re officially mine. Mine forever.

We hugged for the longest time. He wanted us to take pictures but I just didn’t want to.

Him: Ngyakucela sthandwa sami.

Me: Oo..kay.

He took out his phone. He had an iPhone, the latest. This man is rich. He changes cars like crazy. We took a few selfies, we kissed here there and he just kept on taking the selfies.

We walked back to the car. We drove back to my place. He dropped me off. I unbuckled the seat belt.

Me: Thank you.

Him: For?

He said this last time. I guess I always have to be specific.

Me: For namhlanje hawu. (For today.)

Him: Ukuthi? (That?)

Me: Haa Langa.

He chuckled.

Him: Isho phela.

Me: Thank you for today. Bye.

He started singing.

Him: Baby ngcel' ikiss.

Me: Really?

I laughed. He has a bad voice. Lendoda igagu shem. (He's a bad singer)

We kissed.

Him: Iyakuthanda indoda yezwa. (Your man loves you okay?)

Me: Nami ngiyay'thanda. (I love him too.)

I went out of the car and he drove off. I unlocked the door and went in. I was so happy, I don't wanna lie. I checked my

phone. I got a notification. It was an E-wallet notification and someone sent me R5500.00. What? I got another notification. It said "Girlfriend allowance nton nton". A girlfriend allowance from Langa? Wow, what a day!

Insert 8

I woke up and checked the time and it was 6:47. Flippin! I'm late for work. I don't want Langa thinking that I'm comfortable

and I'm doing as I please at work since we're dating. I still wanna be focused and continue doing what I do because it's work. I jumped off the bed and brushed my teeth, peed and took a quick shower. It didn't even take me 5 minutes and I was done. I applied some lotion. I wore a chambre denim jumpsuit and my white airforce sneakers. I combed my afro, sprayed my "Oh So Heavenly" perfume. I

took my handbag and my phone and went out. I still have to go to the taxi rank and catch a taxi. The taxi was moving so slow and when I checked the time it was already half past seven. I got to work and I was not that late. Phew, at least. Simmy was on her desk with her laptop. That girl is always early.

Me: Oe (friend)

Simmy: Mnge, ngikhathele yo. (Friend, I'm tired yo)

Me: Ukhathazwe yini ke wena? (What made you tired?)

Simmy: I was busy.

She chuckled and started blushing.

Me: Ohh you were BUSY?

I emphasized the busy part.

Me: So that is why you didn't pull up on Friday ne?

Simmy: (laughing) Awume kancane. (Wait a minute.)

Me: Heh girl I hope you condomised because I don't have money for baby showers mina.

She laughed.

Simmy: Enough about me, your weekend?

Me: It was normal.

I thought about everything that happened throughout the weekend. Wait, I'm actually someone's girlfriend now.

Me: Uphi uBee vele?

Simmy: Awuzwanga? (you didn't hear?)

Me: Angizwanga ini? (I didn't hear what?)

Simmy: Why him thou?

She clapped her hands once.

Me: Simmy, khuluma. (Simmy talk.)

Simmy: He was involved kwi car accident.

Everyone has been talking about it.

Whoa whoa whoa.. It can't be. I was with
this person yesterday. It's not like he
cannot drive.

Me: When did this happen?

Her: Last night.

That means it happened on his way to his
house.

Me: Uyazi ukuthi ukwesiphi

isibhedlela? (Do you have any idea about
the hospital he's in?)

Her: Lee said something about Milpark
Hospital. I'm not sure though.

I stood up immediately and took my bag.

Simmy: Haibo uyaphi? (Where are you
going?)

Me: We'll talk.

Then I went out. A taxi was not gonna help right now so I'm gonna take an Uber. I requested and it came approximately after 5 minutes. I got inside the car and greeted the driver. He greeted me back. We passed the place where Langa first gave me a lift and we ended up going for a drive together. I couldn't hold myself. I started crying. I was busy wiping the tears off my face using my hands. I'm pretty

sure the driver was asking himself about what was happening.

The trip was R76. 55. I paid him the money, thanked him and went out of the car. I got inside the hospital. I saw the reception lady then I rushed to her.

Me: Busobelanga.

Receptionist: Askies? (Excuse me?)

Me: Sorry, is Busobelanga Buthelezi admitted in this hospital?

Receptionist: Let me check. When was he admitted?

Me: Yesterday, last night.

Receptionist: Okay, let me check.

She went through this other book.

I was so stressed.

Receptionist: Buthelezi?

Me: Yes.

Receptionist: Ward 12 room 4. Just go straight then you'll ask the security for directions.

Me: Thank you so much.

She nodded and continued with whatever she was doing. I was not thinking straight.

I did as she instructed and went straight. I saw the security guard. He looked old. I stopped to ask him where the ward is.

Me: Sawubona baba. (Greetings)

Security: Yebo ntombi. (Yes girl)

Me: Bengisacela ungikhombise ukuthi ukuphi uward 12, room 4? (Can you please show me where ward 12 is?)

Security: Kulungile asambe. (Alright let's go.)

On our way to the ward, he didn't say anything, neither did I. We got there.

Him: Sesifikile. (We have arrived.)

Me: Ngyabonga Baba. (Thanks father.)

Him: Kulungile.

Then he left. I sat on a bench and beside me was a lady. She was wearing a doek, a long brown dress and a white cardigan.

She was light in complexion. You could see that this womam was going through a lot but I don't think she was so stressed than I was. I thought about Langa. What if he dies? I couldn't hold myself, I broke

down and cried. The lady came towards me.

Her: Yini indaba? (What's wrong?)

I couldn't even talk, nothing wanted to come out of my mouth right now. She kept on brushing my back as she was sitting right in front of me. She stood up and came back after a few seconds. She gave me a bottle of water and told me to

drink the water. I did as instructed. She looked at me.

Her: Take your time. Breathe in and out.

I breathed in and out then I looked at her.

Her: What's wrong?

Me: I'm so scared, I'm stressed I'm just a mess.

Her: What happened?

Me: My boyfriend is in hospital and I'm not even sure if he's gonna make it, no one

knows that I'm his girlfriend. The doctor won't even recognize me because he doesn't know that I'm his girlfriend. I just don't know what to do. What if he dies?

Her: Are you Buso's girlfriend?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: Are you here to see Busobelanga?

Me: Uhm yea.

Her: You're talking to his mother.

She smiled. What on earth?

Me: I'm so sorry.

Her: Don't be. We'll just wait here. When did you guys start dating?

Me: Uhm, yesterday.

She laughed. I was gonna laugh too if I was her. I mean we recently started dating and here I am crying already.

Her: I'm not laughing.

She tried to hold herself but she couldn't help it but laugh. I joined her. We laughed. She wiped my tears.

Her: Now stop crying. Buso is gonna make it. My son is very strong, that I know. We'll just wait here together okay?

I nodded. She's so sweet. We talked here and there. This woman is so talkative and funny at the same time. What a great combo.

I checked the time and it was 12pm. I wanted to pee because I was so pressed. I went to the bathroom and did that. I checked myself on the mirror and my eyes were red. I went back to sit with Langa's mother. We've been waiting here yo. The doctor came towards us. It was a male doctor.

Doc: Greetings.

Langa's mom: Yebo. We've been waiting here. How is he?

Doc: He's critical but stable. The accident injured his head and that infected the brain too. He is in coma.

Her: Can we see him?

Doc: Yes you can. Follow me.

Langa's mom took my hand then we followed the doctor. When we got there, he was lying there on the bed, lifeless. I

tried holding my tears but they just made their way down.

Her: Aww kodwa Buso ngane yami. (But Buso my child.)

She was looking at him. The minute she saw that I was crying, she brushed my back.

Her: I'll get us coffee ne?

I nodded and said thanks. She walked out.

I've heard that a person can hear you

when they are in coma. I didn't even know what to say.

Me: Yea Hugh Masekela.

I chuckled after saying that.

Me: Please wake up. I still need you.

I wiped my tears. Langa's mom came back.

Her: Here.

She handed me the coffee. I'm about to leave. Did you come with a car or someone?

Me: No.

Her: We can go together then I'll drop you off wherever you are going.

Me: I'd love to.

She kissed Langa on his forehead and brushed his curly hair. You'll find me at the reception.

Me: Okay Ma.

She went out again.

I looked at Langa. I kissed his lips. They were so dry and cold. I walked out.

Langa's mom was standing there at the reception.

Me: We can go Ma. Thanks.

She took my hand then we walked to her car. She took out the keys from her bag

and pressed them twice. A red range rover beeped twice. That should be her car.

Her: Get in.

I got in and placed my handbag at the back. She also did that. We both fastened our seat belts then she started driving.

She started laughing. I looked at her.

Her: We've been together for hours and we don't even know each other's names.

I laughed too.

Me: I'm Nobuhle, Ma.

Her: And I am Nomusa but you can can

Nomusa, Mam Nomusa, Mama or

whatever I don't know.

Me: I'll go with Ma.

Her: Whatever mntanan, it's

fine. (Whatever my child, it is fine.)

We were listening to the radio and I kept

on directing her to my place because I

was definitely not going to work like this.

We had light conversations here and there.

We reached the destination.

Me: Thank you so much Ma.

I don't know but I felt so emotional and started crying.

Nomusa: Please don't, my child.

Me: Sorry.

My voice was breaking.

Nomusa: Don't be nana. I'll fetch you tomorrow okay?

I nodded. I unbuckled the seat belt, gave her a hug and went out of the car. I took my bag and waved goodbye then she drove off. I love this woman. She's exactly what I needed. I got inside my place.

Everything was everywhere and it was just messy and untidy. I started tidying up, did the dishes that I needed to do and mopped the floor. Today I wasn't even playing music. I didn't have appetite. I

don't eat when I'm stressed so I just wanted to take a nap. I took a quick shower and wore my pj's. I wanted to listen to music with my earphones. I looked for them and I even forgot where I placed them. I looked for them inside my bag and I found them. I climbed the bed and took my purple throw blanket to cover my legs. I checked my Whatsapp and I saw 3 unread messages from Simmy. She

told me that she's worried about me and that I have a lot of explanation to do. I

replied and told her that I'm okay. I

plugged my earphones and played music. I

needed this, just to relax. After a few

songs that played, Found You by Da

Capo&Berita started playing. I just thought

of Langa. I thought about the past few

days and how happy I was, our first kiss

and a lot of things that happened. Then I

thought about him dying, not making it or something bad happening to him. I cried so hard until I fell asleep. The story of my life!

Insert 9

A WEEK LATER

I've been going to the hospital with Ma Nomusa, sometimes by myself mostly when I knock off. A lot of clients where asking about Langa's whereabouts and I

just handed most of them to Mr Mokoena.

Mr Mokoena is a good boss, I don't

wanna lie. He knows how to communicate

with his employees. I told Simmy about

what happened and she has been there

for me hey. I appreciate that hun. As you

have noticed, I don't have friends. I see my

family on December. I miss Sbusiso sooooo

much. That little guy that I call my brother,

means a lot to me. So today I knocked off

early and took an Uber to the hospital.

The nurses and the doctors know me now.

They've been telling me to be sedulous

and not to give up. When I get there I talk

to him and tell him about my day. I play

music for the both of us and sing for him.

Obviously he's not gonna say anything

because he's in coma. That is what I do

everyday. The visiting hours were over so I

had to go home. I requested an Uber. It

came after 7 minutes I guess. The guy looked a bit strange, kept on looking at me unrelentingly. As he was driving, out of no where, the car crushed a pole. Now what? I should buy a car for real because this.. I checked the time and it was 6:32. The driver went out of the car. 5 minutes down the drain and he's still not back. I texted Simmy and told her about what was happening. This car was somewhere

around the bushes and I did not like this.

She was offline. I continued clicking my phone and read my chats with Langa.

They're not a lot but I read them all the time. I even know them by head now, lol.

After a few minutes two guys knocked on the window. They opened the door and

they had a gun. The first thing they did

was to take my phone. I tried running but I

guess I was too slow. They dragged me to

the bushes. What the hell!?! Am I gonna get raped or what? They'd rather kidnap me than to rape me. The other guy went to the car. The other one was busy slapping and punching me as I was trying to fight for myself. He couldn't unbutton my jumpsuit so he just teared it. I started crying and didn't know what to do.

Me: Bhuti ngiyacela. (Please.)

Him: Hey voetsek. (hey get away.)

I kept begging him but he didn't wanna hear it.

It's either I fight for myself here or I'm gonna get raped. He was busy whistling out of joy. How does this make him happy? Lord, have mercy.

Nomusa's (POV)

I was driving from work to my house. I passed by the hospital to check on Buso

but they told me that the visiting hours were already over. Busobelanga is my only child. I got him when I was very young, working as a maid for my white boss. I was very young and naïve and that bastard got a chance and made his way through me. I tried talking to him about it but instead he fired me and chose his wife over me. Not that I was expecting him to choose me over his wife but at least he

could've supported financially I guess because I really needed money at that time. I had to go and live with my sister. She never judged me, instead she was there for me. She was working at a factory at that time so the little money she had, she gave me. After I gave birth to Buso, I went to work at the same factory as her and I saved the little money that I had, and used the other for food, daycare for Buso

and my sister helped me where she could. I saved up the money and continued with my studies. I studied teaching and today I'm a principal. I'm grateful that the Lord didn't forsake me.

Nobuhle's (POV)

I fought this man with all the energy I had and I was able to get away. As I was running to the streets he kept on throwing rocks on me. The Uber car was gone. I

waved on the cars for help as I was half naked. That was the least of my worries, I needed to get help ASAP. The cars were passing me. You see if this man gets me, there's no turning back again, he's gonna rape me then kill me. The cars were disrupting him. I tried waving at some cars but they all passed. I kept on wiping the tears from my face. I recognized a familiar car.

Nomusa's (POV)

As I was driving, I noticed a girl that was half naked waving at the cars. This person looked familiar. As I came closer, I saw that it was Nobuhle crying for help. I parked the car and this other man was running to her and dragged her from the street. She tried running towards my car but she failed. I took a gun from my car

cabinet. I went out and started shooting with my gun pointing upwards. The guy let go of Nobuhle and tried running but I was able to shoot his leg. He was groaning and I did not care, he deserved it. Nobuhle ran towards me and hugged me. We went inside the car and I started driving. We passed at the garage and I bought a pie and sparkling water for her. She thanked me and started drinking the water. She

didn't even touch the pie. I wonder what happened.

Insert 10

Nobuhle's(POV)

What a painful thing to experience. I

almost got raped and I'm pretty sure that

man was gonna kill me. Thank God Mam

Nomusa saved me. If it wasn't for her, I

don't know what would've happened. A lot

of things were running around my mind. I was thinking about a lot.

Nomusa: Sesifikile. (We have arrived.)

I didn't even notice that. She unbuckled her seat belt.

Nomusa: Asambe. (Let's go.)

I looked at her. I was so confused.

Nomusa: You're not gonna spend the night alone ngisakhona mina. You gonna

take your clothes and all the things you gonna need. We're going to my house.

What on earth? God sent this woman because wow. She unbuckled the seat belt for me and went out of the car. I did the same thing. Shit! The keys, phone and a lot of things were on my bag.

Me: I don't have my keys. They took my phone so..

Nomusa: Okay nana. We'll ask the security for the spare ones, is that okay?

I nodded. We drove back to the entrance at the gate. We went to ask the security for the spare keys and Nomusa was doing all the talking because honestly I was not in the mood of talking to anyone at this moment. The security guard knows me so he gave us the keys straight away. We drove back to my apartment. She parked

the car and went inside. We went to my bedroom and she helped me pack some of clothes and my pj's. I took a shower. I couldn't stop crying as I was taking a shower. I wore my purple matching tracksuit then I took my toiletry.

Nomusa: Are you done?

Me: I think so yaaa.

Nomusa: Okay asambeni ke.

We went out of the apartment and locked the door. We went to the car and I placed my suitcase and toiletry on the boot. I

fastened the seat belt then the car drove away. We drove for like 30 minutes and

we arrived. She took some keys from the car cabinet and clicked them. I guess it's

the remote controller. The gate opened

itself. I was right. Is this her house? It

looked so beautiful. It was a brown double

storey. We went out of the car and I took my bags from the boot. We entered the house and a woman that looked like she was on her early 50's approached us. She smiled and hugged me then she gave me a kiss on my cheek.

Nomusa: Nonku sengibuyile sisi. (Nonku, I'm back sis.)

I guess the lady's name is Nonku.

Nomusa: Buhle, this is my sister Nonku,

Nonku lo uNobuhle, umuntu ka Buso.

(Buso's girlfriend.)

Nonku: Aww aww aww, kuse khaya la sisi

yezwa? (This is your home too, okay?)

I nodded and gave her a smile. She

hugged me and I hugged her back.

Nomusa: Nobuhle will be with us for a few days.

Nonku: Okay. You came at the right time because I just finished cooking.

Nomusa: Before sidla, let me show Buhle her room.

Nonku: Okay, ithi ngibe ngiphaka ke. (Let me dish up then.)

Nomusa: Asambe.

She was directing this to me. We went up the stairs. She showed me the room that I was gonna be sleeping in and the

bathroom. She unpacked the clothes for me and placed them on the wardrobe. She sat on top of the bed.

Nomusa: Woza. (Come.)

I sat next to her. She took a deep breath and looked at me.

Nomusa: I don't know what exactly happened but you know you can talk to me right?

One thing about me, I'm not very good at opening up to people except for my mom but this woman, there's that thing about her. I tried talking but words failed me.

The tears made their way down. She came closer and hugged me.

Nomusa: It's okay.

Me: No it's not. Why me?

She looked at me and wiped my tears.

Nomusa: My mom always told me that everything happens for a reason. I never understood that statement until I had

Buso. Imagine if I had aborted him at that time. We wouldn't even know each other but as I just said, everything happens for a reason. Now, what happened?

Me: I knocked off early today and I decided to go to the hospital to pay Langa a visit. When the visiting hours were over, I

took an Uber back home. The car crashed
the pole, the driver went out and didn't
come back, two guys opened the door
and took my phone. They started hitting
me. The other one took the car since the
driver was not around. The other one
wanted to rape me. I tried running but
instead he threw rocks on me. I just don't
understand, why me?

I broke down and cried. She kept on brushing my back. I wailed. She kept on brushing my back until I kept quiet.

Nomusa: You see those men, God will deal with them. As for you, I'm sorry for what happened nana. I have a friend that is a social worker, I'll arrange an appointment with her for you. Now, let's go downstairs, Nonku is waiting for us.

We shared a hug then we went downstairs. Aunt Nonku cooked pap, mogodu (tribe) and spinach. I couldn't wait to dig in and it smelled really nice. We sat down on the table. Aunt Nonku prayed then we ate. The food was so delishh.

They started talking about Langa and his childhood stories. Most of them were very funny. I kept on laughing.

Me: Your food was so nice, thank you so much. Thank you for welcoming me in your home.

Nonku: You are family.

Nomusa: Very true.

That part warmed my heart. I stood up and took the plates from everyone.

Nomusa: And then?

Me: I want to wash the dishes.

Nomusa: No, no sweetie, asikho isidingo.

You are our guest and furthermore you need to get some rest. (There's no need.)

Me: I really don't mind Ma.

Nomusa: Asambe uyolala. (Let's go so you can sleep.)

She stood up and took my hand.

Me: Goodnight Auntie.

Nonku: Ulale kahle ngane yami. (Sleep well my child.)

We went to my room. She tucked me in like a child. I couldn't help it but laugh at this. It was cute though.

Nomusa: Uhleka ini? (What are you laughing at?)

Me: The fact that you are tucking me in like I'm 2 or something.

Nomusa: Well, you are a child to me.

She kissed my forehead and switched off the lights.

Nomusa: Goodnight.

Me: Night.

I had flashbacks and dreams about what happened today. I couldn't stop crying. I ended up not sleeping. I fell asleep when the sun starting to rise.

Insert 11

I was woken up by Auntie Nonku.

Nonku: Ulale kanjani? (How did you sleep?)

Me: I slept well Ma, ngiyabonga. (Thank you.)

I even though I knew that it was a hell of a night.

Nonku: Good. Woza ke, ngikubekele amanzi okugeza. Masuqedile, uze uzodla.

(Come then, I ran some water for you to bath. When you're done bathing, you'll come and eat.)

Me: Okay Ma, ngiyabonga kakhulu. (Okay Ma, thanks a lot.)

I gave her a hug then she went out. This woman is so sweet. Langa's family in general is sweet but why is he like this?

Anyways, I took my toiletry bag and went to the bathroom and had a bath. I wore my grey pants and a dark grey graphic t shirt. I just wore white socks and my yeezy slides. I combed my afro and went

downstairs. I really need to do my hair.

The table had lots of food. I saw this other lady talking to Aunt Nonku. She must be a maid because of the uniform she was wearing. I greeted her. She looked a bit old. There was porridge, bread, fruits, rusks and lots of food.

Nonku: Mntanam, lo uFlora, usebenza la ekhaya. Flora lo uBuhle umakoti ka Langa.

Makoti? That was quick but okay, it's not like I didn't like that. I greeted her again, that's when she smiled.

Flora: Dumela ausi. Ke thabela go gotseba. (Greetings Ma'am, nice to meet you.)

Me: Likewise mama.

Nonku: Okay ke, asidleni. (Okay then, let's eat.)

I noticed that Nomusa was not around.

Me: Ukephi uMa? (Where is Ma?)

Nonku: She left very early for work today.

Me: Oh okay.

That's when I thought of work. Shit! Mr

Mokena! I'm gonna go tomorrow.

Honestly, I needed a break. We ate and I

helped Mam Flora with the dishes. She's

actually sweet. She has been working for

this family for years. After doing the

dishes, I checked the house out. It is a

really nice house. I went back to my
bedroom and took a nap because I didn't
get enough sleep.

I was woken up by Nomusa. She was
back from work.

Nomusa: I have good news for you.

I yawned.

Me: Yes, I'm listening.

I wonder what it is.

Nomusa: I spoke to my friend, the social worker and she said you can start whenever you're ready. What do you think?

Me: Great.

Nomusa: I also have something for you.

She handed me a phone.

Me: And?

Nomusa: Eyakho. (It is yours.)

It was an iPhone 7plus. I literally screamed, because that was my worry, a phone. I hugged her and thanked her.

Me: Thank you so much.

Nomusa: Anything for you sweetie.

It has a sim card, you just gonna do sim swap and..

Her phone rang and interrupted her.

Nomusa: Wait.

She answered it.

Nomusa: Hello.

Her: Yes, you're speaking to her.

Her: What?

Her: Alright thank you.

She hung up and looked at me.

Me: What is it?

Nomusa: It's the hospital.

Oh my word. That means it is about

Langa. Is he getting worse? Is he dead?

Hospitals call only when a person is dead.

Gosh, he can't be dead.

Me: And?

I was even shaking. She gave me a smile.

Nomusa: He's up.

Me: Whaaat?!

I've never been this happy. The love of my life is up! Okay maybe it was quick for me to label him that but still, he's the love of my life.

Nomusa: Asambeni phela. (Let's go then.)

I wore my slides then she took her bag and we went out. We arrived at the hospital and went to the ward. I don't know but I was a bit scared. What if he thinks that I am being too much or obsessed? I don't care anyway because I love him, that's what matters.

He was staring at the ceiling. The minute he saw us, he just smiled.

Langa: I guess y'all have met.

Nomusa: Yes, I have met the beautiful
Buhle. Aww mfanam. (Aww my boy.)

She hugged him and squeezed herself into
him.

Langa: Ma!

He groaned a bit. I laughed. He's really a
mama's boy.

Nomusa: So when are you getting
discharged?

Langa: I don't know but I'm not spending another day here.

Nomusa: Haibo? You just woke up but you're already complaining.

This guy.

Nomusa: Let me give you two some space. Ufuna icoffee? (Do you want coffee?)

Me: No thanks Ma.

Nomusa: Okay.

She kissed Langa on the forehead.

Langa: Hai hai Ma.

We all laughed then Ma Nomusa went out.

I looked at him then I blushed.

Langa: Woza la.

He smiled afterwards. I went to stand
beside him.

Me: Hawu kanti usangikhumbula? (You
still remember me?)

Langa: No, I have amnesia my love and I have no idea who you are. Of course I do!

We laughed.

Me: I missed you.

Langa: I missed you more.

We kissed. I missed him honestly.

Langa: Woza phela hawu.

I took off my shoes and got on top of the bed. I laid my head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat, God!

Langa: And then wena no Ma?

Me: Ahh it's a long story.

Langa: Cut it short.

Me: It's a long story Buso

Langa: Ai ningama BFF ngiyabona, you
even call me Buso now. (You guys are

BFF's I see

I laughed.

Me: Ungaphaphi. (Don't be forward.)

Langa: Uvele ubone ukuthi weeh.

Me: (laughing.) Uyaphapha Hugh

Masekela. (You are forward.)

We both laughed.

Langa: So you came here all the time?

Me: Uhm yea.

Langa: Aww, that is sweet.

Me: Whatever.

I rolled my eyes and blushed.

Langa: I missed seeing this face.

I blushed. Langa makes me happy, I don't
wanna lie.

Langa: Ngibuke phela. (Look at me.)

Me: Cha Langa..

I don't know why he's saying this because
he knows very well that I can't look at him.

Langa: Hawu sthandwa sami.

Me: (laughing.) Stop it.

Langa: So how's work without me?

Me: Uhm I haven't been going to work for days now.

Langa: Ngoba? (Because?)

Me: Something happened.

Nomusa came back.

Nomusa: Wuu my lovebirds but unfortunately we have to go, the visiting hours are over.

Langa: Fast kanje? (So quick?)

Nomusa: Yebo, sifike late phela. (Yes, we arrived late.)

Langa: Ahh 30 minutes atleast..

Nomusa: No, we're leaving.

Me: See you tomorrow.

Langa: Iyakuthanda indoda yezwa? (The man loves you okay?)

Me: Nami. (Me too.)

Langa: Nawe ini? (You what?)

Me: Ngiyakuthanda hawu. (I love you.)

Nomusa: Yoo sifelani. Wena let's go.

I wore my shoes then she took my hand.

Nomusa: We'll see you tomorrow. Bye.

We went out. What a day!

Insert 12

When we got home, Auntie Nonku had already cooked. That woman can cook, I don't wanna lie. I did not have an appetite but I ate because that is what I was

taught. Whenever someone offers you food, just eat it, my mom always told me.

We were all eating in the dining room, me, Mam Nonku and Nomusa.

Me: Thank you so much.

Nomusa: You're very welcome mntanam.

Nonku: This is your home.

Me: Thanks again. I'm leaving tomorrow.

They all looked at me.

Nonku: So soon?

Nomusa: Are you sure??

Me: I also have a life, I have work on the other side and other things but I will never in my life forget you or what you did for me, from welcoming me into your home with open arms and for loving me like your own daughter. May God continue blessing this family, I'll forever thank him for you guys.

Nomusa had teary eyes.

Nomusa: Uzongikhalisa. (You gonna make me cry.)

My tears made their way down. I thought about everything that I've been through but this family, was the only reason I kept going. Nomusa stood up and came towards me.

I stood up and hugged her. We both shared our tears together while hugging.

Nonku: Welele nkos yami, sekushone
bani? (Oh my God, who passed away?)

We both laughed while wiping the tears
from our faces.

Nomusa: Okay no more crying okay?

I looked at her and nodded.

We all did the dishes while playing music.

Moment Atjazz by Musaria feat. Saturna
started playing. I love this song so much.

Nomusa: Uyezwa kukhalani Nonku?

Nonku: Ima kancane.

She listened to the song for a few seconds and opened her mouth.. They looked at each other and they both laughed.

Nomusa: We used to love this song so much Buhle.

Doesn't suit them for real, it just made me laugh.

Nomusa: Crazy ne?

Me: Yes, I also love this song.

Nonku: Gerara here wena ngane, musa nje

ukudlala ngathi. Phela nina ma 2k

nithanda ipiano. (Get out of here you

child. You guys the two thousands like the

pianos.)

We all laughed.

Me: Aunti I'm serious yazi. Plus I'm not a

fan of Amapiano.

We started dancing to the song and
singing to the song.

Been thinking about you everyday

Trying to accept all your ways

In the man I see a future great

And I don't really want to wait

Nomusa: Yooo

She said as she was doing a get doem.

We laughed all our asses out because we
were all bad dancers. What a night.

I woke up early today because I wanted to make breakfast for everyone. I woke up and brushed my teeth. I prepared breakfast real quick for everyone. Mam Flora helped me here and there. Everyone woke up because wow, the people in this house wake up early.

Nomusa: You didn't have to nana.

Nonku: Kwenze wena la? (You did here?)

Me: I had to, this is my way of showing appreciation I guess and yes I did this.

Nonku: Welele ntombo.

We laughed and dug in and started eating.

Mam Flora did the dishes and I went

upstairs to take a shower. It was sunny so

I wore my long floral dress. Whenever I

wear dresses I prefer long dresses. I called

my mom and checked on her.

Mom: Kanti uyazi nokuthi ngisa exista? (I had no idea that you know that I still exist.)

Me: Yo Ma, ihaba. (Yo Ma, the exaggeration.)

Mom: Ngiyadlala, ukahle kodwa? (I'm kidding, are you good though?)

Me: Yea Ma, wena? (Yea Ma, you?)

Mom: Ngikahle. (Im okay.)

Me: Uphi uSbusiso? (Where's Sbusiso?)

Mom: Nangu la. (He's here.)

Me: Can you please hand him the phone?

She gave it to him.

Sbu: Sisi

Me: Yea boyo. (Yes boy.)

Sbu: Uza nini kanti? (When are you coming?)

Me: Aww you already miss me?

Sbu: No, I don't.

Me: Welele.

We both laughed. I know that he misses me. Boys are not all clingy to their sisters but my lil brother, he's very clingy.

Me: Ngizoza very soon yezwa? (I'm gonna come very soon okay?)

Sbu: Okay.

Me: Love you I mean it.

Sbu: Hate you, just kidding.

This is what we always say to each other all the time.

Mom: Yea wena. (Yes, you)

Me: Yea mom, I have to go.

Mom: Wahlezi uhamba wena. (You always have to go somewhere.)

I laughed.

Me: I love you.

Mom: Bye.

She hung up. I started packing all my belongings. I played Subway Surfers then I went to facebook to read some books. I

checked the time and it was already 2.

Time flies. I went to get some snacks from the kitchen and watched Teen Wolf on Netflix in Ma Nomusa's profile. The time was literally flying today. Ma Nomusa came back from work.

Nomusa: Ready to go?

Me: Yea.

I went to the bedroom to fetch my suitcase because I had already packed. I

took my toiletry bag and went out.

Nomusa was waiting for me at the dining room.

Nomusa: Ready?

Me: Yes. Can I say goodbye to Auntie Nonku?

Me: Weh, baphumile noFlora, angaz nokuthi bayephi. (She went out with Flora and I have no idea where they went.)

Me: Eish.

Nomusa: Asambe ke. (Let's go then.)

I placed my bags on the boot then the car drove off. We were listening to the radio in the car and having conversations here and there. She dropped me off and left. I went inside with my bags. The first thing that I did was unpack my clothes and everything else. I cooked mac&cheese with bacon. I dished it up while it was still hot because that is when the cheesy moment takes

place. I ate it while I watched Teen Wolf.

My favorite character so far is Derek Hale

because he reminds me so much of

Langa, from his personality to the way he

looks, God! I washed the bowl I was

eating in and the pot I used for

mac&cheese. I took a quick shower and

wore my pj's. I went back to sit on the

couch. As I was scrolling on Netflix so

indecisive of what to watch I heard a
knock.

Me: Ubani? (Who is it?)

The person kept quiet.

Me: Who is it?

The person still kept quiet. I honestly hate
it when a person knocks and does not say
who they are.

Me: I'm not gonna open that door if..

The speaker: UHugh Masekela

What? I only call Langa Hugh Masekela unless there's another Hugh. I went to open the door and it was him. I unlocked the burglar and he made his way in.

Me: Really? Hugh Masekela?

He looked at me and those ocean eyes were doing the most. He blushed and came closer and kissed me. God, how I missed those lips! I stopped him.

Me: Wait, when did they discharge you?

Langa: I discharged myself.

Wow this man! He closed the door and continued kissing me. We were going backwards as we were kissing. We stood by the kitchen counter and continued kissing. He picked me up and placed me on top of the kitchen counter and opened my legs. He stood in between them and continued kissing me. I've kissed a couple of guys but him? He is a good kisser, I'm

not gonna lie. He lifted my pajama top a bit. What is this man doing? His cold hands went inside my pants. His hands were really cold but I liked this. He started brushing my clit. I felt what he was doing but I did not want to give him the satisfaction. He inserted his one finger inside my nana. I couldn't help it but I moaned. He kept on inserting it in and

out. After a few minutes, he used his other finger. I moaned a bit louder.

Me: Sto.. Lang..

I kept my eyes closed.

To be continued..

Insert 13

As much as this feeling was good, I didn't wanna take things far so I stopped him. I

don't even know if this man really loves me so I prefer taking things slow.

Me: Langa wait.

He stopped.

Him: What? Did I do something wrong?

Me: Uhm no, no you didn't, just please stop.

He took out his hand from my pants and looked at me, waiting for an explanation.

Me: I just wanna take things slow. Please,
just bear with me.

I whispered.

Me: I'm sorry.

He kissed my forehead and looked at me.

Him: Don't be. And you're right, we should
take it nice and slow.

I jumped from the counter to the floor.

He's really taller than me.

Me: I need to take a quick shower.

Him: Didn't you take it already and why?

Me: Because..

Him: Because?

Me: I'm a girl.

Him: Alright you'll find me right here.

He kissed my cheek. I'm glad that he understood, it shows something. I took a quick shower and wore my pj's. He was

sitting in the dinning room watching Teen
Wolf.

Me: You? Teen Wolf?

Him: Just wanted to see what my girlfriend
watches.

Me: Girlfriend? Wow.

I blushed and sat next to him.

Him: Yes my girlfriend or you prefer
“wifey”?

Me: Maybe.

Him: There's no maybe in this world, yes or no?

Me: Maybe.

He started tickling me and I laughed.

Me: Stop it Langa.

Him: Ask "maybe" to stop.

Me: Okay, okay..

He continued tickling me. This guy makes me happy, I don't wanna lie. He stopped

tickling me and looked at me straight in the eyes.

Him: I love you Buhle.

Me: I love you too.

We kissed and he stopped.

Me: What?

Him: I'm craving popcorns.

Me: Alrightiee.

I stood up and kissed him again then I went to the kitchen. I made popcorns then

I went back. I handed him a bowl of popcorns and I also had mine. I opened the couch and went to fetch a throw. I slept next to him and laid my head on his chest. He kept on kissing my forehead. I like it when he does this. It's gonna be a long night.

I was woken up by my alarm and he was still sleeping. I guess we both fell asleep here in the couch. His phone rang and he

did not hear it because it rang for like two seconds. I checked and it was written “Cindy” missed call. After a few seconds a message popped up. “Langa we need to talk”. I kept on wondering who it was. He probably saved his mom with “Mommy” or something and Ma Nomusa’s name is not Cindy. It’s definitely not Auntie Nonku and Langa doesn’t have a sibling. Who is Cindy? I kept on asking myself. Another

message popped up as these thoughts were taking place in my mind. "I miss you B". What? Is Langa cheating on me?

Already?

I looked at him and he opened his eyes and yawned.

Him: Morning beautiful.

He tried touching my cheek but I moved my face. I kept on looking at him and I was fuming.

Him: Hawu sthandwa sami yini? (My love, what is it?)

He sat up straight and looked at me. As I was about to stand up he held my hand.

He noticed that I was holding his phone.

He took it.

Me: Yea Cindy is waiting for you to call her back and you might as well just leave.

I tried standing up again and he held my hand again.

Me: Just leave me the fuck alone

Busobelanga.

Him: You're not gonna talk in riddles and just expect me to know what you're talking about and secondly, you're not gonna talk to me like that. Now talk, what is it?

Me: Cindy called and left you a few messages.

He sighed.

Him: Why didn't you just say that from the start? Cindy is my ex and she's asking for love backs and I'm so not interested in that because I love you Buhle.

He unlocked his phone and went to Whatsapp. He showed me his chats with this "Cindy".

Him: Look.

The girl is the one that was busy texting Langa. I've never felt so stupid.

Me: I'm sorry. (whispering)

Him: I will never cheat on you okay?

I nodded and he came towards me and
kissed my forehead.

Him: Now, let's clean up this place.

I laughed.

Me: You and cleaning?

Him: Hawu, I clean.

Me: We haven't even brushed our teeth
kodwa ufuna ku cleanwe? (We haven't

even brushed our teeth but you want us to clean already?)

Him: Uhm..

Me: Cat got your tongue?

I laughed at him. I stood and went to my bedroom to fetch a spare toothbrush for Langa. I went back to him and I handed him the toothbrush. It was still closed. We went to the bathroom to brush our teeth. I prepared something for us to eat. I went

with cereal. We ate and started cleaning up. I connected my phone to the TV with Spotify and played music. I was playing Ariana Grande. That girl's music is fire. He kept on shaking his head in disapproval.

Me: What?

Him: Your music..

I laughed.

Me: Ai suka wena Hugh Masekela.

We both laughed. Finally, we finished cleaning.

I made brunch and he helped me. We couldn't stop kissing everytime we crossed paths. I swear, this man is my biggest distraction. I was thinking of bathing but this man wanted to join me, wow

I was kinda comfortable with that and I guess he understood. The most I love about him is that he understands me and

he can bear with me. I took a quick shower whilst he was watching Teen Wolf.

You know I still can't believe that he watches that because many people think it's stupid. I finished taking a shower and then I wore black pants with a black crop top and my air Nike sneakers. I did two ponytails. I looked really cute. I went out of my room to the dining room where he was watching tv.

Me: Babe.

Him: Ye..

The minute he placed those ocean eyes on me, he stopped talking. He looked at me and chuckled.

Me: What?

Him: Did you see yourself?

Omw, do I look funny?

Me: Uhm yea.

Him: You're fire babe!

Phewww! I blushed.

Me: Thanks.

Him: We can go now.

Me: Where?

Him: My baby cannot be looking like fire while I look like.. I don't know but yea.

Me: What?

Him: Asambe. (Let's go.)

He took my hand stood up.

Me: Wait, my phone.

Him: Weeeh.

I laughed and ran to my bedroom, took my phone and went out.

Him: Can we go now?

Me: Yes sir.

We went into his car.

Me: Babe aren't you scared of driving?

Him: Why would I be scared?

Me: Uhm, the accident..

Him: Nope! I'm not scared of anything
except for losing you, that's my fear.

That melted my heart. I looked at him and
smiled.

Me: I love you.

Him: I hate you!

We laughed.

Him: I love you way more.

He fastened his seat belt and I did the
same thing then we drove off. I connected

the aux to my phone and played music. I
played Ubomi Abumanga and he smiled.

Him: I love this song.

One thing I can say about him is that he
loves music and mostly house.

Me: Copy cat.

Him: Welele.

Me: You love house ne?

Him: I think so yea. House is actually nice, not the nonsense you always listen to with vulgar words ai.

Me: Why are you lying Langa?

Him: Am I lying?

Me: Yes you are.

I laughed. He makes me so happy. He kept on driving while dancing to the song with his head. He kept on driving until we arrived at this place that I assumed is his

house. He opened the car cabinet and clicked it then the game opened.

Me: Is this your house?

Him: Yep.

The yard looked really huge, nevermind the yard, the house! I thought that Langa was just rich but no, this man is wealthy.

The yard had a drive thru to the garage.

The garden was so huge, it even had two swings. The house looked like Harriet

Khoza's house from The Queen, the houses we only see on TV. He parked his car.

Me: Wow. You are so rich.

He just chuckled. I don't know why I said that but he really is rich. He went out of the car and opened the door for me. We passed by the pool and went inside the house. It looked really beautiful, I'm not

gonna lie. We went to the kitchen I was
thirsty.

Me: Can I please have water?

He took them out from the fridge and
poured them for me.

Me: Thanks.

Him: You're welcome.

Me: I love your house, it is so beautiful.

And awusasho ukuthi ngijola no Bill Gates.

(And you didn't tell me that I'm dating Bill Gates.)

He laughed. His laugh is so contagious.

Him: The exaggeration in that.

Me: I'm serious wena.

I ended up laughing with him because
WOW.

Him: Feel free, I'm just going to take a
quick shower okay?

Me: Yea.

He kissed me and went up the stairs. I went to the living room and there was a huge TV there. I switched it on and went to DSTV. I pressed 164- Lokshin Bioskop and this other biskop was already playing. It started 5 minutes ago so I just continued watching. I love biskops. It's name was Inkinga uBen and I've never heard of it. As I was watching it, I got a text from Simmy, "Bitch, are you dead?".

This girl! I replied with laughing emojis. I really suck when it comes to texting, it's just not my thing I guess. This biskop was so funny, I don't wanna lie. I was laughing the entire time. He came back. He smelled so good.

Me: You smell so good.

Him: Thank you ma'am. Ubukeni la?

(What are you watching here?)

Me: This other biskop, it is so funny yaz.

(you know.)

Him: Welele, if it's not your music with vulgar words, it's your boring movies.

He shook his head and I couldn't help it but laugh.

Him: Uhlekani? (What are you laughing at?)

Me: Nothing.

I tried holding my laugh but I just couldn't.

Him: Well, lemme give you a reason to laugh.

He came closer and started tickling me. I wasn't expecting that. I couldn't stop laughing.

Me: Stop it Langa.

We looked at each other and I thought of the time when he got me calling out his name on my kitchen counter and I just laughed. I guess he thought of the same

thing because he also laughed. We just had an inside joke, wow. We couldn't stop laughing. Yea I know, we're very stupid. I love Busobelanga so much, he just makes me happy.

Him: Alright I'm hungry.

Me: Alrightiee.

I stood up and he stopped me.

Him: Uyaphi? (Where are you going?)

Me: You said you're hungry.

Him: So you were planning on doing what?

Me: Cooking for my man.

Him: Aww that's cute but there's no food. I don't buy food besides snacks and alcohol obviously.

Me: Weeh sdakwa. (Drunkard.)

Him: Mxm. So we're gonna order, is that okay?

Me: Cool.

Him: Let me go and get my phone

He stood up and went upstairs. Seconds later, I heard a knock.

Me: Langa!

He didn't answer me. I stood up and went to the door and opened it. It was a pregnant lady and she was so pretty.

Me: Hi.

Her: Ukuphi? (Where is he?)

She made her way in. She didn't even greet me. The audacity.

Me: Hello Ma'am, how can I help you?

You can't just come in here without even greeting me then have the audacity of coming in.

Her: You better shut up or else I'll slap you.

Heh! This woman.

Me: Sisi, I don't wanna go to prison for beating up a pregnant woman, usithaphi isibindi? (where do you get the nerve?)

He came down the stairs and stopped the conflict that was happening.

Langa: Woah woah woah ladies. Cindy, what the fuck are you doing here?

Oh, so it's the Cindy that was busy texting him, "the crazy ex". I just chuckled.

Cindy: What the fuck am I doing here?

Langa: You heard me.

Cindy: I'm here to talk to you. I've been texting and calling you but you're not answering my calls. We really need to talk.

Langa stood in front of me and we were both facing this Cindy.

Langa: If you have anything to say, you can say it in front of my wife.

Wife? Wow.

Cindy: Your wife? So quick.

Langa: Are you gonna talk or?

I was so annoyed, I don't wanna lie. I hate it when a person disrespects me.

Cindy: I'm pregnant.

What? She's what? I mean I can see that she's pregnant but it better not be

Langa's. I'm not ready to be a stepmom, baby mama drama on the other side, oh

Lord please have mercy.

Langa: And?

Cindy: What do you mean “and”?

Langa: You’re pregnant, so what?

Cindy: This baby is yours Langa.

She started sobbing. I didn’t even feel sorry for her.

Langa: Yey yey, don’t you dare. That is.. that is not my baby. Remember when you were sleeping around with my clients? Do I really have to remind you that?

Cindy: It was Matthew only and we used protection. You are the only person I didn't use a protection with.

Langa: Cindy, if you know what's good for you, you gonna get the fuck out of my house.

Cindy: You don't have to do that you know.

Langa: I'm not gonna repeat myself.

Cindy: We can do the DNA tests then.

Langa just froze. What if this is his baby?

He just looked at her and walked away. I

saw the tears making their way down her

face. It was so sad to watch but at the

same time I didn't wanna feel sorry for her

because of the way she behaved. I

continued looking at her and it was really

sad. That's not the person that I am. I

went towards her and tried hugging her

but she stopped me.

Her: Don't.

After saying that she went out.

What just happened?

Insert 14

I just stood there, very confused. I just need to go home, take a shower and sleep but how am I gonna get home? That means I have to face Langa and I really don't want to, not now. I went up the

stairs and there were a plenty of rooms and I didn't even know which one he was in. I opened the first one and there was no one. I opened the second door and it was the bathroom. I opened the other one and he was on top of the bed facing the ceiling, covering his face. He sat up straight when he saw that it was me and smiled faintly.

Him: Hey sweetheart.

Me: Cela ungiyise ekhaya. (Please take me home.)

He sighed and stood up. He tried touching my face but I shifted my face.

Me: Don't.

He sighed again and looked me straight in the eyes.

Him: Nobuhle, I am so sorry. Cindy is my recent ex and yes, we obviously fucked but.. What I'm trying to say is, I just don't

know, I'm confused and this is the time where I need you the most, by my side. I love you, I really mean it.

He kissed my forehead and then he looked at me. His pink, soft lips collided with mine. We kissed and after a few seconds I felt his hands holding my butt. It felt really good. He knelt down and started caressing my body down my legs and when he reached my thighs, he lifted my

tight dress. He took off my panty and then he smelledsmelled it. He tossed it aside and then his hands started going up and then he touched my nana and rubbed my clit. I started breathing heavily and moaned.

Him: You are soaked hunny.

He inserted his finger inside. In and out. In and out. When I was close to cumming, he stopped. He looked at me with those

ocean eyes and stood up. He pulled me closer and lifted me up effortlessly and banged me against the wall and kissed my neck, my biggest turn on. He held me with one hand and unbuckled his belt. His Buthelezi was so huge. He put me on top of the bed and took off my dress. He took off his pants and t-shirt then opened my legs wide open. He inserted his Buthelezi and it was so painful because it was my

first time. It was very painful and nice at the same time. He kept on kissing me. I was literally vibrating. What a time, what a time!

the next day

The sun made it's way inside the room and I was lying on top of his chest. The feeling of waking up in the arms of someone that you love, is so

unexplainable. I moved my head to look at him and he kissed my forehead for a very long time.

Him: Morning sweetheart.

Me: Morning.

Ever felt that you are really happy and you just can't explain it? That's how I exactly felt.

Him: How did you sleep?

Me: Like a baby.

Him: Do you wanna know the luckiest man on the universe?

Me: Yea.

Him: Busobelanga Buthelezi. Sthandwa sami, I'm very lucky to have you. (My love)

He looked at me and chuckled.

Him: PA, yami. (My PA)

Wow! This man. We both laughed.

He sat up then we kissed. He cupped my chin and looked at me straight in the eyes.

Him: Ungowami, no one else's. (You're mine.)

He sounded really serious when he said that but I wasn't so much into that. He stood up and dragged me out of the bed to take a shower. We took a shower and obviously we kissed here and there. I applied his lotion which smelled really

good. He gave me his other black pants and a black puma t-shirt. It was a bit huge on me but yea, I love baggy clothes. He finished way before me. I used his brush for hair since he doesn't have a comb and did a bun. This is getting real, I need to do my hair! I wore his slides and made my way down the kitchen. He was not there.

Me: Babe! Babe!

He came back after a few seconds with the McDonald's takeaways in his hand. He also had coffee.

Him: You must be hungry.

Me: You have no idea.

He placed them on the kitchen counter and opened the takeaways and handed me 2 big mac and fries. He also gave me coffee.

Me: You?

Him: I don't drink hot drinks.

Me: Why?

Him: Just for juice.

I laughed. We ate and I was so full. We tidied the counter. He took his keys and my hand.

Me: And then?

Him: Asambe.

Ahh this man with surprises. One day he'll take me to Jupiter I swear because wow. I

took my phone then we went out. Today he used a different car. I'm not a fan of cars so I don't really know cars. We fastened the seat belts and made our way out of the yard. I honestly can't get over the beauty of this yard.

Him: Today I am connecting.

Me: Connecting?

Him: The aux.

Me: Then you gonna play jazz, never
bhuti. (brother)

He took out the phone from his front
pocket in his pants and handed it to me. I
took it.

Me: Pin?

He rolled his eyes.

Him: You know it haw.

I laughed my ass out and remembered
that his password was 1234. Wow. It

unlocked then I went to music. His songs were quite nice, mostly deep house and Prince Kaybee. I played Better Days by Prince Kaybee. We kept on talking about a lot of things, life in general, gossiping about the people at work and a lot. We arrived at the mall, Clearwater mall. We started by buying groceries, he bought me clothes, really expensive clothes and a few sneakers. This man is really loaded. We

bought ice creams and then he bought ribs and fries for us. On our way back home, I kept on eating fries and I was so full. The clouds were starting to turn a bit grey. I fell asleep.

I woke up and I was in bed. He was just looking at me.

Him: Hey.

Me: Hi. Why are you looking at me?

Him: I just can't get over this beauty. I love you Nobuhle and I want to marry you.

Me: What?

Him: I mean not now, whenever you're ready but I'll definitely marry you.

I chuckled.

Him: I want you to move in with me.

What? Isn't it too soon for that?

Me: Uhm, don't you think it's too soon?

Him: There's no too soon la. Tomorrow we're going to your place to fetch your stuff and you're moving in with me.

Me: But..

Him: No buts. I love you Nobuhle and I'm serious about you.

Me: Cindy?

Him: What about her?

Me: That's your child Langa.

Him: Can we not talk about that? Please my love. Tomorrow we're fetching your clothes okay?

Me: Okay.

Him: So that's a yes?

Me: Uhm maybe. I'm kidding yea.

He smiled and lifted me up from the bed and spun me around. I couldn't stop smiling. He makes me so happy. He

placed me on top of the bed and then we
locked eyes.

Him: Ngiyakuthanda yezwa? (I love you
okay?)

That “yezwa” did a lot. Before I could reply
to that he kissed me. He turns me on like
a light switch, I swear.

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A WEEK LATER

Yes, I moved in with Langa. It has been such a great experience, I'm not gonna lie.

I've been checking up on my little family and Mam Nomusa has been asking me to come for a visit. Langa and I go together to work and rumors are going around the workplace that I'm having sex with Langa for life, "gold digger vibes" they say.

Simmy knows about my relationship with Langa and she's very happy for me, you'd

swear she's the one dating Langa. I was sitting with Simmy eating lunch at work.

Simmy: So vele mngani niyathandana?

(So you guys really love each other?)

Me: Yes.

Simmy: LOVE?

Me: Yebo Simlindile! (Yes Simlindile.)

I laughed after saying that.

Simmy: Kwalunga kuwe, kwabheda kimi.

Usure ukuthi awungiloyanga? (It gets

better on your side and bad on mine. Are you sure that you didn't bewitch me?)

I laughed my ass out. This girl. Langa came to us.

Langa: Simmy.

That's how he greets, by calling your name. Simmy nodded.

Langa: Nobuhle, my office now.

I was so confused. I just followed him. I got in.

Langa: Please close the door.

At work, there's no lovey dovey, that I know. Work is work.

Langa: Come hawu.

He balanced his legs and butt with the table. I stood in front of him and then we kissed.

Me: We're at work.

Langa: Is it a bad thing mangikhumbule
umuntu wami? (Is it a bad when I miss
my person?)

Me: No, but we're at work.

Him: Okay baby, Koena invited me for
dinner and he asked me to come with you.

Me: Ohh.

Mr Mokoena is his bestfriend. He is more
of a brother to him.

Him: His wife will be there too.

Me: Oh okay babe.

Him: So you don't mind?

Me: No, I don't.

We kissed again.

Him: Thanks.

Me: For?

He chuckled.

Him: Everything my love. I appreciate you
and I love you, really and truly.

Me: I know and I love you too.

We kissed again but I quickly stopped him.

Me: Bye.

Him: One last time please?

Me: No.

He started singing One Last Time by Ariana Grande because he knows that's one of my favorite songs by her.

Him: One last timeeee!

I laughed.

Me: Still, a big no!

I kissed his cheek and left. Before I closed the door I looked at him and he was still looking at me. Ai this man.

I went back to Simmy.

Simmy: Athini uMr Bee?

Me: He's Mr Buthelezi to you and akashongo lutho. (And he didn't say anything.)

Me: Awukahle bo! And that smile says it all.

I didn't even realize that I was smiling.

Being in love? Best thing ever!

I finished up doing my work and everyone left already. I really had a lot of work to do.

When I was done, I tidied up everything and went to his office.

Me: You done?

Him: Almost done.

Me: Mhm.

I took out my phone and went to Instagram. I had a new followers and a plenty of likes. I went to my dms and I saw a dm from someone. It was Bazo Tee.

Bazo Tee? No, it can't be! I clicked on it.

Bazo Tee-“Hey beautiful. Are you still in Joburg? We really need to talk thembalami, I miss you. Please reply to this ASAP.”

Bazothini is my ex, my first love and heartbreaker. I wasn't even realizing that Langa was talking to me.

Langa: Hello?

Me: Uhm sorry.

Langa: Kaze yini le ekwenza ungezwa nokuthi ngithini. (I wonder what it is that is making you not even pay attention to what I'm saying.)

Me: Uhm sorry. Instagram juice, nothing much.

Him: Iza nazo. (Tell me.)

Me: Uhm that girl who uhm raps.

Him: What?

I was still cooking my lies.

Me: Nadia Nakai. She's dating AKA.

Him: Weh, I don't even know loyo Nadi or uban..

I laughed.

Me: Nadia Nakai babe.

Him: Yena loyo. (That one.)

I laughed.

Him: We can go now.

Me: Alrightiee.

Our house is really not that far from work.

We arrived and all I needed was a shower.

I haven't checked my phone ever since. I

just left it on top of the bed and went to

take a shower.

Busobelanga's (POV)

I was so tired, I just wanted to join my baby on that shower. Buhle really makes me happy and I love her.

As I was untying my tie, her phone rang. I checked who it was and it was a call from Bazo Tee on Instagram. The phone stopped ringing. Bazo Tee? Who the hell is that? I know her friends but Bazo Tee? I unlocked her phone since I knew her

password. I read the message that this guy sent and what made me even more angry is that Buhle reacted to the message with a heart. Is she cheating on me? No, she can't be. I was so angry and one thing about me is that I cannot control my temper but with her, I'll try to. I put her phone on top of the bed and called Koena. He picked up the call.

Koena: eh monna, keng? (Hey man, what is it?)

Me: I think Buhle is cheating on me.

Insert 16

Koena: Cheating?

Me: You heard me.

Koena: Just don't hurt her please. Actually let's meet at Zonke Bonke okay?

Me: Sho.

I quickly changed and wore casual clothes
then I went out.

She can't do this to me though.

Nobuhle's(POV)

I dried myself with the towel, what a great
shower. It's unlike Langa not to join me
but he's probably busy. I lotioned my body
and wore my onesie. I went downstairs

and he was not there. I didn't pay much attention to that so I started cooking. As I was cooking, I took my phone and saw that I reacted to Bazothini's message. I reacted to it by mistake so I unreacted real quick. I texted him back.

"Bazothini please stop texting me, there's nothing you and I can talk about."

I went to whatsapp and replied to a few messages. Time was passing by and no

signal from Langa. I started getting worried. I looked for him everywhere, inside the house, outside, the garden and he was not there. I noticed that one of his cars were not there. He probably went out and he didn't even bother telling me about it? He should be back by now.

Hours passed by and he was still not back. I didn't even have an appetite because I was so worried about him. I

checked the time and it was now 1 am. I had no one to call and I don't have Koena's numbers. I called Simmy. She picked up the call.

Simmy: Aibo girl, did you see the time?

Me: Yes Simmy.

Simmy: Yini? (What is it?)

Me: Langa went out and he's still not back.

Simmy: Did he tell you ukuthi uyaphi?

(Did he tell you about his whereabouts?)

Me: No. The time he went out, I was taking a shower.

Simmy: Yo girl. Lemme give you MK's numbers (Mr Mokoena).

Me: Cool.

She hung up. Seconds later, she sent me Koena's numbers. This person has a wife and I can't be calling him at this time. Now

what? I heard a car parking outside. That should be him. This man really doesn't know me. He came in and passed me as if I was invisible.

Me: Haibo. You went out without even telling me and now you back at..

I checked the time and it was 1:37am.

Me: At one Langa. You can't just pass me as if I'm invisible or something.

He continued walking as if he didn't hear a thing I said nor see me.

Me: Langa I'm talking to you! Unuka notshwala. (You reek of alcohol.)

Him: Awungiyeke yo. (Just leave me alone.)

He went up the stairs. I stood there so confused. I texted Simmy and told her that he's back. I went to the bedroom and took a throw blanket and went to the living

room. I watched a few tiktoks and ended up sleeping. I was woken up by my alarm at 6. I went to the bedroom to fetch my toiletry and he was still sleeping. I took the clothes I was gonna wear and went out. I took a shower and taxified to work. When I got to work I found Simmy sitting there.

Me: Simmy.

Simmy: Someone had a rough night.

Uright mnngani? (are you okay my friend?)

I just looked at her and my eyes were teary. She stood up.

Simmy: Bitch, come here.

She hugged me. The tears made their way down my face.

Me: He doesn't love me anymore Simmy.

Simmy: Shhhh. It's okay. C'mon.

She took my hand then we went to the bathroom.

Simmy: Listen, I know that this is your first realist relationship but that's how things are in a relationship. What you need to do is to talk about it with him and maybe he has a valid reason. But today, you and I are going out, you need fresh air okay?

I nodded. She wiped my tears.

Simmy: Don't frown, it's doesn't look good on you. You look like a sloth.

I chuckled. We went back to the desk. He came in and looked like he just came out of a cave. He passed us. I didn't have a lot of work today so I did what I had to do and went to his office. Luckily, he was not there. I just didn't wanna see him. I placed the files and everything on his table.

Simmy and I had lunch and took pictures.

The hours flew by. We knocked off and then we went to Simmy's place since we were going out today. I'm not gonna alert him on that, I'll also come late. Langa really doesn't know me. We arrived at Simmy's place and ordered food on Uber Eats. We ordered Steers and dug in. We were both so hungry. After that, we tidied up the place and did our make up. She borrowed me her dress and heels because

I didn't wanna go and face Langa after yesterday. We looked really hot. She plaited my hair, just straight two lines with edges. We taxified and went to this other place called Makubenjalo. It was a whole vibe in that place with celebrities coming in and out. A lot of guys were asking us out but we just ignored them. We were busy dancing. We even made a friend. Her name was Ntsakiso. That girl is a whole

vibe. She can even dance. They closed the place it was around 3am. I was not gonna go home around 3am so I'll just go tomorrow plus there's no work tomorrow. Ntsakiso had a car so she said she was gonna drop us off. We ended up going with her to Simmy's flat. I'll just go with her tomorrow. We played music and started dancing. We played Work by

Rihanna and Ntsakiso started dancing for us. We had so much fun I don't wanna lie.

next day

We woke up and had breakfast. We were so tired, Ntsakiso had a hungover. We couldn't stop laughing at her. I took my stuff then Simmy accompanied us to the car. Ntsakiso and I drove off. We were talking, chatting about our lives. She works as an underwriter. She dropped me off

and then we exchanged tens. I opened the gate and went in. I got inside the house and the curtains were closed. The house was so dark. He was sitting on a chair at the corridor. He looked a bit scary. He was untidy.

Me: Langa.

He stood up.

Him: Ubuyaphi? (Where are you coming from?)

Me: Simmy.

Him: Yekela amanga ubuya kulo Buzo Tee
wakho angithi? (stop lying, you are from
your Buzo Tee right?)

Me: What? No.

What? He saw that message? I'm in deep
shit then.

He came closer.

Him: Are you cheating on me Buhle?

(whispering)

Me: Of course not.

Him: I wouldn't even dream of cheating on you.

Me: I'm not ch..

I wasn't even done talking, I felt a slap. As

I was shocked at what he did, I felt

another one. I fell down. He started

kicking me.

Me: Langa stop it!

He continued kicking my back.

Me: Please!!

He took out a belt from his pants and started hitting my thighs with it. I couldn't stop crying. I was literally screaming.

The minute he felt satisfied by what he was doing, he just left. I was lying down on the cold floor crying my lungs out. I tried to hold myself from crying but I just couldn't. I stood up and went to the bathroom. I looked at myself in the mirror

and I looked like hell. I was even bleeding.

I took off my dress and took a shower.

When the water hit me and made their

way down my body, I just sat down. I

started crying. Langa did the most, I ain't

gonna lie. Did he do that to discipline?

Was it because he was made? Is that how

he shows that he loves you? My own dad

has never beaten me my whole life but he

just did.

After a long time, I went out of the shower and dried my body with the towel. I lotioned my body and wore my blue tracksuits and sneakers. I opened the curtains and tidied up, it was not even dirty. I was not even hungry so I wanted to take a nap. I went on a different bedroom, the guest room. I took my earphones and listened to music. Viva by Zonke started playing and the tears just made their way

down my face because this song reminded me of my dad. We loved it so much. I just thought of him and maybe if he was here, things were gonna be okay because he sure knew how to solve a certain situation.

I was gonna feel protected I guess but he's not here. I just wish he was here. As I was crying, I received a call from Nomusa.

I wiped my tears and picked up the call.

Nomusa: My baby.

Me: Mama, how are you?

Nomusa: I'm good. I'm here outside your house. Please open the gate for me

Me: Uhm okay.

I went to the kitchen and the keys were at the counter. I clicked them twice. After a minute or two, she made her way in. We shared a hug and then she looked at me.

Nomusa: What happened?

Me: What happened?

Nomusa: Your face.

Me: Oh uhm, I fell.

Nomusa: Langa did this?

I looked down.

She had glasses in her eyes and gave me a hug. I cried on her shoulder.

Nomusa: Shh it's okay.

Me: Please don't ask him about it.

Nomusa: I'm gonna sort him out. He can't do this to you and get away with it.

Me: Ma please.

Nomusa: Huh.uh, Langa is very wrong.

That is not how I raised him.

Me: You raised him alone right?

Nomusa: yea with Nonku.

We both sat down.

Nomusa: Langa grew up without a dad

and that affected him. With that

happening, he was molested.

Me: Molested?

Nomusa: Yes by his friend. I wouldn't say he was his friend because he was a bit older than him. His name was Sizwe. He would come and fetch Langa everyday so that they could play soccer and because they were both boys, I didn't pay much attention to it not until he wanted to commit suicide. That's when I knew. But still, he didn't have a right to do what he did to you. Come here.

We shared a hug again.

Nomusa: Langa always talks about your food. He says you are a great cooker and I want to taste your food too. And you remember the time you came? You ended up not cooking for us.

I laughed.

Me: My food is just normal.

She stood up and took my hand.

Nomusa: Come on.

I stood up then we went to the kitchen.

Nomusa: Now cook.

We both laughed. I took out everything I was gonna need.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I messed up big time. I didn't mean to do what I did to her, I just couldn't control myself. Koena is the only person that can help me now. I tried calling him but it went

to voice mail. I went to that place where I took Nobuhle. I went out of the car and looked at the view. I just thought about my father and Sizwe, that bastard. He molested me when I was young and now he's my biggest enemy in the drug business. He just wants to take me down and he definitely won't. I wish I could see the person that is my father because I have a lot of questions for him. I will never

forgive myself if I lose Buhle. It's just a lot going on.

Nobuhle's (POV)

Mam Nomusa had left and she said she'll talk to Langa. I know that they say you must run as fast as you can when a man starts beating you but we all make mistakes. After hearing Langa's story, I understood where he was coming from

but that didn't give him a right to beat me up. I checked my phone and Bazo was busy texting me. I blocked him on Instagram because I didn't want problems. Why does he want me now? Before I came to Joburg, he impregnated this other girl which really hurt my feelings so I didn't want anything to do with him. I left for Joburg and we never saw each other again. I went back to the guest room and

just chilled on the bed, scrolling on tiktok.

After a few minutes he came in.

Langa: Hey.

I looked away.

Langa: Sthandwa sami, I'm very sorry for what happened. I just didn't like the fact that you were busy with another man, next thing you're not coming back. It just got me frustrated. I'm sorry.

Me: Are you done?

Langa: Please don't do this.

Me: Please close the door on your way out.

Langa: I love you.

I faced the other side and the tears made their way down. He closed the door.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I understand why she doesn't wanna talk to me but I'm glad that she didn't pack her

bags and leave. She really loves me and I must not mess up now. I took a quick shower and my sleepwear. As I was about to sleep I got a call from Koena.

Koena: Eh monna, we're in deep shit.

Me: What?

Koena: The police got our shipment.

Someone pimped us out.

Insert 17 *Busobelanga's*(POV)

In the drug business, we work hand in hand with certain people. We cut the coke then we transfer it to Desmond. Dez is the one in charge of the transportation of the coke to get to other countries. Blade is the one that makes sure that the coke gets to Dez. Our customers are mainly from Russia, Italy and New York. Koena, Solly (Koena's brother) and I are the ones in charge and making sure that we get

customers. Basically, we work with international countries.

Koena: Ey, are you still there?

Me: Uhm.. I'm coming right now.

Koena: Sure.

I went out of the bedroom and went to check on Buhle. She was sleeping. I covered her with a blankie and kissed her forehead. I went out.

I drove to Koena's house and it took me approximately half an hour to get there. I called him to open the gate for and he did. I got inside the yard and parked the car. He approached me. We did our handshake, it's not too much. We've had this handshake since high school.

Koena: Howzit man?

Me: Ey, I'm pushing man.

Koena: We're in deep shit tho.

We went inside the house. Londi was in the kitchen. When she saw us coming she smiled.

Londi: Haaa Langa, how are you?

We shared a hug.

Me: I'm doing good and you?

Londi: I'm very good. When am I meeting usistazz?

Me: Very soon.

We both laughed. She went to Koena and they kissed. I didn't even notice that she's pregnant. Her belly is not really big but it is visible.

Koena: Kea tla now now ne? (I'm coming now now okay?)

Londi: Okay.

She went up the stairs after that.

Me: So you did score?

Koena: Ahh man.

Me: Back to business, what happened?

Koena: The police has our shipment and they have Blade.

Me: Shit that's deep.

Koena: But I spoke to Nyawo, he said he'll handle it.

Nyawo is our inside police guy and he always fixes our mess. He loves money though but I don't blame him because he knows his work.

Me: Who pimped us out?

Koena: I have no idea but this has Sizwe written all over it.

Me: That bastard.

Sizwe went to jail because of me so now he wants revenge. Years ago I planted drugs on his office and he got arrested for that, so now he wants revenge. He deserved what I did to him because of

what he did to me, I don't think I'll ever heal from that.

Koena: So what happens if Nyawo's plan doesn't work out?

Me: We'll see when we get to that bridge, for now let's focus on Nyawo's plan.

Koena: Dawg, you know I don't like "we'll see when we get there", there has to be a plan B.

Me: Eish yea, we'll see.

He gave me the “really now” look.

Me: Ai nawe awume Koena.

He just raised his hands. He opened the fridge and took out two beers. I really needed one.

Nobuhle's(POV)

I woke up and checked the time. It was 3am. I wasn't feeling really well, I felt like vomiting. I sat up straight and it was

getting worse. I stood up and I went to the bathroom. Seconds later, I vomited. It felt really hard to vomit but it was coming out. After a minute or two I flushed and rinsed my mouth. I needed water. I went downstairs to get water. After drinking water, I ate a banana. I wasn't really sleepy so I was planning on going back to the bedroom and scroll on tiktok. It really strikes my boredom. As I was about to do

that I saw the handle of the kitchen door moving. That must be him. At this time?

But when I do the same I get beaten up?

Fine. The door opened and it was not

Langa. It was a tall guy, very buffy and

dark. He made his way in. He was wearing

all black.

Him: Hey beautiful.

Me: Who are you?

Him: Oh my bad, I didn't get to introduce myself.

Me: What are you doing here and who are you?

Him: You're talking to Sizwe.

Me: I'm not gonna ask you again, what are you doing here?

Him: I'm here to take you.

Me: Excuse me?

Him: You heard me.

He took out a gun and pointed it at me.

Him: Let's go.

What the hell is happening right now?

Him: I'm also not gonna repeat myself,

let's go.

I started shaking.

Me: Do you want the money? Furniture?

You can take everything but please don't..

He laughed.

Him: Bitch don't make me angry.

He came closer.

Him: Let us go.

He pushed me to walk forward and continued pointing me with the gun.

Him: Open the door.

I did as he instructed and went out. We continued walking. We went outside the yard and his car was parking outside. He opened the boot.

Him: Get in.

Me: Sir.. Sizwe please.

Him: I said get in.

I did what he told me to do and got inside the boot. He closed it. Seconds later, the car started driving.

Am I being kidnapped?

Busobelanga's(POV)

I drove back home.

When I arrived, the gate was opened.

Where did Nobuhle go now? I parked the car. I went in and the kitchen door was opened. I was starting to get worried. I went upstairs to check up on Nobuhle and she was not there. I tried calling her and the phone rang on top of the bed. No no no, it can't be! I called Koena and then he answered.

Koena: Langa.

Me: I think they took Nobuhle.

Koena's(POV)

I was sleeping when I got a call from Langa saying that he thinks Nobuhle is missing. Well, my name is Koena Mokoena. I'm 31, two years younger than Langa. Langa and I have been friends since high school and now we're brothers. My parents past away during my high

school years and my brother Solly and I were raised by aunt since then. She's basically our mom. Londi is my girlfriend and she's now pregnant. I'm planning to marry her because I really love her, she's my world. We've been dating for 3 years now and marriage and babies are not my thing but with her by my side, I don't mind going through all of that. I love the fact that she understands me better and yes

she knows about the drug business. She has always begged me to stop it but I just couldn't. Besides all of that, I'm a bubbly person, easy to get along with and I'm just free spirited. I woke up and that woke Londi up too.

Londi: Usuyaphi manje? (Where are you going now?)

Me: To Langa.

Londi: He was just here right? And did you see the time?

Me: He thinks Nobuhle is missing.

Londi: He thinks?

Me: Lerato laka, kao kopa tuu. (My love, please don't.)

Londi: I'm asking.

Me: Get dressed I'm going with you.

She looked at me.

Me: Are you going with me or not?

Londi: No it's fine.

Me: No, let's go. And besides I can't leave you here alone. That is how they took

Nobuhle.

Londi: Okay let me get dressed.

We both wore our tracksuits and running shoes and went out.

Nobuhle's (POV)

Where on earth is this man taking me?

Who is he? After a few minutes the car stopped and I heard the car door banging.

It sounded like he was talking to someone.

Minutes later, he opened the boot

He was standing with another guy.

Sizwe: Phuma. (Go out.)

I did as instructed.

The guy: Spicy momma.

Sizwe: Told you.

They both laughed. What the hell is happening? The other guy was literally undressing me with his eyes, you could see. All of this was happening in the middle of the street, in the bushes. No cars were passing there.

The guy: Follow me.

I stood there, I was now starting to shake.

Sizwe: You heard the guy.

I still stood there. He took out his gun.

Sizwe: I said, you heard the guy.

He pointed me with the gun. The tears
made their way down my face.

Me: Please take me home.

Sizwe: Yey yey yey!! I'm not gonna repeat
myself.

I followed the other guy to his car. He
opened the boot and told me to go inside
the boot. I did as instructed. He closed the
boot. The car started moving. I kept on

crying. Why me though? Who's this guy
and where is he taking me?

The only that was going to help me was
prayer.

Me: God please. I do not know what is
happening but please Father, protect me. I
put all of this in your hands. Amen.

I just kept on crying. We drove longer than
I expected. After what felt like an hour, we

stopped. He banged the door and opened the boot.

Him: Come on.

He also had a gun. The guy looked like colored. I went out and he took me to this other house. It was huge but very dirty and smelly. The other lady came. They greeted each other and she took me to this other room with a bunch of girls and threw me there. What am I doing here?

The other girl on the corner was crying.

This other girl came to me.

Her: Heyy stranger.

I just looked at her because I was so
confused at what was happening here.

Her: Newbie?

Newbie? What?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: I'm Ntombi.

Me: Sorry, I'm just confused. What is happening here?

Her: We're all brought here for specific reasons.

Me: Which are?

Her: Some of us will be trafficked then..

I stopped her and she wasn't even done talking.

Me: Woah woah woah! Trafficked?

Her: Yes. I've been here for a week or so.

Oh my god no! This can't be happening.

Busobelanga's (POV)

After calling Koena, I panted around the bedroom thinking of a solution to this mess. This has Sizwe written all over it, I know. I thought about Nobuhle, my love. I had to think of a very quick solution. Yes, the cameras. Let me check the cameras. I went to the footage room. I reversed it to the past two hours. I watched it for about

40 minutes but still nothing. As I was watching it, Koena called.

Me: Yes?

Koena: Open the gate.

Me: Sure.

I took the keys from my pocket and clicked them twice. I went to the kitchen to open for Koena and he was with Londi.

Me: Londi.

Londi: Heyy, you good?

Me: Phew..

Londi: It's okay.

She patted my shoulder.

We went to the footage room. Londi knows about our business and everything else. We looked at the footage and still nothing. Then after an hour..

Londi: Heyy look at that.

We all paid attention to the screen and a guy made his way in the yard. It was

Sizwe. After a few minutes we saw him going out with Nobuhle, pointing a gun at her.

Me: Shit, I knew it.

Koena: Don't you have cameras outside?

Me: I do.

I clicked on them. She got inside the boot and then the car drove off.

Londi: Wait wait wait. The number plate?

Can't you zoom or something?

Me: Good idea.

We zoomed in and it was BJ23JP_GP.

Koena: Let me call Solly.

Solly is Koena's brother. He knows how to track stuff like cars, cellphones and all of that. He excused himself from us and went to call Sol.

Londi: We gonna find her.

Me: Her or her body?

Londi: Don't talk like that.

Me: Londi, Sizwe is heartless. He can do anything just to hurt me.

Koena came back.

Me: What did he say?

Koena: He said he's gonna come.

I nodded.

Koena: We're gonna find her.

Honestly, Buhle doesn't deserve this. I

don't think I'll be able to live with myself

should anything happen to her.

Nobuhle's(POV)

I was fast asleep on the cold floor when a fat, dark lady came and woke us up with water.

The lady: Vukani vukani!! (Wake up!)

I looked at her.

The lady: You're looking at me? I said wake up.

I stood up. Ntombi was already standing.

The lady: Asambeni! (Let's go.)

Go where? I was so lost, so hungry and so confused at what was happening in my life right now. Ntombi came towards me.

Ntombi: Today's the day I guess.

Me: What day?

Ntombi: We'll find out.

She took my hand and then we followed the lady.

The lady: Ladies, mantombazane. Mam

Gigi okhulumayo. We'll be working

together. All you need to do is follow my instructions and don't try anything stupid, otherwise nizofa. Understood?

We all kept quiet.

The lady: Do you understand that?

They all nodded. There's no way I'm gonna do that. There's nothing to understand here. She came towards me and stood right in front of me and looked me in the eyes.

Mam Gigi: Do you understand?

I just looked at her. I'm a very sweet human being but I can be feisty and stubborn sometimes. She took a step back and slapped me.

Her: I said, do you understand that?

I just nodded.

Her: Good. Now, go and take a shower.

You stink! C'mon.

We all followed her to the showers.

Her: I'm giving you only 5 minutes.

It was 14 of us so we were gonna get inside the showers in 2's. We started taking off our clothes. I really needed to cry but I don't like showing people that side of me because it sort of shows my weak side. After 2 minutes or so, she came in and threw us with bathing gloves, soaps and the towels. I took a shower with Ntombi.

We finished taking a shower and dried ourselves with towels.

Mam G came in again with tons of dresses and vaseline.

Mam G: You gonna pick the one you like.

We applied vaseline and wore the dresses.

They were really short. They were almost showing my butt cheeks. I was still

wondering about me being here. After a

few minutes we were all done. Mam G came back.

Mam G: Nice.

She saw me trying to pull down the dress.

Mam G: You're gonna be a problem. How are we gonna make money if you keep pulling down the dress?

We? Some people are really evil.

Mam G: Now follow me.

We did as instructed. We got inside a huge truck and then they locked it. What is gonna happen to me? Am I ever gonna see my family again? My mom? Langa? Those were the questions that were panting up and down in my head not until Ntombi snapped me out of them.

Ntombi: What are you thinking about?

Me: Nothing.

Ntombi: Really?

Me: How did you get here?

Ntombi: With my legs hunny.

Me: I'm serious Ntombi.

She laughed. I just looked at her and then that's when she saw that I was serious.

Ntombi: Okay. My husband is the reason I'm here.

Me: Your husband?

Ntombi: Yea, yazi uSizwe heh! (You know Sizwe, heh!)

Me: Woah woah, Sizwe is your husband.

Ntombi: Yeah.

Who's this guy exactly?

Ntombi: He abused me emotionally, physically, mentally. He'd have sex with me even when I did not want to. He killed my baby. He messed me up in many different ways. I remember the time when he wanted to pour me with acid and I poured him with it instead on his leg. I

was gonna die that day. When he saw that he was done with me, he took me here. I'm just waiting for God to take me now.

Me: Don't say that.

Her story was so heartbreaking.

Me: Don't worry about it, everything's gonna be fine.

Ntombi: Fine? Look at where we are right now? We're about to get trafficked and my baby... I just..

The tears made their way down on her face.

Ntombi: I just want my baby!

I comforted her. My tears were quarter to making their way down and the truck stopped. They opened the truck door. A blue car parked right behind the truck.

Mam G was the one driving the car. She went out of it and came towards the truck.

Mam G: Girls.

We just looked at her.

Mam G: Heyy I'm talking to you mahn!

Come!

We went out and stood in a line facing her. Seconds later, a dark, a bit short man came. He greeted Mam G then he landed his eyes on me and smiled. He was just undressing me with his eyes.

Man: I'm gonna pick this one.

He was indicating this to me. He chose the other two girls and Ntombi. They told us to follow him. Am I really getting trafficked? They told the other girls to get inside the truck. This man handed Mam G what looked like money because it was in a brown envelope. They shook hands and Mam G went inside the car. It was a closed place, locked everywhere. The truck and Mam G's car made their way out.

Man: Girls follow me.

We did as instructed. We got inside the building.

Man: In an hour, our customers will be here.

The other girl that was going with us asked.

The girl: Customers?

Man: They didn't tell you what you guys are doing here? You'll be making money

for us. Here first and in other countries.

This is basically a test.

A test? He has got to be kidding because it can't be.

Man: But before we do, I just need one of you to decrease my stress because I had a stressful day today.

He looked at me and I couldn't stop pulling down my skirt.

Man: You.

He was indicating this to me.

Me: I'm not gonna do that.

Him: Oooh the sassy type.

This man is crazy, I swear.

He took out a gun and placed it all over
my body.

Him: I said YOU.

I started shaking. He went behind me and
placed it on the back of my head.

Him: Now go.

Me: Sir please.

Him: Young lady, do not test me.

Me: I just wanna go home please.

I begged him as I was crying. He called this other guy to take the other girls along with Ntombi to the other room.

Me: Sir I beg you.

Him: I don't mind blowing your brains you know.

I started walking and he was directing me.

He directed me to this other room. We got

in and then he locked the door. He

directed me to the bed.

Him: Do your thing.

Me: Sir I'm begging you.

Him: Take off your dress.

Someone knocked on the door.

Him: Who is it?

Knocker: Yimi bozza yam. (It's me boss.)

He went to open the door and he talked with this guy.

Him: You're lucky they're here, I was gonna do a lot to you.

He told me to go out and immediately after we went out there were gunshots. I ran to the other direction and hid behind this other table. The shooting was getting worse. I closed my eyes and ears because it was just not nice to see and hear all of

that. Someone pulled me with my hand
and when I opened my eyes it was Koena.

We ran to the other direction.

Me: Koena, how did you get here?

Koena: This is not the right time and place
to talk. Let's go.

As we were running that guy that wanted
to have sex with me grabbed me and I
screamed. Koena looked back since I was

running behind him before the man
grabbed me.

Koena: If you know what's best for you,
you gonna leave her.

He pointed the gun right in my head
strangling my neck with his other hand.

Langa made his way in running. Seeing
him just made me cry. I thought I was not
gonna see him again. Koena shot the
guy's shoulder and he lost some strength

which led to him letting me go. I ran to Langa and hugged him. Koena shot the man again and he wasn't breathing. He looked dead. We made our way out.

Me: Wait, there are other girls.

Langa: They're outside and safe.

When we went out of the building I saw Ntombi and then we hugged.

Ntombi: Did he hurt you?

I shook my head and started crying. She hugged me.

Her: It's okay.

I wiped my tears. There was this other guy that looked like Koena but a bit buffy and taller.

Langa: Okay, can we go now?

The other girls got inside a white quantum and then I got in the car with Ntombi, Koena and Langa. I was at the back with

Langa, Koena was driving and Ntombi was on the front seat. The car started driving and then the quantum was driving behind us. I laid on top of Langa's chest because that is what I needed honestly, to be in his arms. I felt so safe.

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I woke up in his arms and I've never felt so safe in my life. What happened to me was pure trauma and I don't think I'll ever

get over it. I even dreamed about it. I tried getting out of bed but he held me tight.

He kissed my forehead.

Him: Where are you going?

Me: Work.

Him: Work?

Me: Yes.

Him: You're not going there.

Me: Uhm why?

Him: Because I want to be in your arms.

I chuckled.

Me: We need to talk though.

Him: About?

Me: You beating me up.

He kept quiet for a few seconds and sat up straight so that he could look at me.

Him: I'm so sor..

I stopped him before he could finish.

Me: I know that you saw that text and I understand that it made you very angry

but didn't give you a right to beat me up.

Bazothini is my old ex and we are not dating, he dm'd me on Instagram and I accidentally like the message. If you ever lay a finger on me, you'll never see me again.

He looked at me.

Him: I'm so sorry and I promise, it won't happen again. I'll make it up to you I promise, trust me please.

He kissed me.

Him: Ngiyakuthanda Ma Shenge wami.

Me: Oh so now we're using your clan name?

Him: Yes or you don't love it?

Me: I don't know.

He started tickling me.

Him: Yes or No?

Me: yes yesss I love it.

I kept on laughing. I was so dead. He stopped tickling me and looked at me. We kissed and then I sat on top of him facing him. He started brushing my breast and that just turned me on.

After making love, we took a innocent shower together. I wore his Nike pants with my white crop top and my air Nike sneakers. He said that we're going out.

Ntombi was sleeping on the guest room.

She must be really tired and there's no way I was gonna let her go back to Sizwe.

Langa went downstairs while I went to check up on Ntombi. She was sleeping. I looked at her and in a few seconds she woke up.

Ntombi: Ungibukeni? (Why are you looking at me?)

Me: Because..

We both laughed.

Me: Are you good?

Her: Yes, thank you but I have to go.

Me: Go where?

I sat on top of the bed next to her.

Her: Ekhaya. (Home.)

Me: You're not going back to that bastard.

Her: Not Sizwe, my mom. I'm thinking of crossing the border to start a new life.

Me: Haa Ntombi.

Ntombi: I really need it.

Me: Come here.

We shared a hug and I couldn't help it but cry. We went through the most together but my heart felt for her. We broke the hug and she was also crying. We laughed at the fact that we were both crying.

Me: Wow, we are crybabies.

Her: For real.

Me: Well I'm still going out with Langa so feel free please, there's food, tv and everything you're gonna need. I'll bring my clothes and some toiletry okay?

She looked at me then we hugged again.

Her: Thank you soooooooo much.

Me: No problem sisi. Let me get going,

bye!

Her: Bye.

I walked out of the room and went downstairs to check up on Langa. He was busy opening the cardboards as if he was looking for something in them.

Me: What are you looking for?

Him: The keys.

Me: Keys?

Him: Car keys.

They were just sitting there, right in front of his eyes. You see if it was a snake, it would've bitten him.

Me: What is this?

He saw the keys.

Him: Oh sorry.

He took them.

Me: Are you good?

Him: Uhm yea, of course.

Me: Okay.

We went out after that.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I thought I was gonna lose Buhle and I was not gonna forgive myself if something happened to her. I have a lot of problems, Sizwe, Blade, it's just a lot but Koena is working on that for now. Right now, I just wanna focus on my Buhle and I just wanna make it up to her after what happened. I have a surprise for her and I

just hope she's gonna love it. Koena and Londi will be waiting for us, I sent them the location. I've never had butterflies and I'm not the type that gets butterflies but today, I'm going through the most, I'm just scared. We got inside the car and drove off. As always, she connected to the aux and played her songs. I love some of them, mostly house, not that Riana Rande she always listens to or whatever her

name is. Today she was playing Simmy and I love her songs, especially the ones that have Sun El Musician featured on. I kept on driving and in about 25 minutes or so we arrived. I got even more scared.

Her: What are we doing here?

Me: It's a surprise.

Her: Wow, I think I've reached my quota of surprises.

I went out of the car and opened the door for her. I took a tie from my pocket and blindfolded her.

Her: And then?

Me: I told you, it's a surprise.

Her: Heh Langa.

We walked and Koena and Londi were standing there. My mom and Aunt Nonku pulled up too. Ntombi knew about it, I told her about it that time Buhle was still

getting dressed so she pulled up too. I couldn't leave Simmy out of it because they're very close. The Bentley Bantayga was parked there. I untied the tie from her eyes and the minute she saw my mom and Auntie she smiled. She greeted Londi with a very big smile as if she knew her.

When she saw Simmy they did something with their fingers, moving them in a way, only God knows what they were doing but

when she saw Ntombi she got a bit
confused.

Her: Langa, what's happening

I handed her the keys for the Bentley.

Me: It's yours.

Her: Are you serious?

Me: Yea.

Her: Oh my god Langa!

She ran to me and hugged me.

Her: Thank you soo much.

She hugged me again.

Me: Open the car.

Her: Uhm okay.

There were flowers and the big board that was important was there. I bet the flowers idea was Londi's. She took out the flowers and the chocolates and handed them to Ntombi. She took out the big board that was written "MARRY ME".

She stood there for the longest time reading that. "Marry Me" doesn't even take 3 seconds to read and that made me even more scared. I went next to her and Koena handed me the ring box and I knelt down.

Me: Phew, I'm very scared.

Everyone laughed.

Me: From the very first time I saw you, my heart whispered "she's the one" but I didn't know how to act around you. For

sure you thought that I hated you but I just didn't know how to act. I loved everything about you, from the way you were so focused, the way you dressed and how you communicated with everyone and you were calling me out on all of my shit and I knew then that I was falling in love with you. We've been through a lot together in such a short space but you're the one that I want. I have loved you for

longer than I can remember and I would love to keep on doing it for the rest of my life. Can you please make me the happiest man in the world and marry me?

She looked at me and she was already crying.

Her: Yes of course.

Me: Is that a yes?

She nodded.

Simmy: Asizwanga! (We did not hear that!)

Her: Yesssssss I will marry you

Busobelanga.

She was laughing and crying at the same time and that made me a bit emotional. I got up and inserted the ring on her finger.

We kissed and Aunt Nonku was already ululating with excitement and my mom joined her.

Koena: Oseke wa mo dumelela gore a atshabe. (Don't let her go.)

That made us all laugh. We hugged after that.

Me: I love you okay?

Her: I love you more.

I wiped the tears that were on her face and then she smiled. Her smile always gives me butterflies but today it was just giving me a whole damn zoo. I can't believe that I just proposed to Nobuhle. I felt different.

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Nobuhle's(POV)

I always knew that Langa loved me but proposing? It just made me realize that he really loves me. We all went to Mam Nomusa's place with different cars obviously. I have a license and I know how to drive so it was really not a big deal.

Koena and Langa were outside braaing the meat and Ntombi, Simmy and I were

helping out at the kitchen with Mam

Nomusa. We told Londi to sit down since she was pregnant. I was so excited. Ever did everything out of joy? That was me.

Mam Nomusa: When am I gonna meet the woman that gave birth to you kodwa?

Me: Me?

Nomusa: Yes you.

Me: Soon Ma.

We were playing music. The meat was all ready and the food was also ready. We made pap and salads. We dished up and placed the food on the table. We lowered the music and all sat down.

Nomusa: Can we all close our eyes?

We all closed our eyes and I opened my eyes a bit and Langa was looking at me and I chuckled. I used to do this when I

was child and look at Sbu and now I'm
doing it with him.

Nomusa: Ai Buhle.

Me: Sorry ma.

Nomusa: Father God, thank you for this
day, thank you for our presence and for
the food we're about to eat. Bless the
food and hands that made it, Amen.

All: Amen.

We all dug in. Mam Nonku and Koena were doing the talking. After eating, I took everyone's plates to the kitchen. Londi stood up and followed me to the kitchen.

Londi: I didn't get a chance to introduce myself. It's Londi.

Me: Nobuhle.

Londi: I've heard a lot about you especially from Langa. We're all close, we're like family.

Me: I see. Anyway, how's pregnancy treating you?

Her: Yhuu it's a lot. I eat a lot, sleep a lot and I'm gaining a lot of weight, I cry for very stupid stuff, it's just a lot going on.

Me: Yoo it's a lot going on moc.

Her: Girl, ungamithi. (Don't fall pregnant.)

We laughed. She's very sweet.

Her: Let me help you out.

Me: Uhm okay.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I went out to make a call.

Me: How are things there?

Nyawo: It's not looking good. We need another plan. Getting rid of the paperwork will not work, they have evidence.

Me: Shit, okay.

I hanged up. We have no other choice but to bribe the judge.

Nobuhle's(POV)

Ntombi said that she was gonna spend the night at Mam Nomusa's because Aunt Nonku really loved having her around.

Langa and I drove back home. We got home and then he decided to switch on the music. Perfect by Ed Sheeran started playing and we started dancing. We were dancing nonsense and that just made me laugh.

Him: I love you okay?

Me: I love you more.

We kissed. I love Busobelanga Buthelezi.

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A WEEK LATER

I couldn't stop vomiting, I was vomiting a lot. I even bought dramamine pills thinking it was gonna get better but it was just getting worse. I don't wanna tell Langa because I know he's gonna treat me like a baby, wouldn't want me to go to work and

it's boring. After vomiting, I flushed and stood up because I was kneeling down. I took a quick shower and wore my high waist pocket whip black jeans, and a grey crop jersey written "LOS ANGELES" and my Reebok classic sneakers. I'm planning on doing my hair today after work. Ntombi had already left for home and I really miss having her around. She's the one that did my hair so now that's she's not around, I

have to go and do my hair. He was still sleeping, he must be really tired.

Me: Wakey wakey!

I through a pillow at him and he hates it when I do this and I just find it funny. I

have no one else to annoy so I annoy him.

Annoying you is just my way of showing you love I guess.

Him: Okay I'm up.

Me: Good boy. I'm off to work so bye.

I don't know when and how he grabbed my hand and pulled me to the bed.

Him: Wakey wakey!

He started tickling me and I also don't like it when he does this because I just take out my bad laugh and he finds this funny. I couldn't stop laughing.

Me: Okay okay sorry.

He didn't even wanna listen to me, he continued tickling me. He gave me kisses.

Him: How did you sleep?

Me: Like a baby.

He kissed me again and it looked like he was looking for more.

Me: Ahh.ahh, I have to go to work. Bye!

I took my bag and winked at him then I went out. I took my car keys and went out. I love this new Nobuhle, she's very happy and she's just herself, I'm lovin' it.

I got to work and parked my car. I went out of the car and took my handbag with.

Simmy was sitting at the table as usual having coffee.

Me: Mngani. (Friend.)

She looked at me and laughed.

Me: What? Do I look funny?

Her: Of course not but there's something about you.

Me: What?

Her: Did you look at yourself in the mirror today?

Me: Simmy what?

Her: Bitch you are glowing!!

I smiled.

Her: Look at that!

Me: Simmy stop!

I couldn't stop laughing.

Simmy: I love this.

She took her handbag and my hand.

Her: Come.

Me: Where are we going?

Her: To the bathroom.

We got to the bathroom and then she handed me a pregnancy test.

Me: And then?

Her: Sisi you've been vomiting like nobody's business these days, here.

Me: But I'm not pregnant.

Her: Wazi ngani. (How do you know?)

I kept quiet and took the test. I know for sure that I'm not pregnant. I went inside the toilet and peed on the pregnancy thing. I went out and washed my hands and then we waited for it with Simny. After a minute it beeped. We looked at it and it had two stripes.

Me: Two stripes?

She looked at me with her big eyes as if she was seeing a ghost.

Her: You're pregnant.

Me: What? No.

I felt like vomiting and then I ran to the toilet quickly. I took it all out. When I saw that I was done, I flushed the toilet and went to wash my hands. Simmy kept on looking at me.

Me: Ai nawe.

Her: Mi, uzokhombisa indoda yakho.

(Here, you'll show your man.)

I placed it on my pocket. We went out of the bathroom and then I placed it on my bag. God, I cannot be pregnant. I have something forming inside of me? My mom? What is Langa going to say? A lot was going on in my mind. I then got a call from an unknown number.

Me: Hello.

Speaker: Nobu.

The only person that calls me that is
Bazothini.

Bazo: Please don't hang up. Nobu I'm very
sorry.

Me: Don't call me that, my name is
Nobuhle.

Bazo: I'm in Joburg and I'd love to see
you. Can I get the last chance to at least
explain myself then I promise not to
bother you after this?

I kept quiet for some time and I've always wanted an explanation from him.

Me: Where?

Him: Biggins Braam at 4.

Me: Cool.

I hung up.

Simmy: And then?

Me: It's nothing much, what am I gonna do since I'm in this situation?

Simmy: Girl, you have to tell Langa.

He made his way in. I love it when he acts all serious and bossy, my man is hot. He looked at me and winked.

Simmy: Yey, uloku uya blusha la. (You're busy blushing here.)

Me: Uhm sorry, what?

Simmy: Mxm, I have work to do so byee.

She kissed my cheek and left. I also had work to do.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I was able to fix the whole Blade issue and he's out now. For now, I'm just focusing on my wife. I love her wholeheartedly and this woman is slowly changing me into a different person. I'm not one for romance but the things I'm doing nowadays. She just makes me happy and I love this feeling. Everything is going well at work but the drug business, we just on pause for a minute. Next week I'm planning on

going to pay the lobola's for her and it's just getting scarier. Everything is moving so fast but I mean why not when I have the woman that has my heart. I want to cook for her today. Well, I did consumer studies at school with business studies and I grew up in a home with two women that are great cooks so yea, I know how to cook. I love how my life is. The day went by very fast today and when I

checked the time, it was already half past 4. I was done working and plus I just wanted to be with my wife. I took my bag and locked my office. She was not there. Her car was also not there. She must be home. I drove home and I listened to house music. Prince Kaybee is the king of house and I love that guy's music hey. I got home and parked my car and hers was not there. I went inside the house and

loosened my tie. I washed my hands and took the things I was gonna need to cook.

I'm gonna cook Stir Fried Curried Beef

with rice and greens. It's gonna be a lovely

night for us. The time went by and she

was still not back. I tried calling her and it

went to voicemail. I was starting to panic. I

called Blade.

Me: Man, I think we have a problem.

Blade: Yes.

Me: My wife is not back and when I tried calling her, it sent me to voicemail.

Blade: Uhm send me her phone numbers on WhatsApp.

I did that.

Blade: The type of phone she uses?

Me: An iPhone.

Blade: Eish.

Me: What?

Blade: It's gonna give me problems but I'll try to track her.

Me: Keep me updated then.

Blade: Sure.

After 15 minutes Blade called.

Me: Yes.

Blade: She's in Biggins with this other guy.

Me: Other guy?

Blade: Yes.

Me: Description?

Blade: Tall, brown skinned, did waves and he's wearing formal clothes.

Me: Cool.

I went to Instagram and searched this Bazo Tee because he's the only person that came in my mind. The description that Blade gave me looked exactly as the one I was looking at now. Last time it was a misunderstanding but this time she's really cheating on me. I was so furious.

Nobuhle's(POV)

I went to this Biggins to meet up with Bazo. He was sitting there and I went to him. He still hasn't changed, still handsome and innocent looking.

Me: Bazo.

Bazo: Buhle.

I sat down. The waiter came and then he ordered pap, steak and wors for two and soda drinks.

Me: I'm not hungry.

Him: You will be.

I just shook my head and exhaled.

Me: Did I come all this way for wors?

He laughed.

Me: Anything funny?

Him: Feisty as always.

I just looked at him

Him: Okay. Look Buhle, I'm sorry for what happened. I didn't impregnate Samu on purpose. It was just her first time and we were both drunk. Please believe me, I loved you then and I still do.

He touched my hand and I looked at what he was doing and moved my hand.

Him: I never stopped thinking of you and I always wanted to explain everything to

you, I just didn't know how. I'm not expecting you to love me back but can we please be friends at least? I was stupid at that time and I was a kid.

I chuckled and shook my head.

Me: Kid?

Him: I'm sorry Buhle.

The waiter brought the food and the meat really good. I swallowed my pride immediately and dug in. It was so nice.

Me: I'm engaged Bazo and I'm afraid we cannot be together, sorry. Samu was my bestfriend Bazo, bestfriend! And you decided to fuck her right?

I finished eating and wiped my hands.

Me: Stay away from me please, my husband is very dangerous and thanks for the food. I took my handbag and went out. I got inside my car. It's already late so I'll just do something simple, I'll do braids

next time. I did a straight back on this other salon that Londi told me to go to and wow, I was very impressed. I checked the time and it was already 7pm. My battery died so I couldn't call Langa. I got home and parked the car. I went out and it smelled really nice. Did he cook? My man? Very romantic. I wanted to pee so bad so I went to the bathroom to pee. I washed my hands and looked at myself in

the mirror and I was looking really pretty.

Langa came in and closed the door.

Me: Baby, how do I look?

Him: Where are you from?

Me: The salon. It was so full ey.

He unbuttoned his shirt a bit and he looked very serious. Not even serious, this person is angry.

Him: I'm gonna ask you again, where are you from?

Me: The sal..

I felt a slap. He pushed me to the basin
and then I fell down.

Me: Langa what is it? You said you were
not gonna do this again.

I started crying because I was very scared.

I tried opening the door but he kicked my
stomach which made me very weak.

Me: Langa I'm sorry.

Him: Hambo tshela uBazothini ukuthi nyori. (Go and tell Bazothini that you're sorry.)

I was able to open the door and as I was crawling he pulled my leg and made me stand up and I just couldn't stand up because I was very weak. He strangled me and threw me to the mirror on the corridor and I fell down. The mirror broke. I felt a lot of discharge coming out from my

vagina. I'm not even sure if it was discharge or what. He kept on kicking me then he screamed.

Him: Fuuuuuuuuck!! Do you like this?

I was crying and felt a lot of pain at the same time.

He left me there. He went inside the bedroom and banged the door. I crawled to the kitchen door and got the power to stand up. I was limping and crying at the

same time. I took the keys and walked to the car which felt like forever. The hospital was my only option right now. I drove myself to the hospital, feeling a lot of pain. I went out and locked the car. I limped to the reception area and when I got there I had no power nor energy so I just fell.

Person: We need help here! Call the doctor.

Person 2: Check the pulse!

All I heard was the voices but I had no strength to open my eyes. If this is how dying feels like then it's not a nice thing to go through.

Insert 21

I tried opening my eyes but it was so painful to open them. When I looked to my right, there was a machine beeping. Where the hell am I? A person that looked like a doctor, made her way in.

Doctor: Ma'am, you're in hospital and we admitted you without getting any information from you. I'm gonna need you to work with me okay?

I nodded.

Doc: How many fingers am I holding out?

She was holding out three fingers.

Me: Three.

Doc: Good. Your full name please.

Me: Nobuhle Zulu.

She had a paper and a pen with her.

Doc: Date of birth?

Me: 10 May 1997.

Doc: Uhm okay, that is what I'm gonna need for now.

I needed to get out of here because I'm gonna die if Langa finds me here. My phone? Shit.

Doc: So Ms Zulu, ye..

Me: Sorry to interrupt you but did you see my phone maybe?

Doc: Uhm no.

Me: Well I'm gonna need to make a phone call.

Doc: That can wait.

Me: Doc please, this is a matter of life and death.

She looked at me.

Doc: I'm gonna give you my phone but you're gonna have to listen to what I'm gonna say right now.

I nodded.

Doc: What happened?

Me: What happened?

Doc: To you. Why are you here?

I obviously cannot tell her that the reason that I'm here is because my husband beat me to hell yesterday.

Me: Uhm, I was uhm..

Doc: Beaten up?

Me: No. I mean yes.

Doc: Ms Zulu, I'm gonna need you to talk
okay?

Me: I don't remember.

She looked at me.

Me: Yes I don't remember.

The flashbacks were doing the most at
that time and I remember very well what

happened. Langa kicking me, screaming my lungs out, him throwing me in that mirror, the flashbacks were literally granting my brain.

Doc: Ms Zulu?

Me: Uhm sorry, what?

Doc: Your spinal cord along with your rib cages were a bit injured. I don't know what happened but it was as if someone

kicked your stomach which caused internal bleeding and intestinal damage.

I thought of my unborn baby.

Me: Then my baby?

Doc: I'm so sorry we couldn't save the baby, it was already late. Although we were able to take the baby out. It was still an embryo, you can have it.

Me: No.

My baby didn't do anything though. I know that I was not ready to be a mom but I was willing to be. I was a little excited and very scared but I knew that with Langa by my side, everything was gonna be fine. That bastard killed our baby! My baby.

Doc: We offer free counseling in this hospital for such things, I can arrange it for you. I'm so sorry.

She handed me her phone and then I took it.

Doc: I'm gonna give you space.

She went out. I didn't know whether to cry or what. I wasn't thinking straight. Who am I gonna call? I can't call Simmy because honestly she's not gonna help me right now. Londi? I do not know her numbers by head. Mam Nomusa? She can help me.

I dialed her numbers but I was not sure about the last one. It rang.

Speaker: Hello.

Hearing her voice just made me emotional.

Me: Ma.

Her: Nobuhle?

Me: Ma, I'm in hospital and I really need your help.

Her: Okay tell me where are you?

Me: Milpark Hospital.

Her: Okay let me tell Langa.

Me: No don't, don't please. Just come alone. Ma please.

Her: I'm coming right now.

She hung up. I just hope she doesn't come with Langa. I don't want to see that animal's face. I hate him with every bit of me. I was so thirsty and luckily there was a bottle of water in front of me. I drank water and looked at the ceiling. A lot was

happening on my mind. When did I get here? Why was I even working for this man as his PA? I was just a normal girl living my boring, simple life and now this? I can't believe I lost my baby. I couldn't protect her, protect her from her own dad. I closed my eyes because that is what I normally do when I'm thinking about a lot of stuff. Why God? Why me?

Doc: Ms Zulu, someone's here to see you.

I opened my eyes and I saw Mam

Nomusa. I just cried.

Nomusa: My baby, come here.

I hugged her.

Nomusa: It's okay.

Me: Ma I need to get out of here.

Nomusa: What happened to you?

Me: Ma I'll explain later, I just need to get out of here.

Doc: I'm afraid you can't, you're still..

Me: I don't care about what you are going to say right now, I need to get out of here.

Doc: I'll send a nurse to bring back your clothes and a form to fill in that you are discharging yourself.

Nomusa: I have the clothes nana.

Isn't she the best?

Me: Thank you Ma.

Nomusa: Now, let's help you change.

The doctor went out. I changed into a black tracksuit and slippers. My whole body was in pain.

After a few minutes, the nurse came back with my clothes, a paper and a pen. I filled in some of the things and signed.

Me: We can go Ma.

She took her bag and I couldn't even stand up. Whether I liked it or not, I was going to stand up. Phew, I was able to

stand up but I was limping. My stomach felt very empty and loose. We passed by the reception and the reception lady called me.

Receptionist: Your car keys ma'am.

She gave me the keys.

Me: Thank you.

I gave Mam Nomusa the keys.

Nomusa: The keys?

Me: I don't want them.

We walked to Mam Nomusa's car and then she opened the door for me and I got in. I fastened my seat belt and then she got in and did the same thing. We drove off. I didn't wanna say anything at this moment.

Nomusa: Where are we going?

Me: KwaMashu.

She looked at me for a second.

Nomusa: Are you sure?

Me: Yea.

We passed by the KFC drive thru and then she bought a burger with chicken for me and cooldrink. She bought fries and cooldrink for herself. She gave me her phone to put the address of where I was going on the GPS. We were listening to the radio and they were playing Whitney Houston's songs, my dad's favorite artist. Physically I was here but mentally, I was

very far, so lost. We drove longer than I expected.

Nomusa: Is this the place?

I looked outside and I saw the children playing. It was getting darker. That was it, my mother's house.

Me: Yes.

Nomusa: What are we doing here?

Me: This is my mother's house.

Nomusa: Oh I see. Let me go in with you.

Me: No it's okay, I'll go in by myself.

Thank you so much but please don't tell Langa about this. You didn't see me, you didn't hear from me and you know nothing about me. I love you soooooo much Ma.

I hugged her and kissed her cheek.

Nomusa: He's the one who did this to you right?

Me: Bye Ma.

Nomusa: Nobuhle, uzobaleka kuze kube nini mntanam? (You are going to run away till when?)

One question I couldn't answer.

Me: Ma, this is my only solution right now.

Thanks again.

I went out of the car. Mam Nomusa drove off and this little man ran to me.

Sbu: Sisi.

Me: Sbu.

We hugged for the longest time. I missed him so much.

Me: You're so tall and big.

Sbu: And you're fat.

I laughed. We went inside the house and she was doing the dishes. My mom has the nicest body in the world, a bit light skinned with the brightest smile. I guess I got my skin colour from my dad. She might get older but her body doesn't.

Sbu: Ma, look who's here.

She turned around and gave me her
brightest smile.

Ma: Buhle!

She ran up to me and hugged me. I
started crying. She broke the hug and
looked at me. She hugged me again.

Ma: Sbu, hamba uyongifakela iy' ndaba
lapha. (Sbu, got put in the news for me
there.)

Sbu: Okay.

She waited for me to stop crying and then I broke the hug. She wiped my tears. She went to the kitchen and seconds later, she came back with a glass of water.

Me: Thank you.

I gulped the water and burped after.

Ma: Sies.

That made me laugh. She smiled. We went to the sitting room where we normally have our breakfast and supper.

Ma: Hlehle ka mama.

I looked at her.

Ma: Kwenzekeni? (What happened?)

Me: Ayisekho.

I busted into tears again.

Ma: Ayisekho ini?

Me: Ingane. (The baby)

Ma: Ingane kabani? (Whose baby?)

Me: Eyami.

She opened her big eyes.

Ma: Qalisela phansi ngoba le oyisho
manje, ayihlangani. (Start over because
you're not making any sense.)

Me: I was pregnant and my baby died Ma.

Ma: Unborn noma? (Unborn or?)

Me: Yes.

Ma: Ekabani? (Whose baby is it?)

Me: Eka Langa. (Langa's)

Just saying his name breaks my heart into
so many pieces.

Ma: Langa?

Me: My boss.

She looked at me and came closer to hug
me.

Ma: Phephisa sisi. Ithi ngiphake khona
uzodla, ugeze bese uyalala. (Let me dish
up so that you can eat, bath then sleep)

I nodded. She dished up for me.

Ma: Nazo ke. (Here we go.)

Me: Ngiyabonga. (Thank you.)

She cooked uphuthu nenkomazi, my favorite.

Ma: Usayidla ngoshukela? (Do you still eat it with sugar?)

Me: Yebo. (Yes.)

Ma: Wuu Nobuhle, nizofa ushukela. (Wuu Nobuhle, you'll die because of sugar.)

I laughed.

Busobelanga's(POV)

I keep on messing up, again and again.

She told me that if I ever do what I did to her, she is gonna leave me for good and she did. I heard a knock from downstairs.

It was just not a knock, a person was banging my door. I wouldn't be surprised if it was the police. When I opened the door, it was my mom.

Me: Mama.

She came in and closed the door. She had a gun with her. She shot my arm.

Me: Shit! Ma! What the.. ?

Nomusa: Did I raise you up to beat women up?

I was groaning out of pain.

Me: I asked you a question.

She came closer.

Me: No.

She pushed the bullet in using the gun.

Nomusa: What?

Me: I said no!

She stopped.

Nomusa: Good. Next time I won't aim for the arm, I'll blow your balls.

Nomusa: Sies.

She went out. What the fuck just happened?

Nobuhle's(POV)

My mom ran a hot water bath for me and I took a bath. I felt very fresh. I went to my old bedroom and it was still the same. I went inside the blankets and faced the left side. I don't like sleeping with the lights off especially when I'm alone. My mom made her way in.

Ma: Hlehle, I brought an extra blanket, I know this room can be a bit cold sometimes.

She took a deep breath.

Ma: Nana, you didn't deserve what happened to you, no one deserves what happened to you, I wouldn't even wish it on my worst enemy. It's not a nice thing to go through.

Me: Sounds like you have an experience.

Ma: Yes I have.

I was so shocked.

Me: What?

I sat up straight, I needed to hear this.

Ma: Before you, your dad and I wanted to have babies so bad but I always had miscarriages. It was very hard for the both of us but mostly me. I prayed about it and look, today I have two beautiful children that God blessed me with. So you see, you can either throw in the towel or use it to wipe your sweat and try again. It's no the end of the world.

She kissed my forehead.

Ma: Goodnight.

Me: Night.

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Sbusiso was jumping on my bed as if it was a jumping castle. He likes doing this just to wake me up.

Me: Sbu stop it!

Sbu: Wakey wakey!

I pulled the blankets to myself but instead he tickled me.

Sbu: Wakey wakey!

Me: Sbusiso man!

I couldn't stop laughing.

Me: Okay I'm awake, I'm awake.

Sbu: Good. Time for breakfast.

He went out. I got out of bed and made my bed, that's what my mom taught me, a girl does not go out of her bedroom

without making the bed. I went to the bathroom and my toothbrush was still there. I peed and brushed my teeth. I went to the sitting room and my mom had already dished up the porridge for us.

Me: Ma.

Ma: Hello sweetie pie, how did you sleep?

Me: Like a baby, thank you.

She smiled.

Me: Liphi leli hlongandlebe lakho?

(Where's your naughty child?)

Ma: Sbu?

Me: Yep.

Ma: Ungazothi ingane yami ihlongandlebe wena. (Don't say my child is naughty.)

I laughed.

Ma: He's getting ready for school.

Sbu is doing grade 6.

Ma: Speak of the devil and it shall appear.

He looked really cute in his uniform.

Me: Yea wena.

Sbu: I know I'm hot, thank you.

My mom and I laughed. This boy.

My mom is a teacher so she teaches in
the same school as Sbu.

Ma: Sbu, we're getting late, let's go.

Sbu: Okay.

He ate the porridge real quick and took an apple and his school bag. He kissed my cheek.

Sbu: Bye.

Ma: Usale kahle sisi.

Me: Have a good day, bye.

They went out. I ate the porridge. I cleared up the table and took the plates to the kitchen. I went to the lounge and tuned in to channel 325, Trace Urban. I literally

can't do anything without music. I did the dishes and swept the floor. As I was about to mop, Work by Rihanna started playing.

The Riri in me literally came out and revealed itself. I started dancing. I knew that I was dancing nonsense but it's not like someone was watching me. I couldn't stop laughing at the nonsense I was doing. Then I heard a knock.

Me: Ubani? (Who is it?)

The person kept quiet.

I went to open the door and my smile just

faded because it was that bastard. I

quickly closed the door and locked it.

Langa: Buhle I can explain! Buhle please!

How did he find me? He needs to go.

Langa: Buhle please sthandwa sami, I can

explain.

Minutes later, he kept quiet. I guess he

went away. I couldn't stop crying. What

does he want? What if I died that day?

The bastard killed my baby. I stood up

since I was on the floor. I unlocked the

door and he was gone. My mood went

from 100 to 0 after seeing him. I finished

up cleaning and went to take a bath. I

have a lot of dresses this side so I went

with a black one. I moisturized my hair

and sprayed my mom's perfume. I went to

watch tv and I had no idea on what to

watch. I don't have my phone with me and it's just boring. I can see that my mom really upgraded, she even had Showmax. I made myself popcorns and went to the dining room. I didn't know which movie to watch but I saw this other one called 'After'. Let me watch it, maybe it is nice. I don't know why but I just thought of my baby and how she/he died, how the baby was gonna look and everything and the

tears made their way down. How was my mom gonna feel about the baby? His mom? All those moments we were gonna create together as parents but no, he decided to be an ass hole.

As I was crying I heard the door opening.

Ma: And uyeke leyonto Sbusiso. (And stop it Sbusiso.)

They are back. I wiped my tears real quickly and sat up straight.

Ma: Buhle.

Me: Mama. How was work?

Ma: Yoo, how can it be good when
Sbusiso is giving me problems la.

Me: Wenzeni? (What did he do?)

Ma: Uyajola eskolweni. (He's dating at
school.)

I couldn't help it but laugh. My mom just
looked at me and gave me the "what's

funny” look. It just made everything worse
and I couldn’t stop laughing.

Me: Askies ma. (Sorry mom.)

Ma: Mxm, Sbusiso is busy writing love
letters for his classmates and Ms

Madonsela couldn’t stop raising it up
estaff room, plus une beef nami. (Plus
she has a beef with me.)

Me: Weehh, askies.

Ma: Yazı there's a car parking outside opposite my yard, it looked very fancy.

Me: Hawu? (Is it?)

Ma: Eya, for sure i boyfriend kaMwali.

Her phone rang and when she saw who it was she smiled and excused herself. I continued watching the movie and I was so lost because I wasn't paying much attention to it. A few minutes later, Sbu came to me.

Me: Hello sunshine.

Sbu: Mubiza. (Ugly.)

This child.

Sbu: There's a man outside and he said I should give you this.

He handed me a phone. That's my phone.

I switched it on and it was my phone.

Me: How did he look?

Sbu: Very rich.

Me: No Sbusiso, his description.

Sbu: Tall, light skinned, une bracki kanje.

Oh, and he had blue eyes, that is what I remember.

That's Langa, there's no other way.

Me: Didn't uMa teach you about not talking to strangers Sbusiso?

Sbu: But he..

Me: I asked you a question.

Sbu: She did.

Me: Manje? (So?)

He just looked at me.

Me: Suka phambi kwami Sbusiso. (Move away from me.)

He just walked away. I don't know why but this made me cry. What is he doing here after everything he did to me?

Ma: Buhle ka mama.

I quickly wiped my tears but it was too late, she saw that I was crying.

Ma: Aww nana, come here.

I threw myself on to her and couldn't stop crying.

Me: My baby mama.

Ma: Shhhh it's okay.

I never knew that it was this painful to lose a baby.

Busobelanga's (POV)

I know I really messed up this time but I'd do literally anything to win Nobuhle back. I

had to beg and convince my mom to tell me where Nobuhle is, so she's in KZN. I went to her house and tried talking to her but she closed the door before I could even say anything to her. I saw her mother and little brother walking in this afternoon. I really wanna talk to Nobuhle but I don't even know what I'm gonna say to her. I checked the time and it was 17:16. I haven't been to work today but I'm not

going anywhere without fixing things with Buhle. I ordered McDonald's on Uber Eats so I was not that hungry. I'm not going anywhere. I saw her walking out with her little brother. I missed seeing this face.

She was talking to her brother. She looked at the car that I was in and suddenly her face changed. She started walking a bit fast. It's now or never. I went out of the

car and approached her. She walked even more fast.

Her: Sbu awusheshe. (Sbu, hurry up.)

Me: Buhle.

She ignored me.

Her: Awukayenzi ne homework. (You haven't even done your homework.)

Me: Buhle please.

I tried grabbing her hand but I immediately felt a slap.

Her: Stay away from me.

I deserved that anyway and I don't care if she slaps me again, I just want to talk to her. It looked like she was going to the shop. I continued following her.

Me: Buhle.

Her: Yabona manje ngeke usathola iclap, ngizok' ganda nasi. (You see now I'm not gonna slap you, I'll step on you, I swear.)

We got to the shop.

Her: Sawubona. (Hello.)

Tuckshop owner: Yebo sisi. (Yes ma'am.)

Her: Ngsacela ama kip kip nesinkwa.

She gave the tuckshop owner the money.

Her: Ufunani Sbu? (What do you want
Sbu?)

Sbu: Ama smoked beef. (Smoked beef
chips.)

Her: Anginamali bhuti. (I don't have
money brother.)

I was trying by all means to avoid Langa.

I took out the R200 note that I had. I gave it to the tuckshop owner.

Me: Please make it two.

Tuckshop owner: Make it two?

Me: Yes, smoked beef chips.

Tuckshop owner: Eish anginashintshi. (I don't have change.)

Me: You can keep the change.

Tuckshop owner: Ngempela? (Are you serious?)

Me: 100 percent.

Tuckshop owner: Ngyabonga ngamla.

He gave Buhle the things she bought and the change then she took Sbu's hand and they started walking. The tuckshop owner gave me the chips and then I quickly ran to them.

Me: Sho boy, usawafuna ama smoked
beef? (Hey boy, do you still want the
smoked beef chips?)

Sbu: Yes.

Me: Mi. (Here.)

He smiled and gave me a hug.

Me: Amanye uzowapha usisi wakho.

(You'll give your sister the other packet.)

Sbu: Ngiyabonga. (Thank you.)

Me: Sho.

We arrived by her house. I held her hand.

Me: Buhle, just two minutes and I swear
I'll let you go.

She looked at me.

Her: Thatha Sbusiso. (Take Sbusiso.)

She gave him the things she was holding
and then he ran to the house. She really

looks like his brother, just a bit light

skinned, he's just a male version of Buhle.

Her: One minute.

Me: Sthandwa sami. (My love.)

Her: 59 seconds.

Me: I am so sorry for what happened. I'm so sorry for hitting you but I was just mad that you met up with that Bazo Tee. It made me very angry and I couldn't control my temper.

Her: 30 seconds.

Me: I'm a very imperfect being but that does not justify the horrible things I did to

you. I always cause some mess, I am a mess, my life is just.. Buhle I'm very sorry.

You are valuable to me.

The tears made their way down my face. I wiped them quickly.

Me: Can we please go for a drive and I promise to bring you back in 15 minutes?

Her: Bye bye Langa.

Me: Buhle.

Her: You killed our baby, my baby.

She started crying.

Her: I hate you.

Me: Our baby?

Her: I was pregnant Langa and you killed

your own blood. Remember when you

kicked me? Yes! You killed your own blood

that day.

What the..? My breathing changed and

seconds later I couldn't breathe. I have a

breathing problem and this always

happened whenever I felt scared or angry
from a young age. I was now dizzy.

Her: Langa.

It was all blurry, I had no energy.

Nobuhles's (POV)

Did he just faint? I called this other guy
that stays opposite our house to help me
pick him up.

Me: Mbuso shesha. (Mbuso hurry up.)

His other friend came to help and they
lifted him up.

Mbuso: Sombeka kuphi? (Where are we
going to put him?)

Me: Endlini. (In the house.)

They followed me to the house. We got in
and my mom was cooking.

Ma: And then?

I wasn't even paying attention to what she
was saying.

Me: Mbekeni esofeni. (Put him on the sofa.)

They put him there.

Me: Sbusiso letha amanzi.

He was looking at what was happening.

Me: Sbusiso! Hurry up!

He ran and seconds later he came back

with a glass of water. I sprinkled some

water on his face and now I could see that

he was breathing. He slowly opened his eyes. Pheww, at least.

Me: Ngiyabonga kakhulu Mbuso, nawe bhuti. (Thank you so much Mbuso, and you also.)

Mbuso: Anytime.

They went out. He finally opened his eyes.

He looked very tired.

Ma: And then?

Me: Ma, I'll explain later.

Ma: Later le kwakho, not la. (Later at your own house, not here.)

Me: He fainted.

Ma: Who's he?

Me: My boyfriend.

She just looked at me and followed with Langa. Wait, did I just call this man my boyfriend? And why am I no longer mad at him? My mom clapped her hands once and walked out of the room.

Him: I'm glad you called me yours.

Me: That was a mistake and you're up now. Please go.

Him: You're more cute when you're angry.

Me: Mxm.

Sbu came by.

Sbu: Mom said I should tell you that supper is ready and we waiting on you.

Me: I'm coming.

Sbu: Okay.

Him: Babe, I'm..

Me: My name is Nobuhle.

Him: Babe, I'm sorry for what happened.

What happened to the baby?

Me: You killed him Langa. You hit me,

kicked me, threw me against the walls and

mirrors and killed my baby, that's what

happened.

My mom shouted my name.

Me: I'm coming!

I was responding to my mom.

I walked out of the dining room and went to the sitting room. It is near the kitchen.

He was following me.

Him: Nisaleni kahle Ma.

Ma: Woza la. (Come here.)

He came.

Ma: Sit down.

He sat down.

Ma: Buhle letha indishi enamanzi

nemfaduko umkhwenyana azogeza izindla.

(Buhle bring a bowl full of water and a cloth so that my son in law can wash his hands.)

Traditionally that's what you do when there are visitors. You bring them a bowl full of water and a cloth so that they can wash their hands before eating. There's no way I was gonna do that for Langa.

Ma: Buhle ngiyakhuluma. (Buhle I'm talking.)

Once my mom starts saying that, she means whatever she's saying. I stood up and took out a bowl from the cardboard and filled it with water. I poured a dishwasher, not too much and grabbed a dry cloth. I stood in front of him and he washed his hands and he was looking at me with those blue eyes. I just looked

away. He took the dry cloth and wiped his hands.

Him: Thank you.

I rinsed the bowl and hanged the cloth by the sink and sat down.

Ma: Good, asithandazeni. (Let's pray.)

We all closed our eyes except for Langa, he just looked down.

Ma: Dear God, bless this food and the hands that prepared it. Bless it to our use

and us to your service and make us ever mindful of the needs of others. Through Christ our Lord, we pray. Amen.

The rest of us: Amen.

Sbu: Now let's dig in.

He was looking at me. Why isn't he eating?

Sbu: Please don't mind me Sir, I'm not normally like this. It's Sbusiso talking, this is my ugly sister that gave you a very hot

clap and my beautiful mother. I'm joking,
my sister is very hot.

Trust Sbusiso to embarrass you, I'm telling
you.

Sbu: By the way, thanks for the chips.

Now, introduce yourself.

Langa: My name is Busobelanga.

Ma: And?

Langa: I'm Busobelanga Buthelezi and I
have a company at Johannesburg, a state

agency company that sells houses,
apartments and so on. I have a mother
and my auntie and they are my only
family. And Buhle obviously.

Ma: UBusobelanga umuntu onjani
kanjena? (What kind of a person are
you?)

Me: Honestly I don't know how to answer
that question, I never know how to.

Ma: Ohh okay. So you're Buhle's boss?

Langa: Yebo Ma.

Ma: Okay.

Langa: Now I see where Buhle got her cooking skills from.

Ma: Uyakwazi ukupheka lo? (This one can cook?)

Langa: She can.

Ma: Wehh.

I just shook my head.

Sbu: Uncle Sun, how's that?

Langa: I love it!

Sbu: You know I know how to play soccer.

Langa: Kodwa awufiki kule level yami. (But you don't reach my level.)

Sbu: Oh is it?

Langa: Yep, I'll show you one day.

Sbu: Mom, can I play soccer with Uncle

Sun by the garden?

Ma: Aii Sbusiso, ukhathele uLanga. (Langa is tired.)

Langa: I honestly don't mind Ma.

Ma: Ai okay.

Sbu: Yesssss!

Sbu went to fetch the ball and came back seconds later.

Sbu: We can go.

Langa stood up and they both went out.

Ma: I like him.

My mom doesn't like people especially guys.

Me: You? Nomathemba Zulu?

Ma: Yes. He has respect, very handsome and his eyes yhuu. Is he colored?

Me: Yea.

Ma: Mntanam, you are very lucky. (My child, you are very lucky.)

If only my mom knew, she wouldn't be saying this. We finished eating and did the dishes together. Langa and Sbu made their way in. Sbu didn't look very happy.

Ma: Yini Sbusiso? (What is it Sbusiso?)

Sbu: Haii Uncle Son is a cheater. I've been losing and he scored more than 15 goals.

Langa was laughing.

Ma: Haaa boy, next time you'll score 25.

Sbu: I doubt.

Langa: That's for trying hard.

He gave Sbu a hundred rand note.

Sbu smiled and hugged him.

Sbu: You're the best Uncle Son.

Langa smiled.

Ma: Okay, time to sleep Sbusiso.

Sbu: Goodnight Uncle Sun, night Sis.

Langa: Goodnight.

Me: Night.

Langa: That's my cue to leave.

Ma: Do you have a place where you are going to sleep?

Langa: No, but I'll figure it out. I'll go to a B&B.

Ma: No, you are going to sleep here.

Yoo, my mom can't do this. How am I gonna be with him in the same place?

Langa: No Ma, there's no need for that but thank you.

Ma: Uzolala noBuhle, goodnight. (You'll sleep with Buhle, goodnight)

She left us. Why is my mom doing this to me? I locked the door and switched off the kitchen lights. I walked to my bedroom

and he was following me. There's no way I'm going to sleep in the same bed with him. I took out an extra blanket from my wardrobe. I'll sleep at the dining room on the sofa. As I was about to go out of the room he grabbed my hand.

Him: There's no need for that, I'll sleep on the floor and you'll sleep on the bed. My love I'm very sorry. I know my sorry may not mean a lot to you at the moment but

please give me a chance to show you that I really mean it so that you can trust me again.

The eye contact was doing the most and he came closer. He took the blankie that I was holding and threw it on the bed.

Him: I love you.

His soft pink lips touched mine and we kissed.

Insert 23

Not so long ago, I was so mad at him but here I am in the same bed with him. He's really cute when he's sleeping, Langa is handsome in general. He opened his eyes and smiled.

Him: Morning beautiful.

Me: Morning.

He kissed me.

Him: I missed this.

I just smiled.

Him: About the baby, I feel so guilty right now and I'm really sorry. I promise you, I'll never ever hit you again. Thing is..

He took a deep breath.

Me: What?

Him: I grew up without a father and my mom and I really struggled. I was always bullied at school and I had no friends at home because of my skin color. They

always told me that I belong in the suburbs with the whites. That's when I met Sizwe. He was four years older than me and he always told me about how special I was and to not listen to the silly comments I always got. I believed everything he told me and he was really good at convincing. He sure knew how to brainwash me, it's like he knew what I was thinking about. The other day he took me

to his house and he came from a stable family. He started molesting me. That motherfucker raped me. He made me believe that he was doing a right thing. It was very painful and he told me that it was normal. I ended up telling him that I didn't like what he was doing to me and that's when he started drugging me. He did very nasty stuff. I remember the other day, Auntie Nonku and my mom were not

home and he did his nonsense in my house. Sometimes he'd just insert a carrot in my butt and suck my dick after that. It was so painful and I wanted to end the pain by all means. No one was going to help me and how do I tell my mom that my bestfriend was molesting me? Who was going to believe me? I decided to buy pills with my mom's money at the pharmacy and wrote a letter for my family

and the reason behind what I did. I guess they found me earlier, before the pills made their way in my system. That created a lot of anger and sadness inside of me. I always got angry for the smallest things, got into fights at school and I thought I buried that part of me but it's clear that I didn't.

Me: Then Sizwe?

Him: My family spoke to his family and they took this matter to the police and he went to jail for a few years.

Me: Langa, I'm so sorry.

Him: No, I'm sorry. There's something about my life that a lot of people don't know about and since you are a part of my life, you must know it.

Me: What?

Him: I'll show you.

Ma: Haibo Nobuhle!

Me: Yes.

Her: Haibo vukani! (wake up!)

Me: Coming!

She was calling us from the kitchen.

Him: I love you Buhle.

Me: I love you too.

We kissed.

Me: Come on, my mom is waiting on us.

We did the bed together. I asked my mom for an extra toothbrush for Langa then we brushed our teeth. We went to the sitting room and my mom and Sbu were already eating.

Me: Morning everyone.

Langa: Morning.

Ma: Morning my lovebirds.

Sbu: Uncle Sun.

Langa: Sho boy.

Me: So I'm invisible? Okay.

Sbu: I love you more.

We all laughed.

Ma: Let's get going Sbu, and you're writing your last paper today.

Me: Ufundile? (Did you study)

Sbu: I've been studying for this paper and I'm more than ready.

Sbu is book smart and he gets only distinctions.

Langa: Goodluck boy.

Sbu: Thank you.

Ma: We're going to be late, let's go

Sbusiso.

Sbu: Bye everyone.

He took his school bag and an apple.

Ma: Later.

Me: Bye.

Langa: Uhambe kahle Ma. (Drive safe.)

Ma: Bye.

They went out.

Langa: I love your family.

Me: I love yours.

We both laughed.

Langa: They need me at work and we
need to go back home.

Me: When?

Langa: ASAP.

Me: Haa Langa, I didn't even get to say
goodbye to my mom.

Langa: We'll go later then.

We finished eating and started cleaning. I connected my phone to the TV with Spotify and I was playing Camila Cabello today.

Langa: The songs you listen to.

He shook his head.

Me: You better keep quiet Hugh Masikela.

Dance for you by Beyonce started playing.

Deep down I wanted to dance for him.

Langa: C'mom dance for me then.

Me: How do you read my mind?

Langa: I'm waiting.

Me: No Langa.

Langa: Okay let's dance together.

This made me feel comfortable so I started dancing for him. He looked so shocked.

Me: What?

Langa: Wow, you just woke up my

Shenge.

I couldn't help it but laugh.

Langa: And you are going to pay for that.

Me: Wow.

Langa: Are you a stripper and I know
nothing about it?

I couldn't stop laughing.

Langa: Cos wow.

We finished cleaning.

Langa: Let me fetch my clothes from my
car.

Me: Okay.

I stopped playing music. His phone started ringing. I don't like answering someone else's phone but it kept ringing and it was irritating. I checked who it was and it was Cindy. Not again. It stopped ringing and there were tons of messages from her.

"The baby is yours."

Woah, woah, woah, what? Cindy was pregnant but Langa denied the baby and

now the baby is his? I think I need water. I drank the water hence my heart was beating really fast. Cindy will be able to give him the baby but what about my baby? This is really unfair. He came back.

Langa: Now, let's go and bath.

Me: I don't need your assistance, I can bath by my own.

I left him there. I went to the bathroom and ran some water for myself. I sat on

the toilet seat and started crying. I locked the bathroom door. I was beaten up for a text message that I got from Bazothini, and my baby is dead, and he'll get to be a parent with Cindy's baby. This is really unfair.

Insert 24

After taking a bath, I went straight to my bedroom. I guess he ran some water for himself. When he was done, he came to

my bedroom and just cuddled me since I pretended like I was asleep. I had mixed feelings and I didn't wanna take it all out on him. I ended up falling asleep. When I woke up he was not in bed. I wore my slippers and went out to check him. My mom was back and Langa was helping her with the cooking. She was laughing the whole time like a high school girl that is talking to its crush.

Ma: Sleepy head.

Langa: She's been sleeping, for literally the whole day.

Ma: Uyoba umfazi onjani olala kanje?

(What kind of a wife are you going to be when you sleep like this?)

Me: Not y'all ganging up on me yoo.

They both laughed.

Langa: Babe, we better get going.

Ma: You're leaving today?

Langa: Yes Ma.

Ma: Aww, I'm gonna miss y'all so much.

Sbu came out of the blue.

Sbu: Can I go with you guys?

Me: We're going back to Joburg.

Sbu: Yes I know, for the holidays ma'am.

Me: Uhm..

Langa: I'd love to have you around boy.

Sbu: Really?

Langa: Yes. Go and pack, time is not on our side.

Sbu: Yesssssss! Thanks Uncle Sun.

Langa just winked at him.

Ma: Let me go and help him with that, otherwise he'll pack nonsense.

When my mom left, I was planning on escaping him because I really didn't wanna talk to him.

Langa: Yini sthandwa sami? (What is it my love?)

Me: Hayi manje Busobelanga. (Not now Busobelanga.)

Langa: Kanti yini? (What is it?)

Me: I'm just not okay, is that too much for you to handle?

Langa: No, I mean..

My mom came back.

Ma: How are my lovebirds doing?

I just left and went to the bathroom. I peed and checked my phone. I got a lot of missed calls from Simmy. I went out of the bathroom and went outside to make a call. I called Simmy.

Simmy: Girl, usaphila? (Girl, you're still alive?)

Me: Ngizoyaphi kodwa Simmy? (Where will I go though Simmy?)

Simmy: I don't know, I was just worried about you. I swear, I was about to call Khumbulekhaya.

Khumbulekhaya is a South African show that helps people find their loved ones.

I laughed.

Me: Wehh, girl we'll talk I have to go.

Simmy: Okay bye.

Me: Bye.

Sbusiso and Langa had their bags with them. My mom was walking them out.

Ma: Nihambeni kahle. (Travel safe.)

Langa: Siyabonga Ma. (Thank you Ma.)

Ma: It was really nice meeting you my boy.

Please take care of my Buhle. And Sbusiso behave please, I love you all soo much.

We all hugged her and she accompanied us to the car. Langa placed the bags on the boot.

Ma: This is your home too Langa, feel free to come anytime.

Langa: Yebo Ma. (Yes Ma.)

We all went inside the car and waved her goodbye. Was I doing the right decision going back to Johannesburg with Langa? I couldn't stop thinking about that. It's going to be a long drive indeed.

Insert 25

THE NEXT DAY

I was so tired and I just wanted to rest.

We bought KFC on our way back and I quickly made food for Sbu. I went to the guest room to open the blankies for him.

Langa followed me to the bedroom.

Langa: Buhle

I just looked at him.

Kanga: Kwenzakalani? (What's happenin?)

I moved the big pillows from the bed.

Langa: If you're not gonna talk to me, how do you expect me to know?

I continued with what I was doing.

Langa: Is it about the baby?

I finished what I was doing and as I was about to go out he grabbed my hand.

Me: And then?

Langa: Talk to me.

Me: Or what? Uzong'bhonya? (You're gonna hit me?)

Langa: You're not being fair.

Me: It's a question.

He just looked at me.

Langa: I said I'm sorry.

Me: Langa you killed my baby and you're about to have a baby with your ex girlfriend, how do you expect me to feel?

Langa: What?

Me: Let me go.

Langa: What are you talking about? Where do you get that?

Me: Uzoshaya ngathi awazi vele? (You're gonna act like you don't know?)

Langa: Because I don't know.

Me: From your phone Langa. She called and sent you messages afterwards.

He took out his phone from his pocket and went to Whatsapp. There were a few messages from someone and I guess it was Cindy. He looked at his phone then me.

Me: Cat got your tongue?

Langa: No.. I mean.. I'm sorry.

I removed his hand from mine and went out. I went to Sbu and told him to change into his PJs then sleep afterwards. I

showed him the room he was going to sleep in and he couldn't stop complimenting the house. I tucked him in the blankies and switched off the lights for him. Langa was waiting for me on the corridor and he scared me.

Me: Are we playing Halloween?

He cracked a laugh.

Him: Sorry. My love, I'm very sorry. She sent me everything that proved that the

baby is really mine but that will not stop me from loving you. I love you babe, you know that and nothing can change the fact that I love you. I sent a friend of mine a bunch of photos and he'll tell me if they're real or what. I love you okay?

He kissed my forehead and I nodded. He took my hand and then we went to the bedroom. I was so tired, so was he, so we took a shower and took a nap afterwards.

We woke up the next day, woken up by my alarm. We both took a shower and kissed here and there. I love using his lotion. I wore my black puma t-shirt with a boyfriend jean and my white puma sneakers.

Me: Love, uSbu?

Langa: Eish, we'll find a babysitter for him.

Me: But we can't do that now.

Langa: You'll go to work tomorrow, how about that?

Me: Okay.

Langa: Okay, I'm already late, see you when I come back. Don't miss me too much.

We laughed then he went out. I made the bed and tidied the bedroom. I went to Sbu's bedroom and something in me wanted to wake him up. This idiot always

wakes me up and I never get him. I hit him with a pillow and started tickling him.

Me: Wakey wakey!

Sbu: Stop it please!!

I continued tickling him and he couldn't stop laughing.

Sbu: Okay I'm up.

Me: Good. Come on then..

He got up and we went to the kitchen. He sat on the chair while I prepared

something for him to eat. Ever since what happened with Sizwe, I get very scared staying up alone so Langa hired some bodyguards. It made me feel a bit safe but still. I finished making food for him. I made him cornflakes.

Sbu: This house is so huge Sis Buhle.

Me: I know right.

I handed him his food.

Sbu: Thank you.

Me: Finish up eating so you can go bath.

Sbu: Okay.

I checked my phone and there were quite a few messages from WhatsApp. I texted Simmy and told her that I was not coming to work this morning. I texted Londi and asked if she had any plans for today. I really love her company. She replied immediately and said no.

I replied: *Can you please send me your location then*

After a few seconds she sent it. I went to Instagram and blocked Bazothini, I don't want any problems. I checked out a few posts from Instagram then I went to tiktok. I watched a few videos and Sbu was done eating. I ran some water for him to bath. He picked some clothes for himself, he has really grown. While he was taking a

bath, I made myself food. I was craving porridge with peanut butter. I'm not a fan of peanut butter but I was craving it so bad. While I was waiting for the porridge to be ready, I watched Teen Wolf on Netflix. I haven't watched it for like ages. When I finished the episode, my porridge was already ready. I dished up for myself and didn't forget the peanut butter. My porridge was super brown and the smell

was doing the most. Even though it was hot, I didn't hesitate eating it. Sbu finished bathing and he looked really nice.

Sbu: You? Peanut butter?

Me: Uzongiyeka Sbu yo. (You're going to leave me Sbu yo.)

He just shook his head. I finished eating and that has to be the best meal I had. I checked the time and it was already 8:30. I took my handbag and I couldn't find my

car keys. I went to the bedroom to check and they were in the drawer. I guess he did fetch my car.

Me: Asambeni. (Let's go.)

Sbu: To?

Me: Asambe mahn. (Let's just go.)

We went out. I told one of the bodyguards that I was going out. His name is Sandile and he's very sweet. I drove to Londi's house and it approximately took me about

30 minutes to get there. When I got there, I called her and told her to open the gate for me. She opened the gate for me and I made my way in the yard. She has a nice house. She came out from the house and we shared a hug.

Londi: Who's this young man?

Me: My brother, Sbu.

Londi: Oh hi Sbu.

Sbu: Sawubona. (Hello.)

We went inside the house.

Londi: Sbu, don't you want to watch something on the tv?

Sbu: Yes please.

She directed him to the living room.

Londi: I made some popcorns earlier, do you want some?

Me: Yes please.

She poured some for me on a bowl, and some on the other bowl.

Me: Akabani lawa amanye? (Whose popcorns are those?)

Londi: Sbu.

Me: Oh okay.

She poured me some wine and poured a cool drink for Sbu. She went to the living room and came back. She poured herself some wine and sat on one of the kitchen chairs.

Londi: So how has life been treating you?

Me: Honestly, I don't know hey. It has been going back and forth but I guess I'm still holding on.

Londi: After the kidnapping?

Me: Not really but yea. I lost my baby so yea.

She was so shocked.

Londi: You had a baby?

Me: I was pregnant.

Londi: Woah woah woah, when was this?

Me: A week ago.

Londi: And how has Langa been handling this?

Me: I don't know honestly.

I did not want to talk about this. I thought about the time I lost my baby and the tears made their way down. She came closer.

Londi: I'm so sorry.

She hugged me.

Londi: It's okay.

Me: No it's not, in these past few months I have been going through a lot honestly and I just don't deserve it. I miss being ME, I miss Buhle.

Londi: It's okay sweetie, everything's gonna be fine I promise you. You know what? You need some time out. When last did you go out?

Me: Yoo angazi. (I don't know.)

Londi: Let's go out then, just me, you and the young man, Sbu.

Me: Don't forget the little baby on the stomach.

Londi: Wehh.

She wiped my tears.

Londi: You're beautiful inside and outside, you should never doubt that and believe me, everything's gonna be fine. Let me go and get my bag.

I unlocked my phone and I got a notification from my phone and R10.

000.00 was sent on my account. I got a message after that, "spoil yourself". The message was from Langa. I replied with a "thanks ml". I love it when he spoils me like that.

Londi: Okay asambeni. (Okay let's go.)

Me: Sbusiso!!

He ran from the living room.

Sbu: Yes?

Me: We are going.

Londi: And we're using my car okay?

Me: Okay.

She locked the house. This girl is sooo loaded, she had more than 5 cars and they all looked very expensive. We took a blue Mercedes Benz C63 and drove off.

We went to Menlyn Mall. We went shopping and I bought Sbu some clothes

and sneakers. I also bought some stuff for myself, so did Londi. We then went to Spurs. Londi and I ordered ribs and fries and then we ordered a burger with fries for Sbu. We ate and I was still not full so I bought myself other 2 Big Macs. We took some pictures then we drove back to Londi's house. I helped her with the cooking and it was already 3:30pm. We listened to some music together with her

speaker and it was so fun because we were dancing. We watched Avengers Endgame with Sbu and I'm a huge Avenger fan. Londi thought it was boring but she ended up enjoying it. I checked the time and it was already 6, the time was really flying.

Me: We have to get going.

Londi: Ahh guys, I miss you already.

Me: Singakahambi Londi? (We haven't even left)

I laughed at her. She accompanied us to the car.

Londi: Bye Sbu.

Sbu: Bye Auntie Londi.

He got inside the car.

Me: Ahh girl, ngizokubona. (Girl, I'm gonna see you.)

We shared a hug.

Londi: You know how where to find me when you need anything right?

Me: Yes, thank you.

I got inside the car and fastened the seat belt.

Me: Fasa iseat belt Sbu. (Fasten your seat belt.)

I push started the car and hooted then we made our way out. We got home and it was already 8.

Langa: I was about to call you.

Me: I was at Londi's.

Sbu: Uncle Sun.

Langa: Yes boy, unjani? (Yes boy, how are you?)

Sbu: Tired.

Langa laughed.

Sbu: Let me go and take a bath and sleep.

Langa: But I cooked for you guys.

Sbu: Okay I'll come and eat then.

He went upstairs.

Me: So you cooked? Okay.

Langa: Heh ungangibukeli phansi. (Don't underestimate me.)

I laughed at him. He came towards me and we kissed.

Langa: I missed you.

Me: I missed y..

I felt like vomiting so I quickly ran to the other bathroom that is downstairs. I knelt down and kept on vomiting.

Langa: Babe, are you okay?

Me: Just go away!

I stood up and flushed. I rinsed my mouth and I was a bit dizzy.

Langa: Baby uright? (Baby are you okay?)

I just nodded.

Langa: Are you sure?

Me: Yes, I'm fine Langa.

Langa: Do you need me to take you to the doctor tomorrow or I cou..

Me: Ngi right! Haibo! (I'm okay! Gosh!)

I just left him there and went to drink water. He followed me to the kitchen and dished up for everyone. The food smelled cheesy. Sbu came and sat on one of the kitchen chairs. Langa gave him the food.

Sbu: You cooked?

Langa: Yes sir.

He tasted the food.

Sbu: Oh my God, what else are you good at? Soccer and now cooking?

Langa laughed. I also found this quite funny but I was just irritated I don't know why.

Sbu: This is so nice Uncle Son.

Langa: Ngiyabonga boy. (Thanks boy.)

Insert 26 (Edited)

We found a babysitter for Sbu because I had to catch up on work. Her name is Anna and she's so sweet. She looks like she's on her 40's. Langa and I left for work with his car. I missed Simmy so much and she's a bit ignorant these days I don't know, maybe it's because I'm attached to her. We shared a hug and I missed her so much.

Simmy: Girl, uright?

Me: Yes, wena?

Simmy: I'm perfect.

Me: Girl you're glowing.

She laughed.

Me: Who's the lucky guy?

Simmy: Mxm, how's my baby in there?

Me: In there?

It quickly made sense to me that she was talking about my late baby.

Me: Uhm.. I got a miscarriage.

I just looked down.

Simmy: Bitch, you're lying.

I just kept quiet.

Simmy: Haibo Buhle, userious? (You're serious?)

I nodded.

Simmy: Come here.

She gave me a hug.

Simmy: How the hell did that happen?

Me: It's a long story, I just don't wanna talk about it.

Simmy: Why didn't you tell me?

She got a notification and when that happens, her phone pops up. After a few seconds it rang. It was written

“HIS ”. I just gave her the look.

Me: His?

She laughed.

Simmy: Awume. (Wait.)

She stood up and left me there. This girl. I started working and filing everything for Langa. I had a lot of work to do honestly. I checked the time and it was already 10. I went to Langa to hand him his files but he was on a call. He whispered..

Langa: Please give them to Koena, I have a meeting very soon.

Me: Okay.

I headed to Koena's office and I saw wonders. What the hell?

Koena: It's not what it looks like.

Simmy and Koena were having sex in Koena's table. They had their clothes on but it was very clear to me that they were having sex.

Me: I came to give you this.

Simmy couldn't even look at me, she was so ashamed. I would be ashamed too if I

was her, a married man? How long has this been going on for? Jesus, wonders never stop happening I swear. I went out and went back to my desk. After a few minutes Simmy came back. I just shook my head and continued with what I was doing. Poor Londi.

Simmy: Mngani. (Friend.)

I continued typing on my laptop.

Simmy: It's complicated trust me.

Me: Complicated? A whole married man?

His wife is pregnant sisi. And what if

someone else saw you? Heh! But who am

I to judge?

I didn't wanna include myself in this but

Londi and Simmy are both my friends.

Simmy: Don't judge me nawe.

I just looked at her.

Me: How long has this been going on for?

Simmy: Months.

Me: Months?

Simmy: Uraselani? (Why are you making a noise?)

Me: Do you know fire? You're playing with fire I'm telling you.

Simmy: Kodwa Buhle.. (But Buhle..)

Me: Yey, don't include me.

I stood up and went to the bathroom. I peed and washed my hands afterwards. I dried them and went out again. I was so

hungry so I ordered myself 2 Big Macs, 6 pieces of chicken licken with cold drink. It was taking so long. I shared the chicken with Simmy but not my big macs. She told me that I was eating like the world was coming to an end but I just didn't care, food comes first. After a few minutes of eating, I felt like vomiting. I ran to the bathroom and vomited. I flushed and rinsed my mouth. As I was about to go

out, Langa was standing by the bathroom door.

Langa: We're going to the doctor.

Me: I'm not asking you, I'm telling you.

You have been vomiting.

Me: Langa I'm okay.

Langa: Take your things we're leaving.

I just did as instructed and packed my stuff.

Simmy: And then?

Me: Langa is taking me to the doctor because I have been vomiting.

Simmy: I've heard that you vomit approximately for two weeks after a miscarriage so it might be that. The doctor will check you up and give you prescriptions on what to do. Ube right.

Me: Okay, I'll update you.

Simmy: Please.

Langa had his bag too and he stood in front of us.

Langa: Simmy.

Simmy: Mr Buthelezi.

We went out. We went to the nearest hospital. We parked there then we went out of the car. We went inside the hospital and on the corridor we met this young looking doctor. When he saw us he smiled, then he dabbed Langa.

Langa: Long time man.

Doc: Dawg. So this is her?

Langa: Babe, this is Ntando my friend,

Ntando this is my lovely wife, Nobuhle.

Wife? Oh kay!

Ntando: Ngijabulela ukukwazi. (Nice meeting you)

Me: Likewise.

We went inside this room which looked like his office. There was a hospital bed there, more like a check up hospital bed.

Ntando: So what is the problem?

Me: I've been eating a lot lately these days and immediately when I'm done eating, I just vomit.

Ntando: Have you been pregnant before?

Me: Yea but I got a miscarriage.

Ntando: Okay that's normal.

Langa: Normal?

Ntando: Yes, that happens to quite a few women after a miscarriage approximately for two weeks but she'll be fine. Let's just do a checkup to be sure.

He took out something from his bag. He gave me this other clear cup.

Ntando: I'm gonna need you to pee on this cup. The bathroom is just next door.

Me: Okay.

I went out and the bathroom was literally next door. I peed on the cup and washed my hands afterwards. I went back to the room. He was wearing gloves. I handed him the cup that had my urine and he put something on the cup. He took it out after a minute or so and looked at Langa, then me.

Me: And?

Ntando: Congratulations, you're both going to be parents.

Me&Langa: What?

Ntando: Yes.

Me: Are you sure?

Ntando: 100% percent.

Langa: Don't play like that man.

Ntando: Trust me I'm not.

He showed us the paper pregnancy test and it was two stripes.

Langa jumped from where he was and picked me up. He kept on kissing my face.

Langa: Thank you so much babe.

I was scared but excited at the same time.

We drove home and he couldn't stop talking about my pregnancy but I was just thinking about Cindy. We got home and Anna left.

Langa: What on earth, babe!!

Me: Are you excited that I'm gonna have a baby or that you managed to replace the one you killed or that you're gonna have two babies? Which one is it?

Langa: Really?

Me: I'm just asking.

Langa: Babe I said I'm sorry, and I'll manage to take care of both the babies and I love you okay?

His phone rang and he answered it.

Him: Yes.

Him: What? Okay I'm coming.

He hanged up.

Him: Cindy is about to give birth.

Me: Oh.

He kissed my forehead.

Him: I have to go. I love you okay?

Before I could even answer back he was out. You see Langa having two babies

from two different mothers is really going to be a struggle.

Insert 27

When I woke up he was still not back. I wore my gown and slippers and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I made the bed then I went to the kitchen to prepare something to eat for me and Sbu. I made eggs with bacon, polony, viennas, cheese and avo. I finished making the food

and I dished up for the two of us. I went to his bedroom and he was still sleeping, this child. I woke him up and he was a bit off but eventually he was going to cool off because of the food. He went to brush his teeth and joined me afterwards because I was already eating. When Sbu sat down to eat, Langa made his way in but he was not alone. He was with Cindy and I guess

that has to be the baby in that a huge
blue blankie.

Langa: Morning everyone.

Cindy: Hi.

I just looked at them and didn't say
anything. The last time this girl was here,
she really disrespected me.

Langa: Uhm boy, can you please eat by
the dining room, I want to have a word
with your sister.

Sbu: No problem Uncle Sun. .

Langa smiled and Sbu made his way to the dining room.

Langa: Uhm sthandwa sami, as you know uhm.. I went to the hospital because Cindy was giving birth to the baby and after that I uhm, drove them home but Cindy's apartment was evicted.

Me: Manje mina ngihlanganaphi nalokho?

(So what does that have to do with me?)

He looked at Cindy then his fingers
through his hair.

Langa: She doesn't have a place to stay
and she'll be staying with us for a few
weeks until we find a suitable place for
her?

Me: We? Few weeks? Langa are you
listening to yourself?

Langa: Sthandwa sami please understand
that..

Me: Zolo lokhu bowunga funi lutho ekade izoku hlanganisa noCindy, manje uzohlala la, endlini yami for a few weeks? (Not so long ago, you wanted nothing to do with Cindy and now she'll be staying in my house for a few weeks?)

Langa: Babe you're not being fair b..

Me: Yenza ofuna ukukwenza bhuti, I'm out of here.

I made my way to the bedroom. What the hell just happened? Stressing myself is the last thing I wanna do for the sake of my baby. I took a shower and as I was about to get dressed he was sitting on top of the bed.

Langa: Buhle.

I looked at him.

Langa: My love, I'm doing this for the baby please. I promise you, after a few weeks,

I'll find a good apartment for Cindy then she'll move out.

Me: Why do you keep on doing this?

Langa: Doing what?

Me: Hurting me. I mean you always find a way to hurt me. Why do you keep on doing that? Do you enjoy doing it?

I started crying?

Langa: What? No.

Me: Yes Langa, yes, you always find a way to just hurt me. Beating me up, killing my baby, now this? Sometimes it's like you do it intentionally.

Langa: Nobuhle please.

I continued lotioning my body and wore a white puma t-shirt with white trousers and my air Nike sneakers. I brushed my hair and it looks a bit old now, I need to do my hair. I sprayed my perfume.

Me: I'm out.

I banged the door afterwards. I went to Sbu's bedroom and he had just woken up.

Me: I'm still going somewhere, if you need anything, you'll ask Langa okay?

He yawned.

Sbu: Yeah.

I went out of the bedroom and closed the door.

Look at her making food already in my kitchen.

Cindy: Hey Nobuhle, can I talk to you for a sec?

Me: I'm very late, I have to get going.

I took my car keys and went out. I called Londi.

Londi: Hello?

Me: Girl, can I see you please, I'm just not okay.

Londi: Definitely, hurry please.

I push started the car and drove to her place.

Busobelanga's (POV)

I don't know what's happening but my life has been quite fucked up lately. I'm having Cindy as my baby mama, and my wife does not approve of that. I feel like my relationship with Buhle has been just a mess lately, it's one problem after the

other. I took a shower and wore my grey pants with a long white t-shirt and socks with slides. I really need to get a fresh hair cut hey. I took my laptop along with my earphones since I was working from home. On my way to the study room, I heard the baby crying. I don't know why but something in me tells me that this is not my baby. I knocked on Cindy's room twice and she didn't answer. I went in and

Cindy was not there. I picked him up and he just kept quiet. He looks like his mom but very light skinned, like me. I don't know the colour of his eyes but they look hazel to me. I don't know why but I felt some connection between me and him and it made me a bit emotional. Maybe I should stop being in denial and just admit that this is my baby. Cindy made her way in.

Cindy: He's up?

Me: Yea. You haven't come up with a name, have you?

Cindy: No.

Me: Kwathitha.

Cindy: What?

Me: That's his name, Kwathitha.

Cindy: What does it mean?

Me: Light.

Cindy: So you just found a synonym for
your name? Ohh I see.

I laughed.

Me: Not really but yea.

Cindy: Anyway, I like it.

Me: Same here.

Cindy: Kwathitha.

Nobuhle's (POV)

I parked the car outside Londi's gate and called her to open the gate for me. She did and I made my way in. The kitchen door was opened so I made my way in. She was chopping some fruits and when she saw that it was me, she gave me a big smile. Everytime I see her, her tummy keeps on getting bigger and bigger but this time, she looked like she was gonna explode.

Londi: Sweetheart.

Me: Hey.

We hugged.

Londi: How are you? Why am I even asking, sit down.

I sat down. She continued with what she was doing. She was chopping some pineapple. She threw some stuff on the bin and tidied up.

Londi: Do you want some?

Me: No thanks, I don't eat pineapple.

Londi: Wow. I literally can't live without this.

Me: Ai cha, I'm thanks.

We both laughed.

Londi: Do you want a drink, wine or anything?

Me: Juice please.

She looked at me.

Londi: You? Juice?

Me: Not by choice.

Londi: What?

I just brushed my tummy. She opened her huge eyes.

Londi: You're lying.

Me: I also found out yesterday.

She screamed her lungs out. She gave me a hug.

Londi: Congratulations hunny!

Me: Yeah, thanks.

Londi: But you don't look very happy.

Me: Trust me I am, I'm just scared.

Londi: Don't worry, it's normal.

She poured the juice for me.

Me: Thanks.

Londi: So how does the baby daddy feel about this?

Me: Ai ungangibuzi ngaloyo. (Don't ask me about that one.)

Londi: Haibo, and then?

Me: His ex was pregnant and now she's living with us. I just don't like her.

Londi: And why is that?

Me: The first time we met, she was very rude to me you know, very disrespectful, something that I totally can't stand.

Londi: I get you but you'll have to talk to Langa about this. What's her name again?

Me: Cindy.

Londi: Wehh, trouble.

Me: You know her?

Londi: Yes ma'am and that chick is very toxic.

Me: Aii yabona ke. (Aii, you see now.)

Londi: Y'all can't stay in the same house with Cindy. Just because she has a baby with Buso, it doesn't have to be like that.

And remember, they are exes and anything can happen my love.

Me: Mmm, yea ne.

Londi: Communication is the key.

Me: Very true.

Londi: So just talk to him okay?

I nodded.

Londi: Do you think Simmy is busy?

Me: Busy?

Londi: I just wanted to invite her over, I really enjoyed her company the last time we were together.

Me: The last time you were together?

Londi: Yes, I actually found her here.

Me: In your house?

Londi: Yea, I was from the shops and she told me that you sent her my location.

Me: Was Koena here?

Londi: Yea in his office. You should be a journalist.

Me: Why?

Londi: Imibuzo engaka? (So many questions?)

I feel so sorry for Londi. That actually means that Simmy was here, doing whatever she was doing with Koena and Londi almost caught them but they made up a story and the poor Londi was fooled. What makes it worse is that she lied about my name. I honestly wasn't expecting this from Simmy.

Londi: Hello?

Me: Uhm, I don't know. Let me try to call her.

I called Simmy and she picked it up.

Simmy: Hello.

Me: Simlindile Thwala.

Simmy: My full name?

Me: Are you busy?

Simmy: Not really, why?

Me: Londi would really like it if you come over here.

Simmy: Here where?

Me: Her house.

Simmy: You told her?

Me: I'll send you the location.

Simmy: Buhle I asked you a question.

Me: No, I didn't. I'll send you the location

and I'll pay for it with my card is that

okay?

Simmy: Yes please.

I hung up.

Londi: Is she coming?

Me: Yeap.

Londi: Alrightiee.

We went to the living room to watch some TV and we chatted here and there about the movie we were watching.

Londi: YhUUU!

Me: What?

Londi: The baby was kicking but really harder than before.

Me: Oh my goodness, how's that?

Londi: At first, it is a bity shocky but you'll eventually get used to it.

Me: Wow.

My phone rang and it was Simmy.

Me: Yes.

Simmy: I'm outside.

Me: She's outside.

Londi stood up and went to get the keys to open for her. In about a minute or two she came back with Londi.

Simmy: Friend.

Me: Yes Oe.

I stood up and hugged her.

Londi: Uyaphi, umuhle kanje? (Where are you going looking so stunning?)

Simmy: Haibo, I came to see you guys.

Londi: Yoo hai, clearly you're impressing someone haa.

She laughed.

Me: She's definitely trying to impress someone I see, don't you see that Londi?

Londi: I do.

I said that deliberately.

She just cleared her throat.

Londi: Let me pour you something to drink.

She went to the kitchen.

Simmy: And then wena?

Me: What?

Simmy: “Definitely trying to impress someone”, what was that for?

Me: Aren't you?

Simmy: So now we're throwing shades?

Me: Hey sisi, please don't start. Firstly, you had the guts to come over here with

Koena, secondly you're using my name for

your shady business with your boyfriend,
my name?

Simmy: I've never judged you Buhle but
because of this mistake I'm..

We heard someone screaming, it sounded
like Londi.

Me: Londi?!

We stood up and we ran to the kitchen
and she was kneeling down and shaking.

Me: What happened Londi?

Londi: The water just broke.

Me: What?

Londi: Call Koena!

Me: Uhm I don't..

Londi: Can you just fucken call Koena tuu!

Me: Simlindile!

Simmy: Uhm wait.

She went through her phone and dialled

Koena's numbers and gave me the

phone?

Me: Why don't you call him?

Simmy: Usabuza? (you're still asking?)

Londi: Ahhhh!

She was sweating everywhere. I just took the phone from Simmy and called Koena and it just said ringing.

Me: He's not picking it up.

Londi: Take me to the hospital then.

Me: Uhm how are we..

Londi: ahhhhhhh!

Me: Simmy shayela uKoena! (Simmy call Koena!)

Simmy: He's not picking it up!

Londi: Take me to the fucken hospital!!

We helped her stand up. We went to my car then she got at the back of the car with Simmy. I went inside the house to get the keys and phones. I just closed the door and went back to the car.

Me: Londi, how are we going to go out?

Londi: Use the black gate controller.

I took a look and it was the only black one.

The gate opened and I push started the car. I drove too fast because we had to get to the hospital as soon as possible.

Me: Simmy!

Simmy: Let me try again.

Londi: Ahhhhh lord!

Me: We're gonna get you help Londi.

Simmy: Still ringing.

Me: Call Langa, use my phone.

What the hell is happening right now?

What if she gives birth inside my car?

Jesus Christ.

Simmy: He.. Hello

Simmy: Are you with Koena?

Simmy: Please tell him that Londi is about to give birth and we're on our way to the hospital.

Me: And we've been trying to call him!

Londi: Tell him to get his ass here!

Londi and I weren't even hearing Langa's responses so Simmy put the phone on speaker.

Langa: Which hospital?

Me: We're heading to St. Bonaventure Hospital.

Langa: Alright.

He hung up. I drove really fast and in about 15 minutes we arrived. We got out of the car and helped Londi go out to. We headed to the reception and the doctor came right away.

Doctor: What's happening?

Me: She's about to give birth.

Doctor: Perfect! Are you guys the family?

Me: Yes.

Doctor: Alright, follow me.

We followed the doctor. The nurse helped
Londi change into the hospital clothes.

Doctor: Please lay on the bed ma'am so
that I can see if the baby is coming or
what.

She did as instructed.

Doc: Open your legs please.

The doctor checked her.

Doc: You're going to have to wait for a while. I'm going to come back to check on you.

Me: Thanks Doc.

Londi: Did Koena call?

Me: Not yet.

Londi: Ahhh Jesus.

Me: Speaking of the devil.

Koena was with Langa. He made his way in.

Koena: Babe.

Me: Do not touch me!

Koena: Rato laka, keng? (My love, what is it?)

Londi: Ungazongi khulumela iSotho sakini.

(Don't speak this foreign language of yours "Sesotho")

I couldn't help but laugh. Everyone just looked at me.

Me: Sorry.

Langa: Guys, let's give them some space.

Me: Just call us when you need anything
okay?

She just nodded.

Me: Haibo Simmy, asambe. (Hey Simmy,
let's go.)

She was literally looking at them. I

wouldn't even call that a look, it was a
straight up stare. We waited outside.

Langa: What can I get for you ladies?

Simmy: Wine.

Langa: In hospital?

Simmy: Just water please.

Langa: Buhle?

Me: That woman out of my house.

Asambe Simmy. (Let's go Simmy.)

Langa: Woah woah baby.

He held my hand.

Me: You do know what happened the last time you held my hand like that right?

You're gonna let go of me if you know
what's best for you.

Simmy: Drama engaka. Ngcela imali
ngiyothenga? (So much drama. Can I have
money so that I can go and buy?)

Langa took out a R100 note from his
purse and gave it to Simmy.

Simmy: Thank you.

She left.

Langa: Firstly, you're not gonna talk to me like that especially with your friend around.

Secondly, I told you that I was gonna sort it out. And Anna called in sick today and guess who stayed behind with Sbusiso?

Cindy. My love I understand that this is very hard for you but we'll get through this together okay?

I just nodded. He pecked my lips.

Langa: I missed you.

Insert 28

All we heard as we were waiting outside was Londi's scream. She was literally screaming her lungs out. The doctor came back after a while and I guess she was now giving birth. After a few minutes, there was just silence. I was so stressed about Londi, I'm not gonna lie. If taking out a baby is so much pain, then I don't

want it. There's something called adoption for a reason.

After 10 minutes or so, the nurse called us in. Koena was holding the baby and Londi was holding the other baby.

Me: Oh my goodness, they are twins?

Londi just nodded but she looked very tired. I took a look at them and they looked very cute. They both looked so much like Koena.

Me: They're so cute. Are they girls or what?

Koena: The one that I'm holding right now is a girl, and the other one is a boy.

Me: Aww.

Langa: I can't believe you're gonna be a whole dad.

Koena: Ey man.

Me: Can I hold him?

I was directing this to Koena. He handed me the baby and he looked very cute.

Me: Did you guys name them yet?

Koena: Not yet.

Me: And Londi you didn't tell me that you were gonna have twins.

Londi: I also didn't know.

Me: Really?

Koena: Yeah.

Me: Wow

The baby started crying. I moved her around a bit as I softly patted her back then she kept quiet.

Langa: I guess she likes you.

Me: She does.

And everyone laughed.

Londi: Uhm Simmy, don't you wanna hold the baby?

Simmy: No offense but I have a phobia for small babies.

Since when? Heh Simmy.

Simmy: Can I excuse myself?

Then she went out.

Koena: Is she okay?

Me: I don't know.

I continued playing with the baby. After a few minutes, the nurse came and told us that the visiting hours were over.

Koena: When are you going to discharge her?

Nurse: Probably tomorrow.

Langa and I said our goodbyes and left

Koena with Londi. I went to the bathroom

to check for Simmy and she was not

there. After a minute or so, I got a

message from Simmy, "I took a cab home,

don't worry about me". This must be really

hard for her.

Langa: You found her?

Me: No, she took a cab home.

Langa: Ohh, okay.

We headed to the car and drove home. I was extremely tired and I just wanted to take a nap.

When we got home, she was busy singing in my kitchen, cooking. Who asked her to cook? Sbu was helping her out.

When she saw us, she smiled.

Cindy: You're back?

Langa: Yeah.

Sbu: Hey Uncle Sun.

Cindy laughed.

Me: What is so funny?

Cindy: Sbusiso here, told me that he calls Buso “Uncle Sun”, and I thought that he was lying but clearly he wasn’t.

Sbu: Told ya.

Everyone laughed but I didn’t find anything funny there.

Me: And wena Sbusiso, awungiboni? (And you Sbusiso, don't you see me?)

Sbu: Hello Nobuhle Zulu.

I just shook my head.

Langa: Well, what are you cooking here?

Cindy: Creamy mushroom chicken pasta.

Langa: Wow, you do it better than me now.

Cindy: To even think that you're the one who taught me how to cook it. Do you

remember the first time when I did it by myself?

Langa: Ohh my, it looked like a wet steamed bread or something.

She laughed.

Sbu: Was it that bad?

I wanted to exit whatever that was going on right now, so I just took my bag and as I was about to head out, she stopped me.

Cindy: Hey Buhle, I'm almost done. In about 5 minutes or so, the food will be ready I promise.

Me: I'm full.

Langa: Is it you who's saying no to pasta or you just found yourself a clone?

Me: Ngithe ngi right angisho. Kumele ngenzeni ke? (I said I'm okay, okay. What should I do then?)

I just excused myself. I took off my shoes and I was so lazy to go and take a shower but I really had to. I've been feeling very tired lately. He made his way in the bedroom.

Langa: Buhle.

I just looked at him.

Langa: What is going on?

Buhle: Going on about what?

Langa: I understand that you hate Cindy so bad but did you really have to do that?

Me: Do what?

Langa: Don't play dumb, you know what I'm talking about.

Me: We're living in the same house with your ex, now she's cooking for us, y'all are looking forward to reminiscing your moments, you're talking about your past with her, "it looked like wet steamed

bread", she's laughing at literally everything that you say and how do you expect me to feel? What's next? She'll be sleeping in our bedroom?

He just sighed.

Me: Now you can't talk, cat go your tongue?

Langa: I'm tired of arguing with you, I'll speak with you when you're calmer.

He headed out. Am I pushing Busobelanga away? Am I wrong? The demons in my head were doing the most honestly. What is literally happening?

Insert 29

Things are not so good between Langa and I lately these days, it's just fights all the way. I took a shower and wore my

Pj's. I checked the time and it was 8:37 pm. I charged my phone and headed to the kitchen and there was no one but I heard laughs coming from the sitting room. I went there and everyone was eating.

Cindy: Uhm Nobuhle, your food is on the microwave.

Me: Okay. Sbusiso, time to sleep.

Sbu: We were planning on watching Hotel Transylvania on Netflix after eating.

Me: Sbusiso I'm not gonna repeat myself.

Langa: Buhle it's just a movie, come on.

Me: Sbusiso.

Sbusiso just stood up.

Sbu: Goodnight Uncle Sun, night Auntie

Cindy.

Cindy: Goodnight boy.

Sbusiso followed me to his room. He was already wearing his pajamas so I just tucked him in.

Me: Goodnight.

Sbu: Night.

I switched off the lights for him and went out of his bedroom and Langa was just standing in the corridor.

Me: I told you to stop doing that.

Langa: What?

Me: Sneaking up on me.

Langa: We need to talk.

I just headed to our bedroom and he followed me then he closed the door.

Langa: I don't like this.

Me: What?

Langa: Our relationship lately. We're always fighting and.. I miss us babe.

Me: So is it my fault that we're fighting?

Langa: I don't know why you're always up for an argument even when there isn't a need.

I removed the big pillows from the bed hence I wanted to sleep.

Langa: Nobuhle.

Me: Langa, I want her out of this house, out of our lives! I'm sick and tired of this! When is she going?

Langa: I'm still trying to get an apartment for her.

Me: Since when Langa? Tell me, since when? It was not easy for me when I found out that you were gonna have a baby with Cindy and not even after a week, she's staying here with us, in our house Langa! Does it make sense to you? Your current girlfriend, fiancé actually,

staying in the same house with your ex
and her child?

Langa: I just don't wanna be away from
Kwathitha.

Me: Kwathitha?

Langa: That's the baby's name.

I just chuckled.

Me: When you're done, you're gonna
switch off the lights for me. I'm tired.

I got inside the blankies and switched off the lamp on my side. He stood there for a few seconds, switched off the lights and went out. I don't know what's happening but I'm slowly losing Langa and it made me very emotional. I continued crying until I fell asleep.

I had a really bad dream and that's what woke me up. I checked the time and it was 3am and he was not here. I had a

horrific dream. In my dream, everyone was here and we were all happy wearing all white then suddenly there was blood everywhere and people crying out loud. I took my phone and tried calling Langa and it just said ringing. I tried calling him again and he instantly made his way in.

Me: Where are you from?

He took off his shoes and said nothing to me.

Me: Langa I asked you a question.

Langa: I'm from the bar.

Me: Did you see the time? It's 3am Langa.

Langa: You wanted me to go when then?

Me: Why did you go in the first place?

Langa: What do you expect me to fucken
do when you don't wanna talk to me?

Me: Trust me, you're slowly but surely
losing me.

I just covered myself with the blankies and he made his way to the bathroom.

I was woken up by the alarm and I checked the time and it was 6:30am. He was still sleeping. I wore my slides and headed to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I took a shower and he made his way in the bathroom. He came inside the shower while I was showering. I closed the tap.

Me: What are you doing?

Langa: Is it a wrong thing taking a shower with the love of my life?

He closed the shower door, opened the tap and came towards me. He pecked my lips and I was immediately wet down there. He grabbed my butt and continued kissing me. I felt his finger inside my nana and he was slowly inserting it. . I couldn't help it but moan. He took the glove that I

was holding and threw it on the shower floor and we continued kissing. He used two fingers and I was literally on my feels.

What a great shower.

After that, he helped me dry myself and we lotioned our bodies. We couldn't stop kissing each other. No matter what

happens between Langa and I, nothing can ever change the chemistry between

us. We share a lot in so many ways. I wore

a black trouser and his long black t-shirt
with my new white sneakers.

Me: Are you taking me to work or?

Langa: Today we're not going to work.

Me: Where are we going?

Langa: That's for me to know.

I just shook my head. He wore his jeans
and a white t-shirt with white sneakers.

We went out of the bathroom and Anna
was making breakfast.

Me: Hey Anna.

Anna: Hi ma'am.

Anna and I don't really talk. I can say, we have never even had a conversation.

Me: You can call me Buhle, it's okay.

She just nodded and smiled. She's light skinned and pretty.

Sbu: Morning everyone.

Me: Look who's up.

I checked the time.

Me: At 7? Wow.

He just laughed.

Sbu: I wake up early these days.

Me: You always up early but not this early.

Anna took out the plates.

Me: Let me help you.

I helped her with dishing up and handed

the food to everyone. We ate.

Sbu: Where's aunty Cindy?

Langa: She's sleeping I guess.

Sbu: Speaking of the devil and it shall appear.

Cindy: That saying still exists?

Sbu just laughed.

Cindy: Morning everyone.

Langa: Morning.

Anna: Morning.

Langa looked at me.

Me: Hi.

Anna: I didn't make food for you ma'am, I didn't know that you were here.

Cindy: No problem, I'll eat cereal.

Langa: Where's Thitha?

Cindy: He's still sleeping.

Sbu: Can I please wake him up?

Everyone just laughed.

Sbu: I just love playing with him.

I stood up and tidied up the plates for everyone and put them on the sink. I went

to the bedroom and took my handbag along with my phone then went back to everyone.

Me: Shall we go?

Langa: Yes ma'am. I'll see y'all later.

Sbu: Bye.

We headed out. Today we took the Porsche. I fastened the seat belt and the car made it's way out.

Me: Where's the aux?

Langa: Ngcela simamele iradio for today?

(Can we listen to the radio just for today?)

Me: Hai Langa.

I looked for it on the cabinets and I found it. I connected it to the car and into my phone. I played Moment Atjazz by Musaria and Sartuna.

Langa: One of my favorites.

Me: Really?

Langa: I'm telling you. You love house ne?

Me: Listening to house music is just soo..

it's a spiritual thing.

Langa: Bathathe wena girl wama spirits.

(Go girl, with your spirits.)

I laughed. When last did I laugh with

Langa like this?

Me: Babe.

Langa: Sthandwa sami. (My love.)

Me: I missed this.

Langa: I love you.

Me: Awww, I love you more.

I was feeling the song. It is a straight up
hit.

Langa: You're feeling it ne?

I chuckled and nodded.

Me: Okay now, where are we going?

Langa: It's a surprise.

Me: I think I've reached my quota of
surprises.

He laughed.

Langa: Wow.

One thing about me, I love drives and I was definitely enjoying this one. We went to this other Engen garage to fill up the petrol and then he bought me some snacks since I was craving them. I was already tired by just doing nothing. This baby is making me tired.

Langa: Uhm babe.

Me: Mhm?

I drank my blue energade.

Langa: I want to pay the lobola for you
this weekend.

I choked on my drink.

Me: What?

Langa: You heard me.

Me: This weekend?

Langa: Sunday will be perfect.

Me: Babe, there's no need for us to rush this.

Langa: I just wanna make you mine.

I just don't know how I feel about this honestly.

Langa: Sthandwa sami, ngiyakuthanda

Ngikuthanda ngenhliziyo yami yonke futhi.

(My love, I love you. I love you wholeheartedly.)

Me: I know that and I love you too but I'm just.. I'm scared Langa.

He touched my hand with his other hand while his other one was on the driving wheel.

Langa: We're in this together okay?

Me: Yeah.

He kissed my hand.

We passed by Parktown. A few minutes later, we made our way in Joburg Theater.

Me: Are we coming here?

Langa: Yeap.

Me: Aww babe, I've never been to theater
you know.

Langa: Well, there's a first time for
everything.

We parked by the theater parking. There
were not so many cars.

Me: And what are we going to watch?

Langa: It's a show called The Island
directed by John Kani.

Me: Thee John Kani?

Langa: Yeah.

Me: Wow.

We unbuckled our seat belts and he
stopped me as I was about to open the
door. He went out and closed the door
then came to my side and opened the

door for me. He took my hand and helped me out. I just chuckled.

Langa: Yini? (What?)

Me: Lutho. (Nothing.)

He held my hand and we made our way in. He paid for the tickets.

The show was about to start and we quickly took our seats. It was not a lot of people. The light was focusing on the audience and it instantly turned dark. Then

after a few seconds, the light focused on the stage. It was a very funny play about two men that were in prison and wanted to act out a play in prison. Approximately after a two hours or so, the play was over. We clapped our hands and made our way out. We bought some snacks and made our way to the car.

Langa: How was the play?

Me: It was nice hey, those guys are very talented.

Langa: Yeah.

We got inside the car and fastened our seat belts.

Me: We're going home?

Langa: Nope, today it's all about me and you.

We drove off and I was already tired by just doing nothing. My stomach is slowly growing because all I do is eat nowadays.

We've been driving and I was so tired so I couldn't help it but sleep. He woke me up.

Langa: We're here.

Me: Where?

I said this as I was yawning.

Langa: C'mon.

He went out and opened the door for me.

It was very windy in that place and there was a sound that was coming from the other side.

Me: What's that?

He grabbed my hand and we walked towards the sound. Whaaaat?

Me: Is that a helicopter?

Langa: That's right.

There was a guy on that helicopter and it looked like a pilot. It was a white man.

Me: Are we going in there?

Langa: Yes ma'am.

I was so excited, I couldn't even hide it.

I've never been on a plane before or any air transport and you can just imagine how

I was feeling.

We went inside and this man greeted us.

He handed us some stuff that looked like

headsets. Pilots tend to put them on. They had little mics on. Langa helped me put them on and he did that too.

Langa: Are you ready?

I could hear his voice from these things.

Me: Yeah.

The pilot man looked at us and Langa nodded and before I knew it, the helicopter made it's way up. It was a bit

scary but fun at the same time so I just closed my eyes.

Langa: Open them.

I did as instructed and we were already up in the sky. It was a very beautiful view. It was breathe taking.

Me: It is so beautiful.

Langa: Very but not compared to you.

I chuckled. What a blissful moment.

Insert 30

I love how things are between Langa and

I. I missed this honestly. We got home and

I was just tired. When we got inside the

house, all we heard was the baby's cry.

Cindy was going up and down trying to

make the baby to stop crying.

Langa: What's wrong?

Cindy: I have no idea, he has been crying

for like 2 hours or so.

Langa: What did he eat?

Cindy: Milk. That's his food.

Langa took the baby from Cindy and the baby immediately kept quiet.

Cindy: Wow. That means he missed his dad hey.

Langa: I see.

I just left them there and went up the stairs. I went to check up on Sbusiso and he was fast asleep. I went to my bedroom

and took off my shoes. I laid on top of the bed then I got a call from my mother.

Mama: Nobuhle.

Me: Mama.

Mama: Ungathi mama, awusangithandi wena. (Don't say mama, you don't love me anymore.)

I laughed at her.

Me: You know that's not true.

Mama: Where's Sbusiso?

Me: He's sleeping.

Mama: I got his report today.

Me: And?

Mama: Ahh you know my boy, he passed.

Me: That's Sbusiso.

Mama: He got a 99 percent in

Mathematics imagine.

Me: Haaaa, this boy is a genius yaz.

Mama: I know. Look, I'm tired nana but I'll
call you guys tomorrow okay?

Me: No problem. Love you.

Mama: I love you too.

She hung up. Langa made his way in.

Langa: Who was that?

Me: My mom.

Langa: Ohh.

He came closer and french kissed me. He took off my shirt then he went down my body and took off my pants. He took off my bra then kissed my stomach. It's

getting bigger and bigger. He took off his clothes and leaned on top of me and continued kissing me. He kissed my neck and kept on releasing some cold air towards my neck. This turned me on. In a blink, this Thitha baby started crying but I ignored that by all means. He took off my underwear and inserted his Buthelezi inside me. I was feeling this. My other

hand was grabbing the blankets and the other was on his back.

Langa: I love you.

As he said this, he was his inserting the Buthelezi so fast.

Me: I loo.. ahhh

Langa: You what?

Me: I love you.

Langa: You love who?

Me: You Busobelangaaa!

He kept on spanking my butt. What a time.

This baby couldn't stop crying and it was so annoying. As I was laying on his chest inside the blankies, he woke up.

Me: Where are you going?

Langa: I think the baby is sick, he's been crying.

He wore his pants and shirt then he wore his slides. He kissed my forehead then he

went out. I don't like this thing of Cindy and the baby staying in the house. It is so infuriating.

I woke up the next morning and checked the time and it was 7am. Langa was not in bed. I woke up and wore my gown and slippers. I brushed my teeth and went downstairs to check on Langa. Anna was making breakfast downstairs.

Me: Anna.

Anna: Yes ma'am.

I just chuckled.

Me: I said Buhle is okay.

Anna: Sorry.

Me: Have you seen Langa?

Anna: Langa?

Me: My husband.

Anna: Oh, no ma'am.

I went upstairs and I checked on Sbusiso's
and he was obviously not there.

I checked the guest rooms and still. The only place I didn't wanna look for him in was Cindy's room. I slightly opened the door and peeked. He was sleeping on the sofa, Cindy on the bed and the baby on the cot. So he spent his night here? I closed the door and went to take a shower. I think I'll have to make peace with the fact that Cindy will be in our lives, whether I like it or not. I wore a relaxed fit

jean, a long black shirt with my slides and socks. I looked at myself in the mirror and I've gained weight and my stomach is really growing, slowly but surely. I got a text from Londi, "you need to come to my house, it's emergency.". I tried calling her but she didn't pick it up. I went out of my bedroom and that's when the happy family went out of the bedroom. I was really annoyed by what I was seeing, I'm not

gonna lie. I just passed them and took my car keys.

Me: Anna, please tell Sbusiso that I went out but I'll be back very soon.

Anna: No problem.

I went out and as I was walking to the car, he held my hand.

Langa: Sthandwa sami. (My love.)

By just looking at him, I was blasting fire.

Langa: Cela wehlise umoya. (Please calm down.)

Me: Ungang' tsheli ngomoya Busobelanga.
(Don't tell me about calming down
Busobelanga.)

Langa: Hawu MaZulu.

Me: Uzongiyeka. (You're gonna let go of me.)

Langa: Buhle yini indaba kumele silwe
mina nawe? (Why must we always fight?)

Me: Angaz, hambo buza iex yakho. (I don't know, go ahead and ask your ex.)

I went inside the car and drove out. The tears made their way down. Why does everything have to be like this. I reached the destination and Simmy was also waiting outside. I opened the window.

Me: Simmy.

She opened the car door and threw herself into the car. In a blink, the gate

opened and we made our way in. We went inside the house and it was so quiet.

Me: Londi!

We looked for her and she was literally sitting on the floor, drinking wine. She looked very drunk.

Me: Londi what's happening?

She stood up and she had a gun in her hand. She locked eyes with Simmy. It was as if she didn't hear any of the stuff I said.

Londi: I loved you.

She chuckled. She was looking at Simmy..

Londi: I welcomed you into my life and into my house and this is your thank you?

GUNSHOT

She shot the floor.

Londi: I trusted you bitch!

Simmy was so scared and so was I. She came towards Simmy and the gun was pointing at her.

Londi: Did you even think about my family?

Simmy: I'm sorry.

Londi, Fuck you bitch.

She shot the ceiling. Before I knew it,

Koena arrived.

Koena: Rato laka, kea ho kopa. (My love, I'm begging you.)

Londi: Ucelani kahle kahle? You were
fucking my friend for God's sake. (What
are you asking for honestly?)

Koena: What?

Londi: Ungazenzi islima Koena. (Don't
make a fool out of yourself.)

Koena just kept quiet.

Koena: My love.

Londi: Don't "my love" me Koena. How
would.. Why did you.. do that?

She was breathing heavily and crying at the same time. It was just too hard to watch.

Londi: I loved you, I gave you my all. Why did you do it?

She pointed Simmy with the gun.

Londi: You are a problem and people like you who commit adultery should die.

Koena: Londi, you don't mean that.

Londi: Shut up!

Koena slowly went towards Londi while trying to talk to her.

Koena: Give me that.

Londi: Koena I don't know what you're trying to do because I'll shoot you and your girlfriend.

Simmy: Londi please.

Londi: Shut up!!

Koena kept on coming towards Londi.

She just dropped the gun and fell to the floor with her knees. She cried out loud.

Koena tried touching but she just slapped him multiple times and punching him at the same time.

Londi: I hate you! I hate youuu!

Koena just held on to her so tight and she cried on his shoulder. Simmy was just standing there, witnessing all of this and the tears made their way down her face.

It's been an hour since I've been here.

Simmy left and Koena's brain was just messed up. He was touching everything at the same and leaving it, going up and down and freaking out. Londi was in her room. I quickly made her strong coffee and went up the stairs to check up on her. I knocked twice and made my way in

She was laying in bed, facing the other way. I closed the door placed the coffee on the table and sat next to her.

Me: Londi.

She just kept quiet.

Me: I made you coffee.

She still kept quiet.

Me: I'm so sorry Londi. I would've told you but I just thought that it was not my place to..

She interrupted me and looked at me.

Londi: What? So you knew about this?

Me: It was just not my place to tell you.

Londi: Buhle you're my friend, you knew that my husband was cheating on me and you said nothing about it?

Me: I recently found out also, before you though.

Londi: Please leave.

Me: Okay. Call me or text me when you feel better okay?

I stood up and made my way out. I went to take my bag at the dining room and

Koena was just holding his head with both his hands and when he saw me, he stood up from the couch.

Koena: How is she?

Me: Not herself.

I took my bag.

Koena: You're leaving?

Me: Yea, she told me to leave because I'm blamed for knowing about your little affair with Simmy.

Koena: I'm so sorry.

Me: You're saying sorry to the wrong person Koena. Fix your marriage or else you'll lose Londi forever I'm telling you.

I made my way out. I went inside my car and drove home. I passed by McDonald's

and bought myself two big macs. I was so hungry. When I got home, I threw myself on top of the bed. That's how tired I was.

Langa made his way in.

Langa: My love.

Me: Hi.

Langa: How are you?

Me: I don't know, it's been a hell of a day.

This morning my fiancé was sleeping in the same room with his ex. I went to

Londi and she wanted to kill Simmy and
Koena so I don't know how to feel.

Langa: About what you saw this morning,
it's not what it looked like. The baby just
couldn't stop crying and I slept on the sofa
I swear.

I saw that he was sleeping on the sofa but
I was not gonna tell him that I saw that.

Langa: And Londi did what?

Me: She found out that Koena was cheating on her the whole time with Simmy.

Langa: Yoo.

He didn't look like someone who was surprised.

Me: You also knew about it?

Langa: I mean, Koena is my friend so..

Me: Wow, the things men do.

Langa: We'll talk about men after, right now let's talk about you and me. Nobuhle, I've never loved someone before like the way that I love you. I don't even know how to love but I'm trying okay.. I love you wholeheartedly and I wanna make you mine forever. About what you saw this morning, I'm very sorry but it is not what it looked like. I'm afraid to say but I just don't wanna be away from Kwathitha but I

managed to get an apartment for Cindy
and in a few days she'll be gone I promise.

He took my hand and kissed it.

Langa: I love you okay?

Me: I love you too.

Langa: On Sunday I'll send a letter to your
house and in a few days you'll be
traditionally mine.

Me: I'm scared.

Langa: We're in this together, okay?

I nodded and our lips instantly collided. As we were kissing, my phone rang. It was my mom. I answered it.

Me: Ma.

Ma: Hey baby, unjani? (How are you?)

Me: I'm doing good and you?

Ma: Ngi right. I sent you Sbu's report on WhatsApp.

Me: Ohh, let me check it.

I put the phone on speaker and went to WhatsApp. I got a few notifications from a few people including my mom's

Ma: Buhle.

Me: I'm here, I'm still checking it out.

He passed with flying colours hey. He got distinctions except for Creative Arts.

Langa: What is it?

Me: Sbu's final year report.

Langa: Let me see.

I showed him.

Langa: Wow.

Ma: Haibo Buhle.

Me: Okay let me show him. I stood up from the bed and went to check him on his bedroom. He was sleeping.

Me: Hey sleepy head, wake up.

He yawned. The smallest things or sounds make him wake up.

Sbu: Yooo Sis Buhle what is it?

Buhle: Your report.

He literally jumped out of the blankets.

Sbu: What?

Me: You passed!

He started jumping up and down.

Sbu: Can I please see it?

When I unlocked my phone, my mom had

hung up on me. One thing about that

woman, she's very impatient. My phone

was already on my mom's chat and I

showed Sbu. Langa was standing behind
us.

Langa: You did very well my boy.

Sbu: Thank you. He was smiling

I called my mom back and she spoke to
Sbusiso. We went back to our room and
he helped me undo my hair.

Insert 31

Waking up in front of someone that you love with your whole entire being has to be the best feeling ever. Langa and I have been through so much but that can never change the way I feel about him. I couldn't stop admiring him. My man is very hot and I think that's the reason why I get so jealous when it comes to him.

Langa: Morning.

He kissed my forehead.

Me: Morning.

Langa: Why are you looking at me?

Me: Do you have a problem?

Langa: As long as it's you, I don't have a problem.

I checked the time and it was 9.

Me: It's 9am. Come on, up up up!

Langa: I wanna lay in your arms like this moc.

Me: Nope, come on.

I went out of the blankies and ran up some hot water for us. We brushed our teeth so long and kept on kissing each other everytime we got a chance. My tummy is really growing. I poured a foam bath soap in the water and we made our way in. It was very soothing and relaxing.

Langa: Let's play a game.

Me: What game?

Langa: I'm gonna write something on your back and you'll tell me what I wrote and if you got it right, you'll get a kiss.

I chuckled.

Me: Okay.

He did this using his hand.

Langa: What did I write?

Me: Uhm, I love you?

Langa: Ahhh you're cheating!

I laughed.

Me: I swear I'm not.

I faced him and we kissed. I really love it when we're like this. We went out of the water, dried ourselves, lotioned our bodies and wore some matching fits. He bought us black tracksuits. When? I have no idea. We went downstairs and everyone was eating.

Me: Morning everyone.

Nomusa: Makoti.

I screamed my lungs out and ran to hug her. She was coming from the kitchen.

Me: Ma!

I couldn't stop smiling. It's been a decade and ages since I saw her.

Nomusa: Awusangitsheli ukuthi ngizoba ugogo? (And you didn't tell me that you I'm going to be a grandma.)

Me: Haa Ma, my life's been crazy busy lately, sorry.

Nomusa: Kuthiwani konje? Ohh, congraa!

(What do they say again? Ohh,

congratulations!)

We all laughed.

Ma: Langa.

Langa: Sawubona Ma. (Hello Ma.)

They hugged.

Nomusa: Okay now let's sit down and

have breakfast as a family. Cindy felt

excluded and I don't know why but I felt

sorry for her. We finished eating and I tidied up the table. Cindy helped me. We took the plates to the kitchen.

Me: I'll..

Cindy: I'll..

We spoke at the same time and laughed at that.

Cindy: You first.

Me: I'll wash them.

Cindy: And I'll help you then.

We both chuckled.

Cindy: I'm very sorry for being a problem in your marriage. And about yesterday, I told Langa to go back to your bedroom but trust me, he was very worried like any other parent. Nothing happened, he slept on the couch. I'm so sorry for being a problem but in a few days I'll be out of here.

I felt so bad after what she said.

Me: No actually, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have treated you like that. I was so stupid, jealous and very insecure about this.

Cindy: I truly understand.

Me: So we good?

Cindy: Of course.

We hugged. Someone walked in the kitchen and when I looked, it was Londi.

Londi: Hey guys.

Cindy: Hi.

Me: Friend.

We hugged.

Me: Unjani?

Londi: I'm copping.

Me: Should I pour you juice or?

Londi: Water please.

I poured water for her in a glass and I gave her.

We did the dishes and Londi was also helping us out. We were all chatting and

couldn't stop laughing at Cindy's stories.

She is actually funny. Now I see why

Sbusiso likes being around her. We

finished washing the dishes.

Cindy: Let me go and take a bath.

Me: Okay.

She made her way out.

Londi: Hawu, now y'all are bestfriends?

Me: Hayi, we were just beefing over nothing. Actually, I was beefing with her over nothing.

Londi: But it's actually good that you guys are not fighting hey.

Me: Yeah. Where are my babies?

Londi: I took them to my mom.

Me: Ohh, please tell them that Auntie misses them.

She smiled.

Londi: I will.

Me: And how are you?

Londi: I'm trying hey. And I'm really sorry about yesterday.

Me: About?

Londi: Pinning this whole thing on you.

Me: You had every right to be mad, I should have told you.

Londi: You had nothing to do with that and it's not your fault okay?

Me: Yeah.

We chatted then we went to the dining room to sit there with everyone. Langa had to go somewhere so he was not there and he left with Mam Nomusa. It was just the three of us, me, Londi and Cindy. We played some music, danced, did karaokes on YouTube, we had loots of food. It was already 5pm and Londi had to go. We

accompanied her to the car. What a great day I had with my girls.

Me: So what are we cooking?

Cindy: You still have the energy to cook

Bee?

She calls me Bee. It just reminds me of

the time when Simmy and I used to call

Langa that.

Me: Eish, I'm full hai. We'll just order food

for Langa and Sbu.

Cindy: Great.

Langa made his way in. He had a box of pizza, a bicycle and a soccer ball with him.

Me: And then?

Sbu instantly came.

Langa: Boy.

Sbu looked at him.

Langa: These are yours.

Sbu: Who? Me?

Langa: Yes you.

Sbu opened his mouth and he just didn't believe what Langa had said to him.

Langa: Are you gonna take them or what?

He ran to Langa and hugged him.

Sbu: I love you Uncle Sun.

This was just too cute to watch.

Langa: I love you blind blind! And you did very well in your report so your favorite uncle had to buy you a little bit of something.

Sbu took the bicycle and the ball.

Langa: And the pizza.

Sbu: It's also for me?

Langa: All yours.

He hugged Langa again.

Sbu: You are the best Uncle Sun.

Langa: Aww boy. Okay now, let's go and place the bicycle on the garage and you'll play with it tomorrow, how's that?

Sbu: Great!

They both went out.

Cindy: You should never in your life doubt Langa's love for you, please.

Me: What makes you say that?

Cindy: This person loves you. I mean he also did nice things for me too but he just didn't treat me right that is why I cheated on him. If it wasn't for that guy, he would've killed me.

Me: Killed you?

Cindy: Langa is very dangerous but he loves you that's what matters.

Me: He was abusing you?

Cindy: Yeah.

She looked down.

Cindy: But I mean he's not abusing you right? That shows that he really loves you.

I just nodded. Deep down I knew that

Langa was abusing me. Well not currently

but he used to. I don't even know if he's gonna do it again or what.

Cindy: But please don't say anything to him about what I said. Langa really loves you and you should never doubt that.

Langa and Sbu made their way in.

Langa: Hi Cindy.

Cindy: Hey Langa. Sbu let's go and watch some TV, I saw a new movie on Netflix.

Sbu: Do you want us to watch TV or you just want my pizza?

Cindy: I want the both of them.

She grabbed Sbu's hand and they went to the dining room. He hugged me and kissed me afterwards.

Langa: How are you doing my love?

Me: Good.

Langa: Okay.

Me: Thank you.

Langa: For?

Me: Doing so much for Sbu, thanks for loving him.

Langa: Sbu is just like my son so don't worry about that.

I just fake smiled. What exactly am I getting myself into?

Insert 32

After two weeks

Langa had already paid the lobolas and we found a wedding planner Kgosi and he planned everything for us. He is gay and I just love his energy. I picked a dress already and tomorrow I'm getting married. I cannot believe this. Everyone came through including my mom, Ntombi , my cousins, uncles, co-workers, friends and a lot more. My mom knew about my pregnancy because my stomach was now

starting to show off. We were at Mam Nomusa's, the girls hence they threw a bridal shower for me. My closest cousins were also there, Asande and Lwandle. We had lots of fun and I was so tired, I needed to get some rest for tomorrow.

The next day

I barely slept thinking about today. It was a very big day and I don't even know if I'm making a good decision or what. Everyone

was already up at 6 and everyone has been singing the wedding songs. We drove to a place called Fordsline Central Lodge. It was recommended a lot. That is where I'll be getting married. We got there and we took a few videos and I posted some of them on my Instagram story. A lady that works there whose name is Lebo, showed us around and the rooms in which we were going to prepare ourselves

in. I was so excited. Within a few minutes, Kgosi also pulled through. I love the fact that he came through very early because without him, everything looks like a mess. I checked the time and it was already 8am. I was so happy but very scared at the same time. I got a call from Langa then I went outside.

Langa: Sthandwa senhliziyo yami. (Love of my heart.)

Me: Yes.

Langa: How are you feeling?

Me: I'm very scared.

Langa: Nothing scares me but right now,
I'm scared.

Me: You? Scared? Never.

He chuckled.

Langa: Trust me I am.

Me: Where are you?

Langa: We're on our way to the lodge right now. I'm with Koena. My love, I really wanna see you.

Me: No, that is just asking for bad lucks, you'll see me when I walk down the isle.

Langa: But babe..

Me: I love you more.

Kgosi: Hey mogirl!

He called me from afar.

Me: I have to go.

Langa: Iyakuthanda indoda yezwa? (Your man loves you okay?)

Me: Nami ngiyakuthanda. (I love you too.)

I hung up. I went back inside and my make up artist had arrived. I asked to order for some McDonald's before they could apply me with make up. I was so hungry. I ate and after 30 minutes they did my make up. The hairdresser also pulled through and did my hair. It took her

approximately 50 minutes and that's when they did me proper make up. I put on my dress, my shoes and I was now ready. My mom came in and when she saw me, she just cried.

Me: Ma, yini indaba? (Mom, what's wrong?)

Ma: You're just so beautiful. It was just yesterday when you were crawling and now my little baby is getting married. I

wish Hector was here, your father was going to be happy.

I also wish my dad was here and this made me a bit emotional. I fanned myself using my hand because my tears were quarter to making their way down.

Me: Ma, you're gonna make me cry.

Ma: Please don't, you're going to ruin your makeup.

I continued fanning my eyes.

Ma: Nawe wayenza ngathi kuse ma
movini. (Why you acting like we're in a
movie?)

I couldn't help it but laugh. Whenever I'm
feeling down, my mom will always find a
way to make me laugh.

Ma: Let me love and leave you to have a
moment with yourself okay?

Me: Okay ma.

Ma: You're so beautiful.

I blushed.

Me: Thank you ma.

She went out and I looked at myself. Am I really getting married? This is the day? I just couldn't believe it.

Someone: Frieeeeeeend!

When I looked back, it was Simmy.

Me: Simmy.

She ran up to me and hugged me.

Me: I thought you were not coming.

Simmy: Haaaa, I wouldn't miss my bestfriend's wedding yo. I just couldn't come yesterday because you know..

Simmy felt really guilty about the Koena saga and she just couldn't be in the same place with Londi after what happened.

Simmy: Umakoti ungowethu.

She started singing and I joined her.

Me: Siyavuma!

Simmy: Ungowethu ngempela.

Me: Siyavuma!

Simmy: Uzosiwashela asiphekele.

Me: Siyavuma!

Simmy: Siwelele siwelele

Me: Siyavuma!

We laughed afterwards.

Simmy: Look who's getting married to Mr
Bee.

I laughed.

Me: Wonders happen.

Simmy: This is your big day and I want you to be happy okay?

She fanned her eyes and I also felt my tears.

Simmy: You're going to ruin your makeup.

I just hugged her. Simmy and I have had our ups and downs but through it all, she has been a sister to me.

Simmy: I love you okay?

Me: I love you too.

Simmy: Come on now, everyone is waiting for you.

Me: Langa is also there?

Simmy: Everyone my love.

She went out and my uncle came in.

Me: Malume. (Uncle.)

Malume: Sokuyi sikhathi mshana. (It is the time niece.)

I took a deep breathe and looked at myself for the last time.

Malume: Ngizokulinda ngaphandle. (I'll wait for you outside.)

I nodded and he went outside. The butterflies were doing the most in my stomach. I was now really scared. I wonder what my dad would say if he was here. I took one last deep breathe and I went out. I asked my uncle to walk me down the aisle. He took my hand and we walked to where everyone was. Everyone

was here and when they saw me, they stood up. The violin and the piano were doing their things. My uncle handed me to Langa and everyone sat down. I looked at Langa and he also looked at me. Today he looked very handsome.

Busobelanga's (POV)

This is the day I've been waiting for and now that it's here, I was very scared.

Buhle looked so beautiful. I've never in my life seen her this pretty.

Pastor: We're all gathered here because of these two lovebirds. I'll let them say their VOWS.

Me: Buhle, what can I say that I haven't already said? I tell you this everyday but there's no better day to repeat it than today. You are the love of my life. You make everyday better. Your heart, your

generosity is unmatched. Your beauty,
your smile is infectious and bright. Your
beautiful brown eyes are warm and loving
and yes, when you bat them at me it
works.

Everyone laughed.

Me: I love you Buhle and I want to spend
the rest of my life with you. Today I
choose you to be my wife, to honor and
respect, love you in sickness and in health,

I promise to take care of you for the rest of our lives.

Everyone ululated.

Buhle: Langa, there are no words that can ever express my love for you and the way I feel about you. Today I'm ready, willing and excited to be your wife. I'm so grateful that God placed you in my life. I believe that you were chosen for me. In the presence of God, the pastor, our families

and friends, I promise to honor, love and respect you for as long as I live. I will carry you in my heart. I love you and nothing can ever change that.

Everyone ululated.

Pastor: Is there anyone who does not wish to see these lovely people get married?

Speak now or forever hold your peace.

Everyone kept quiet. And if there was anyone, I was gonna deal with that person.

A random guy made his way in.

Guy: I do have a problem.

Who the hell is that?

Nobuhle's (POV)

What the? What is Bazo doing here. He better not ruin my big day.

Bazo: Buhle do not do this. You deserve something better. We deserve each other.

Ma: Haibo Bazothini!

Langa: Who's this? Your Bazo Tee whatever?

Bazo: Buhle we both know the truth. We both know that you love me.

I was literally blasting fire. Why on my big day? How did he find out? Ohh, I posted a

few stories on Instagram. Now I'm in deep
shit.

Me: I don't love you Bazothini. Now stop
embarrassing yourself and leave.

Bazo: Don't d..

All we heard were gunshots. Everyone
screamed and ducked. Some people hid
themselves behind the chairs and Langa
just held my hand tighter. The gunshots
stopped and this other guy made his way

in. Oh no, it's that Sizwe guy that kidnapped me.

Sizwe: Hahaha! It's a wedding day.

Langa: If you know what's best for you, you're going to leave. He was holding a gun and he was with some other guys carrying guns too.

Sizwe: Look at you.

Langa: Sizwe don't test me.

Sizwe: Mhm, are you listening to yourself?

Now listen.

He came towards us.

Sizwe: You're going to give me what I want and I'll leave you.

Langa: What do you want exactly?

Sizwe: I want to spill some blood first, you'll give me my money and the shipment.

Langa: Shipment?

Sizwe: You thought I didn't know about your little plan to Mozambique.

Buhle: What is he talking about?

Sizwe: Drugs love. Your husband is a drug dealer.

Everyone: Haaa!

Aunt Nonku: Langa!

Langa: And you're going to believe him?

He's lying.

A drug dealer? No, it can't be true.

Buhle: Langa is this true?

Me: It's not true Buhle.

narrator

Sbu was kneeling down in front of Auntie Nonku. He looked around to try and help but there he saw Simmy lying on the floor, blood gushing out of her stomach. No one paid attention to that because everyone was scared. Even though there were guys

carrying guns, he couldn't care less so he stood up.

GUNSHOT

Nobuhle's (POV)

GUNSHOT

Me: SIBUSISO!!

He fell to the floor. I ran up to him and heard another gunshot and I looked around.

Langa: Buhleee!!!

I looked at my stomach and my white dress was red. I fell to the floor. I was so dizzy and confused.

Busobelanga's (POV)

This can't be happening. All I heard was the police siren and that coward ran out.

Sizwe: It's not over.

I don't know who called the police but he or she really helped us. Shit! Buhle.

I ran up to her. She looked so lifeless.

Me: Baby..

Buhle: Sbu..

She was breathing heavily and she looked so weak.

Buhle: Sbusi..

Buhle's mom just fainted. My baby boy was just lying down on the floor. Now look what I've done.

Insert 33

Nobuhle's (POV)

I woke up and I just heard a machine beeping. He was holding my hand and when I moved it, he looked at me. He was sitting on a chair beside me and he stood up and kissed my forehead.

Langa: Babe.

My throat was sore and I just needed water.

Me: Water please.

Langa: Water?

Me: Yeah.

Langa: Okay, water.

There was a jar full of water next to him so he just poured the water in a glass for me. He helped me drink up. His shirt was full of blood and I just thought about what had happened. The first thing I do when I wake up, I brush my stomach to feel the baby, that's just my way of greeting the

baby but today I did not feel anything. I

looked at my stomach and I still didn't feel
a thing.

Me: My baby Langa.

He just looked down.

Me: Langa where's my baby?

Langa: You got shot and it happened
that..

Me: No! No! Langa where's my baby?

Langa my baby.

I started crying.

Me: Langa my baby! Where's my baby?

Langa: I'm so sorry.

I wailed and he kept on saying "sorry".

Me: Who got hurt at the wedding?

He just looked down.

Me: Langa!

Langa: Simmy.

Me: Where is she?

Langa: She's no more.

Me: And who else?

My voice was now breaking.

Langa: Sbu.. Sbusiso.

Me: Where is he Langa?

He just shook his head.

Me: Nooo! Nooo! Langa no!

I screamed my lungs out and this was too overwhelming. The three people that meant so much to me, they are all gone. I cried for a very long time to the point

where I even lost the strength to cry. The nurse came through and told me that they were discharging me today. Apparently, I came here yesterday so I've been here for a day. Mam Nomusa brought me some clothes and they told me that my mom was also admitted. I couldn't even think, move or do anything. I was a total zombie. I went to check up on my mom and she was still sleeping. I didn't even wanna

wake her up to such bad news. I was so weak, I couldn't even think properly. We all walked to the car and I was limping. We got home and it was so quiet.

Cindy approached me with a hug and my mind was not even there. I didn't even have the strength to hug her back.

Cindy: Sbusiso is still in hospital?

Hearing his name just broke my heart. The tears just made their way down.

Cindy: He's..

I instantly bawl cried. I think that's the moment it sunk in that Sbusiso was no more. I fell to the floor, that's how weak I was. Langa tried touching me but I just started fighting him. I threw him with fists on his chest out of anger because it was his fault.

Me: It's your fault! Your fault!

I screamed my lungs out.

Me: You messed up with dangerous drug dealers and now they killed my baby brother. What did Sbusiso do to you?

What did he ever do to you?

He tried touching me but I just pushed him so hard.

Me: My baby? What, I don't deserve to be a mother? My second baby is gone. I hate you Langa! I just want you to know that the blood is in your hands. My baby,

Simmy and Sbusiso, you have their blood
in your hands.

I stood up from the ground and walked to
the bedroom. I took off the slippers and
lied on top of the bed. I cried so hard.

Ever cried so much that you feel the pain
physically and you just don't know what to
do about that? That was me. I ended up
falling asleep. I had a multiple flashbacks
about yesterday and ended up staying up.

Now I see why I had that dream where everyone was wearing white and there was blood everywhere. Someone came in and I couldn't even see who it was because it was dark. It was Cindy. She switched on the lights.

Cindy: I brought you black coffee with rusks.

She placed them on the dressing table and came to sit on top of the bed in front of me.

Cindy: I'm sorry. I wouldn't even wish what happened to you to my worst enemy. It was your big day but.. You are strong and you should know that.

She took the rusks and coffee that were in a tray and handed them to me.

Cindy: Here.

I just shook my head. I didn't even have the strength to talk or do anything.

Cindy: Should I bring you water?

I shook my head again.

Cindy: Okay atleast eat something please.

Someone knocked.

Cindy: Come in.

It was Londi.

Londi: Hey Cindy.

Cindy: Hi Londi. Let me go and make something to eat for Kwathitha. And Buhle, try to eat please.

She placed the tray on the dressing table and went out.

Londi: Babe, I'm so sorry.

Me: I wish everyone could stop saying that and do something.

Londi: Okay, can you atleast eat something. Just do it for the baby. The tears made their way down my face.

Me: Which baby Londi?

Londi: What do you mean?

Me: There's no baby. The baby's gone

Londi, for the second time now. Don't I deserve to be a mother? Huh? I'm tired.

Londi: Oh my.. I'm so.. Buhle I'm very sorry. How's Sbusiso doing though?

Hearing his name broke my heart into a thousand pieces. I just shook my head and looked down. Saying it that he was no more would just be making everything worse.

Londi: Don't tell me he..

Me: He's gone Londi. My baby, Sbusiso and Simmy.

Londi: And Simmy?

Me: I'm very sorry but I just need to be alone right now, please.

Londi: I understand bae. Please be okay.

She stood up and went out. I took the pillow, covered my mouth with it and screamed. What did I ever do to deserve this?

Insert 34

I barely slept and Langa did not come to bed. Thank God he didn't because I didn't even have the strength to look at him or just see his face. I got off from the bed and went to brush my teeth. I took a bath and I was inside the water for about an hour now. I dried myself and went out of the water. I lotioned my body and wore my purple tracksuits. I went downstairs. Anna and Cindy were making food. Cindy

was so quiet which is so unlike her. This must be also hard for her too because she was super close with Sbusiso. I greeted the both of them.

Me: Morning.

Anna: Morning madam.

Cindy: Morning.

I sat down and Cindy handed me a plate with viennas, eggs, toasted bread bacon,

avo and tomato. I just looked at the food and didn't have the strength to eat.

Cindy: Please eat.

I just stood up,

Me: Excuse me.

I went to the bedroom and I've never cried so hard in my life. What am I gonna say to my mother? I wiped my tears and took my handbag and my phone. I looked at myself in the mirror and I was a mess. I had eye

bags and my eyes were so red. I went back downstairs.

Me: I'm still going to see my mother.

Cindy: Okay bae, drive safe please.

There were guards and it looked like there were plenty of them today. One of them opened the gate for me and then I went out. I drove to the hospital. When I got there, my mom was already up.

Me: Ma.

Ma: Buhle, I was so worried about you.

Uphi uSbusiso? (Where's Sbusiso?)

Me: You must be thirsty, did you drink water?

I tried ignoring her question.

Ma: Buhle uphi uSbusiso? (Buhle where's Sbusiso?)

Langa made his way in and he was holding a bunch of flowers.

Ma: Buhle!

Langa: Sawubona ma. (Hello Ma.)

Ma: Wehh Langa, uphi uSbusiso? (Hey

Langa, where is Sbusiso?)

I just shook my head and the tears made their way down.

Me: Akasekho Ma. (He's no more Ma.)

Ma: Buhle ngithi uphi uSbusiso? (Buhle, where is Sbusiso?)

Me: Ngiyaxolisa Ma. (I'm sorry Ma.)

Ma: Hayi! Hayi Buhle!

Langa: Ngiyaxolisa Ma.

She keened and screamed out loud. It was so painful to watch. It was too overwhelming, I couldn't handle it so I just went out of the room. I went to the bathroom and cried. My eyes were so red. I'm emotionally and physically drained. I'm just tired. I wiped my tears and went out of the bathroom. This other guy stopped me on the corridor.

Guy: Hey, are you fine?

I just looked at him. I was very lost.

Guy: Hey.

Me: Uhm, hi.

Guy: Are you okay?

I just nodded. He came closer and looked at me.

Guy: Are you sure?

Langa: She said she's fine.

I don't know when and how he allegedly appeared.

Guy: I was just trying to be..

Langa: Thank you for your kindness, she's fine.

Guy: Are you su..

Langa pushed him against the wall and faced him.

Langa: I said.. she's fine!

Guy: Woah woah woah

He raised his hands and surrendered.

Me: Langa stop it.

He looked at me and then he let him go. I

just left him there and he immediately

followed me then he stopped me.

Langa: Buhle, I understand that..

Me: You don't understand a thing. You

don't understand what I'm currently going

through, you don't understand my

feelings, you don't understand anything.

I'm just tired. You've done a lot, it's too much now. Aren't you tired?

I shook my head and went back to my mom.

Me: Mama.

She just kept quiet.

Me: I'm so sorry.

Ma: Don't be, it's my fault.

Me: What? No ma.

Ma: Yes. I shouldn't have given birth to you, maybe Sbusiso would be here.

I swear those words cut deeper than a knife.

Me: You don't mean that.

Ma: Ngcela ungiphe ingane yami Buhle, ngiyoy' ngcwaba ngokuthula. (Please give me my baby Buhle, so that I can bury him in peace.)

The tears made their way down.

Ma: Ngifuna ukuphumula. (I want to rest.)

She faced the other side.

Me: I'll come and fetch you when they discharge you.

Ma: Hamba Buhle. (Go Buhle.)

I wiped my tears and went out. Langa was just standing outside, I guess he overheard the conversation I had with my mother. I walked back to my car and drove home. Near the garage, I saw Sbusiso 's

bicycle and I thought about the time when Langa bought him that bicycle and how happy he was when he received it. My heart shattered into a million pieces. I went inside the house and it was so quiet. No TV playing or anything, it was very quiet. I went to Cindy's room and she was playing with the baby.

Cindy: Hey sweetie.

I sat on top of the bed and I just felt like crying.

Cindy: You good?

I shook my head.

Cindy: Come here.

She pulled me closer and hugged me. I instantly started crying and I was in so much pain.

Me: She hates me Cindy! What did I ever do to deserve such bad luck in my life? I can't even stay happy for a second. Why! I cried out loud. Cindy kept on brushing my back.

Me: Why didn't I die instead Cindy? Why! Whyyyyyyyy!

Honestly, I wouldn't wish what's currently happening in my life on my worst enemy.

Insert 35 *Busobelanga's* (POV)

Sizwe did a lot of damage, he caused a lot of people so much pain and for that, I'll have to deal with him for once and for all.

I called Koena.

Koena: Eh monna, dintsang? (Hey man, wassup?)

Me: I guess you already know the answer to that.

Koena: Eish monna, ho thlo loka mahn.

(Ey man, it's going to be alright.)

Me: I need us to find that bastard. It's time we deal with him for once and for all.

Koena: But how are we going to do that?

Me: Uzongisiza noma? (Are you gonna help me or?)

Koena: Of course I'm gonna help you. I'll contact Solly and Blade.

Me: Sure.

I hung up. I drove home. I parked the car and by the garage was Sbusiso's bicycle. I thought about the time when I first met the sweetest boy in the world, the stuff we did together, that moment when I bought him the bicycle and his reaction to that, the last time I saw him and how he died. I felt my eyes getting wet. I really messed up. I went inside the house and as I was passing through the corridor I heard

Nobuhle crying. It was coming from
Cindy's bedroom. It was too painful to
handle. I opened the door and she was
hugging Cindy and crying at the same
time.

Me: Cindy.

Cindy: Hey.

Me: Can I talk to Nobuhle for a second?

Cindy: No problem.

She wiped the tears off Nobuhle's face
then she stood up from the bed and went
out.

Me: Buhle.

She didn't even look at me. I sat beside
her.

Me: My love. I'm so sorry.

Buhle: You've been saying that Langa, is it
gonna bring back Sbusiso? Is it gonna
bring back my baby? Simmy? I'm gonna

ask you one thing and you better answer me honestly. Is it true?

Me: What?

Buhle: That you are a drug dealer? Don't you try and lie to me.

Me: Yes.

Buhle: So it is true? Wow. Thank you for your honesty.

She tried standing but I stopped her. I held her hand.

Me: You promised to stick with me no matter what Buhle. What happened to that? Listen, I'm very sorry that my enemy that was molesting me in childhood years came here and caused a havoc. Do you think I'm enjoying this? Do you think I'm happy? Nami ngilahlekelwe Buhle!

USbusiso is gone and how do you think I feel about that? Everywhere I go I see his

face. This is not easy for anyone. I'm only human afterall.

The tears made their way down my face.

She stood up and hugged me.

Buhle: I'm sorry.

We were both crying. This was really hard for all of us.

Me: I love you okay?

Buhle: I love you too.

I continually kissed her forehead.

Me: I'm not going anywhere and I'll make sure that Sizwe pays okay?

She just held me tighter.

Nobuhle's (POV)

I had to call Simmy's mother and let her know about Simmy. I have her numbers on my phone because the last time Simmy called her, she used my phone. The phone kept ringing. I was so scared.

Simmy's mom: Thobisile okhulumayo

hello?

I kept quiet.

Thobisile: Hello?

Me: Yebo ma. (Yes ma.)

Ukhuluma noNobuhle umngan ka

Simlindile. (You're talking to Nobuhle,

Simlindile's friend)

Thobisile: Yebo, uphi uSimmy? Kunini

ngizama ukumshayela kodwa lutho

ukubamba ucingo. (Yes, where's Simmy?)

I've been trying to call her but she's not picking up her phone.)

Me: Eh ma..

Thobisile: Unawe yini? Cela umuphe

iphone. (Is she with you? Please give her the phone.)

Me: Ma uSimmy usishiyile. (Ma Simmy left us.)

Thobisile: Ukushiye kuphi? Kwenzakalani?

(She left you where? What's happening?)

Me: Simmy passed away.

Thobisile: Ini? Angikuzwa kahle. Uthini la

kumina? (What? I can't hear you. What

are you saying to me?)

Me: Ngiyaxolisa ma. Ngizokhokhela imali

yokuthi uze uzomlanda la bese uzobuyela

emuva nomzimba wakhe. (I'm so sorry

Ma. I'll pay the money for you to come

and fetch her then you'll go back with her
body.)

Thobisile: Awu kodwa ingane yami. (My
baby though.)

Me: Ngizophinde ngikuthinte futhi.

I hung up. This was more harder than
expected.

FOUR DAYS LATER

Simmy's mom came and fetched Simmy's body. Simmy is also from KZN but from uMlazi. My mom is handling this so hard, she's not herself, she's very depressed, she doesn't say anything and I'm very worried about her. We went back to KwaMashu, my mom's house for the funeral preparations. Tomorrow was the funeral and the women from the church came to help for the funeral preparations.

Langa bought a casket for Sbusiso and paid for some things like food and etc. My mom didn't invite a lot of people to the funeral, she just wanted it to be a family and a few close friends thing. The church women kept us up all night by singing those church songs. I don't know why but I found them creepy as hell.

We woke up the next day and this was the day. I'll be burying my own brother. I took a quick bath and Langa followed after me. Our cousins pulled through and the pastor. He's has gained some complexion hey. Looks like pastor is glowing. We viewed Sbusiso's body at the house. It was hard for all of us but my mom didn't even have the strength to scream or shout and so did I. The pastor prayed and we headed to

the graveyard. The funeral life cover had already dug up for the casket. We said our last goodbyes to Sbusiso and I just wanted to stay behind with him. It was very sad. We drove home and had lunch as a family. Uncle Ntosh also came through and he couldn't stop cracking jokes and telling us about his funny stories just to make everyone laugh. I was relieved to see my mom smile. I still

haven't forgotten the stuff she said to me at the hospital. Trust me, those words haunt me everyday. My aunt(my mom's sister) was also around, Auntie Ziyanda. I just love the way she is, she's very calm. My cousins and I washed the dishes and Uncle Ntosh couldn't stop making us laugh as we were doing the dishes. The day went by very fast and everyone left except for Aunt Zee and Langa obviously. I

checked the time and it was already 7pm.

I went to my mom's room to check up on

her. I can tell when my mom is sleeping

and when she's awake and this time she

was awake.

Me: Mama.

She was facing the other side so she

turned so that she could be able to face

me.

Me: Ulambile? (Are you hungry?)

She shook her head.

Me: Oh okay.

As I was about to go out she stopped me.

Ma: Nobuhle.

Me: Ma?

Ma: Come here.

She tapped the bed twice indicating that I

should come and sit on top of the bed

next to her. I did as instructed.

Ma: Ngiyaxolisa yezwa? Leza zinto engazisho kuwena esibhedlela, bengingazi qondile. Ubuhlungu obukade bukhuluma nje, bengizwe ubuhlungu obukhulu, ungixolele. (I'm sorry okay? The stuff I said to you on the hospital, I didn't mean any of them. It was just pain talking, I felt a lot of pain, forgive me.)

I hugged her. And seconds later I heard her sniffing. I guess she was crying

because I was also crying. One thing
about my mom and I, we are cry babies.

Me: Ngiyak' thanda Ma. (I love you mom.)

Ma: Nami ngiyakuthanda Buhle kamama.

(I love you too my daughter.)

I broke the hug. I wiped her tears and she
laughed.

Ma: Look who's wiping my tears.

We both laughed.

Me: Ma, I needed to talk to you about something.

Ma: Yebo. (Yes.)

Me: Is it okay if I leave tomorrow. Not that I'm leaving you but I need to go to work and I'll just use it as a distraction. A lot of things happened, I lost uSbusiso, uSimmy and the baby so I..

She interrupted me.

Ma: Ingane yiphi? Ingane yakho?

I just nodded.

Me: Ngenkathi ngadutshulwa esiswini,
ngalahlekelwa ingane. (That time when I
got shot on my stomach, I lost the baby.)

She just looked at me. Her tears made
their way down. I did not want to cry
hence I was just trying to act strong.

Ma: Buhle.

Me: Ngi right Ma. (I'm okay mom.)

I hate it when people feel sorry for me, it defines me as being weak in a way.

Me: Uzosala no Auntie Zee futhi ngizoku phonela everyday. (You'll stay behind with Auntie Zee and I'll call you everyday.)

Ma: Woza kumama.

I hugged her.

Ma: Akunankinga.

It makes me sad that I wasn't able to bury Simmy because her body got cremated

since that was on her will and her mother didn't invite anyone, it was just her parents and her brother. She couldn't stop blaming me for Simmy's death but I didn't blame her because that's how I exactly felt.

I went to my bedroom to pack all my stuff since I'll be leaving tomorrow. As I was packing, Langa made his way in.

Langa: Sthandwa sami.

I looked at him and he pecked my lips.

Me: Mhm.

Langa: What?

Me: Nothing.

He kissed my forehead for the longest
time.

Langa: Ngiyaxolisa MaZulu. (I'm sorry

MaZulu.)

I don't know why but he has never called me that before and since he did, it kinda made my stomach turn.

Me: Don't be.

Langa: Ngizomthola uSizwe and I'll make sure that he pays for what he did uyezwa?

I just nodded and hugged him. I wanted to cry so bad. How did my life become such a mess? I mean I was a happy girl, living my own life then boom this? I lost my

baby, my brother, my bestfriend at the same time? How can one heal from that? How can one move on from that? Father God wasn't fair on this one. I tried not to cry so bad but the tears eventually made their way down. I could feel my eyes burning from that. It was too painful.

Langa: It's okay.

That's when I realized that they were really gone. Why me though?

Insert 36

It's been a week since we came back from KZN and Cindy finally moved to her apartment and she found a job somewhere around Parktown. Trust me, it was really boring without her and I even got used to looking after baby Kwathitha. Langa spent most of the time at work and he prevented me from going to work. I wanted to go to work so bad but he

insisted that I stay at home for at least a week. All I do is wake up, bath, eat, read books, catch up on Netflix and sleep. That has been my life recently. I heard someone knocking and honestly I was not in a mood for visitors. I went to open the door and it was Londi. I literally jumped and hugged her. I missed her a lot.

Londi: Yeah wena, I thought you were still at KZN. Sorry I couldn't come friend, there

was also a funeral ekhaya. My mom's
uncle past away and eish.. I feel so bad.

I broke the hug.

Me: Don't feel bad.

Londi: Anyways how are you doing?

We headed to the lounge. I took a deep
breath before answering that question. For
the first time in my life, I wasn't able to
say anything. I just broke down and cried.

Londi: Come here.

I hugged her.

Londi: Don't worry about it, everything's gonna be fine my love.

Me: I'm so broken Londi.

I was broken for real.

Londi: Shhhhh it's okay.

She kept on brushing my back till I kept quiet. She looked at me and wiped my tears. I can tell that she was also crying.

You could see that she was trying to act strong for me. She stoop up.

Londi: Cmon, stand up.

I stood up and she pulled me my bedroom.

Londi: Change into something, we're going out.

Me: I don't feel like going out.

Londi: Well we are going out.

One thing about Londi, she's very stubborn. I wore my grey sweatpants with a white tshirt and sneakers. I tied my hair hair into a normal bun. I took my phone with me only then we went out. I told one of the guards that I was going out. She took me to this coffee shop and this is what I really needed. I didn't feel like seeing a lot of people or being in a place with lots of noise. We ordered doughnuts

with cappuccino. Londi couldn't stop talking and my mind was not even there.

Someone tapped my shoulder and when I looked behind me, it was the one and the only Bazothini.

Me: You have got to be kidding me.

Bazo: Sawubona.

He indicated this to Londi since he was looking at her.

Bazo: Can I talk to you for a sec?

Me: Talk to you for a sec yamasimba.

(bullshit)

He just chuckled and looked to the side then me.

Bazo: A few minutes won't hurt will it?

Londi just clapped her hands once and stood up.

Londi: Lemme go and check the order.

Bazo saw the opportunity to sit and he grabbed it with immediate effect.

Bazo: Look Buhle and I'm sorry for what happened but Buhle I couldn't control myself, I still love you.

Me: Do you even know what the word "love" means? Do you know the definition of "love" Bazo? Please stop wasting my time and leave.

He held my hand which kinda gave me butterflies, for what reason? I have no

idea. His hands were cold and veiny like always.

Bazo: I just pray that one day, you'll find it in your heart to forgive me.

He took my phone and since it had no password he unlocked it. He dialed his numbers then went to whatsapp and texted something. He gave me back my phone and unlocked his. After a few seconds, I got a notification.

Bazo: That's my location, you'll know
where to find me.

Me: Find you for what reason?

He kissed my hand and stood up.

Bazo: Bye Buhle.

He walked away. What is this man doing
to me?

Londi came back after a few seconds.

Londi: And then wena Cinderella? Kissing
hands? Heh Buhle.

Me: What? It's not biggies relax.

She just shook her head.

Londi: Did you see your face?

Me: What about it?

Londi: Heh! Baby girl, you're blushing and you can't even hide it.

Me: Mxm, bullshit.

Londi: Heh!

We ate our doughnuts with cappuccino and took a few pictures and posted them

on WhatsApp. He saved himself as Bazo and I changed that to “Londi 2” for less problems. After a few minutes, Cindy replied to my status with a crying sticker and a message saying “missing you guys”. I showed Londi and we both missed her. Londi dropped me off at my house since she had to go to work.

Londi: Call me when you need anything okay?

Me: Yeah.

She drove off and I went inside the house.

Back into being alone again. I kept asking myself questions about what happened at my wedding? What if Bazo is the person behind this? I tried by all means to avoid that question but it couldn't leave my mind. I tried calling him but it just said "Hi, this is Bazo and I'm not available right

now. Leave your name and I'll call you back."

That irritated me so much. When I checked on my whatsapp, he sent me his location with his room number. Should I go to his place? I had so many questions for him.

Motherfucker didn't even come to Sbu's funeral. I took my car keys and headed out.

I used the GPS and it was somewhere around Northcliff. I didn't know where his apartment was located exactly. I went to whatsapp and checked and thank God he sent me the room number. I really didn't have the energy to go around looking for his apartment, I just needed answers.

There it is, room 39. I took a deep breath and knocked. I knocked and still no one answered. I'm not leaving until he opens

the door. I continued knocking and finally he opened the door and I instantly made my way in by pushing him to the side.

Me: I need..

Woah, it looks like he just went out of the shower. He was wet, with water dripping down to his chest. God, those abs. Bazo is dark in complexion and very tall. He's the Idris Elba type. Okay Nobuhle, you're not here for that.

Bazo: You need?

I quickly snapped.

Me: I need answers.

Holy crap! Did he notice that I was checking him out. Yoo, ey ngoba uyaphapha Nobuhle.

He closed the door.

Bazo: Uhm, can I get dressed first then we'll talk. You don't mind waiting right?

Me: I didn't drive all the way here to wait for you to get dressed. What am I, your girlfriend?

Bazo: I hear what you're saying but five minutes won't hurt and..

I interrupted him.

Me: Yey, whether time is hurting with five inside I don't care, I need answers.

Bazo: Well if you need those answers, you'll wait for me.

He left me standing there. There's nothing that I hate more than waiting in my life.

I'm just not patient especially with time. I

sat on the couch and I couldn't stop

admiring his apartment. It's very nice,

huge and it looks good. There are art

pictures on the wall, there are stairs, the

TV is very huge and everything about it is

nice. God, how I miss my flat. Finally he

finished. He was wearing a long sleeve

black polo neck with black pants. Honestly speaking, he looked really nice. When he sat beside me on the couch, his scent hit my nostrils. He smelled really good. Okay Buhle, snap out of that.

Bazo: Yes answers?

Me: It was you right?

Bazo: It was me?

Me: You heard me Bazothini. After your return a lot of bullshit happened. You

ruined my wedding. You planned the whole thing with Sizwe right?

Bazo: Sizwe?

I stood up because now I was literally fuming. I really hate it when someone acts like a fool.

Me: Don't act like a fool.

Bazo: How about you sit down, relax and let..

Me: Don't tell me to sit down Bazo!

He just looked at me.

Bazo: You're not gonna talk to me like that.

His voice so calm but a bit threatening.

Bazo: You're gonna sit down and talk to me like a normal person ngoba uyang'rasela. (because you're making noise.)

I took a deep breath and sat down.

Bazo: Now what is it?

Me: The shooting Bazo, you were involved right?

Bazo: What? No.

Me: Yes Bazo. Do you know the mess that you created? The damage that you have brought? I don't have a baby right now, my brother was shot and I lost my bestfriend.

The tears just streamed down.

Bazo: I had nothing to do with that and which brother are you talking about?

Me: Sbusiso, don't act stupid. You didn't even come to his funeral.

Growing up, my mom knew Bazothini since we were from the same township and obviously he knew Sbusiso. He claimed that he was my friend whenever my mom asked but my mom also knew that there was something going on

between us. Bazo didn't even miss Sbusiso's single birthday not until he started working and no one knew anything about him.

Bazo: What are you saying?

I just stood up because I had no energy to argue with him but he stopped me.

Bazo: Sbusiso is gone?

You could see the confusion and pain in his eyes.

Me: Bye Bazo.

I walked to the door but he stopped me again which made me so angry.

Me: Ngiyeke man! (Leave me man!)

Bazo: I had..

Me: Stop talking and listen to me. You're gonna leave me alone uyezwa? Stop texting me and following me around like a monkey that is looking for a banana. I

can't believe you didn't even come to his funeral.

That's the moment when I realized that the fact that he didn't bury Sbu, that really hurt me a lot. He held me my hand again and when I looked at him, he approached me for a hug. I really needed that and I just looked at him. He came closer and hugged me.

Ohhh, how I needed that. I couldn't stop crying, I even had hiccups. He helped me sit on top of the couch and went to the kitchen. He came back with a glass of water. He helped me drink the water, even though there wasn't a need really. He placed the glass in top of the table and wiped my tears since I was a mess.

Bazo: I'm sorry.

Me: I'm sorry. I mean you didn't know about Sbu so I don't blame you.

Bazo: On that day, I saw you posting about you getting married and that shit hurt so bad. I went to the bar for a few drinks but I guess I had too much. I asked one of my friends, Nhlanhla to drive me to that lodge and I know what I did was stupid and I'm very sorry. But the shooting part, I had nothing to do with that. I

actually got the opportunity to escape and I called the police instead.

That's when I realized that it was all making sense now.

Me: Oh my.. I feel so stupid. I'm sorry

Bazo I..

He interrupted me with a kiss. Ummm, why am I not stopping this. My mind really wanted to stop him but my heart did not want to. I was really enjoying this kiss. I

felt something different, I don't know. I found myself going all the way down to his chest with my hand and that's the moment I stopped myself.

Me: Ummm, I'm so sorry.

I stood up and ran out. I immediately went inside my car and drove off. What just happened?

Insert 37

I couldn't stop thinking about my kiss with Bazo. I shouldn't even be focusing on that honestly because I have a man that loves me. The last thing I wanna do is to find myself comparing Buso with Bazo. I drove inside the yard and Buso was already back. I parked the car and went inside the house. It smelled really good but there was no one in the kitchen.

Me: Langa!!

He made his way in the kitchen.

Langa: Where are you from?

Me: Uhm, with Londi.. I was with Londi.

Langa: Mhm.

Me: What are you cooking? Smells so good.

Langa: Food.

Me: What is food?

He kissed me.

Langa: You'll see when I'm done.

Me: Okay.

I headed to the bedroom and I was just so tired. I needed a good shower and a good nap. Ever since that accident of Buso seeing Bazo's text, I take my phone with me everywhere, I don't want any mistakes. I took a good shower and still I couldn't stop thinking about Bazothini. His smile, his scent, his hands, the way he talks, how puts me in the lane, his lips, him in

general. Am I falling for the guy? I hope I'm not. I lotioned my body and wore my onesie. As I was wearing my slippers, I got a notification on my phone. It was "Londi 2" which was Bazo obviously. I blushed like a teenager that just got her first kiss or something.

"I hope you got home safe. Can't get you out of my head"

The message made me blush even more. I replied: “you better get me out of that head goodnight.”

Bazothini Mkhize, what are you doing to me?

Langa called me so that we could eat. He cooked some pasta with creamy chicken.

One thing about Buso, he can cook no lies. We finished eating and I did the small dishes that were there. It was really boring

without Cindy and Sbusiso. Thinking about him just broke my heart into a thousand pieces but I took comfort knowing that he was in heaven with dad. Ohhh, how I wish they were here.

We headed to our bedroom and all I wanted to do was sleep but it looks like Buso was in it for something else. I really wasn't interested in anything at the

moment, I just wanted to sleep. I got inside the blankies.

Me: Goodnight.

I pulled the blankets and faced the other side. He couldn't stop being touchy which I found very irritating, his breath hitting my neck. He started kissing my neck and the next thing he was on top of me. He tried kissing me but I shifted my head.

Me: Please get off me.

Langa: What?

Me: Get off me.

Langa: Hawu sthandwa sami, yini? (My love, what is it?)

Me: I'm just tired Langa, I'm not in the mood of doing silly stuff right now so can you please get off me.

He got off and I faced the other side.

Langa: But when last did we make love

Buhle?

Me: Goodnight Langa.

Langa: I'm a man and as a man I have needs.

That literally woke me up. What about his needs? Okay he has needs so what?

Me: Needs? So fucking me is your "needs"?

I did inverted commas using my hands.

Langa: You don't get this, what I'm tr..

Me: No I get it Langa. I'm just not in the mood and all I'm asking for is to just sleep because I'm very tired. My brain is tired, my heart is tired, I am tired Busobelanga. I miss my brother, I miss my dad, I miss Simmy, I so wish that I never got shot that day because my baby would be here and maybe that would keep me going but no, the baby is gone. Do you know what is crossing through my veins right now?

Pain. Pain. Pain. I'm in so much pain Buso
and all you wanna do is just fuck? If you
want it so much and it is your so called
"need", why don't you get it somewhere?
I'm not asking for much, I just want to rest
because I'm tired mentally, physically and
emotionally. Is that too much to ask?

Yooo!

I pulled the blankets and faced the other side. He didn't say anything because I know that he was very speechless.

When I woke up the next morning, he was not there. I checked the time and it was 7:30. I brushed my teeth, washed my face and wow, I really need to do my hair. I did the bed and then I headed to the kitchen. I made myself some cornflakes. After

eating I took a shower and tried doing
some make up and Jesus Christ, I really
suck. I washed it off because it was really
bad. I heard a knock and I went to open
the door and it was my two favorite girls.
I jumped and hugged Cindy hence I
haven't seen her in a while. I also hugged
Londi but I mean I really missed Cindy.

Cindy: How are you Mrs Buthelezi?

Me: I'm doing good hey.

Cindy: Life is really good I see, not even a
“hey Cindy, how are you” on WhatsApp.

I missed this one.

Me: Shut up bitch, I missed you.

Londi: Tjo and then mina?

Me: Stop being cheesy, I was with you just
yesterday.

We all laughed. I really missed my girls.

They're my only friends hey and the only
friends I can count on.

Cindy: I'm hungry, what do you have?

She opened the pots.

Cindy: Whuu and who was cooking here?

Lemme dish up for myself.

Me: Langa.

Londi: Langa cooks?

Me: Yeah.

Londi: Lucky you.

Me: Whatever.

Cindy dished up for herself and warmed up the food while Londi poured herself some wine.

Cindy: Whatever?

Me: It's no biggies, relax.

Cindy: Liar.

I took a deep breath.

Me: Okay, he wanted to have some yesterday and I was not in the mood and

he told me about his needs, like what on earth?

Cindy: Umncishile?

Londi: Ugirl uvele wathi “nix mapha”!

Me: Mxm.

They both laughed at me.

Me: And Bazo and I kissed.

Londi choked on her drink and Cindy stopped eating and looked at me.

Cindy: You what?

Me: Guys, please don't judge me.

Cindy: Who the hell is Bazo?

Londi: The guy that came at the wedding confessing his undying love for Buhle.

Cindy: Ohh.

She laughed after saying that.

Londi: Aii kuningi. (It's a lot.)

Cindy: Child, tell me about it.

Londi: Girl, narrate lapho because I don't get this.

Me: Well I needed answers and I drove to his place and it happened that we kissed.

Cindy: You know his place? Njani?

(How?)

Londi: Well yesterday that time we were at the coffee shop, we came across the guy and he asked to speak to Buhle, next thing he's kissing Buhle's hand, Buhle is jumping up and down like a 5 year old seeing a lollipop and blushing like Juliet

hence his Romeo continued confessing his undying love for her, I saw this one coming.

Me: Lies.

Cindy: She was jumping up and down?

Londi: Ngithi you'd swear that they were proposing her. (I'm saying)

We all laughed.

Cindy: Where was I my Lord? And what was the guy doing?

Londi: He felt like there were cameras
filming Romeo and Juliet as he knelt down
confessing his undying love for his Juliet.

Poor Romeo even cried.

Me: Haaaa lies Londi.

Londi: Cindy, I soo wish I took a video to
show you but I was also shocked ukubona
ibiskop daylight.

We all couldn't stop laughing. I love my girls. Cindy took out some tickets from her bag.

Cindy: Well guys, I got these tickets from work.

I took one ticket from her.

Me: Gold Reef City?

Cindy: Yeap. I actually got two but I managed to steal one because I was not gonna vay with just one of you only.

Londi: You.. deserve.. a

Me: Wuuuuuuuuu shem.

We all laughed.

Me: You my love, are the best.

Londi: Thank you so much.

Me: Yes, thank you hey.

Cindy: Stop thanking me, go and change
into something else.

I went to my bedroom and I wore my
other white pants with my white graphic t-

shirt and my Jordan Flight sneakers. I just combed my afro and put on some gloss.

Me: How do I look?

Cindy: Ugly as always.

Me: Mxm.

Cindy: How I wish I had that hair. Your hair is huge girl.

Londi: Yeah ey.

We headed out and we used Londi's car.

We were listening to the radio and Maybe

I by Nomsa Mazwai started playing. I used
to love this song, I mean I still do.

Londi: Yoo this song!

Cindy: Take me back.

Maybe I shouldn't be so direct

Maybe I should try to be a little more coy

Maybe I should try to play hard to get

Maybe I should wait for you

To make the first move

What's in life makes it all

Up to he

Why can't I be the one

To pick him up this time

It is what it is

This is what it feels like

You do what you do

You go where it takes you

Where it takes you

We were all singing out loud and you'd swear that Cindy was relating to it, the way she felt so attached to the song.

Me: Yini uya relate-a? (What, you relate to the song?)

Cindy: What? No.

Londi: Yoo this song guys, when house was still the ishh.

Me: Yooo child.

Cindy: “Ohhhh, whisper to me baby to me baby, hold me tight tonight”

Londi: “And ohhh”

Me: “Put your arms around me till the morning li-ght”

They kept quiet for a second.

Cindy: Bitch you can sing?

Londi: I’m still shocked.

Cindy: I already have plans for you baby, our next Beyonce Knowles.

Londi: Lalela, we're already billionaires with this voice. (Listen.)

Cindy: Tell me about it.

We all laughed. We finally arrived at Gold Reef City. We went for the rides first because it's actually not good to eat first then go for the rides because most people vomit when doing that. We went to this other ride called UFO. It was very scary but so nice at the same time. We also

couldn't stop taking pictures and videos together. We finally bought food and went to the park side of the theme park. We took a walk and we all couldn't stop laughing at Londi's jokes.

Londi: Wena sisi wama boyfriend ayi two, uzokwenzenjani? (Sister with two boyfriends, what are you going to do?)

Me: Yoo guys, Bazo is not my boyfriend. We just kissed and that's all.

Londi: You do know that cheating is wrong right, imagine how Langa would feel if he were to find out.

Me: I would be dead by now.

Cindy: I agree with Londi on this one but we're not here to judge you or anything.

Londi: Yes and whatever you need, just know that you have us.

Me: Thank you so much guys but I don't think I'm happy with Buso.

Londi: Jesuuuu, Maria Magdalena. (Jesus,
Maria Magdalena.)

Cindy: Girl, you're playing with fire. Do you
know fire? I already feel sorry for you.

I can really say Cindy's words really got
me. Is she indirectly talking about that?

Langa being abusive?

Me: What do you mean?

Cindy: Knowing Langa, you would be dead by now so you better focus on him or else, he'll make your life a living hell.

Londi: That's one thing about him, he can be cold when he wants to.

Trust me, their words really got to me. It was the only thing I thought about on our way back. I got a notification on my phone and when I checked it was Bazothini, "are you ignoring me?". I wanted to reply to

that message so bad but I just wanted less problems. We made our way in and Buso was already back from work. They greeted Buso and then they left. He didn't look very happy.

Me: Hey, about ye..

He discontinued me by interrupting.

Langa: I don't like your behavior lately.

You are always outside, you're everywhere, you're revealing your body,

you're always home late. Okok'gcina

uyezwa? (It's for the last time, you hear me?)

Hearing him say that pissed me off to the core I swear.

Me: Who are you? My father? One, I'm trying to socialize with everyone because sitting here the whole day sucks and always overthinking, suicidal thoughts visit my head mostly when I'm alone, and this

is my body Buso, my body not ours and
sorry for coming late.

After that, I was about to leave him there
but then he stopped me and he squeezed
my arm with his hand.

Langa: What?

Me: Langa you're hurting me.

We made eye contact and it was very
deep even though I did not want him to
see the fear in my eyes.

He let go of me and I left him there.

I took a shower, wore my pj's and got inside the blankies. I kept tossing and turning thinking about my whole life in general. Yeah, it is a mess but at least I have my friends.

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I woke up the next day and he was not there. I checked the time and it was already 9:21 am. I was just so tired so I

took a nap again. This time when I woke up, it was 11 am and I was woken up by a phone call. I hate a person that wakes me up. Yes you can do it all, but don't wake me up nigga.

Me: Hello.

“Buhle”

The voice was very familiar.

“Please don't hang up, it's me”

It was the one and only Bazo.

Me: Bazo ufunani? (what do you want?)

Bazo: Can we meet at Biggins today, 1 pm
if possible?

Me: Meet for what exactly?

I said as I sat with my butt on the bed.

Bazo: We need to talk Buhle, please.

I sighed.

Me: What time?

Bazo: 1:30pm would be great.

Me: Sure.

I hung up. Just hearing his voice gave me shivers, I ain't gonna lie. I called my mom after my call with Bazo and she's doing great, I can hear by the way she speaks. It made me very happy to know that she was doing good. I went out of the blankies and brushed my teeth then I took a quick shower. I made my bed and styled my afro. I ate an apple then I went out because it was already 1 pm. I passed by

Parktown to check on Cindy hence she works at a girl's school there at the administration office. I saw this other lady and she looked at me and smiled.

Her: Hi, can I help you?

Me: Hey, I'm looking for Cindy.

Her: Oh, just go straight and turn left, you'll find her.

Me: Thank you so much.

She nodded and left. I did as instructed and she was there typing on the computer.

Me: Bitch.

Cindy: Heyyyy!

She ran up to me and hugged me.

Cindy: I wonder what I did to get a visit from you.

Me: Hawu, just wanted to see my friend, no biggies.

She gave me the “really now” look.

Cindy: Hai okay. Aren't you working?

Me: I'm on a leave but I'm definitely going back next week because this thing of sitting alone the whole day doing nothing is really gonna freak me out.

Cindy: Yea ey.

Me: Anyways, I'm meeting up with Bazo.

Cindy: Haaaa girl, spill the tea. When, why and how?

Me: At 1:30pm.

I said as I checked the time and it was already twenty past.

Me: Yoo, lemme love and leave you sweetie.

Cindy: You're already leaving?

Me: I'm late.

Cindy: Uhm Buhle

Me: Yes?

Cindy: Please be careful.

Me: Uhm okay.

I stood up and left. I drove to this Biggins place and it was really not that far from Parktown. I parked the car by the parking area and then I went out. He was already sitting there. I took a deep breath and headed to the table.

Me: Sorry for keeping you waiting.

I said as I sat down. He smiled and I just couldn't even hide the blushing that was already making its way out of my face.

Me: What?

Bazo: You're beautiful. I love looking at beautiful people.

Me: Uhm, why am I here exactly?

I tried brushing off whatever he said.

Bazo: Oh uhm, after that..

I interrupted him.

Me: That was a mistake Bazo. I'm married to someone else and I don't wanna ruin that.

Bazo: Buhle I miss you, I do. I love you, I really do.

Me: Bazo I know that but this won't work out, I'm sorry. I have to be somewhere so I have to go.

Bazo: Can you at least eat something before you go?

I looked at him and sighed.

Me: Sure.

He called the waiter.

Bazo: Sho bro wam.

Waiter: Eita.

Bazo: Can I please have fried chips with ribs and onion rings please. Buhle?

Me: Uhm same.

Waiter: Coming right up.

The waiter walked away and he looked at me.

Me: So, how has life been treating you?

Bazo: Great, I guess. I got to achieve my dreams so yea.

Me: You have your own business now?

Bazo: Yes.

Me: And you have your organization for older people?

Bazo: Yes ma'am.

Me: Wow Bazo, I'm really happy for you.

Growing up, Bazo's only dream was to be a business man and to do something good for older people since he was raised by his grandma.

Bazo: It makes me happy knowing that you still remember the smallest things about me.

I just smiled.

Bazo: MaZulu, ngiyak'thanda futhi
angiziboni ngithanda omunye umuntu
ngendlela engikuthanda ngayo. (MaZulu, I
really love you and I don't see myself
loving another person in a way that I love
you.)

My phone rang. It was Londi.

Me: Sorry, I have to take this.

I stood and answered the call.

Me: Girl, I'm a bit busy.

Londi: Buhle I'm so stressed dawg, where are you?

Me: I'm with Bazothini.

Londi: Where is Buso?

Me: I don't know and I don't care.

Londi: I haven't heard anything from Koena and he's not answering my calls. It just says ringing and I'm really worried. I also tried calling Buso but it just said

ringing then it went to voicemail. They might be in trouble.

Me: Eish okay I'm coming just now.

Londi: Cool.

She hung up. The waiter came back with the food.

Me: Uhm sorry bhuti, can I have the food in a takeaway please

Waiter: No problem.

He took my plate and walked away.

Bazo: And then?

Me: I'm sorry but I have to go.

He sighed.

I didn't wanna leave him but I really had to go. The waiter came back with the food in a takeaway and walked away.

Me: I'm sorry.

I kissed his cheek and walked away. I

drove to Londi's place and went inside the house. When I got in, she was panting up

and down with the phone placed in her ear.

Me: Girl.

Londi: Eish.

Me: What?

Londi: Still not answering.

Me: Maybe you're exaggerating, don't you think?

Londi: We're dealing with very dangerous people here Nobuhle.

Me: Koena is a grown ass man and he might have a good reason why he's not answering your calls don't you think?

Londi: But they're both not answering their calls, what do you call that?

Her phone rang. She answered real quick.

Londi: Hello.

Londi: Yesss..

Londi: What do you mean?

Londi: Yey Mkhwanazi, uthini man? (What are you saying?)

Londi: Angikuzwa uthini, just send me the location. (I can't hear what you're saying)

She hung up and took her car keys.

Londi: Let's go.

Me: Where are we going?

We went to the garage and jumped into one of her cars. As we were heading out,

Cindy was making her way in. Londi lowered the window.

Londi: Get in.

She was indicating this to Cindy. She jumped inside the car and we drove off.

I've never in my life have seen Londi speeding a car like that?

Me: Where are we going?

Cindy: What the hell is happening, did someone cheat?

Me: And please try..

Londi: Yooo! Can the both of you just shut up, it's really irritating.

She took a deep breath.

Londi: I'm sorry I'm just panicking okay.

One of the police men that work for us called me and he sent me some location and both Koena and Langa might be there.

Cindy: And Solly?

Me: Solly?

Londi: I don't know about Solly hey.

Me: Uhm can someone tell me who Solly is..

Londi: Koena's brother.

Me: Heh and wena Cindy what's your story nalo Solly?

Cindy: Now's not the time.

Me: Mhm, look at her running away from her own hot goss.

Londi parked the car in some place that was full of police and people. It looked like a crime scene because there were police stripes everywhere.

Me: This is the place?

The GPS: you have reached your destination.

Cindy: Yeah.

We all unbuckled our seat belts and went out of the car. Londi lifted up the police

stripes and was already inside the crime scene. A random police man came.

Policeman: You're not allowed to be here.

Londi: What's happening here?

The policeman tried stopping her but she pushed him aside.

Cindy and I followed Londi. Langa was on the ground kneeling, holding his head.

Londi ran to Langa and we followed her.

There was a car burning and it looked like

it was upside down. The fire was so huge and everyone was looking at what was happening.

Londi: Langa yini? Kwenzakalani? Uphi uKoena?

Langa looked at Cindy and his eyes were red and his face was pink. The paramedics were pushing an ambulance stretcher with a foil on top. No man, these people are pushing a person.

Londi ran to the paramedics and tossed the foil over without their permission. All I heard was her scream that pierced right through my ears. Cindy and I ran to Londi only to see that the person on that stretcher was Koena.

Insert 39

Koena was bleeding everywhere mostly his head and his hand was burnt. He

looked very lifeless and his one eye was opened, not even blinking. To be honest, he looked very scary. The police sirens were just making everything worse. The paramedics tried pushing the stretcher but Londi was fighting them. The policeman even had to barge in to stop her but he was holding her in a rough way.

Cindy: Hayi ungambambi kanjalo! (No, don't hold her like that.)

Londi was still screaming her lungs out.

Cindy was still arguing with the policeman.

The paramedics were able to push the stretcher into the ambulance and Londi was still fighting the policeman. Langa was still kneeling on the floor covering his head. This was too painful to witness.

We all drove to Londi's place and I don't even know where Langa went. I was the

one who was driving Londi's car because my girl here didn't even have the strength to do anything. We were quiet the whole way and for the very first time we didn't even know what to say to each other. We helped her out of the car because she was extremely weak. We helped her take a bath and I took out some warm clothes for her because it was very windy now. I fell for her and I really wanted to cry because I

also knew Koena and it was just too painful but I had to be strong for Londi.

She didn't want to eat and she didn't want to talk to us, all she did was just nod. My phone rang and it was Bazo. I hung up because now was not the time, I needed to be there for my friend. I tucked her in and already the tears were streaming down her face. I kept on brushing her shoulder and I couldn't hold my tears

anymore. They made their way down.

Cindy was still preparing some food. I sat on top of the bed beside her.

Me: For the first time in my life, I don't know what to say or do. This is hard for everyone and I can't begin to imagine what you're currently going through. I am so sorry friend.

I said as I wiped the tears off my face using my long sleeve shirt. Cindy made her

way in with a tray full of food. She placed it on the dressing table. She joined us and we all cuddled together without saying anything to each other.

Cindy: We'll go through this together.

Me: Yeah.

Londi did not say anything.

Cindy: Whatever you need, we're here for you okay?

Londi: Whatever I need?

Cindy: Yes.

Londi: Please bring back Koena.

Cindy and I just looked at each other
without even knowing what to say.

Me: Uhm Londi, Koena is.. He is no more.

Londi: And who told you that? Who are
you? A doctor?

Yoo, I didn't even know what to say.

Londi: Just tell Koena to come back.

Cindy: Mnge, he's not gonna come back.

Londi: And what makes you say that?

She just instantly screamed and wailed
which broke my heart into so many
pieces.

Me: Londi please don't cry.

The tears were streaming down my face.

This is going to be a long, hard, rough,
heartbreaking journey indeed.

Insert 40

It was the day, Koena's funeral. It was so unbelievable. We were able to get in touch with some of Koena's friends with the help of Solly. I got to meet the Solly guy and he's a nice person I can say. Langa was more of a mess and I've never in my life seen him like that. The funeral was taking place at Londi's place hence the yard was huge and it was a good place. Londi was just a zombie, she was not saying

anything to us, she did not want to eat, all she did was just cry. She lost some weight and her eye bags were getting worse everyday. We were all wearing black.

Pastor: Greetings to all in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen!

Everyone: Amen.

It was the same pastor from my wedding.

All my colleagues were there.

Pastor: We're all gathered here in the name of Koena. Alwehlanga lungehlanga.

We have lost a good person indeed. The Bible says "If we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord.

Therefore if we live or die, we belong to the Lord", Amen!

Everyone: Amen!

Pastor: I would like to call forward Koena's brother Solly, to say a few words about Koena.

Solly stood up and the pastor gave him the mic.

Solly: Dumelang.

Everyone greeted back.

Solly: I don't even know what to say.

Koena monna, retlo u hloloheloa kaofela ha rona. Une u le motho ea lokileng, mme

bohle rea tseba. I'm going to miss you,
your laugh, your kindness, but mostly the
love you had for all of us. Ontumedise
mme lehodimong. Robala ka khotso.

(Koena man, you were a good person and
we all know that. I'm going to miss you,
your laugh, your kindness but mostly the
love you had for all of us. Greet mom for
me in heaven. Rest in peace.)

The church women started a hymn.

Pastor: Bengicela umngan omkhulu ka Bokoena uBusobelanga, eze phambili azosho okuncane nje. (Can Bokoena's bestfriend, Busobelanga come forward and say a few words.)

Langa stood up from the chair and the pastor handed him the mic. He was a total mess but he still looked hot as always. He took a deep breath and kept quiet for the longest time.

Langa: I...

He took a deep breathe again.

Langa: Koena. My brother. I never called you my friend because you were my brother. It's so sad that today I'm standing right here speaking about you not in your wedding or your 50th birthday but at your funeral. You found me when I had given up in everything, life in general and you

held my hand. I don't think my life will ever be the same without you man.

He took a deep breath.

Langa: Your death will not go in vain. They will pay mfanaka and I'll make sure of that.

I love you fano, always and forever.

He sat down and wiped the tears off his face. This was getting really sad. I couldn't stop crying because these speeches were just doing the most. It is true, Koena was

a good person I'm not gonna lie and it is so unbelievable that he is gone.

Pastor: I would like to call forward his wife, Londiwe.

Cindy and I helped her stand up and we went to the front. She wrote something in a piece of paper. The pastor handed us the mic. We stood there and Londi was just staring at Koena's picture. She looked at me then she shook her head and the

tears were already making their way down
her face.

Londi: I can't..

Cindy kept on brushing her back.

I took the paper from her.

Me: Should I read it?

Londi: It's okay, I'll be fine.

She took a deep breathe once again.

Londi: Sthandwa sami, muntu wami, soku
kanje? Ungishiya nobani Koena? You left

so soon. I remember when we first met, it was the launch for your organization.

Ungemuhle muntu wami, you swept me off my feet. And I knew then that I was falling in love with you. You gave me the most beautiful precious twins. I remember when.. (My love, my person, it's like this now? Who are you leaving me with Koena?)

A random old man made the entrance and fired the gun in the air.

Man: Yeyy, mokete ofedile.

Everyone was screaming. Who is this man?

Insert 41

Man: Mokete ofedile, ke fihlile. (The party's over, I have arrived.)

Solly approached the man.

Solly: Papa eseng hona joale. (Dad, not now.)

Man: O ntshwabisitse Katleho. (You have disappointed me Katleho.)

Papa? Katleho? What the hell is happening now?

Solly: Na ha o bone hore ke lepato la Bokoena? (Can't you see that it's Bokoena's funeral?)

Man: Lepato ko kae? Kgauteng? (A funeral where? In Gauteng?)

Solly: Bo phelo ba hae bo ne bole teng mona. (His life was here.)

Man: Kgauteng Katleho? (In Gauteng?)

Londi went towards the old man and she looked at him for the longest time. She was so furious.

Londi: Isn't it enough that you ruined Koena's life? Now you wanna ruin his funeral? What kind of a person are you?

Man: Helang modimo! Mofumahadi wehh, o nahana hore o bua le mang jwalo? (My goodness. Lady, who do you think you're talking to?)

Langa took out his gun and pointed the old man with it.

Langa: Uzokhuluma nawe ngendlela afuna ukukhuluma ngayo. Noma uzoyenzan?

Uzombulala? (She's gonna talk to you in a way that she wants. Or what are you going to do? Kill her?)

Man: Le tepele wehh! (A Ndebele)

Langa just chuckled softly and he was fuming you could see.

Langa: Lalela la, uzobuyela lapho uphuma khona uyangizwa? (Listen here, you'll go

back where you come from do you hear me?)

This man laughed and then he whistled.

A lot of gunned men came in out of nowhere. It looked like there were hundreds of them, there were many of them. The people screamed and this man continued laughing. The other two men held Langa and he tried fighting them but he failed.

Langa: Yey fokof nina! (Hey, fuck off!)

The man continued laughing. His laugh was so infuriating.

The other men carried the coffin.

Londi: Yey wena beka! Beka! (hey you, leave that)

Man: Mo tshwareng! (Hold her.)

The three men held Londi and the other ones were pointing us with guns. They had those huge guns. Langa was still

fighting those men, Londi was also fighting these men while crying at the same time, Solly was so speechless so he was just standing there doing nothing, this man was still laughing. His laugh was so annoying and irritating. They were able to take the coffin away and it was a total mess.

Insert 42

Everyone had left and we were now inside the house. Londi was so speechless and she couldn't stop crying. She was crying silently because she didn't even have the strength to wail or scream. Solly was just standing there, saying nothing. Langa was panting up and down, holding a glass of whiskey. He gulped the whiskey.

Langa: Uyihlo Solly, yabona loya bab' wakho? (Your father Solly, you see that father of yours?)

Solly: Ke a tseba hore o ne a fositse empa entse e le ntate waka, me u ke ke ua bua ka eena joalo. (I know that he was wrong but he's still my dad and you're not going to talk about him like that.)

Solly speaks that deep Sotho and whenever he speaks with me, I always ask

him to translate because that's how deep his Sotho is. Langa gulped the whiskey and then he went out. The inner me wanted to go out with him but I couldn't leave Londi looking like this.

Solly: I'm so sorry Londi mara watseba kamoo a leng ka teng. (but you know how he is.)

Londi just broke down.

Londi: Why me?

Solly just looked at Cindy then he headed out. After a few seconds Cindy stood up and went out.

Cindy's (POV)

I did not want to leave Londi like that but a few minutes with Solly weren't gonna hurt. He was sitting on a bench outside by the tree. I went to sit next to him. Well I've been crushing on Solly forever, even when I dated Buso, I just liked him. Buso and I

broke up because I cheated on him with one of his clients. I was just so drunk and vulnerable when that happened because of the way Buso treated me. He turned me into a whole mess which changed me a lot. I'm just grateful that he gave me the most precious thing on earth, a baby. I just hope he isn't treating Buhle the way he used to treat me.

Cindy: Yeah.

He just looked at me and smiled. I just brushed his back and looked at him.

Cindy: You're going to be fine.

Solly: I won't be able to bury my own brother Cindy.

Cindy: Won't your father let you?

Solly: That man is evil, he won't let me bury Koena. I don't wanna find myself beefing with him because he's very dangerous.

Cindy: Eish, I'm so sorry hey. But just take comfort knowing that he's with your mother.

Solly and I are more like friends but our label is "friends" I can say. I'm so in love with him but I just don't know how to tell him that. Looking like that, he probably has a girlfriend I swear. Solly is really handsome, he gives Thabang Molaba vibes.

Solly: Ngyabonga yellow bone lam. (Thank you my yellow bone.)

I just laughed.

Me: Look who's speaking Zulu.

Solly: Ngiyayazi ikhuluma iZulu hawu.

I just couldn't help it but laugh even more.

Me: "Ngiyakwazi ukukhuluma IsiZulu" not your broken Zulu. ("I know how to speak Zulu" not your broken Zulu.)

Solly: Ke ntho e le nngwe. (It's one and the same thing.)

Me: Never!

We laughed together.

Busobelanga's (POV)

My life is more of a mess lately. Koena left me when I needed him the most. And my marriage is just so disordered. I was heading to the bar, I needed to clear my

head. As I was about to go out of the car, my phone vibrated. When I checked, it was a message from an unknown number,

“Got your friend, now you’re the only one who’s left. Anyways, how are the funeral arrangements going 😂? _S”

That bastard is the one that killed Koena.

This time he’ll definitely pay.

Nobuhle’s (POV)

It was really hard for Londi but she was getting a bit better and now she was able to eat and do all of that. I went to fetch some of my clothes from my house because Londi needed me more than anything and I needed to be there for her.

The twins were with Londi's mom because yes, they stay there. Bazothini has been calling me but I explained everything to

him and he understood. Cindy and I were at the kitchen doing the dishes.

Me: She's going to be fine yazi.

Cindy: Yeah ey, Solly did say.

I gave her that look.

Me: Solly?

Cindy: Mhm.

Me: Heh, Cindy what's your story with

Solly?

Cindy: Nothing.

Me: Niyajola yini? (Are you guys dating?)

She shook her head but her face was saying otherwise.

Me: Yey wena Cindy!

Cindy: Fine! I just like him.

I laughed my ass out.

Me: What are you saying to me child?

Cindy: I just like him, that's al.

Me: Solly and Cindy sitting on a tree, K. I..

S.. S.. I.. N.. G!

Cindy: Mxm.

Londi made her way in.

Londi: Hey guys.

Cindy: Hey sweetie.

Me: How are you doing?

Londi: I'm doing just fine. I wanted to thank you for everything. For being with me since day 1 but I think I just need some time alone.

Me: You're sure?

Londi: Yeah, I just need to clear my head and I'll be in contact with you guys, don't worry.

Cindy: Sekayas' xosha yambo? (She's chasing us away you see?)

We all laughed.

Cindy: Jokes aside. Whenever you need anything, just know that your girls are here okay?

She nodded.

Me: Group hug?

Cindy: Definitely.

We all hugged. I love my girls.

Insert 43

Cindy and I packed our clothes. As we were heading out with our bags, Solly made his way in.

Solly: Ladies.

Me: Hey.

Londi: Hi Sol.

Cindy: Hi.

Solly: The bags?

Me: We're going back to our places.

Solly: Ohh let me help you with that.

Cindy: Who? Me?

Solly: Yes you.

He took the bag from Cindy and I looked at Cindy and the girl was already blushing.

He placed the bags on his boot.

Me: No its fine Solly, you can put the bags on my boot, I'll take Cindy.

I did that on purpose. I wanted to hear Solly's response.

Solly: Nuh, for sure le wena ukhathetse wabona, so I'll drop her off. (For sure you're also tired you see)

Me: Mhm, okay.

Cindy: Yeah, he's right.

Look at her, going with the flow. She hugged Londi.

Cindy: I'll see you soon.

She got inside Solly's car and they drove off.

I took a deep breathe, I didn't wanna leave Londi alone.

Me: Come here.

We hugged.

Me: I don't wanna leave because I know how it's like to be alone. Are you sure you want me to leave?

Londi: I'll be fine Buhle, thank you so much.

I broke the hug.

Me: When you're in need of anything, just call me please.

Londi: I will.

I placed the suitcase on the boot.

Me: Let me love and leave you. Take care.

I went inside the car and I drove out.

As I was listening to the radio, Emakhaya by Simmy ft. Da Capo and Sun El Musician started playing. It just reminded me of Simlindile (Simmy) because it was her favourite jam. Instead of me being sad when I hear it, it actually made me happy.

Mmhh

Sekukude

*Ayikho indlovu, ayikho indlovu esindwa
umboko wayo*

*Ayikho indlovu, ayikho indlovu esindwa
umboko wayo*

Esindwa umboko wayo

Ngoba sekukude emakhaya

Ikhona indlela phambili

Sekukude emakhaya, uvele ubheke

phambili

Oh, how I miss my friend. Out of all the songs in the world, Emakhaya was her favourite.

Busobelanga's (POV)

I was so pissed, angry, hurt, it was just mixed emotions. Sizwe definitely crossed the line now. I called Solly and it rang.

Solly: Sho.

Me: Mfethu, kmele sihlangane, khona manje. (My brother, we should meet right now.)

Solly: Eish ke busy. (Ey, I'm busy.)

Me: I wasn't gonna ask you if it wasn't that important Solly, it's about Koena.

He sighed.

Solly: Where?

Me: I'll send you the location.

Solly: Alright, I'm coming.

He hung up. I called Blade and told him the same thing. I waited for them outside Katzys Bar. I had so many things going inside my head. I then heard a knock on my car window. It was Solly. I unlocked the car and he got in.

Solly: Dintshang? (What's up?)

Me: Let's wait for Blade.

After a few seconds, Blade approached the car that we were in. I unlocked the car and he also got in.

Blade: Sho.

Me: Majita, sinenkinga enkulu la. (Gents, we have a huge problem here.)

Blade: Yeah.

I unlocked the phone and I showed them the message that I got.

Solly: Shit.

Blade: And then?

Me: I got this message today.

Solly: That bastard is going to pay, ke
hlapanya lebitleng la mme. (I swear on my
mother's grave.)

Blade took the phone from Solly and
whistled.

Blade: You see now, he crossed the line.
We were all fuming.

Me: We don't have enough time, let's drive to my place and see if we can track his number or anything.

They nodded and went out of the car. We all drove to my house with our cars. It took us approximately twenty five minutes to get there. We got inside the house and Nobuhle was cooking.

Buhle: Hey guys.

Solly: Hey again.

Blade just nodded.

Me: Hi.

We all headed to my office. I inserted the pass code for the laptop. Silly was the one sitting on the chair, facing the laptop since he knows these things. He studied IT in varsity and I can say it was an advantage for us in times when we needed help with tracking some things.

Solly: Borrow me your phone.

I handed him the phone.

Solly: Hawu monna, unlock.

Me: Uhm sorry.

I unlocked the phone. My mind was not even there, I was just thinking about the whole thing. Solly started typing some things on the laptop.

Solly: Le laptop ena ha e update-iwa. (And this laptop is not updated.)

Me: Ey awenze mfethu. (Ey just do it bro.)

The time was tick tocking and Solly has been on the laptop ever since. I was losing my patience. After a few seconds, Buhle made her way in with a tray full of drinks.

Buhle: Gents. Y'all must be very thirsty hey.

Solly: Yoo thank you, I needed that.

He took the drink from the tray.

Me: Buso.?

I just shook my head and she continued looking at me.

Me: Haibo, ngithe ngi right. (Wow, I said I'm okay.)

Buhle: ohhh-kayy. Wena bhuti? (You brother?)

She was indicating this to Blade.

Blade: It's Blade but eish sister, I'm not a fan of cocktail but thank you a lot.

Buhle just nodded and left the room afterwards.

Blade: Yooo, your wife dawg.

Me: We should be focusing on finding Koena's killer but wena you're busy with my wife.

I just shook my head. I really wanted to find Sizwe and I was just losing my patience because Solly has been on the laptop.

Me: Yoo hayi nawe kunini wenza mfethu?

(Yoo, how long have you been doing
this?)

Solly: Patience Buso. And you know that
this takes time so do not act surprised.

I sighed.

Solly: Uhm guys, I think I found something.

Me: What?

Solly: The SIM wasn't demolished yet and
I was able to track the number and the cell

phone. The bastard is somewhere around Breedtsnek.

Blade: Where the hell is that?

Me: Save the questions for later, we don't have enough time, let's get going.

I unlocked the safe for the guns and handed them to Solly and Blade. As we were about to head out, Nobuhle stopped us.

Buhle: I'm also going.

I was confused as hell.

Me: Going where?

Buhle: I'm going to help you find the killer.

I know that it is Sizwe.

Me: Buhle, it's not safe for you to..

Buhle: Ngithe ngiyahamba. (I said I'm going.)

Me: You don't even know how to shoot.

Buhle: And who told you that? That motherfucker killed my baby, my

bestfriend, my brother, your bestfriend

Langa, my friend's husband and you think

I'm just going to sit here and do nothing

about that? I'm also going, if I die, I die.

Now, can you hand me the gun

Blade: We don't have enough time.

I just didn't want to get Buhle involved in

this but I felt her pain.

Me: Fine.

I handed her my gun because I also had one on my car cabinet.

We used the GPS and it was gonna take us an hour to get there.

Me: That bastard is going to pay.

Solly: Mfanaka, ha ke batle le ho nahana ka lintho tseo ke tla mo etsa tsona. (I

don't even want to imagine the things that I'm going to do to him.)

Buhle: He'll definitely pay and I'll make sure of that.

Blade: He crossed the line this time.

Insert 44 *Nobuhle's* (POV)

I don't even know what I was getting myself into, mind you I don't even know how to shoot or even hold a gun but I'm out here acting like I'm Vin Diesel. We've been outside this building which looked

like an abandoned building for like five minutes.

Buso: We can't just get in, we need to have a plan.

Blade: Especially with that guard at the gate.

Solly: Wait, there's another entrance.

Buso: I see it but what are we going to do?

Blade: We are outnumbered.

Buso sighed deeply.

Come on Buhle, think, think, think!

Me: I have an idea.

They all looked at me.

Me: Solly and I can distract the guards while you guys try and use the other entrance.

Blade: And then?

Me: You'll get to the guards soon and we'll be able to make our way in and get that bastard out of here.

Solly: I like that.

Blade: Ohh please, I like you already.

Buso: Blade, please watch your words, still my wife.

Blade: Whatever man.

Blade and Buso went out of the car. Since Buso was the one driving, I had to use the passenger seat.

Solly: You got this.

I nodded. Yes, yes, yes, I got this. I drove to the first entrance. The guard approached us and he had that huge gun, what do they call it again? An AK47.

Me: Hi bhuti. (Hi brother)

Guard: Yebo. (Yes)

Me: Uhm, ngimusha la endaweni and
angiyijwayelanga lendawo. (I'm new here
and I'm not used to this place.)

Guard: Manje ngihlanganaphi mina? (So
what does that have to do with me?)

Easy Sir.

Me: Uhm, ngifunana nendawo. (I'm
looking for a place.)

Guard: Sisi ungimoshela iskhathi. (Ma'am,
you're wasting my time.)

I just pointed him with the gun that I was holding.

Me: Okay we want to get in.

As he was about to point me with the gun, I just shot him.

Solly: Yewena Buhle, u entseng? (Hey Buhle what did you do?)

The guy fell to the ground.

Me: We don't have enough time.

I went out of the car and went to check out this guy. He was not breathing but that was the least of my worries. I

searched his pockets I found the keys.

Me: Found them.

Solly took the car keys and went out of the car. There were a lot of keys and it took me like a minute to find the right one.

We entered. Langa and Blade had just

made their way in the yard using the other entrance.

Langa: And how did you two get in?

Solly: Yey, botsa meddie ya hao. (Yey, ask your girl.)

Me: We don't have enough time, what's the plan?

There were so many trucks parked. We saw someone approaching we had to hide. I peeked and it was as if this guard

was looking for someone. After a few seconds, he went away.

Solly: Looks like there are many of them.

Me: Guys, we don't have enough time.

Buso: Uhh, we're going to get inside and look for him but we're gonna have to separate.

Me: I don't like this separation thing.

Buso: Une plan Buhle? (Do you have a plan Buhle?)

Me: No but we..

Buso: Then you don't have a choice but to listen to what I'm going to say. As I was saying, we're getting in there but we're going to separate. Buhle, you're going with me, and then you two will go the other way. This building looks huge from the outside but it's not, so we can do this guys. Make sure that your phones are on silence. Ready?

Blade: Sure.

Solly and I nodded.

Langa: Come on now, we don't have time.

Before we went on with our plan, we checked and the coast was clear.

Langa held my hand and we ran to the opening of the building. We heard some voices.

Me: Langa what..

Langa: Shh.

We kept quiet for a few seconds.

Langa: That's him.

Langa started fuming. The voice was approaching our way and we hid.

Sizwe: Yeah, we need more girls. Xavier, I don't have enough time.

Langa came out from the hiding. Shit!

What is he doing?

Langa: Yeah wena nja! (Yes, you dog!)

He pointed Sizwe with the gun. One of the guards approached from no where and shot Langa's arm. He groaned out of pain.

I had to do something. I also came out from the hiding and then I shot the guard twice. He fell and dropped the gun. We both looked at it, Sizwe and I. And he ran for it first.

Blade: You're going to give that to me.

Blade and Solly were both pointing their guns at Sizwe.

Solly: You'll do as we say.

Sizwe just raised his hands.

Sizwe: Okay, what do you fucken want?

I helped Langa up.

Blade: Move. We're going out.

He just did as instructed because he had so many guns pointed at him. We put him

in the boot and went inside the car. We
drove off.

Insert 45

Me: Okay, where are we taking him?

Langa: The workshop.

Me: The workshop?

Langa: For the drugs Buhle.

I just kept quiet. I just hate this drugs thing because it is the reason we're here today.

I just killed two men. I have never killed a fly in my life but I just murdered two men.

We drove to this workshop and it took us approximately one and a half hours. It was very huge. Langa parked the car, took his gun and went out. The rest of us also went out. Langa opened the boot.

Langa: Phuma. (Go out.)

Sizwe: You're going to pay for this.

Blade: Hey futhek, out!

He went out and Solly held him. We got inside the workshop. Langa took this other chair and placed it in front of Sizwe.

Langa: Sit.

Sizwe sat. Blade gave Langa some ropes and they started tying Sizwe. Nigga wasn't even fighting or anything. He was so stress less but that feeling was going to

end very soon. They tied him everywhere,
from his legs, hands, just everywhere.

Sizwe: Now, what do you motherfuckers
want?

Me: You were talking about girls, what
girls?

Sizwe: Haha, that's the reason that I'm
here?

Me: You think this is a joke? And no, I was
just personally asking that question.

Sizwe: To sell them, you do know that.

I knew it. So that means there are girls

kept at that building, ready to be sold

How can one be so heartless?

Me: Alright.

Langa: What's your problem Sizwe? You

started off by doing those nasty things you

did to me as a child, you got me arrested

for something I didn't do, you held my

mother on hostage, you kidnapped my

wife and wanted to get her trafficked, you killed my baby, you killed Sbusiso, what did that young boy do to you? You killed my wife's friend and now you killed my brother?

Langa punched him so hard. Sizwe groaned. They shot Langa's arm and he still had a bullet for sure. Doesn't he feel pain? I felt all the things he said. This Sizwe guy has always been a pain in the

ass. Langa continually punched him until he fell satisfied.

Solly: O bolaile ngwaneso, mme o se o entse tshenyo e ngata. (You murdered my brother and you have created a lot of damage.)

Solly punched him continually. I had to stop him because he was doing too much.

Not that I was feeling for the motherfucker, I just wanted him to feel the

pain slowly. I looked around and I saw
chainsaw.

Sizwe: Y'all are going to pay for this.

I chuckled.

Me: Blade.

Blade: Yeah.

Me: How does this thing work?

I said as I went to take the chainsaw.

Me: This.

Blade: Ohh a chainsaw?

Me: Mhm, I heard it's good for chopping down bodies yaz.

Blade: And that's very true.

Me: Wena Sizwe. Heh! You started off by kidnapping me, I was almost raped because of you. The way you're so heartless, you even wanted to sell your wife, sies!

I spitted on his face.

Me: And then, you had the guts to ruin my wedding.

I slapped him.

Me: You did a lot of damage. My mom ended up in the hospital, my bestfriend got shot and you know what happened?

She died. My brother!

Saying that really caused me a lot of pain internally.

Me: What did Sbusiso do? Your men shot him and you know what happened? He died.

The tears just streamed down my face.

Me: My baby. I was pregnant and you shit me. You know what happened? My baby died. You're going to pay for what you did, you hear me?

Sizwe: They deserved it because of your husband.

Hearing him say that pissed me off to the core.

I pointed him with the gun and I saw myself pulling the trigger multiple times until I went out of bullets.

Langa: Blade, call Tiro no Mnet. They need to clean up this mess.

Blade: Sho bozza. (Sure boss.)

Langa took my hand and we went out.

Solly followed us out.

Solly: I'll wait for you guys in the car.

I've never in my life felt so guilty.

I just hugged Langa and before I knew it I was already crying.

Langa continually brushed my back.

Langa: It's okay.

Insert 45

When I got home, I took a shower and just wanted to sleep. I wasn't feeling okay. I've

been many things in my life, a liar,
obnoxious daughter, a self obsessed prick,
you name it but a murder? That's not me.
I took comfort with the fact that I paid for
Sbusiso's, Simmy's and my baby's death. I
was inside the blankies, thinking about
what just happened.

Langa: Hey.

Me: Hi.

Langa: I'm still going out to sort out some things but I promise I'll be back okay?

He kissed my forehead.

Me: Yeah.

He went out. Back to being alone. There's nothing I hate more than being alone. I

just needed to talk to someone. I called

Londi and she didn't pick up the phone.

She's probably busy and it would be selfish of

me telling her about my problems while she has her own. I tried Cindy. It rang.

Cindy: Hello.

Me: Girl, where are you?

Cindy: Busy.

someone on the background: how about this one?

Cindy: Listen, can I call you back because I'm very busy. Bye.

She hung up. This bitch just hung up on me? Wow. I went to the kitchen to pour myself some ice cream because I was craving one. Perhaps I should just watch a good movie and stop this overthinking before I die out of it. I went to the living room. As I was scrolling on Netflix my phone rang and it was an unknown number. I don't take private calls. It

stopped ringing. After a few seconds, it rang again.

Me: Hello.

Caller: Ohh, so you take unknown calls but when I call you directly, you don't pick it up?

Me: Hey Bazo.

Bazo: Do you want me to come to your place because I miss you..

Me: Bazo, I'm married and don't even think of coming.

Hearing him say that just made me blush.

Bazo: Ngiyaz' celela MaZulu, can I just see you for atleast two minutes? (Please MaZulu.)

Me: Two minutes?

Bazo: Yebo. (Yes.)

Me: Anginayo nje mina ipetrol yamahala.

Bazo: Okay ima kancane.

He kept quiet for a while.

Bazo: Yeah, ungazihluphi nge petrol.

I got a notification on my phone but I was gonna check it after the call.

Me: Ngoba?

Bazo: Ngizobona ngawe ke.

He hung up. I looked at the message that I got and someone sent me R10.000. My eyes popped out. I got a message from the same number “mali ye petrol”.

Ohh my gosh, Bazo. So much money for just petrol? But it's not like I didn't want the money hey. I wore my boyfriend jean with a black long sleeve shirt and my black sneakers. I combed my afro, applied some gloss on my lips, sprayed some perfume, took my handbag and car keys then I went out. I still remember the directions to his apartment. It looked like there was some car following me around and I was now

started to freak out. When I parked the car outside the estate the car drove off. I sighed and then I went inside. I went out of the car and went up the stairs. I took a deep breathe before I knocking on his door. He opened the door. His smell instantly hit my nostrils. He was wearing brown pants, a white t-shirt with a two tone pocket front corduroy jacket and

white sneakers. He had a new hairstyle, which they call waves if I'm not mistaken.

Me: Hi.

Bazo: You look... you're beautiful. Uhm, where are my manners? Come in.

I just chuckled. He closed the door.

Bazo: How are you?

I just hugged him. I felt so safe around him, I felt so secured and I just broke down.

Bazo: What's wrong?

Me: Everything's wrong Bazo.

He helped me sit on the couch.

Bazo: Okay look at me.

I looked at him.

Bazo: Now, take a deep breathe.

I did so.

Bazo: Let it all out.

I did as instructed. I can say that did help.

Bazo: Now what is it?

Me: My whole life is a mess Bazo.

Remember the guy that caused some
havoc at my wedding?

Bazo: Yes.

Me: I killed him. I was so mad Bazothini. I
know that you'll start viewing me in a
different way.

Bazo: I've heard worser, so do not worry.

Me: Bazo I was so mad, he killed my unborn baby, my bestfriend, my brother, what did Sbusiso do to him? Huh?

The tears were just streaming down my face.

Me: He started off by kidnapping me, I almost got raped because of him, I just hated him.

Bazo: Come here.

I hugged him. He smelled really good.

Bazo: Stop beating yourself up. What happened, happened and you can't reverse the time okay?

I just nodded. He wiped the tears off my face and kissed my forehead.

Me: You know he said something about trafficking.

I took out my phone.

Bazo: What are you doing?

Me: Doing what's right. But wait, I can't use the same phone because they'll ask me many questions.

Bazo: Who?

Me: The police.

Bazo: Use my phone.

Me: They'll track you down Bazo and then..

Bazo: Just use my phone okay?

Me: You sure?

Bazo: Yeah.

He handed me his phone. I dialed the 10111. It kept on ringing, the songs playing on the background and all the shit it does when you call the police. Finally, someone said something.

Police: Hello.

Me: Hello. There's some trafficking happening. There are girls kept at uhm.. I thought about the name of the place.

Me: Somewhere in Breed something, ohh
Breedsnek.

Police: What?

Me: You need to get those girls out of
there or else they'll be trafficked and be
slaves for the rest of their lives. It's
somewhere around a farm called The Plot
in Breedsnek.

I hung up.

Bazo: Now can I get rid of the Sim Card?

Me: Of course.

He took out the Sim Card.

Bazo: Done.

I sighed.

Me: Thank you.

Londi's (POV)

Same mess, different day. I didn't even get a chance to bury him. My heartbeat was beating everyday but I was no longer alive

that's what I know. I was tired honestly. I took out a pen from my drawer and a paper. I didn't even know what to write.

To my loved ones

Mama, you've been the best mother anyone could ever ask for. You've been there for me and I appreciate that. Buhle, you are literally the best and I wanna thank you for everything that you have done for me, you're smart, never forget

that. Cindy, meeting you was a total blessing and I'll forever be thankful for that. I'll save a seat for you in hell, lol.

Sbari sam, Solly, you are special, you should never in your life forget that. To my beautiful twins, mommy will always love you and you have gained yourselves an angel. Idiot suicide is better than living the life that I'm living. I'm sorry I had to leave like this but I can't continue with this. I

*think it's time I join my father. I love you all
so much.*

Londiwe.

I put the letter on top of the bed with
tears streaming down my face. I went to
the kitchen and poured myself some water
in the glass. I went to my medication
cabinet and took out all the pills. I thought
about how happy I was. I drank the first
three. The tears were just streaming down

my face. I took the other four pills. I texted Buhle and forwarded the same message to Cindy. I continued taking the pills and a few seconds later, I felt dizzy.

Nobuhle's (POV)

I hugged him again which led into a kiss. I was enjoying this. I got a notification on my phone.

Me: Wait.

Bazo: You'll attend to it later.

We were whispering then continued kissing. I stopped him again.

Me: Wait, let me check real quick.

I unlocked my phone and it was a message from Londi, "I'm sorry but I can't do this anymore". I responded to her message, "do what?"

Bazo: What is it?

Me: I have no idea.

I called Londi but it sent me to voicemail.

Me: My friend sent me a message saying that she can't do this anymore.

Bazo: Let me see.

I showed him the message.

Bazo: This person might be in trouble.

Let's hurry.

He took his car keys and we headed out.

I was so worried, I'm not gonna lie. He has a really nice car. We drove off. What did

that message mean, “I’m sorry, I can’t do this anymore”? I really hope Londi is not trying to kill herself or something.

Bazo: Maybe we’re both overreacting, she might be fine.

Me: Did you perhaps study for psychology

Bazo?

Bazo: Of course not.

Me: Then thula. (keep quiet.)

I took a deep breathe.

Me: I'm sorry, I'm just so worried. I don't know what would happen to me if I lose her. It was Simmy, it can't be Londi, no.

I couldn't stop shaking my leg, I was so anxious. We parked outside the gate.

Me: Eish, konje this gate needs a remote controller.

I went out of the car.

Me: Londi! Londi! Londi!

Bazo also went out of the car.

Me: Londi!

Before I knew it, a car parked in front of us and Cindy went out of the car along with Solly.

Cindy: You also got the message?

Me: Yea.

Solly: How are we going to get in?

Bazo: Sizogqekeza. (We are going to break in.)

Bazo went to open his boot then came back with the hammer.

Bazo: I don't know but this might help.

Solly and Bazo did their best trying to break in.

Cindy: Londiwe!

Solly: It worked.

They opened the gate and we all got in.

Mind you, we left the cars at the street.

We went in and luckily it was unlocked.

Me: Londi!

Cindy: Londi!

We headed to the bedroom and there was a letter on top of the bed. She was lying on floor with pills in her hand. Oh no!

We rushed to her.

Me: Londi! Londi come on!

Cindy: Ahh bitch, come on!

Me: Guys, call the ambulance.

Insert 46

We've been waiting here and the doctor's haven't said anything to us. I was continually shaking my leg. I tried so many times blocking my tears from making their way down.

Bazo: She's gonna be fine.

Me: I really hope so Bazo.

Cindy has been sitting there, not saying anything. Solly came back with some coffees.

Solly: Coffee anyone?

Bazo took the coffee. Cindy's mind was not even there, she was zoned out in her own world. Finally, after what felt like forever, the doctor came.

Doctor: Is this Londi's family?

Me: Yeah.

Doctor: She's stable for now hence she can breathe on her own.

Cindy: Can we see her?

Me: Of course.

We followed the doctor.

Bazo: Let me give you guys some space with her.

Me: No, it's okay.

Bazo: I need to use the bathroom anyways.

Me: You sure?

Bazo: Yeah.

We went inside the private room and she was lying on bed facing the other side.

Doctor: You guys only have 10 minutes.

She looked at us.

Londi: I'm so sorry guys.

Cindy: Why though Londi? Why didn't you tell us?

Me: Bitch I'm so mad at you.

We were all crying.

Me: What were we gonna do without you?

Cindy: The twins Jesus Christ.

Solly: Sbari mara, o seke wa hlola o etsa
seo hape, kao kopa. Re ntse re o hloka.

Cindy, you'll find me in the car. (My sister
in law though, don't ever do that again,
please. We still need you.)

Solly headed out.

Londi: Guys, I already feel like hell after what I did.

Cindy: Yes you should.

Londi: And I'm sorry okay?

Me: Londi, please don't ever do that again.

Londi: I won't, I promise. I already signed in for therapy sessions.

Cindy: Group hug?

We all hugged.

Me: I love you guys.

Cindy: You guys are my world.

Londi: Thank you for saving me.

Cindy: Tomorrow, first thing in the morning

I'll be here and I'll be staying with you

from now on.

Londi: That's okay.

Me: Guys, I have to get going, Bazo has

been waiting.

Londi: He's here?

Me: Yeah, I was with him when you sent me that message.

Londi: Ohhh.

Me: Let me love and leave you guys.

Cindy: Byee.

Londi: Drive safe.

I headed out.

Insert 47

We drove back to Bazo's and it was already 9pm. We went inside his apartment.

Me: Thank you for today.

Bazo: Ahh it's nothing.

Me: You really are a good person Bazo. I'd love to stay but I have to go.

Bazo: Why?

Me: I have a husband and he's probably waiting for me. The last thing I wanna do is to make him angry.

Bazo: Make him angry?

I took my car keys from the table.

Me: I'll see you.

He held my hand.

Bazo: Wait. Buhle I love you so much and I know that you can feel what I feel. I love

you, I'll always love you and I will fight for
you till your heart stops beating.

I was so speechless better yet, I wanted to
kiss him. He came closer and held my
cheek.

Bazo: MaZulu, angazi uyangifaka noma
uyangikhipha kodwa mina ngihamba
nawe. (MaZulu, I don't know if you're

letting me in or out but I'm going with you.)

His voice very deep, giving me goosebumps vibes.

I attacked him with a kiss and he kissed me back. He picked me up effortlessly and went up the stairs carrying me. He gently threw me onto the bed and started kissing me. He took off his shirt and those abs baby! We made love and I don't know

when last I felt like this. This feeling was so enigmatic, very unexplainable.

Bazo: I love you Bu..hle

Me: Bazo...

Bazo: Shit Buhle..

Me: Baz.. ahhh

Our breathes were filling the whole room.

I was woken up by his kisses and damn, I was laying on his chest.

Bazo: Morning.

Me: Hey.

I got off from the bed and got dressed.

Bazo: Is everything okay?

Me: No.

Bazo: What is it?

I wore my sneakers, took my car keys and

went downstairs. He followed after me. I

looked for my handbag and it was on the

sofa. He was shirtless but he was wearing his trousers.

Bazo: Kwenzakalani? Yini indaba? (What's happening? What is the issue?)

Me: I cheated on my husband with my ex for goodness sake, how do you expect me to feel? Huh Bazo?

He kept quiet. I took my bag.

Me: I have to go.

Bazo: Now I see. I'm just nothing but a person that you're using as your backup. You're actually using me emotionally.

Me: You know that's not true.

Bazo: It is Buhle. Whenever you're bored, feeling down or emotional, you know

Bazothini right? What happened last night, did you feel anything? Do you feel anything about it?

What if he was right? I didn't know anything about my feelings but what I know is that I did love Bazothini.

Me: Goodbye Bazo.

I headed out. I went inside my car and took a deep breath. I checked my phone and I got 17 missed calls from Langa. Oh my goodness, he must be worried.

I fastened my seat belt and push started the car. On my way, I was thinking about

Bazo's words. I don't know why but they kinda hurt me. I don't use people and yes, I did not use him. I actually feel something for Bazo, I do love him but the problem is that I'm married and I can't leave Buso. I called out for Bab Sandile but it looked like there were no guards today. I opened the gate for myself, went inside the yard and parked the car. Now I'm gonna have to lie to Langa. I went out of the car and

pressed the lock button. I went inside the house and it was very quiet. There was a bottle of whiskey on top of the counter and an ashtray.

Me: Buso!

I put my handbag and car keys on top of the counter. I took out my phone from the bag and battery was 20%. I have to charge my phone. As I was about to charge it, I

was terrified when I found Langa by the corridor, sitting on the floor.

Me: Yoo!

I put my hand on my chest.

Me: Kumele uyeke lento yakho yokung'

thusa Langa. (You must stop this thing of yours of scaring me Langa.)

I gasped. He looked at me and got off from the floor. He was holding a glass

with some whiskey. He was wearing a white shirt and it was half unbuttoned.

Langa: Where are you from?

Lie Buhle.

Me: Can you believe it? Londi tried to kill herself and luckily I got to her quicker and..

Langa: Don't lie to me.

He was slowly walking towards me.

Langa: Rumors say you were with a guy yesterday, your ex, I may say so don't lie to me. And I had someone following you around.

Shit, the car I thought was following me when I went to Bazo. I should always trust my instincts.

Me: Langa I'm not..

He threw the glass on the floor and ran up to me and held my throat.

Me: Langa... you're... hurting..

I was slowly running out of breath. He threw me on the floor and I coughed out blood. My phone even cracked but that was the least of my worries. He started kicking my back.

Langa: You piece of trash!

Me: Please stop it!

He continually kicked me.

Langa: Fuuuuuck! You like this?

I was screaming all my lungs out. The screaming was not gonna help with anything, I had to get up. He went to the kitchen. I took my phone and I managed to stand up. I quickly rushed to the bedroom and hid myself on the wardrobe. I couldn't stop crying because my whole body was hurting and I hated being Langa's punching bag. I unlocked my phone and I called Bazo. It rang for the

longest time and I was praying that he answers it.

Bazo: Yini? (What?)

I sniffed.

Bazo: Buhle?

I didn't even know what to say.

Me: He's gonna kill me.. Bazo.

He made his way in the bedroom.

Buso: Yey wena sfebe! (Hey you bitch!)

I held my mouth and the tears were streaming down my face. The wardrobe was just slightly opened.

Bazo: Who's gonna kill you Buhle? Where are you?

I kept quiet still. If Langa hears me now, it's definitely over for me.

Bazo: Buhle!

It looked like he was looking for me and after a few seconds he went out.

Bazo was still on the phone.

Bazo: Hello..

Me: I'm scared.

I was sobbing and I was not even able to breathe at the same time. Instantly, out of nowhere, Langa made his way to the bedroom and opened the wardrobe that I was in. I've never begged for someone to not hurt me like the way I did.

Me: Langa please.

He pulled me out of the wardrobe very roughly. I dropped my phone and I knew that it was over for me. Either I let him continue beat me up to death or I escape. I thought about what my father always told me, “no matter the situation, always be brave and bold”.

Brave and Bold.

Those are the words that literally said the same thing repeatedly in my mind. He

held my throat so belligerently. I punched his chest with all the power I had and he let me go. I used my elbow to hit his stomach and he was groaning. I opened the door and he was already coming for me. I don't know why the hell I went upstairs. I was so weak, I couldn't even run because my whole body was very weak. I ran to our bedroom and I closed the door. Shit, I'm doomed. There was no

key. I lost all the hope I had. Yea,

Busobelanga is going to kill me today. He opened the door.

Langa: Bowuthi wenzani? (What do you think you were doing?)

I just kept quiet. Either my words were gonna get me to a lot of shit or they were gonna get to him but as I always do, I chose silence. He took a few steps toward me.

Me: What do you think I am? Your punch bag? No wonder your dad never came back for you, you son of a bitch.

I felt a very hot slap. I don't know how the feelings in me woke up straight away.

Brave and Bold.

I slapped him back. He tried touching me but I punched his nose and it instantly started bleeding.

Me: That's for killing my baby.

As much as I wanted to cry, it was not gonna help me with anything at that moment. As he was touching his nose, I kicked his balls and he whimpered. He was so pink.

Me: And that's for the pain you have caused me.

He tried grabbing me but I managed to escape. As I was running, running for my life, he pushed me off the stairs. I felt

dizzy, giddy, weak, unsteady at once, as I was rolling down the stairs. As I was lying there, I wanted to get up so bad but I couldn't even move a toe. He still had the courage to kick me. This time, nothing was coming out but blood. He kicked me again.

An echo occurred right through my ears. All I heard was nothing but a lot of noise. A very huge noise. I guess my ancestors

were about to welcome me to the
underground gang.

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I was begging him not to hurt me but he continually kicked me.

I exhaled.

It was a dream. I slowly opened my eyes and I tried moving but it was too painful.

Bazo: Don't move, you're going to hurt yourself.

I was very thirsty.

Me: Water.

Bazo: Water?

I slowly nodded and that's when I realized I had something on my neck. He helped me drink the water.

Me: Thank you.

The machines were beeping.

Me: Where am I?

Bazo: At the hospital. You've been in here for two days.

Me: Was I dreaming? He didn't beat me up, did he?

Bazo kept quiet for a while.

Bazo: If I didn't get there in time, we would be telling a different story right now.

That's when it all came back at once.

Me coming back from Bazo, him drinking whiskey, kicking me, pushing me off the stairs, the noise that I heard. Wait, the noise? It was Bazo.

Me: You came for me?

The tears were streaming down my face.

Bazo: Yeah.

I didn't even know what to say. My mother, Cindy and Londi made their way in with flowers, fruits and food.

Me: Ma?

The sadness in her eyes said it all.

Ma: Aww baby.

She kissed my forehead. She quickly
wiped her tears.

Cindy: Girl.

I muttered.

Me: Hi.

Londi smiled at me but it was as if she felt
sorry for me.

Ma: What happened nana?

Bazo: Uhm, let's give them some space.

They went out.

Ma: Huh?

Me: Uhm, I fell.

Ma: You fell? I also fell a lot of times.

Me: What?

Ma: I was abused by my stepfather and I'd also fall, multiple times.

Being brave and bold was not helping with anything at that moment. I was with my mom and I felt the need to cry. I broke down.

She hugged me.

Ma: It's okay.

Me: I'm weak.. mom.

Ma: Shhh, you're not weak. Standing all of that alone, says a lot. It proves that you're strong nana.

I wanted to believe her words but at this point, I couldn't.

Being with the people that loved me,
meant a lot. My mom couldn't stop telling
my friends about my stories with Bazo and
they couldn't stop laughing.

Ma: They were very naughty together.

Sometimes I thought that maybe Buhle
was a lesbian.

Me: Haaa.

The doctor came through.

Doctor: Evening everyone. We ran up some tests and you can be discharged tomorrow but you're going to need to attend some physiotherapy. And I'm sorry but the visiting hours are over. Thank you.

He headed out.

Cindy: Girl, we gonna see you tomorrow.

Londi: Yeah.

Me: Thank you for the visit.

My mom kissed my forehead.

Bazo: Tomorrow.

He gave me a faint smile. It's like seeing me like that really made him sad.

As they were heading out..

Me: Bazo.

He looked at me. Cindy mouthed "wuuu girl", which made me smile.

Bazo: Yes.

Me: Can you please stay?

Bazo: The visiting hours are over Buhle.

I didn't wanna admit that I was scared but at the same time, I had to tell him in order for him to understand.

Me: I'm scared.

I remember saying those exact words to him when I was in that closet. A tear streamed down my face.

Me: I'm scared Bazo.

My voice was even breaking down.

Bazo: He's in the other ward but he's cuffed.

Me: Cuffed?

Bazo: Once they discharge him, he'll be sent to prison.

Me: Ohh, for?

Bazo: For what he did to you and apparently drugs were found.

Me: Drugs?

Bazo: Yeah, I don't know where. And he'll be arrested for that too.

Instead of being relieved, it kind of made me feel guilty and angry at the same time.

I knew about the drugs and that is why I felt guilty. I felt angry because I felt like prison wasn't enough for what he did to me.

The doctor made his way in.

Doctor: Sir, the visiting hours are over.

Bazothini looked at me then him,
afterwards he went towards the doctor.

I couldn't hear what he was saying. The
doctor looked at me then Bazo.

Doctor: Fine, but this is not allowed.

Bazo: Thank you doc.

The doctor made his way out.

Bazo: He said I can stay.

Me: What did you say to him?

Bazo: Doesn't matter.

Me: Bazo, thank you. Thank you for saving my life and thank you for being here for me. I'm so sorry for the things I said to you and for making you feel the way you did. But you were wrong with one thing.

Bazo: What?

Me: I love you. I love you so much Bazo.

He kissed my forehead and whispered.

Bazo: I love you too.

He sat on the chair and held my hand. He
smiled at me and that somehow gave me
comfort, it gave me hope.

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It's been a week since the accident and I've been staying with Bazo. I didn't want to go back to that house after what happened. I only went back there to fetch my clothes and everything that I owned. I've been attending physio therapy. My mother went back to Durban and my friends have been coming to visit me. We

were all sitting together, me, Londi, Cindy and Bazo but Bazo was on his laptop.

Cindy: He looked like that Chinese guy from Karate Kid.

Londi: uhm, Jackie Chan.

Cindy: No.

Me: Ubani ke? (Who then?)

Cindy: What's his name again? Bruce Lee, yes Bruce Lee.

Bazo: Bruce Lee ku Karate Kid? (in Karate Kid?)

Cindy: Yes.

We all laughed.

Londi: No friend, Bruce Lee?

My phone rang. It was Mam Nomusa. I didn't even know whether to answer that or what.

I excused myself and went by the patio area. I answered it.

Me: Hello.

Nomusa: Nobuhle, ukuphi? Uphi uLanga?

Kwenzakalani? Why is the house like this?

There's blood, broken bottles, yini?

(Nobuhle where are you? Where's Langa?

What's happening?)

I took a deep breathe.

Me: Can we please meet right now at

Father Coffee Rosebank?

Nomusa: Where's that?

Me: I'll send you the location.

She hanged up.

I took my car keys.

Cindy: And then?

Me: I'm going somewhere.

Bazo: Where?

Me: I'm meeting up with someone.

Bazo: Ubani? (Who?)

I took deep breath before saying it.

Me: Langa's mom.

Bazo: I'm coming with you.

Me: No need, honestly. I'll be fine.

Bazo: No Buhle, it's n..

Me: Ngizoba right Bazo. (I'll be okay

Bazo.)

I headed out. I was thinking about what I was going to say to her and everything.

The thought of Langa kind of made me feel like throwing up. I parked by the coffee shop and I headed out.

She was already there, sitting by herself.

When she saw she stood up.

Nomusa: Buhle.

I hugged her.

Nomusa: Your face, that thing on your neck, what's happening?

Me: You might wanna sit down for this one.

We both sat down.

Nomusa: Yini? (What?)

Me: I don't even know where to start.

Langa has been abusing me ever since we started dating. The other time he beat me up, he killed our baby.

Nomusa held her mouth, with glasses on her eyes.

Me: He did this to me and I ended up in hospital.

She was so speechless. She wiped her tears.

Nomusa: One thing that I know is that Buso really loved you and he still loves you but not in a right way. It would really make me happy if you forgave him but if you go back to him this time, I'll wash my hands.

That really, really broke my heart. The waiter came by to take order but we did not want anything.

Nomusa: You are way too strong Buhle, you should never in your life doubt that.

I just nodded. She stood up.

Nomusa: Come here.

I stood up and we hugged for the longest time.

Me: Thank you mama.

She squeezed me even more.

Insert 50

A lot happened in these two weeks. Londi was promoted as the new CEO for Eyethu Properties hence Koena left the shares for her. Cindy and Solly are finaaaaally dating. My thing with Bazo has no label honestly. I've been planning on going somewhere for good. I wanted nothing to do with Johannesburg anymore. I suffered a lot in this place but at least I had the best

friends ever. Bazo supports me in everything that I say, suggest or do. I was also able to get rid of the neck collar, the physiotherapy really helped. I had my mind made up and today was the day. I'm leaving.

I drove to Londi's place and these girls were still sleeping.

Me: Yey vukani! (Hey, wake up!)

Londi wanted to pull the blankets but I pulled them instead.

Londi: Yooooo sisi, uyabhora! Boredom is you shem.

I laughed.

Me: I know and that's why you love me.

Anyways, I came here to tell you guys that I'm leaving.

Cindy woke up immediately.

Cindy: Leaving?

Me: Yeah.

Londi: For a vacation or what?

Me: For good.

Cindy: What?

Londi: No.

I sighed and sat on top of the bed with them.

Me: This place has been nothing but cruel to me. I almost got raped, I was kidnapped, was beaten by my own

husband, I lost my baby brother and
bestfriend.

I trembled my head.

Me: But I'm glad that I met you guys. You
guys have been nothing but very good
sisters to me and please understand
where I'm coming from. I really need this.

They kept quiet for a while.

Cindy: So we're not going to see you
again?

Baby Kwathitha woke up. He's no longer that baby Kwathitha, he's all grown up now. I took him from his cot. He was yawning. What a beautiful thing to witness.

Me: I'm gonna come and visit you guys, I promise.

Cindy: Group hug?

I sat on the bed again and we hugged for the longest time.

Londi: I love you bitches.

Me: We love you too.

Cindy: Always and forever.

We all drove to Bazo's house. I had already packed everything. Bazo did not want me to go but at the same time he understood. I pushed my suitcase to the living room where everyone was sitting.

Bazo: You don't have to do this you know.

Me: Bazo, please.

They all accompanied me to my car.

Cindy: Where are you even going?

Me: Where the road takes me.

Honestly, I didn't even know if this was the right decision or not but it was gonna help me eventually. I was also gonna use the money on my savings account to start a new life.

Londi: Please call us Buhle.

Me: I will.

Cindy: You are the most bravest bitch I've ever met. Come here.

She pulled me for a hug and we were both sniffing.

Londi: You all are gonna make me cry.

We had a group hug.

Cindy: You wanna join us Bazo?

Bazo: No thanks.

We all laughed.

Londi: Drive safe.

Me: Thank you.

Cindy: And call us, please.

Me: Don't worry, I will.

They both went inside the house. Bazo
and I made a very long eye contact.

Me: Thank you.

He hugged me and picked me up
effortlessly.

Bazo: I love you Buhle.

His lips met with mine. We kissed for the longest time.

Bazo: When you need anything, just call me please.

Me: I will.

It started drizzling. I went inside the car and I push started the car. Fetch Your Life by Prince Kaybee ft. Msaki started playing on the radio.

Everyone says HAPPINESS is a four-letter word but I say HAPPINESS is a five-letter word, PEACE. There are two types of pains, one that hurts you and the one that changes you into a whole different person. I can't say I relate to neither the both of them because through it all, I remained the same. As I look back in my life, I realize that all that I went through, all the inexpressible pain that I went through

made me even stronger. As they say, “the comeback is always stronger than the setback”.

My name is Nobuhle Zulu and this is my story.

The End!!!

Thank you to everyone that took the time to read this book. Please excuse any visible errors hence it's my first book.

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Thanks again.

