

# NOMZAMO

ALL I NEED IS LOVE

DRAMA

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KARABO CHANTEL M

CHAPTER 30

30.

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SARAH

We were back at the same route of the dark trails with the full moon staring right back at us. The animals that take over the night creating horrific melodies that carry them through the night. Ntokozo hasn't gotten used to this judging by her screams whenever something crawls underneath the tall grasses.

We finally get to the cave. The little green light invites us first when we stand in front of the huge piece of a doorway.

"You must get used to her by now." I reprimand her.

I grab her hand firmly and drag her with me inside. We take off our shoes and then proceed to sit down before the green fire.

"What are you both doing here?" Her voice runs through the cave. "Where is my price?" She adds another question causing me and Ntokozo to look at each other.

"We-we haven't gotten the time to start with the process of the baby my lady." Ntokozo answers I wouldn't have answered because I have paid for my own requests.

"Young lady do you know that the sacrifice can't go without the price? All of this will fall apart if you don't get

me what i want." She says. You won't miss the firmness in her voice.

Damnit we can't have afford to fail. I still need to make Nomzamo pay.

"Please help us that's why we are here." Ntokozo.  
The dark lady laughs. "Do you have another sacrifice that you can donate now in the space of the one that you have to pay for?" She asks.

We look at each other. Ntokozo looks hopeless.

"Yes I do." I say.

Ntokozo looks at me. "Mama?"

"I will like to sacrifice with my niece's seed." I say.

"Linda?" Ntokozo says shocked. I slightly nod.

"Are you sure about that?" She asks.

I keep bumping myself with my legs that I'm practically sitting on. I'm getting impatient.

"Yes my lady. I will love to sacrifice with her seed. Please make sure it helps me to be protected from anything else."  
I utter semi.

"There is a spirit of a dead woman hovering around your lives seeking for her daughter's revenge. She won't rest until she has you paid for it." She tells the truth.

My heart rumbles. "Yes she is my dead sister. I ordered someone to kill her."

"You despised her." She asks which sounded like a answer than a question. "I can't offer the great green magic to give you protection with shortened prices. In

order to be saved from the dead woman you need to give me your wombs and for your daughter to have that man as her's she needs to offer any unborn baby until we can recover the sacrifice with her baby.. -which hasn't arrived yet nor in existence. Therefore you have to choose which one you want."

Oh my goodness. How will one do this?

"My mother will offer her womb in exchange for her own protection then we also offer Linda's seed to be taken as a stand-in sacrifice for me to get my man to love me more." Ntokozo points out.

"Then hand me a valuable symbol to show it belongs to the Linda. I can easily use to get the baby out of her now." The dark lady says with her palm brought forward.

I take out Linda's underwear and place it on the golden plate near the green fire. She claps twice and it shows us a picture of Linda seated in her lounge with her legs on the couch eating fruit salad.

It will all end.

The dark lady taps the picture of Linda with her long nail that decide to come out. She has hands but she hides them most of the time. They have sores that are red and disgusting with a green thick liquid coming out of them.

After she taps on it the green fire shoots up in flames of red small ball fires.

"It is done. Sarah hand me your underwear. Take It off now. And put it in the fire." She orders.

I hesitantly get up and take off my underwear then place it in the fire. "Your womb will stay with me."

"I want Nomzamo to suffer." My mouth utters without my mind agreeing to it.

A green light goes on at the far end of the corner. I slowly walk there and I see Musa's soul in the glass. He is still crying blood tears. They have chained him. He is the one that I sacrificed to have Nomzamo suffer.

"That is the half soul of Musa. His mother still trying to claim him back. Still with no luck." The dark lay says. "Now you have seen go!"

We get up and hurry outside leaving. We walk faster than we came to the car that is parked from the road near the huge bushes. We get in the car and drive home.

I unlock the gate and we get in. The door opens startling us. "Sarah we have been waiting for you both. Where did you both go?" Leah.

Jesus now I have to explain myself to her.

"Leah where I go and to do what it's none of your business. This is my house. I can go and come back anytime of the day as I please. Not you or anyone will tell

me anything." I say then walk past her to my bedroom leaving Ntokozo there. If she wants to entertain her than she'll be my guest.

I need to rest and get things of my mind. "Aaah" I moan to the sharp pain that hit my abdominal area. I quickly get in bed and sleep. It will be over by tomorrow morning.

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CILLIAN

I walk through the door to the lounge side still there is no sight of her. I follow my instincts that led me to the porch outside. I find her right at the porch sitting under the Sun with her body in a floral body-suit and a white see-through on top. With her dark big ass sunglasses on and a dramatic hat on.

Too much for suncreening?

The sun is warming her up. It looks she just got out of the water.

I sit down beside her.

"You are sippin' on mojitos?" I start off placing my handbag on the table-side.

"Want one?" She asks. Before I can answer her she's already asked the chef to get me one. "You came"

I know she doesn't believe that I would've come to her house after the traumatic experiences she put me through when I used to live here.

"Yes you wanted to talk" the chef comes back with my drink. So quick?

"Yes." She sits up. "I don't like what is happening between us. We should be family and looking for each others backs. I know you mean well you always did. It just didn't sit well with me about what you did. You kept it a secret and betrayed me in the process. I didn't expect it from you sister." She adds on.

"You wouldn't have accepted it even if we told you sooner. I'm sorry that it had to be you but it happened and there's nothing we can do about it" I say then sip my mojito that tastes deliciously -through my pipe.

"I understand. I have been going on the treatment and the doctor says I'm coming up well." She alerts.

I turn to her and smile. "That's good! I always wanted you to be better. You are not a monster or anything. And I feel guilty that you carry this condition all because of me. You wouldn't be here if it wasn't for-" she cuts me off using her hands.

"Its okay Cillian. You have apologized for the eternity now. It was bound to happen it was fate. I will like if we sat before it and moved forward." She says.

I'm very pleased to hear her say this to me. I did a terrible thing back in the past. I try my best to not let the real truth

out by all means. Now that we are here again we might reach a suitable peak

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that we both will like very much.

"So how about you move back in?" I choke on my drink because of what she just said.

"Oh." That's my come back.

"Yeah I mean we want to sort things what between us and we can't do that apart. Please you promised O'Brien that you'll stay here forever as it is your home." She says.

She is right. On his dying birth I promised him that I will stay in this house.

"Well.." She chimes in.

"Please. I also want a good relationship with the boys. They don't want to see me at all you are the one that is close to them. They adore you and they listen to you." She says.

I frown. "So.. you want me to help you get in connection with them again? I thought you were genuine about this."

"No! I'm-I'm not saying you should help me or I'm using you something like that. All I'm saying is that I'll get to see them more often if you stay here. Just so I can see them. I miss them so much." She says tearfully.

I swallow my own spit placing my hand on her shoulder and brushing it for comfort. I feel bad with everything now.



"Its okay. I'm sorry I misjudged you. I'll move in. Yes. But.."  
She shots me an innocent look. "I have a visitor and it seems like she will be stay forever"  
She rises her eyebrows. "Oh. No its okay. She can come stay with us."  
Her shoot her a look. "You sure?"  
"Yes. I'm sure. I'll like to meet her." She says smiling.

I nod at her.

It might not be a bad idea after all..

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CHRISTIAN

My phone rings as I settle on my chair in my office. Today I have people walking in eggshells.

"O'Brien hello?"

"Christian" her joyful voice hits my eardrums.

"Hey my love. How are you?" I say and smile.

"I'm good and yourself?" I smile widely.

"I'm good thanks." Me.

"I need you to do me a favour." She says.

I lean over my chair with my back rested on it.

"I'm listening."

"I'm really caught up and I need you to go and see Rosè.

Her friend has a morning and afternoon exams. Please.

Just to give her food." She says the favour.

Since I've since this girl. I haven't gotten the time to see her as often as my heart was willing to do. My palm are sweaty just from the request CC is asking me to do for her.

"Christian is jy daar?" Her voice brings me back to life.

(Are you there)

"Yes" I clear my throat. "Won't she be freak out when she sees me? Ek wil haar nie uitkrap nie." I say. (I don't want to freak her out).

She chuckles. "No you won't. I'm only asking you because you are the kindest between you and your brother."

I sigh. Theres no ducking this now.

"Okay ek sal verbygaan om haar te sien en vir haar kos te bring." I say nervously. (I'll pass by to see her and bring her food).

"Vir haar kos te bring." She says chuckling. "Okay I'll see you later." She bids. (Bring her food).

"Sure." I hang up.

I take out the napkin and wipe the sweat that managed to escape from my skin. Why am I feeling heated by the take of her? Rosè.

'Lovely name do a lovely lady. Christian beat it' -My mind warns me. I take the phone and call my pa. She comes running in.

"Señora?" She says between her breaths.

"Yes Vicky. I need you to cancel my afternoon meetings. Schedule them for tomorrow. I need to go somewhere." I tell her

"Yes señora. I'll get on it. Anything else?" She asks. I shake my head no occupied by my own thoughts of how I'll talk to her.

Her footsteps fade. She's gone. I take my phone and put my blazer on. I walk out.

I didn't even ask what kind of food I should bring her. Damn it. I take out my phone and call CC by she doesn't pick up.

'Now what Christian?'

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NOMZAMO

12:30.

It's half past the visiting hours and they are still not here. They always came and Cillian promised promised that she will come back. Bianca might be occupied with her studies but what about Cillian.

I keep on tapping my fingers together in frustration. They must come or I'll never forgive them. This place gives me the creeps and I will never get used to it.

The door opens. I get up sitting up in excitement to know they are here my smile automatically shut down and my eyes became wild with my mouth hanging.

Who is this?

The red button.

I hurry to press the red button but he speaks. "Please don't. I'm here for you.. I mean I was asked to come and give you lunch. Cc sent me."

CC? Who is that now?

"Oh her name is Cillian. I call her CC. She's my aunt." He nervously utters placing the bag that has food inside I guess on the bed. Near my feet.

I'm scared of men. But he is different.

"My name is Christian you're Rosè." He says it like he had shocking himself.

I nod. "Yes. I'm Rosè"

He smiles then pulls into a serious face immediately. "I hope I bought the correct food."

I grab the bag to me and peek into it. I lick my lips when i see a sandwich that smells heavenly. Mushroom cheese veggie stew that has chillis -I can smell the chillis- and chicken pieces.

I look up and him and he I looking right at me. With his face in astonishment. Am I amusing him?

He walks to sit at the far corner that has a couch. I'm still in denial that I am in a private ward. I mean I didn't own any medical aid or money that can get me to be in this comfortable ward.

He talks out his phone and presses it. I take my food and eat. I'm enjoying myself. It tastes as heavenly as it smells.

He is just quite sitting there with his phone stuck on his face. He is perfectly crafted -if we are even crafted- he has a strong jawline with thick bushy eyebrows. His small eyes add some perfection on his face with his pink lips that look soft and sweet if you taste them.

Jesus Lord. Am I drooling?

I shook on my food. He looks at me.

"You good?" He asks his bold -but yet fruity- voice causes goosebumps to spread across the borders of my body. I clear my throat hysterically. "Yes I'm good. Thanks."

His name is Christian. Aww.

I finish up eating and pack the bag away. He stands up and walks to me.

"I hope you enjoyed your meal?" He asks looking down at me with his small ocean-blue eyes. I nod in surrealism.

"Yeah.." I find myself breathing the word out. Still lost in his gaze. His jawline is perfect.

"Bye" he says with a small smile. He grabs the bag and walks out.

I breath out air I didn't know I was holding. I was caught up in the frenzy of a perfect creature. His black curly semi-afro that has soothed treamscuts on the sides.

Oh my God..

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NTOKOZO

Sboniso hasn't come home. I have tried to call him but it is switched off. The lady that he was fucking with was not here when I arrived.

I hope the sacrifices work on our behalf. I can't wait to have Sboniso to myself forever.

My thought a rubbed off by the sound of a glass hitting the floor and scattering from the kitchen. Maybe it's him.

I get up and wear my shoes then half run to the kitchen. I stop on the way to the stairs. The opening view of the kitchen shows nothing but the broken glass and a lot of blood.

My blood runs fast inside my veins. I'm getting scared it could be one of the horror episodes. I walk down the stairs in slow motion with my eyes rotating to the side of my faces expecting the worse that my mind is going to capture.

I stop when the tip of my slipper touches the blood that looks fresh nothing old at all. I clutch down and touch it. I feel a figure running behind me passing with a that torturing ghostly giggling.

I get up and step back but I trip on something. I look out of what it may be and its a dead baby with its stomach open. I scream in terror I get up and turn to run but stop by the figure of a small boy. In a white dress cloth. He turns..  
Musa.

He is bleeding through the nose and eyes. He I crying and his head is a little bent with a slight of his brain peeking out in a open.

I scream and fall on my back. Then it was lights out..

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No Edits.

CHAPTER 31

31.

CHRISTIAN

"Christian Cillian has finally decided to stay here again. And this time permanently with me and a Rosè."

I look up from the food of plate that I was playing with not interested at all. All I know is that we are not supposed to talk through dinner but when your elder breaks the rules which were simply laid by them then we follow in there footsteps.

My mind was occupied with the brown-afro haired girl. Her smile is contagious and very gorgeous with her eyes blooming up along like stars in the sky at night with peaceful environment.

I look at Cillian who is glowering at her plate and eating faster than she should.

"Is this nonsense the truth?" I ask.

She look up then looks at me after letting out a sigh. "Yes I have finally decided to stay here."

I place my fork down. "Are you kidding me? Is dit nie dieselfde vrou wat u verbyg ongemaklik gemaak het nie?" (isn't this the same woman who made your stay uncomfortable).

I really fail to understand CC. She has went through deep with Candice scolding and tormenting her for what God knows what.

"Christian luister asseblief na my." Cillian calmly asks me but I cut her off.



"Don't give me that fok! I am tired of your quarreling like little pre-school kids. We agreed that you move out of here and live in your own house." I say firmly. (Fuck).

"Yes but.."

"But nothing. Why are you back?" I drink water to reduces my heart rate.

"We talked Candice and I. And she apologized and I forgave her.."

"Just like that?" I chime in.

"Christian let me finish." I take a deep breath. "Lucàs would have wanted me to stay here and I am obeying his wish. He treated me like family and I don't want to disrespect him in his grave."

Even in his grave that son of a gun still has the entry to come between this family's peace. It was always his rules not anybody else's but his.

"Why do we have to bring dead people in here? Aren't they supposed to rest in peace?" I ask annoyed. "From now on what I say goes and comes. Cillian you are going back to your house in Middlehood. I don't want you here. If you want to meet your sister set up a date or whatever but I'll not have you stay in this house!"

She shoots me a look with glitter glasses in her eyes.

I have never thought I'll have to deal with two women who are sisters but fight all the time. I'm tired of it I want to have a peace of mind.

"But Christian.." I stop her by giving my face of terror. I don't want to even talk to her.

"Christian please listen to her." Cillian pleads.

Why does she have to chirp in every damn time. I don't want to hear this dictator of a woman talk to me.

I look at CC. "Please." Now what?

"Look I know I haven't been the best mother in the world but I really want to make time for all of the time that was lost. It was under some circumstances for me to not play my role like I should have. I want to make it up for it." God knows I don't care about her little-sick speech.

"Look Candice I don't care about what you think is best for whom and shit. I don't want you to be in my life. Stay right where you are. I've tolerated all your bullshit and nature knows I don't want nothing from you anymore. Let Cillian go and don't ever bother her. You are sick and very much messed up all you should do is seek help and stop trying to get involved in people's lives by ruining them more than they already are." I get up from my chair and look at CC.

"Christian I'm not going with you. I can't leave her. She needs me." Cillian says fucking me up more.

"Why aren't you listening to me. Do I have to use a different tone on you? Get the fuck up from that chair and go get your bags!" I yell

She stands up quickly "I'm not leaving this house. I'll stay here just as Lucàs wanted me to. I can't have you define his orders like that. I won't!"

She runs out through the passage then the door to the stairs. She is going to her bedroom and she is crying. I made CC cry it breaks my heart to see her gorgeous face sad like that.

I blink rapidly preventing my tears from falling out. All she wants is to have Candice better and happy again i don't even believe it that she was happy before because she is always a taboo product in our lives. She is selfish and stubborn as hell.

"Look I know you hate me. But I'm trying to rectify my mistakes and mess. Christian I need you you are my son." I remove her grip on my wrist.

"But doesn't feel like you're. CC is better than you. You are a monster of a bitch you selfish and very self-centred. All you want is to have everyone at the palm of your hand but guess what Your sister is better than you."

It happened so fast and blurry. She slapped me. Her chest pumping faster and her breathing its on steroids.

"Don't you ever talk to me like that again. Ever! I am your mother I had to have the crown you earned it to Cillian. She is nothing but a backstabbing bitch. She is a bitch she steals and gets applaud for shit! She is a bitch!"

She walks out after her shouting practice. It was my chance to return the slap but she gave me no second. I grab my keys and walk out.

I get in my car and drive to where my mind tells me. Cedric really saved himself from this drama. I'm the only one entertaining this fucking shit and look where it leaves us. Every damn time.

When CC get hurt again I have to go and pick up the pieces. She treats me like a fucking loce-stuck teenager who I in love with a girl that has love on another but uses him when she is down.

Bloody hell!

I wish I was born in a different family where there was no fame money and power. Just family love and the warmth of it.

My phone rings. It's Nelly. I don't answer I have been avoiding her after she did the abortion. She was really getting the hang of things always wanted to be with me and telling me that she loves me.

She used the L word on me. Imagine. I have never been attracted to any woman after Chantel not even Nelly. It was all about sex and pleasure of it to her it had to be about money. Not love not me.

By why does it seem like I'm lying to myself. Rosè is stuck inside my mind and I can't get her of it. She clearly had me breaking and thinking about my own rules. I feel like breaking them and that will lead me to always longing to be with her.

What attract me about here more is her skin her brown skin is ideally plastered on her body her hair is something I have never seen. Truly an African hair perfectionism.

I bang my hand on the steering wheel piqued. I can't be thinking about her or any woman in that matter.

Are you kidding me?

I was dull-witted when I went to give her-her lunch and had to embrace baby sitting her. Her smile is enchanting really no lie. Her eyes floweret when she smiles it sterling suits her.

But..

I noticeed something she is broken. When I walked in she wanted to alert the nurse as if I was an intruder. She was so scared and agitated. I wanted to enfold her in a hug right there.

Oh..

My mind is full of her only and this air that is hitting the side of my face makes it more gratifying.

The phone rings again rubbing the thoughts of her off completely. I decide to switch it off wholly.

I pull over at Cedric. I just hope he is not occupied with his new girlfriend whom has my brother by the testicles.

He smiles more often and talks more. She must bring out the dead pieces Cedric thought he had killed. I get off the car and walk inside.

I burge in I don't knock or care that will see a half naked Cedric and his girlfriend.

"You really are bored with your life brother." His baritone voice comes through the kitchen. Can someone slap me again?

He is fucking cooking he is even wearing an apron he looks horrible with it.

"What the fuck are you doing.. and wearing?" I ask.

"Shhh

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he looks horrible with it.

"What the fuck are you doing.. and wearing?" I ask.

"Shhh Mi amore is sleeping." He says peeking his head looking at the stairs.

"Shit she's not here." I say and walking to the fridge and get bottled water then drink. "So you cook now?"

I ask dismayed to the picture in front of me. He laughs with his head tilted at the back.

"Yes I am. Didn't Chantel teach you?" His starting.

"Of course she tried but I wasn't paying attention." I reply.

"Well get a woman who will be firmer with you. Or smoothen you again." He says with the biggest smile on his face. He looks like a fool.

Well Rosè has already started giving me daydreams so I am or..?

"Well I'll be waiting for the food. In the lounge where men should be." I say walking away with a bottle of beer in my hand. Leaving him laughing his ass off.

I sit down and turn the t.v. on. I skip to watch discovery channels.

The door gets opened without a knock. Is Cedric's house a circus?

"Cedric! I am going to kill your brother. I am. I'm going to kill him." His voice is mournful.

"Greg is jy dronk?" Cedric he is avid by what Greg has done. (Are you drunk).

I wonder what it is that I'm going to die for?

"Where is he?" Greg asks Cedric. Of course he didn't see me sitting here.

"I'm here broskie." I say place the bottle on the table and wait for him. His footstep tells me he is coming.

"What did you do to Nelly?" He ask. His face is filled with vogue.

I twinkle. "What am I to do with her?"

He sprints towards me and drops a fist on my freshly cute face. He steps back after that as if he has aghast himself by what he just did.

I get up my veins popping out -I can feel them- my hands formulating into fists that want to taste on his bare skin in the face.

"What did you do!?" He shrieks at me in raging.

"You want to fight boy for a whore!" I burst back.

He rest his fist that I was not expecting. We started to wrestle with each other. Throwing blows at each other. He feels stronger than me promptly.

"You two stop!" Cedric yells from the is room. We are at it not listening at all.

He snaps his fingers and his men pulls us from each other.

"You killed her you son of a bitch! You killed her. I hate that we family I hate you!" He wrestles to get out of their hold.



My mind is still on hold at what he said. She is dead?

I look up at him and I see the grieve and hurt on him. He is not backing down. Cedric takes the injection from his man and fixes it to use on Greg who is still fighting to get out and hover at me again.

"You will never get peace. Make sure you don't fall in love because she will die on your expense.." Cedric injects him he slowly loses power.

They carry him to the bedroom. Bianca is now awake. I ram my way out..

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NTOKOZO

02:45.

I entwine myself at the corner of the wall. Watching Musa playing around with the dead baby. He is busy pulling the dead baby around playing with him as dead as he is.

Isn't it enough that he ate his organs. I think I'm iced right here. I fainted and woke up but he was still here. I'm shivering cold and my brain feel preserved I'm slowly losing my sanity.

"Let's play Ntokozo like you played with my sister's life."  
He says his voice in unison and very blood-curdling.

"Come."

I shake my head sturdy.

"But this is your baby. You sacrificed your baby for temporarily things. Sboniso doesn't love you. He is not yours to keep and you are not his to love."

This is really not the real Musa he doesn't talk about truthful things that are..?

"I am the Musa that you know that your mother ordered to be killed by that witch. My mama helped me escape the bottle of capture from then dark lady. I'm freeeee"

He runs around with his hands in the air excitingly. I hold my head in disbelief and scream out loud and he screams too but his mouth stretches wider.

"Aaaaaah!!!!" I got the will to get up and run upstairs. I bang the door and lock it then sit down on the floor with my back against the door.

This is not real its not.

"Ntokozo." His head went through the door! I get up and run to the bathroom but I slip and fall again.

Lights out..

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SARAH

03:15.

I place my phone down. I haven't gotten to sleep Ntokozo went back to her apartment and said she will be fine. My daughter is restless not knowing where that boy is.

My phone rings.

"Hey handsome man" I say blushing.

"You are also unable to sleep?" His deep voice chirps through the phone speaker.

"Yes" I sigh. "Why aren't you sleeping?" I ask him

"I would have if I gotten a good orgasm." He says I hold my mouth laughing.

Mr Gxaba and I have been screwing behind everybody's back. Musa was my eliminate to having this come true from a dream.

"How about we sneak out and meet at the hotel." He suggest.

No ways..

"I can't afford to be caught by your wife." I say.

He huffs. "do you have to kill my mood?"

I roll my eyes. "I'm sorry-"

"It's fine. I'll sleep goodnight." He chimes in.

I attempt to speak but he has already hanged up the phone on me. How sad!

What is this?

I place my phone on the pedestal. I get off bed and walk to grab a glass of cold water. We have never fought or went to bed angry at each other. This is state of the act to me.

I observe. Someone is sitting on the couch with his back on me. I walk towards him.

He vanishes. I blink swiftly. I turn but meet the horror of it. It's Mary.

"Mary please." I walk backwards slowly my body cringing to every inch of it. She is covered in blood. She walks towards me and I get stuck on the couch.

She bends to me. I close my eyes not wanting to see her horrific face.

"I'm sorry" I say.

"No you are not. You made Nomzamo cry I trusted you with my kids." Cross is visible on her bloody-face when I open my eyes but shut them quickly again.

"I'm sorry please. Stop this."

"Did you stop when she asked?"

"No. I wanted her to feel pain." I stutter.

"Then you will feel my own wrath. All that you believe in will come crumbling down. To flames!"

"No please!"

"You will beg more than you have never begged before." She says.

"I'm sorry."

"Do you know where she is?" She asks.

"No I don't."

She snorts. "Then go and look for her."

"No. I don't want that child in my house" I admit.

"The anger you have must have long vanished. You killed me you conspired with the man I loved so much and he killed me I'm dead! Leave my daughter alone!"

"No. No. Nooo!!"

I faint..

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No Edits.

CHAPTER 32

32.

NOMZAMO

Memories.

Family broken ties.

'Family is like a circle and the connection never ends.'

But why does mine have to be a circle with the equally separations.

This is the only thing I have been running away from and it shows that I can't get away from it. Cillian advices me

against it and she assured that she was going to take care of me.

I know she will. But I came back to get something.

I have been standing for a couple of minutes facing this door fighting the urge to knock on it and have someone respond to me by opening it.

This place has really bad memories memories are vivid and long-lasting and should mostly be the best picture the mind can ever capture. They have to be filled with love laughter and good satisfaction.

My memories are drastic terrifying and very sad.

I feel Cillian's hand on my shoulder rubbing it for comfort. My heart is racing with the thoughts of seeing the woman who caused my nightmares and made them alive. Her beautiful face has turned into a grossly and monstrous. She no longer has that value that was good to have for someone you respect. She is my prison that I want to break away from.

I rise my hand forcefully and knock on the door. My knocks are very faintly and I'm sure nobody heard me or the knock.

The door opens. They heard me. I breath out air I didn't know I captured for so long in my functioning lungs.

Joy.

"Nomzamo." Her voice is astonished-toned.  
I force a smile. "Hi Aunt Joy. I came to pick my things."

She gives out a space for me to come in opening the door even wider. My preserved legs gets forced by my muscles and will to move inside. Cillian follows behind me.

Instead of going straight to the bedroom I sit on the couch. The place is still the same and hasn't changed at all. Yes and very clean. I was thinking they would have a maid since I was one.

Joy sits across me facing Cillian and I.  
"You didn't come to the funeral Nomzamo. Why?" Joy asks.

My throat is instantaneously crispy brittle. My spit is not helping in making everything alright but chooses to make a squeaky sound when I swallow my spit for moisture.

"I was busy" I find myself say to her. She rises her eyebrows stunned to what I have just said.  
"Too busy to even fail to come and finally say goodbye to your brother? Nomzamo do you know you committed an atrocity?" She is exaggerating about this whole thing.  
"No I didn't. He was also your responsibility so you had the right to bury him. Musa knows that I will always love him"

I'm talking confidentially today! I feel energized.

She claps her hands in aghast. "You are unbelievable. What is that you came to take?"

"Like she said she came to take her things. Clothes books whatever that she owes here." Cillian. Joy looks at Cillian in an annoyingly way.

"And who asked you to speak? This is an aunt and daughter situation talk!" She says.

"I don't like the tone you are using on my friend." I reprimand her.

She is like an owl right now her eyes are wide-round open as the owl's eyes.

"Nomzamo you know how to talk back? Uyaziphindisela?" Joy. (You talk back)

"You may think whatever but I won't have you talk to her in that manner." I say.

"She will always be like her mother"

Leah walks in holding Sarah with her arm around her waist for balance. She helps her sit down on the couch. She looks different. Pale and holly.

"Nomzamo." Her voice is sound dangerous to my ears now. "What do you want in my house."

"This is not your house. My mother bought it for you. I can come and go a I please." I say sternly.



They murmur around clapping their hands. Why are they acting as if they didn't know that I will talk back at them? After everything they have done to me? They still think I have the energy to humble myself and have them dance on top of head like I don't feel any pain in my heart with every word they throw at me?

"Nomzamo you are busy gullavanting the streets of Joburg like a prostitute with people you don't even know. Do you think that woman loves you better than we do?" Sarah. I chuckle bitterly. Look whose talking about love? "Yes. She doesn't pretend or use witchcraft to survive. Look I am not here to be in a talking competition with you all. I want you out of this house"

Cillian nudges me. We didn't agree of me wanting to take the house or anything I'm saying here. She pleaded that I take my stuff back with me.

"No Cillian. Something tells me that I have the roots and rights to this house. She must leave!" I yawp.

"Nomzamo calm down. You are here to take your things." Cillian reminds me.

I look at her face that has a entreat expression. I stand up and walk to the room that I used when I was living here.

I grab my boxes. I open them and they are untouched. I take everything that is informative to me to the car outside and leave the clothes that they gave me and took my fashionista clothes to Ntokozo.

"Is this all?" A driver that was given to us by Christian asks me.

"Yes." He takes the last of box that was in my hold to the car. Cillian follows him out. "I will come back for you. All of you."

I turn and leave them sitting there. I want to take everything they ever got from my mother. I want it all..

.....

I knelt down on the floor with the boxes opened and papers scattered all around on the floor.

I didn't even know that this boxes contained such deliciously-hidden papers for me. My mother left everything to me. She left everything to me.

Our house is mine and Musa's Sarah's house is registered with my name too. My mother's private account has 3 million rand and the one that was our school purpose is 100 000.

Why didn't I look into these boxes earlier?

Magnificent right!

I'm now crying not believing this at all. All along I suffered under my own roof for God knows what. I should've packed my stuff and ran away with Musa while time was still allowing.

Regret!

I regret ever not opening these boxes. Or it wasn't time to tell if I should come across these?

Did I have to go through trauma in order to get happiness that I deserved? How can I not have thought to have this to myself. Sarah will die if I ever represents these papers. I can even take her to court if she insists to be stubborn.

I see a flowery album. 'When I think of you the miles between us disappear.'-quote reads on the front hard cover of the album.

The first file has a picture of a baby scan the date tells me that it's nearly my birth year. The second one has a picture of a cute brown baby. It's me I'm familiar with this picture. This album is full of my childhood pictures from a bundle of joy to a toddler then a teenager.

I place it aside. I pick another one that is designed with a royal blue silky cloth. 'He was a good man he now exists in my memory.' -its own quote says.

I page it. This coloured or -white I'm not sure- man with long hair is plugged all over this book. He has a lot of tattoos and a very beautiful wide smile. When I look at his pictures they motivate me to smile alongside with him tilting my head at the side

The last picture he is with my mother. 'He is your father. Find him.'

I drop the album.

My father?

My heart thrawks harder against ribs. My father. Did my mother know that she was going to die? How can one explain all these beneficiaries and new storytelling?

Pictures of a coloured man or white if he is.

There is a letter that came out when I dropped the album. 'Read me'-its front reads with a smiley face plastered aside the words.

I slowly unfold it my hands are shaking and sweat has started to come off. I swallow my spit..

'Dear Nomzamo

My Rose that blossoms even in the darkest days of the world.

Baby girl there is something you have to know. I have lived my life hiding the truth from you about your father. He is not a good man as you see him in the pictures. My encounter with him was not so pleasant. He was my mentor in accounting classes. He would talk to me at first like everything teacher would do with a learner. We

became close and closer didn't know it was going to end with thorns in my heart making it bleed.

One day on winters eye. He became my offender and I his victim. He violated me that day. He never gave me an impression that he will do anything to me that painful. We were friends not lovers but he gave me you in a cruelty way. I was his learner his photographer. That's why I have his pictures saved they were supposed to go to him but he violated me and I ran away.

When I told him about you after I was six months pregnant and your grandfather was sick he told me to not bring you into this world. I refused to kill you after so many months you lived inside of my womb. So he sent goons to kill My parents Your Grandparents. I was supposed to die with you and them that day but I was not home with my sisters then he shoot and lighted the whole house up.

I am sorry you have to find out this way and to know him like this. I didnt want to have you implant this impression of him in your head. Impression of disgust and hatred.

I love you and your brother. Happy graduations day.'

I paste my hand on my mouth as I snivel in pain. I am a product of rape. That's why she didn't tell me she was ashamed to let me know of how I was conceived.

My father killed my grandparents. He wanted me dead but I survived and he killed the innocent people.

I lay flat on the floor. Not knowing how to exactly feel about this. She even asks that I find him.

I will not find him I don't want anything to do with him. He is a murderer and a sick bastard. He is Mandla's type.

The door cracks open. I throw everything inside the boxes. I can't have this person to see any of this.

"Rosè you okay?"

"Yeah. I'm good. I was just clearing up." I say pushing the boxes inside the closet on the bottom where my shoes should rest at. I close the door rather banging it. "I'm sorry clumsy"

I let out a nervous laughter.

"You look like you've been crying." She says inspecting my face.

"No I am sweaty. I think I should take my bath then drink my medication." I say wiping my face but whats the use when the tears fall out on their own.

She enfolds into a hug I let out a exquising cry. I have a father all along and he thinks that I'm dead but not. He probably won't want anything to do with me no one inch family will. He is probably married and has children that he loves wholeheartedly. He never has thoughts of me of if I were alive or if I might have survived the shooting.

Nothing at all.

After I cry I walk out and go take my bath. I need to rest my episode of Fibromyalgia are beginning..

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SBONISO

"What do you mean you can't find her?" I ask Thato who is glaring at his laptop. I'm running out of patience and air. I can't have to lose the only girl that kept me insane.

"You should have given me something you have on her" Thato says irritating me more.

"You can't expect me to her walk around with a tracker. She lost her phone and you said you have more valuable ways you can use to find her!" I yawp at him.

"Calm down there is no need to scream like that. We will find her just a matter of time." He says.

I bang the table furiously and scoot out. I get in the car and drive off.

The squeaky voice lady cut ties with me after the incident that happend with Ntokozo. I haven't seen Ntokozo in two days and she hasn't bothered to call me too for two days.

Relief.

Now where do I get a stress reliever? I need to release some anger off my system and pussy can help with that.

I drive inside the apartment yard. I am here to freshen up and leave afterwards.

I unlock the door and close it. I toss my keys on the sofa. I stop at the huge spot of blood. My heart starts to race. I squat down to feel the blood. It's so dry it have been here for two days I can tell.

"Ntokozo!" I call her out.

Silence.

"Ntokozo!" I call a little louder. I run to the door trying to escaping when I see a dirty woman with messy hair that looks like she was hit by the electronic fence and a bloody dress on.

"Sboniso" I stop at that voice. I turn still holding the handle of the door.

"Ntokozo?" I ask unsure and my legs wobbling as hell. She nods.

"What are you wearing? Why is your weave like that of Goku's hair? Not to talk about the blood!?"

She walks towards me. Her face is grey and very dull. She has looks thinner when I look at her closely and she is dirty smelling.



"Go back. You are smelling." I say with my two fingers pinching my nose harder.

"Sboniso you need to help me. I am scared I can't stay here anymore." She says.

What?

"Then go back to your mother's house!" I say waving my hand.

"No I want you." She walks towards me I step back handing my hand out.

"Don't come close to me. Uyanuka!" I blow air with my hand. (You are smelling).

Damnit uyanuka lomuntu!

She burst out of tears.

"Musa is haunting me. He plays around with dead babies. He destroyed the cables of electricity and had the tab releasing blood water." She says not making any sense at all.

My face falls from the frown it held.

"Uyahlanya? You just need to get checked. The TV is playing the are lights on judging by the one on here" I point at the bulb above us. "What are you saying?"

"He is here. He comes everytime at night. The blood that's on the floor is his and the babies whom he ate their organs." She's crazy. Yes she is crazy. "Sboniso don't leave me. He knows everything my mother and I did. We sacrificed our wombs the unborn baby that I was

supposed to submit to the dark lady just to have you love me and for cursing Nomzamo to suffer forever in her life. He knows everything."

I can't believe this.

"What did you just say?" I roar at her.

"I'm sorry I needed you to love me." She says weeping on the floors.

"Ntokozo you killed my unborn baby had Musa killed have Nomzamo suffer and cursed her all her life? Jesus Christ!"

I run my hand on my face in disbelief of what I've just heard.

"Go and bath we are leaving." I say to her.

"Please come with me. I am scared."

"No you go alone. You did this. Go and bath!! I don't want to ever see you here in my house you are going back home!"

She screams and entwines herself at the corner of the counter.

"He is here. He is running around you with the dead in his hold. He is here!!!" She yells pointing at me.

I grab my car keys and run the fuck out of here. Jesus Christ!

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 33

33.

CHRISTIAN

She's in the kitchen behind the stove giving me the clear view of her behind. She is the kind of beauty that you stuck looking at and all the muscles in your body freeze along with your mind to the present moment.

We haven't done the introduction and already I have found myself hooked by the thought of having her live here with CC.

I am welcomed by a reticent glare from where I am standing. I didn't think she will turn and catch me still staring at her.

Now what?

"Hi" she voices out hesitantly her voice came out as a whimper accompanied by a small smile.

"Hi" my voice intitles with a small detailed whisper.

We stay in a awkward position looking in each other's eyes and not knowing what to say back. She swiftly turns and checks her pan on the stove.

Why does it feel breathtaking by just seeing her? I shake my head in disbelief of what this may intend to be.

Feelings.

"Oh there you are." Candice voice chimes in. She is coming right towards me with a firm wide smile on her face her arms wide open too for a hug. "I'm happy to see you" she hugs me.

I don't hug her back. This doesn't feel like we have any relationship of mother and son 'connection'. She is like a stranger to me she is cold as ice.

When I am with CC I feel this virtuous feeling that tells me I am safe with her. Her hugs are warm and make you want to stay in them forever and never let go.

"I see you have met with Rosè the one CC was talking about." Can she just shut the hell up?

"We long met. I know her." I step back leaving her hands fall from my body. "Where is CC?" I ask looking around with my hands buried deep inside my pockets.

She clears her throat with sparkles in her eyes blurring her version.

"She's still in the room getting ready for the day. I hope you like to have breakfast with us prepared by Rosè." She says and smiles.

I'm not falling for this.

"No. I have somewhere to be." I force myself to say I wanted to stay a little longer and just so I can get time to observe on Rosè

Rosè. The name sounds amazing in my mind how about when I'll finally have the rights to call it out?

"Oh so what are you doing here?" She asks similarly hurt.

"I came to see CC" and Rosè.

"Okay. It was nice seeing you Christian." She utterly says with a crack occupying her voice.

She walks out with her shoulders hanging and her head facing down. She has to be fine. I look at Rosè she is looking at me with what looks like pain.

Don't tell me she feels sorry for Candice. She shouldn't.

I turn and walk out heading to the bedroom where CC might supposedly be. I knock once and let myself in.

She's sitting on her ottoman as she stuff her face with these colourful paints women like to have on. She smiles when she sees me. I love her smile.

"Christian sweetheart. You are here?" Her soprano voice bursts out excitedly.

"Yes I am here."

"I hope you are joining us for breakfast?" Her eyes have the sparkling on if I say no it will vanish.

I swallow. "Yes. I'll stay. You know you haven't properly introduced me to that Beaut." I say.

She laughs. "That's the afro girl you wanted to sell for sex slavery."

"I know you don't have to remind me." I roll my eyes. "So you finally did what I asked you to do?"

She frowns. "No Christian. You will not have that girl in any of your containers. She is not up for anything of that sort." She bawls.

I sit on the bed. "So what is your plan with her? You took her in and went into trouble for her. What is it that she has on you?" I ask her.

Her frown-tightens. "She has nothing on me all she is special to me. She is very special. She kinda reminds me of myself the young and very fragile Cillian. She is loving and has that fire in her. With all that she has gone through in the hands of her family members she is still willing to live with all the treatments"

Oh ok.

"Right" I nod vigorously. "Can you finish so we can go and eat breakfast?"

She laughs. "I'm almost done."

"Why do you all love doing that?" I ask randomly.

"Because it gives us the confidence one needs. We feel beautiful with it. It's natural now to do make--up."

"Some of y'all look like Joker"

She burst into laughter holding her chest.

"Christian just go down stairs. I'll get you there." She says in between her laughter. I get up. "Wait where is Cedric?" "He has made reasons that he will never set foot here." I say shrugging.

"And how come you are here?" She asks with her eyebrows rised.

"To see you and Rosè"

Holy fuck I said that out loud!

"Oh yeaah! I knew there was something else!" I half-run my way out leaving her laughing herself out..

-----

SBONISO

"Sboniso why are we here? You said you are taking me to a new house. Not here." She says looking around with disgust.

We are outside the gate at her home in the car. She looks better than I've last seen her. I suggested we remove her weave off. She looked very scary a lunatic in flesh. Her eyes are filled with bags from not sleeping enough.

"Yes. I may have said that. But I wouldn't buy you any house after what you've said to me. Do you still think I'll want to marry a witch?" I ask her.

"Sboniso I'm not a witch. The Dark lady is the witch." She says wiping her tears.

I chuckle. "Oh so you are not?" She nods. "Then tell me what are you? You are not far different from her. You do the same things she does. You are the same"

She keeps quite with her tears falling down. "Please get out of my car." She sits still. I get out and she let out a weeping cry. I walk to her side and pull the handle to open but its locked.

I unlock with my key and drag her out of the car. "Sboniso leave me alone! I don't want to go there anymore!" I throw her on my shoulders and walk inside. I bang on the door with her still kicking and yelling that I put her down.

The door gets opened.

"Sboniso" one of her aunt. Leah.

"I have brought your daughter." I get inside

**Sponsored**

" one of her aunt. Leah.

"I have brought your daughter." I get inside pushing her out of the way. I drop Ntokozo and she tries to run pass me back to the car but I push her back causing her to fall.

"I don't ever want to see your witching ass again its over between us. If I ever see you at my house or workplace or anywhere were I'll be I will personally rip you off!!"



I walk out banging the door. I get in the car and grab my phone. He answers after a few rings.

"Found anything?"

"Nothing yet. I'm starting to think this is all a bad idea. She is nowhere to be found."

"Dont fucking tell me that Thato! I want my wife back find her!"

I hang up and hit the steering wheel furiously. I made a mistake. No I didn't.

I was bewitched!

-----

NOMZAMO

I stare at the picture that managed to catch my attention. There is no way this man can be my father. I don't look close to him or is it that I have my mother's features?

Sigh!

"There you are!" I slip the picture under my butt and so on it with all my weight. She sits down in front of me.

"Hey you didn't tell me you'll be coming." I am panting as if i was running.

"I thought I had double classes but it turns out I have one. I got you something." She hands me wrapped box.

"What is this?" I ask.

"Open it. That's the only way you can find out." She says sitting down.

I rip the red-gold cover off. It's an iPhone. She bought me an iPhone!

I look at her. "Bianca.. iPhone?"

She chuckles. "Yes it's yours."

I jump on her. She hugs me back giggling.

"Thank you so much. I love it." I say

"You're welcome. So how's everything?" She asks.

I place the iPhone on the side table. I haven't told anyone about having a dad or any detail that I found in that secret box.

"I was not going to tell you this now but Bianca I might have a dad." I say.

She rises her eyebrows. "For real?"

I nod. I take out the picture and give it to her.

She gives it a glance then shoot her eyes at me with much disbelief.

"A white man?"

I chuckle nodding. "Yes a white man or coloured."

She looks at the picture. "Damn he's hot! Do you think he still looks like this?"

I squint my eyes at her. "What? I'm just asking?" She rolls her eyes squirming.

I shake my head.

"Don't ever think of it!" I warn.

She laughs. "Cedric will kill us both. So what are you going to do with this?"

"I have many of those. And a letter."

"From your mother?" I nod. "Do you have any lead? Name perhaps?"

That's it! I don't know any name of this man or surname to be the least.

"Yes she didn't give me any clue who he might be or a name." I slap my face mentally. So there's no finding this guy..?

"Why didn't your mother tell you about him all this while she was still alive? He might be looking for you too"

Firstly I'm not looking for him. Secondly he is not thinking of me or ever wants to have anything do with me.

"I bet he doesn't want to know me." She frowns.

"Will you stop thinking that everyone hates you!?"

"I'm not faking it or thinking about it! Because he might actually not want anything to do with me since he thinks I'm dead!"

"What? No man will want his seed dead." She is clueless. She doesn't know what she's talking about.

I stand up and walk to the window folding my arms.

"Well he doesn't want anything to do with me."

Silence.

"Why do you think so?" She asks placing her hand on my shoulder.

"Because he sent people to shoot me and my mother inside the house in Mpumalanga. That day my mother was lucky she went out with her siblings then he came started to shoot right at the house aiming to kill everyone inside. He didn't even check if my mother was inside or what but that day my grandfather and grandmother died at his cost. So you see he hates me."

I briefly look at her then at the window.

"Yoh!" She exclaim. "So what are you going to do with all these things?"

"At some point I was wondering how it's like to have a father. I longed to have him in my life I was always mad at my mother for not wanting to tell me about his history or at least a little detail of him. I was angry at her for not trying to tell me or make me understand better. I was angry she chose Mandla over my father. All the time I would ask her about him she will give out sad responses or dismiss me. But now I do have reasons of why she didn't want to tell me." I exhale.

"What is it that he did?" She asks.

"He raped her Bianca. I'm a product of rape. He was her tutor for accounting or mentor at her whatever 60's people call a teacher. They became close knowing my mother she was a good photographer. All the pictures including the one in your hand she took them all. When she was

going to hand him the album he raped her. Then he threatened to kill her if she didn't eliminate me."

"God."

"So you see. I am not wanted by this white coloured man. Everyone who has my same blood in my veins seem to want to see me dead or suffering. First I was Sarah and her sister's. Now I find out that I have a father who almost got rid of me it clearly shows i must stay the fuck away from him.. that's what I'll do." I say.

She embraces me from behind and kisses my neck.

"It's gonna be alright. Everything will be fine as long as you have have and Cillian." She says.

"So tell me about Cedric? Who is he?" I ask her.

She unwrap herself from me and moves away.

"Why don't you try this phone?" She says wiggling the phone at me.

I laugh. Am I going to have to wear it since I'm gonna try it on?

Wow.

I install all my social media apps back on my phone and updated them to be active..

-----

NTOKOZO

"Ntokozo your mother is calling you." Aunt Leah says with her head peeking from the door.

I wipe my tears and get up following her. It been close to five hours since Sboniso left me here to die. How can he just walk away just like that?

I did everything for us. All the sacrifices I was doing it for us. It was the only way I could get him to be mine again.

I close the door behind me and walk to sit on the bed. My mother's condition has worsened. I don't know how. Just within two days time. She is starting to gain sores all over her body.

She sits up. "As you can see we need a private talk." She says looking at Joy and Leah. They both look at each other and walk out.

"Mama Sboniso is gone. The sacrifices didn't work. Musa is free from her capture." Me.

She frowns. "How do you mean Musa is out?"

"He is the one haunting me. He said 'Mama helped me out of the dark lady's capture I'm free' those were his words." I say trying to memorize the exact same words Musa said to me.

"So you are saying you've been haunted by him and I by his mother?" Shock takes over her.

"I think so too. What are we going to do? I can't lose Sboniso over her again" I ask.

I can't even bring myself to tell my mother about my confession to him. She will skin me alive.

"I'll see what I can do. I won't give up on this. Nomzamo must never have peace just like I didn't with my sisters. Her mother was a problem she is the cause of my parents death. I can't stand and watch her child rest and tastes the joys and goods of this world as if she's not the main culprit here. She will suffer at the hands of her keepers. They will do the work for me. Mary's ghost or not I won't stop!!!!" She yells.

"You saying her mother caused the death of my grandparents?" I ask. I heard her right..

"Yes she did. They both did! If it happens that I die continue to fill my wishes. Nomzamo must know no peace in this life the hell that is waiting for her in this world by me it won't be good for her." She says with her eyes filled with hatred.

"Yes mama" me.

She will also have to pay for Sboniso leaving for her. He might not have said it but I know he is. She will pay dearly for it..

-----

SBONISO

My phone rings just as I throw myself on the bed. I answer.

"I found her." I jump up

"For real?"

"Yes I'll send you her location. Then you'll decide what to do." Thato.

"Oh Thanks man." I hang up.

Yesss...

\*

Excuse any errors.

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CHAPTER 34

34.

CHRISTIAN

"Hey slow the fuck down." Says Cedric as I throw another shot down my throat and groan at the sensation of it burning my throat. "Are you trying to get yourself fucked?"

Maybe I am.

I look at him. "I just want to disappear and never be found. How can one feel like this for someone else they even hardly know? Shit doesn't make sense."



I say to him as I throw another one in my mouth almost swallowing the little-small glass along with my mind is literally spinning right now.

He pulls the seat beside me and sits.

"Ey my man give me another one." I order to the barman again for the fifth time.

"No give him a beer instead" Cedric restricts the barman with the shots in his hold.

"What the fuck?" I murmur giving him a parched frown.

"You've had enough now brother." He gives me my beer and opens his. "Now tell me. What's eating your ass up?"

I sigh. If only he knew..

"A lot. But the major one is that beautiful diamond skinned girl with her big ass freaky afro. When she smiles at me I just get touched in the most uncertain way ever. Even Chantel never gave me this feeling. Fuck!" I gulp the beer down to half.

"Oh.."

"Oh? Is that what you have to say? Man I'm under a spell and I want to get rid of it. Say something!" I bellow at him his frown stays stronger. "Sorry."

I was forced to say that. I'm losing my fucking mind. What is exactly happening to me?

He chortle and sips his drink. "You are in love young blood. I never thought I'll see this day. In love that's right!"

"Right." I mumble looking away to the side bored.

I can't be in love with Rosè or any woman for that matter. No. Chantel will definitely chase me with a holy broom with me screaming like a chicken running for my soul.

Or..

"You think?" I ask not certain.

"Yeah. When was the first time you felt like this? For any woman?"

I swallow. "With Chantel I did but this one is different. My heart is heavier I am so emotion as a hard testicle I want to see her now. My heart is beating faster I think I'm going.. to have.. a.. heart attack." I say taking breaths in between my sentence as I hold my chest.

"Hey calm down. Give me water" he says to the barman.

I slide down from my chair to the ground. I think I'm dying just by feeling this way.

"Calm down breath!" He clinch his teeth as he holds me tight. "Drink this."

I gulp the water down and throw the glass back at him. I take my breathing exercises.

I feel better but my chest is still heavy. He helps me to the couch at the corner since I draw attention for us. I rest my back and head on it.

"Are you serious? You want to die for feeling in love now? You weak!" He growls.

Can he just stop?

"Of course not. I was having a panic attack I could've died" I defend myself.

Silence.

"And then there's Aretha." I pick first. My mind is running wild.

"You can always eliminate that hoe she's no good for you or your health. She and Candice definitely have a thing planning to do." He says.

I look at him "For real?"

He nods. "How would you explain the force used on you to get married to her? Candice is onto something."

"I don't know man. It might be her trying to do the old tradition and ruling of our lives because 'it's for the best for me.' Pssh.." I say.

"I don't care. I think you should get Rosè another place since you suffered a panic attack." I jump up.

"No don't think about that. She's good where she is at least until I find her and CC a new place to live."

"What changed? You suffered an attack."

I roll my eyes.

"No."

He laughs.

"You should've seen yourself. You were like a kid suffering from epilepsy" he says laughing.

"Oh its funny now."

"Yes especially if you don't know where you stand with your feelings." He still laughs.

Dick!

"I'm leaving. I want to see my princess." I say getting up and grabbing my keys. He stands up right after I speak. "I'll drive you. You're drunk. Your car will be picked."

He helps me out of the bar..

-----

NOMZAMO

I half run myself to the door to get it open. The person ringing the door bell is getting to my nerves. I pull the door open and a caramel skin appears.

She frowns.

"Who are you? Why have I been ring this door for the past 40 minutes?"

Oh God. Exaggeration.

"How may I help you?" I ask.

She rises her eyebrows at me. "Excuse me?"

I roll my eyes.

"Miss how can I help you?"

Instead of answering me she pushes me aside. I stumble a bit but balance.

"My name is Aretha and I'm here for my fiancè and his mother. Can you be a good maid and give me a glass of white wine?"

What in great David's name is this? Why do I get disrespected so simple?

Okay. I'm wearing some cute blue jeans with a white cute top and Gucci slides my toe and finger nails are done with the white nail-polish. My hair is made adorably I have a bit of a natural make-up on and I smell good.

But still I look like a maid. I guess I deserve that profession since it is what I'm good at.

"Hey darky did you hear what I just said? You don't look cute. Get my wine!" She says killing the little I had of self-esteem

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killing the little I had of self-esteem as if she read my mind. "Right away miss." I respond and walk to the kitchen with a tail between my legs.

I always embraced my dark skin but today I never got anyone to insult me with it. I feel hurt. I get the glass of white wine and walk to serve it. She's with Christian's mother.

"You shouldn't have done that. You could've told the maids." Candice says to me.  
I side smile. "Its fine." I place it down and turn to leave.

I did catch a glimpse of her. She looked confused with why will Candice address me like that..

-----

CANDICE

"Who is she?" Aretha asks me as soon as Rosè is out of sight.

"Rosè. She's here with Cillian." I reply.

"Oh. I thought she was a maid can you imagine?" She says.

I look her.

"Are you serious?" Me.

"Yes. I said a few words." She says and bites her lip.

"Aretha. You need to stop with that attitude. What if CC was here instead of me?" I ask her.

"Blah." She waves her hand scoffing. "Don't mention that woman. All I care about its my Chris. When am I getting married its been too long now. My father has started to asks questions." She says.

He probably can't wait to get what he wants.

"Of course. Christian knows that you are his destiny he is just still in denial a bit. But eventually he'll come around." I say.

He won't understand that what I'm doing now is for their own good. They don't know anything that their father did and now I have to be the one to make sure it is fulfilled.

"That's better than nothing. Just please get miss darky away from my man. She might be cunning." She says and sips her drink.

I shake my head. "No it will not happen."

The door opens and Cillian walks in with different shopping bags too many of them. "Hey ladies. Good day?" She asks placing the bags down and catching her breath.

Two guards come inside carry more of these.

"Are you out of your mind?" I yell.

She looks at me.

"What?"

"So many shopping bags and others being carried up to your bedroom Cillian are you thinking straight!?" I can't contain to keep my voice down or softer.

"Oh please sister. It's called shopping." She says dismissal.

I take a deep ass breath.

"Cillian so much? What more do you need to have and get satisfied?" I can't take this. She's doing too much.

"Oh please.." I cut her off.

"The day you moved in you went shopping two days after that you went shopping yesterday you went shopping and today again!? Cillian!!!"

"Please don't get started again. I buy whatever I want to buy and I do whatever. You can't tell me against it" she says.

I walk towards her and throw a slap at her face.

"You don't talk to me like that ever again. You understand?" She keeps quite. "You can't be using my children's money like this. You shop like a mad woman its unacceptable!"

"Then I guess I should leave." She says.

"You will not do that."

"Then stop being a dictator. It's not cute. Why do you think 'your children' don't want to be in your presence is because you always tell them what to do and what not. It's sickening!" She bellows at me.

My heart rate has risen and my body is shaking uncontrollably.

"Cillian.."

"No this is my money too. O'Brien left it for me too. I can do whatever I want!"

She says and walks out. I hold my chest as my lungs fail to consume air. I sink to the floor.

"Candice no.. calm down." Aretha says holding me.



"She.. She.."

-----

## NOMZAMO

I'm awoken up by a small knock on the door not that I was even sleeping. After the insult I came here and looked at the pictures like I was doing it for the first time. He looks glorious but what my mother has said to me in that letter keeps on tricking me.

I rise from my bed then walk to open the door and Cillian come to sight.

"You were sleeping?" She asks as soon as she closes the door behind.

"Not really. You are back how was your shopping?" I ask her rubbing my eyes and sit on the bed.

"It was good. You should join me some other time."

I walk back in bed and get inside my covers.

"Rosè are you okay?" She says looking at me.

I clear my throat. "I'm good but not entirely good. There's something I haven't told you yet."

She holds my hands "What is the matter sweetheart?" She whispers.

"I think I've found my father. No.. I know that he lives and how he looked like but.." I stop talking.

What am I saying?

"Rosè talk to me." She pursues me.  
I get up and get the album and hand it to her with the letter. She decides to read the letter first.  
"Oh my." She places the letter away and opens the album. She keeps going through the pictures slowly.

"Can you smile for me?" I do as she asks. She frowns.  
"What?"

She might have found something.

"Is something wrong?" She stares at the pictures. "Cillian is everything okay?" She jumps a little bit.

"No. Everything is fine. You just look like him. Magnificent."

She is lying I don't look like my father..?

"Do you happen to know him?" I ask.

She stays quite looking at the picture.

"No." She finally says handing me the picture back.

Okay.

She looks horrified..

-----

NTOKOZO

I splash water on my face then take the towel and wipe it. I take my lotion and moisturize my face then my hands. I walk out to the room my mother is in.

She is now a living corpse. She is smelling and has rotten-skin. Her stomach is big and I mean very big. She is dying. She doesn't talk no more we are all waiting for her to give up the ghost.

I wear my own mask and sit on the chair.

"Is she still here?" I have accepted this fate we chose for ourselves.

"No just the small soul left. She will give it up soon. She is going Ntokozo." Aunt Joy's words hurt me.

I can't even bring myself to hold her hand because it is disgusting. Her eyes are closed and she's breathing with difficulty. The hospital threw us out the very minute we appeared.

People were saying she's cursed and that the doctor's will not help her. I'm losing my mother too and this time with my father not here or wanting to do anything with me.

"Ntokozo.." Aunt Leah calls out looking at my mother.

"She's going. Look." She is twitching and her eyes blink even when they are still closed.

She starts to make sounds of growling like a animal. She's suffocating.

"Help her!" I start to panic. "Aunty!"

They both hold me down getting me away from her.

"Nooo!"

-----

SBONISO

"Are you sure she's here?" I ask Thato not believing this.  
"Yes see." He shows me the laptop that shows her location even in words.

The steel board outside the gate says the same exact location words occupied by suited bodyguards.

What could she be doing here in such a big house? We landed in Sandton those houses with huge gates and beautiful designs.

"I have to go inside." I say.

"In case you didn't know this is the O'Briens house." Thato says.

"What?" I asks turning my face at him with a frown.

"Yes."

We are good in drug business they buy from me.

"Then it won't be a jiffy not to try?" I say.

"You won't know. What if she doesnt want to see you?" He says.

"Voetsek saan. Is that what you had to come with? Of course she will love to see me. I am her first love after all." I say looking at the big house. (Piss off boy).  
"Your love didn't even begin to say the truth." He says. I hit him with a gun on his head. He groans in pain.  
"Thato shut the fuck up!! Don't say shit if you got none better to say!" I roar at him.

My phone rings.

"Yeah?"

I'm welcomed by sobs. I look at the screen to see who is this and I wish I didn't. Didnt I block her number?

"Ntokozo what?" I yell.

"Sboniso. My mother. She's dead." She cries out.

"Oh. That's serves her right. You should be dead too?" I say not caring at all.

"Sboniso how can you say that to me? I just lost my mother and.." I cut her off.

"Hey! I don't give an ass even if you lost your head because I don't care. Condolences whatever shit. Don't call me again." I hung up.

"I'm going inside." I say getting out of the car.

\*

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CHAPTER 35

35.

LEAH

[FEW DAYS LATER]

"LEAVE ME ALONE!!!"

Ntokozo screams from her bedroom. It's been like this since her mother died and to say she hasn't been buried puts more pressure on us. We didn't return to our homes because of the situation we want to be here for her. She is still family.

"What are we going to do with this mtaka'ma?" Joy asks me as soon as she settles on the couch.

"Angazi impela kodwa we can offer her a special help. I'm sure she will be out as soon as they start treatment on her. We can't continue like this she's getting worse by the day." I say she looks at me with shock.

"What you mean is a psychiatric hospital? She won't get out of there before the funeral she might spend months or a year if not more to get better." She says.

She is right.

"But we can't live with her like this. She won't even attend her mother's funeral. It's really bad. I think I'll just send her away we will deal with it ourselves." I say.

"Leah!" She exclaims.

"Yes. She is talking about seeing ghosts and hearing a baby's cry. Do you hear or see any of that!?" She shakes her head no. "So you see! She is mentally ill and needs help before it gets out of hand." I say take out my phone and search for any psychological hospital..

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PRECIOUS

The phone rings for the third time but instead like before he hangs up.

"Who is that again?" I ask annoyed. He refuses to tell me and he doesn't want to pay attention to what I want to say.

"It's nothing important. You wanted to talk about our Junior." He throws my question away.

"Yes but that can wait. Who is that person calling you and you don't answer your phone? Are you cheating on me?" I asks.

Because he has managed to raise the redflags for me to not think so.

He turns to look at me with a frown formed on his face.  
"Precious! How can you ask me about such?" His voice is high.

"What do you want me to say!?" I shoot back.

He sighs. "It's nothing big. It's nothing."

"If not then answer it. I want to know what are you running away from? You've been doing it since forever now. What are you hiding?" I demand an answer!

"Nothing." He says.

"Then let me see. You are lying!" I yell.

"Okay okay fine! I've been ignoring Ntokozo. That's it. Do you still want to know more?" He says leering at me.

I keep quite. That's was unexpected. We still don't know where we stand with her and I can't forgive her that easily. I lost my baby girl maybe if she was alive it would've been better.. I think.

"Cat caught your tongue?" He says.

I get up and walk to the closet.

"I have to get ready for the hospital." I say ignoring him he chuckles..



-----

## NOMZAMO

"Who is that boy again?" She sits down beside me on the bed.

Sboniso found me. He found me and he's been coming here saying he is here to take me back with him. He acted as if he never neglected me before and went to roam around with Ntokozo.

"His name.." she cuts me off.

"You have told me his name already. Who is he to you?" She asks annoyed.

"He is nobody. He is the man I once told you about. That he wanted to marry me by saving me from my aunt's wrath." I tell her more like reminding her.

"So he is the fool that acted out when he was supposed to carry his plans of marrying you? How did he know you live here?" She rises her eyebrow at me.

"I don't know. I never went back and contacted him. He also didn't. I don't know how he found me."

"He must have tracked you down." She says.

My eyes widens "How?"

"By your accounts." She says.

Okay. That's new to me.

"So where is he?" I ask. Christian found him trying to get into my bedroom he took him somewhere. And to tell you he didn't look pleased at all by him.

"He is fine. You don't need to worry about him." Cillian says.

"He said he will kill him. Can he do that?" I ask concerned.

She giggles "he won't do such. He was just bluffing"

With death? Bluffing with death?

Wow.

We sit here in silent. I take out my favourite picture of my father. I really want to know him and I have questions that need answers and he can answer alone.

"do you know who my father is?" I ask Cillian.

"No." She says after a long silent.

"But the day I first showed you his pictures you seemed to have known him. Are you hiding something from me?" I ask her.

"No. I'm not hiding anything sweetheart." She says moving uncomfortably her voice is betraying her.

"Cillian please tell me. I really want to know him. And I have a feeling that you really know who he is." Me.

"Rosè your father is the man that I don't know."

"Don't lie to me! I want to know my father! Is that wrong!?" I yelp.

She holds both my hands into hers your father is the man that I don't know."

"Don't lie to me! I want to know my father! Is that wrong!?" I yelp.

She holds both my hands into hers trying to calm me down.

"Rosè this is good for you. You don't need him into your life. He wanted you and your mother died and even if you go to him now what makes you think he will be delighted to see you?" She says making a lot of valid reasons that can be real.

"So that means you know where he is? You know where he lives. You know his name and surname." I say looking at her in the eyes.

"Yes. I know him." She says sighing.

"Please tell me." I plead.

"Rosè. You can't. I can't have you go there and get yourself hurt all over again. He definitely hates you already."

"You don't know that!" I bellow.

I stand up and stand by the window. I am firming. Why is she restricting me?

"Okay fine. I'll only give you his name not where he lives. I am doing this for you because its for your safety. His last name is Molman. That's what you'll get from me. I don't want you to say anything again." She says and leaves the bedroom.

I sit down and bury my face in my hands..

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CHRISTIAN

"Son you are home early." She says with the biggest smile plastered on her face as soon as I walk in.

Aretha walks out from the kitchen with a tray of glasses. She smiles when she sees me and places the tray on the dinner table then matches to me.

"Oh baby." She says hugging me. I keep my hands in my pockets and step back from her. She looks up at me. "Hey what's wrong? Is everything okay?"

I look at Candice who is smiling like a fool.

"What is she doing here?" I ask.

"She came to visit like always. We are preparing lunch are you joining us?" She asks.

"No. I need to see Rosè. Any idea where she is?" Their smiles disappear like they were never there.

"Oh. Rosè... She is by the pool outside."

"Okay." I walk out to look for her.

I find her sitted by the pool with a book in her hold staring into space. Im sure she got distracted by thoughts..

"Rosè." She jumps up startled. "Sorry."

"It's okay. I was just.." She cuts out sitting up and placing the book aside.

I sit beside her. "You look occupied is everything okay?"

"Yeah I am fine." She says avoiding eye contact.

I stare at her. She is perfect. I have never come across such beauty in my whole life and there's something drawing me closer to her by the day. I nearly killed that fucker when he told me its his wife that I have kept here. Rosè is no anybody's but my rose to keep.

"Did you let him go?" She asks looking at me with her brown eyes that are shining with glitters.

"No. Not until you go on a date with me tonight." I say shocking myself too.

Her beautiful eyes are widen with shock. My mouth took me by surprise. I wasn't going to say that.

"A date night? With you?" She asks frowning.

"Is there a problem in going with me on a date?" I ask a little offended.

"Yes! You have a wife to focus on."

I frown at her. How did she know about me having a wife?

"I don't have a wife." I say she rises her eyebrows at me.

"If you want your stupid boyfriend to live you'll do as I say. So which is it?" Her mouth is on the floor.

I move closer to her slowly looking straight into her eyes. I drop my gaze to her lips that are parted picturing my

whole thick dick going inside and out of her mouth. With her choking and gagging because of it.

"I said okay." That draws me back.

"So you agree to go on a date with me?" I ask her.

She nods. "Yes then you'll let him go."

I rise my hands.

"Of course. I'll do as you say." I say. "I'll be sending a dress for you to wear on the date then have one of the maids to help you prepare."

She nods shyly looking into my eyes..

Jackpot!

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CHAPTER 36

36.

CHRISTIAN

I never wanted CC to find out about the date but I guess Rosè can't keep a secret and she even told her everything that I said this date was about. CC is not pleased at all and she thinks I am playing with fire knowing very well that Candice will have a problem with this.

I can't hold myself no longer. Life is too short for me to not go ahead with what my heart desires seeing that the thing that I want is really availed to me to have it as my own.

As for that fucker I'll not spare him. I'll first cut his stupid tongue and feed it to him. So he can never address my woman as his.

My phone rings.

"I hope you calling to tell me she is ready." I say as soon as I paste my speaker on my ear.

"Of course I call to inform you that. But Christian I hope you know what you are doing. If Candice finds out even with that daughter of the devil too it will be hell for her. She has went through a lot for her to experience another trauma that will be caused by you." She says she always had to remind me of that.

"CC relax. I told you I'll take care of her. I won't let any harm get to her." I say.

"Ek will nie hê dat Rosè in die moeilikheid of seer is nie. Ons sal nie goed wees as dit gebeur nie." She warns.

I sigh.

"Ek hoot jou ma. Ek belowe om haar veilig te hou. Ek is lief vir haar. Ja ek is wel lief vir haar." I admit.

"Christian. Are you really sure about that?" She asks.

"Yes. I love her so much. I can't stop thinking about her. I always want to spend most of my time with her. I want to see her happy and just be with her. It messes my mind that she is here and I can't be with her. So I'm gonna let her know vaandag." I say.

"Okay son. Be careful with her." She says.

"I will. I promise." I say.

"Look at the door. Bye." She hangs up.

I turn my head to look at the door and there she is with the red dress I bought her. It is beautiful on her like I had imagined. Her afro is let loose with her bangs covering slightly of her forehead.

I get out of the car after taking times of breaths to get her.

"Rosè you look amazing" I say. She is looking everywhere but me.

"Thank you I guess." She says softly.

"Shall we?" I say with my hand on her waist she stiffens.

"Yesss" it came out with difficulty.

We walk to my car I open the door and she settles in then I walk to my side of the car.

Today is just a date of me and the girl my heart loves with no guards or company. Just the two of us.

"Buckle up." She does as I say. I start the car and we drive off.



"I hope you won't back down on your promise." She says after some time I steal a glance at her.

"Of course not. I'm a man of my word." I say.

"I really want him released. I don't want problems with his family and wife." She says did she say wife?

"He has a wife?" I ask for clarity.

"Or a fiancé. He is with my cousin and they were planning to get married before I left." She says sadly.

"And you didn't like the news huh?"

"Yes. He promised to love me and marry just so he can save me from my family and their hatred for me. He gave me hope for a better tomorrow. Yeah.." She says the last part sighing.

"Oh." That's what I came with. "So you will go back to him after I release him? I should kill him for budging in my premises and almost took my family's life!"

I turn to only find her staring at me with terror.

"He really crossed the limit." I continue focusing on the road.

We reach our destination soon. We get out of their car with me being a gentleman to this beautiful lady. We walk inside the restaurant meeting a waiter at the entrance.

"Table for two. Can I have the left wing?" I say sliding a couple of cash into his pocket.

He smiles "follow me please."

I hold Rosè by the waist and we walk to the table with the waiter leading the way.

She is so relaxed I thought she will scare up again but she is just so chilled.

"Are you comfortable?" I whisper at her with my lip touching her ear-skin. I feel her vibrating in my arm.

"Yes" she whimpers.

Good.

I open up her chair. When she sitted I take my seat.

"Should I get you refreshments as you decided for the main course?" The waiterman.

"Yes. Champagne please." I say looking at Rosè who has her eyes roaming around the table avoiding my gaze.

"Señor." The waiterman says walking away.

Rosè is suddenly quite and uncomfortable.

"What is the matter Rosè?" I touch her hand that's on the table. Her eyes rise up only to fall on mine. We stare at each other for a good 30 seconds.

"I'm getting nervous." She says moving her hand from mine.

"What is that?"

"The people are staring at us." I turn to see for myself and yes bunch of them are looking.

"It's nothing." I say.

She nods.

The waiter comes back with our champagne and two glasses. We place our order then he leaves.

"Tell me about yourself?"

She sighs. "I'm Nomzamo Rosè Masango I'm turning 19 this year. My mother died last year then my brother followed this year. A month ago. I know my father but he doesn't know me or should say he thinks I'm dead. I have family that doesn't want me. That's me." She says twisting the napkin.

"I'm sorry about that. Who is your father?" I ask I think I can help her find him.

"his last name is Molman Cillian confirmed it. She said he is a devil man." She says.

Molman?

"Oh. CC knows him?" Me.  
She nods "yes"

Fuck.

The waiter comes with our food. She starts to eat I'm glad its not the seafood restaurant.

"Who is Christian?" She says in between her chewing.

"Christian is a man with good looks.." she chuckles holding her mouth. I smile.

"I didn't give you difficulty with who I am. Why you?"

"But that's the truth." I say.

"You know what never mind." She says smiling.

"Christian O'Brien I'm old enough to be your man. I have a daughter whose four of age. A brother. I feel like you already know about me." I say stopping because she is laughing now.

"Yes I do know a little about you. But I didn't know you have a daughter." She admits.

"Now you know." I whisper.

We continue to eat.

"Well well well. What do we have here?" We turn to meet Greg.

"What are you doing here?" I ask with my mood down to zero.

He smiles "this is a restaurant so I'm here for food." He says looking at Rosè with a cunning smile. "I saw you! Then said why don't I greet my cousin and his... girl" he bites his lower lip.

He is doing this to spite me. He is looking at Rosè like she is a piece of red meat ready to devour.

"Greg what do you want?" I ask fuming.

"Nothing. Maar ek hoop dat jy onthou dat ek die kosbare juweel wat jou nan aan die hart lê

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what do you want?" I ask fuming.

"Nothing. Maar ek hoop dat jy onthou dat ek die kosbare juweel wat jou nan aan die hart lê sal wegneem.

Remember?" He says bent close to my face. (But I hope

you remember that I will take the precious jewel close to your heart).

I bang his face on the table causing the food to spill off and Rosè startles off blood coming out of his nose. I push my chair off getting up.

"Moet nooit daaraan dink nie!" I bellow. (Don't ever think about that).

"Het jy dit met Nelly oorweeg? Sy was my liefde jy sal nie joune hê as ek ook nie!" He yells. (Did you consider with Nelly She was my love you won't have yours when I don't have mine too.)

"Rosè come here!" I call out looking at him. She walks to me and holds my hand. "Moenie probeer om my befok te kry nie" (Don't try to get fucked by me).

I drag Rosè out of the restaurant with me. We settle inside the car and drive off.

Son of a bitch!

He will not try it. He will not. I will forget him being my family cousin brother and just kill him. Nelly was a mistake she was not supposed to die she killed herself. She was a hoe that wanted money he could've been a better and good boyfriend by giving her enough money and let her not look for it using her pussy.

I glance at Rosè and she looks bad.

"I'm sorry about what happened. My anger got the better of me." I say she sniffs wiping her tears off.

I drive straight home..

-----

CILLIAN

I pour wine in a glass and take a sip the taste hit all my nerves sweetly.

"Where is Rosè Cillian?" Candice asks from behind me.  
"She went out." I say then sip my wine turning to look at her.

"Is it true she left with Christian?" She asks causing me to shock on my drink.

"What!? No! She went out with her friend Bianca." I say.

"Don't lie to me sister. Tell me the truth Aretha says she saw them leaving together." She says with a frown on her face.

"If she did is there a problem?" I ask.

"You can't let that bitch be all over my son he is Aretha's husband to be soon." She says.

"You can't force him to do that! He is a grown man capable to make his own decisions." I tell her she scoffs.

"He is my son and I know what's best for him. I know what's better for all of my children" she says she is shaming me.

"You talk as if you know their own will of life. You talk as if you have bonded with them. Why are you forcing them to marry the girls you get them anyway? Who does that in our living centuries? You need to stop!" I say

"You don't come to question me. I don't answer to you. They are my children if I did bond with them or not. You won't get to question me again!!!" She says fuming.

I chuckle and drink my wine.

"If you must know Christian and Rosè went on a date." I say sitting down on a couch.

"What?" Says Aretha from the corner of the stairs

"Yes baby girl. Now I think you can go and run to daddy and cry yourself to sleep. Because Christian is not yours and will never be."

"CILLIAN!" Candice warns.

"That's the truth." I say.

Candice marches to me and lays a slap across my face making drop my glass of wine.

"I will not tolerate your nonsense again not anymore!!" She shrieks shaking with angry that I could clearly see through her eyes and body.

I get up.

"You slapped me? You crazy lunatic woman. You slapped me!?" I exclaim.

"Get out of my house. Get your fucking stuff and fok off. I don't want to see you again. Get out!!!!" She yells. (Fuck off)

She starts to push me off towards the direction of the stairs.

"Don't push me!" She slaps me again.

"Shut up and move!!" She pushes me again with Aretha looking at all of this chaos.

-----

## NTOKOZO

How did I end up here?

I was happy with my mother and being in a good space of time with Sboniso in the picture. How can I have not seen that this was not going to work?

Nomzamo is probably living a good life where ever she is. I am here in this Looney house with a disorder that I can't get rid off. All I wanted was to get pregnant and have Sboniso in my web. I have broken my relationship with my father by acting stupidly killing one of his babies in the process my blood. I lost my mother to death I have nothing left. Everything that I ever valued is gone I'm left alone.

"Ntokozo.. come take your baby.." his voice rings through my eardrums sending cold shivers on my skin across. I curl myself close to the wall with my eyes scanning the room so that i don't see him.



"He has tormented me for too long. I got my lesson. I'm sorry!! Please Leave me alone!!" I scream with my arms covering my face.

"Hey girly what are you screaming about? Can't you see we are trying to sleep?" She says walking towards me with the other mates behind her.

"I'm talking to you!!" She slaps me on my arm that are covering my face.

"I'm sorry. It won't happen again." I say softly.

"Yes it will never happen."

They all start to drag me with my legs. The woman gets on top and begins to botcher me with punches all over my body. She bangs my head on the floor making me dizzy.

I might die and it will work on my favour because being here takes time to go back home..

-----

**CHRISTIAN**

I walk inside the house luckily the door is not yet locked. I make my way straight to the stairs with my gun in hand. I am going to kill that cousin brother of mine and everything will be over.

I kick the door open. The naked girl that was on top of the fool jumps off with her hands covering her boobs and unshaved pussy.

I aim my gun at her and shoot her on the head. I watch her body drop on the floor remarkably.

I point my gun to his direction and I am satisfied with his reaction.

"It will be good for you to stay away from my life and everyone I 'value' if you know what's good for you. Never ever get this wrong. I'll kill you boy! I'll kill you!!" I say and walk out immediately.

His family I couldn't do it. I couldn't..

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 37

37.

NOMZAMO

My days seems to be showing me something's I never thought existed in this fancy and ridiculously huge house.

As soon as we got back from the restaurant where Christian almost killed that man at the restaurant. I don't know why and I didn't hear a word they were saying to

each other -since they were speaking their Afrikaans language- but it didn't sound well.

What he said must have pissed Christian off and got him in a bad mood. As well I noticed that the man was giving me a strange eye and looks and Christian definitely saw him and got mad.

I don't know what is it that Christian is looking from me. He was all weird with the date outing at first it's certainly was not about getting Sboniso out of the hole he has captured him. It is about something that is attracting him to me and I can also feel it.

When he dropped me off he didn't even go inside he was in a hurry to go somewhere. It was clear as daylight that there was a fight inside but he didn't budge to check on it even when he heard screams going up high like the ladder leading to the sky.

I found Cillian and her sister fighting with my bags and Cillian's on the floor being kicked by Christian's bride. Immediately when she saw me she started to attack me and ruffled me out. She ripped the red dress I was wearing my hair was funky to freaky hairstyle. It was chaos.

But something surprised me I didn't let her hurt me. Because I made sure I manhandled her too. I don't really care who she is and whose rich daughter is she. I just wouldn't let a high class girl to play on my head.

All I can say is.. we were kicked out. The best way Cillian could think of was to go to the hotel and book there for the night until we decide where we will go. She already pointed out that we won't go to Middlehood. I don't want to ever be in that place again.

I think I'll even sell it than to keep it. I have to let Sarah and Ntokozo get out of that house. I own it.

"The food is here. The room service finally gave us our food." She says then tosses the piece of egg in her mouth.

She wearing a hotel robe and slippers. Somehow to me she doesn't look bothered by what happened.

"Are you okay?" I ask sitting down as I take a bowl and fill it with mixed fruits.

She chuckles. "I know Candice very well. She will never change with what she is. I really felt bad by the condition she is living with. I thought she wouldn't try this but here we are."

She says and continue to eat her food care free.

"Christian told me he doesn't have a wife he literally denied being with that lady." I say.

"Aretha. Candice is the one forcing my son to marry that girl she says for certain reasons that will put our lives in danger if we don't go ahead with this marriage wanna-happen nonsense." She says.

"Why would she force him though?" I still ask.

"I don't know and I don't care. As far as I know that my son will never allow it to happen." She says with assurance.

"She's so violent. I thought she was going to throw the vase at you. She looked promising." I say as I recall the scene clearly.

"She was going to. It's just that her mind is up to a good normal state since she is taking pills."

"What is she suffering from?" I ask.

"Bipolar disorder.. whatever." She says sipping the coffee like its worth in millions. She doesn't seem bothered about this talk.

This family is really drastic. It's very violent. Went on a date where a man was made to kiss the table by the man I admire and never thought he was capable of doing that. Then I come back to see two beautiful sisters on each other's throat and also earned a fight with a girl 'wanna be Christian's wife'.

I have seen it all. If it wasn't their normal quarreling about Cillian shopping everyday and betrayal that doesn't want to be revealed kinda scenario then its a vase after another vase thrown at you.

Now I believe when they say coloureds are dangerous but cute. They just deal with anger in a very weird way.

"I was thinking of visiting my father." She sits up as she shocks on her drink placing it down.

"Rosè! You are not ready for that and didn't I tell you he might not want to be.." I cut her off.

"Part of your life? Yeah I heard that for a thousands of time now. My mother knew how much I wanted to be part

of that man's life wherever he is. She knew how I craved to have him fold me in a hug and hear him say 'I love you too' just when I tell him so. Please let me do this. I just want to meet him and have a talk that's all." She looks at me like I have released a dungeon Dragon from its cage.

"I still decide against it. That man is not what you think he is. He is not one to be allowed or shouldn't have been created to live with humans. Rosè I seriously expected you to be mad and not willing to meet with this man. He is bad news. I just you want you to focus on yourself for now learn to bring back the old Rosè and be with the people that really love you. Me Bianca. We are here for you you don't need him." She sighs. "But if you insist on seeing him then its up to you. I just want to protect you from being hurt again. Just like your mother was doing all this year's."

She says and walks to the direction of the bedroom. She really said a mouthful to me. But my stupid heart or is it mind I don't know wants to meet this cold bastard that doesn't deserve to live with humans.

My phone rings.

"Hello?" I don't know whose number is this but I'll just have to wait and hear who is it.

"Rosè." His bold voice echoes through the speaker to my ear making my skin crawl with foreign feelings.

"Yes.."

"Where are you? I am here at Ma's but you and CC are not?"

"We are at Sunshine hotel. We booked in here." I say.

"I'm on my way. Give me the room number."

Cillian comes running and brakes in front of me telling me to not. How is that gonna work since I have given him the name?

"Room 322." He hangs up.

"Why would you do that?"

"He wants to see you. He cares for you. Let him." I say then take my bowl of mixed fruits.

"He is going to blab about the moving he warned me about."

"So he warned you?"

"Yes."

She walks away.

-----

SBONISO

I don't know how I feel about what just happened. How am I going to win her back to me from that notorious man I supply drugs to?

Three attempts. Just three and they all went to the drain. I didn't think he will be around. When i was soon to get my hands on the love of my life the man appeared like the hero he thought he was.

He locked me up for days without water or food. Though he recalled who I am and when I told him what I wanted it got him angry.

I don't understand why he got erosed by what I told him. He doesn't even know her. Nomzamo didn't even happen to feel sorry for me. Or push to want to meet me.

I get in the shower and wash off my dirt and sweat of my body. I have been avoiding my parents. I really I haven't told them where I have been and what not.

I step out of the shower and dry myself.

I wear my black tracksuit pants and a white shirt. I have to have a will to see Nomzamo again. She can't be in that devil's cage. I have to save her she must be in trouble. It might be a reason she didn't try to save me.

My door opens and I know its my mother. I sit on the bed as I wear my shoes.

"Sboniso mntanami. How are you?" She asks as she sits down on the bed with me.

"Mama."

"Where have you been? We looked everywhere for you. Even Thato didn't know where you were." She says.

"I was away in search of my love." I answer.

"Oh. About that.. Ntokozo was sent in to the psychiatric hospital. After the death of her mother"

"I don't mean Ntokozo. I mean Nomzamo."



She claps her hands once exclaiming.

"What is with that girl that can't get you off her little finger."

She yelps.

"Her finger?" I frown.

"Yes! Because you are wrapped around it. She must be a witch." She says filled with anger.

Only if she knew..

"A witch? My Nomzamo?" I chuckle.

"It's not a joke. She bewitched you!"

"Oh. So you think Ntokozo is a saint? Well your favourite girl is nothing but was a waiter at our restaurant. The girl failed her matric and faked her results to impress her mother. She doesn't work as an HR at any company or is going to IQ to study HR. She is a bitch with nothing!"

"Sboniso what happened? You were head over heels in love with that girl and now you speak ill of her? Whats wrong with you?"

I laugh.

"She bewitched me. She and her mother. She sacrificed my unborn baby to a sourcer that granted her the potion to poison me."

She burst in laughter.

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. You hate Nomzamo. You despise a girl that did nothing to you a girl that never knew anything about this family. You favoured a wrong cunning girl. Ntokozo was going to be nothing but a problem in my life."

"Sboniso uyahlanya?" She asks not believing me.

"He ready go and visit her. Ask her if I am lying or not?"

I finish wearing my shoes.

"You are lying." She says chuckling.

"You know what believe whatever you want. I don't care. But one thing for sure i am going to bring back my true love Nomzamo and marry her."

She gets up and pulls me to her. I was already making my way out.

"Over my dead body! Will you bring that forsaken girl into my house."

"Exactly that. You got it all wrong. I am marrying her and we are going to build our own house without you if you choose I really don't care."

I say and walk out of her presences. I text Thato..

-----

CHRISTIAN

I budge inside the house and I find them sitting by the pool sipping cocktails.

"Son!" She says with her wide smile.

"You did a very good job by ruining the chances of wanting to build a solid relationship with me. I see now why Cedric distanced himself from you. It's because you are toxic. You are crazy and you don't deserve sympathy."

She gets up and puts her drink on the side table.

"Son its not what you think. I am sorry it was a misunderstanding."

She says stepping closer to me.

"A misunderstanding that caused you to throw your sister out of the house and never cared to know where she slept?" I ask.

She looks down shameful.

"I am very disappointed in you. You keep disappointing me. I learned from the best. You don't deserve to be my mother

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or called one. I curse the day God decided that You are one."

She slaps me. A tear drops down from her eye.

"I have had enough of this! It's enough! I am your mother and Cillian is nothing but your aunt. Why do I have to compete with her?"

"Because she was a mother than you were ever been! She was there and cared for us she nurtured us and treated with love and care. When you couldn't! Busy with the businesses and killing my father."

She gasps.

"I know you did. I know you did! This is fucked up." I run my hand on my face frustrated.

I really crave to squeeze her neck until her last breath.

Aretha is just sitting there quietly.

"I didn't kill my husband. I will not be framed for that.  
Christian I didn't kill him."

"Keep telling yourself that. What is it that you envy CC for?  
Is it because she raised us and we love her better than  
you?" I ask.

Her lips tremble as tears fall from her eyes this time.

"You will never ever get to mistreat her again. You are  
doing it for the last time! You'll never see me again this is  
the last of it."

I turn to walk away but she holds my arm.

"Christian not you too please. I am sorry please." She  
cries.

I look right into her eyes.

"No you ruined your only chance." I push her off causing  
her to fall on the chair and scoot out..

-----

NOMZAMO

"You are a curse."

She's been saying that to me for a good two hours since  
Christian showed up here.

"I still can't get it why you protecting your sister? She is toxic both to you and her sons." I say paging through the fashion magazine.

"Rosè you will not understand. A lot happened between us and we had our differences."

"I don't understand yes. But aren't you supposed to sort them?" I ask.

She sighs.

"She won't forgive me. No woman will ever forgive it."

She says as she drifts to her own world.

"Forgive what?"

She stays quite. I touch her arm she jumps up.

"Forgive what?" I ask again.

"Nothing. I am hungry."

She says shifting the topic with a fake smile.

"We eat 2 hours ago."

She laughs nervously.

"I want a snack. Something i can chew." She gets up and walks out.

Weird.

"I was thinking of going to school with all the money mother left for me!" I say at the top of my lungs for her to hear me.

"She sure made sure you live rich!" She screams back.

"And I was thinking Bcom accounting and moving to Durban."

She comes running.

"Durban? Why Durban?"

"Because I want to move away from the past and focus to the future."

"What about your best friend. Bianca!"

"She will understand."

"You didn't talk to her?" She asks.

I shrug.

"Rosè. You are leaving me and your friend behind?" She sulks.

"Not now. Next year."

"What!? You only have a month! Rosè please rethink about this."

"I have and that's what i want. Please accept it." I plead.

She sits down defeated.

"I was hoping to have you for the longest time." She says sadly.

"You will its just different locations. I promise to visit. You can visit too." I say hugging her but she doesn't budge.

"No. Don't leave."

"I have to." I say pulling off the hug.

"Then I guess that's what you want."

I nod.

"What about the house in Middlehood?"

"I'll sell it. I have to take it away from them."

"Yes. I agree. They can't be trusted."

I take my phone and text Bianca for a meet up..

-----

ARETHA

"Come back here young lady."

Father calls me as soon as he saw me walking like a flashlight. I was try in to avoid him but it seems 'no can do'

"Yes father." I say submissive standing in front of him.  
"Take a seat." He says still not looking at me but his laptop.

I take a seat anyway and sit here until he remembers I am crowding his space.

"What is the hold up for?" He ask trying to sound calm as possible but I know him he is boiling inside with each breath taken.

"I don't know. Christian wil nie meer met my trou nie." I say and look down embarrassed. (Christian doesn't want to marry me.)

"Wat gee u daardie sekerheid om dit te sê?" (What gives you that assurity).

"His heart is with another. I've meet her." I answer sadly.  
"What is Candice doing about it?"

"She is trying to convience him but Cillian is on the way of us winning this. I know how much that panel means to

you. But as long as I am not married to him you won't get to he into the panel and rule it."

"O'Brien promised me that his son will marry you he betrayed me and stole my chair my crown!! I should be the one ruling not that small boy!!" He roars banging they table.

"I know how you feel..."

He gets up.

"Give me something sorceful to that girl. I'll eliminate her and have him being warned." He says.

How delighted can one be hearing this?

"I will find something. But her name is Rosè. I'll get her picture."

"Does she has any social media platforms?"

"I think so."

"Get me one. I'll track her down using it. It must have a visibility of her numbers."

"I'll do something better than that." I say.

He turns swiftly.

"Good." He says with a proud face.



\*

No Edits♥dide but he didn't budge even when he heard screams going up high like the ladder leading to the sky.

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"Part of your life? Yeah I heard that for a thousands of time now. My mother knew how much I wanted to be part of that man's life wherever he is. She knew how I craved to have him fold me in a hug and hear

## CHAPTER 38

38.

GREG

My mind is racing deeper than last night. I had to bury that girl in the most unspeak minor. In a hidden place just so she doesn't get found. I pleaded with the club manager to erase everything on the CCTV the night I got her at the club.

Christian really crossed the line. He kills women like they are insects as if they're not important to live. I will fuck him up just like he did with me. He really fucked me bad.

I trusted him as my brother. We used to be tight before all of this drama. We were tight the three of us and the other members of the cartel panel.

Now its ruined. No one trusts another one. We just go and do as we please and not stand with each other.

I loved Nelly I loved her so much. How she met Christian still baffles me. I don't know how they met and why she chose to go after him just so he can give her money with return to give him sex.

Her last picture resurfaces from my mind as I think about her and how I found her dead. If I was early I would have stopped her from killing herself. She might have probably fallen for him too.

Fuck you Christian!

I will revenge on him by killing that girl he adores so much. I will!

"He really fucked you bad huh?" A voice says from my behind.

It sounds familiar but I don't want to jump into conclusions. I might be hallucinating meh can't be here.

"He fucked me too. We had a deal and he fucked up." The person sits beside me after saying those words.

I turn to see whom it is and I guess I am not hallucinating at all.

"Rodriguez." I say then sip my scotch.

"O'Brien. I must have met you on the right track of time."

He says. He orders for a drink.

I really don't know what he is talking about.

"When did you land here? You are supposed to be in Mexico." Me.

"And I'm not. I'm here to finish off what he started. He still owes me and if he thinks I won't come after him he's mistaken." He says.

"It sounds like Christian"

"Why don't we join hands and go against him?" He suggests.

"He has the power than the rest of us."

"Not like I do. I'm Rodriguez. I am powerful he can't defeat me easily"

He is right. Christian has been looking all over the world for him apparently he killed Chantel his baby mama. Christian double-crossed him with a deal they made.

"I have a plan on how to hurt him. He has this fling with this girl CC saved from her family. I was thinking of eliminating her just like he did with mine."

"That's not bad. Since the girl is his weakness we can try another way."

"What way?"

"We sell the girl to the boarder for sex slavery."

I smirk. I like the idea.

"Lovely."

"Then we kill him."

I laugh. We cheers and drink to that!

-----

CHRISTIAN

"So you had to come and make me stop what I was doing?" He says walking towards me with a towel wrapped around his waist.

"Sorry. It is urgent. I wouldn't budge in and tickle you roughly like I did now if it was not important." I say and sit down on the couch. "But why did you have to wear a towel instead?"

"What do you want?" He asks peeking upstairs.

"Is she around?" I ask because clearly she is here judging by him acting this strange.

"Yes. Say your mind and bounce!"

"Okay. I need a tracker."

"What for? Rosè?"

"Exactly. I have let that moron of a dickhead go I know he won't quit on her. I just want to tail her."

"Why not send her to go with our men?"

"Do you think women like that? They freak out seeing them with guns around and I dont want to alert anyone trying to take her."

He gets up and walks away to get a tracker. I get up to pour myself a drink.

I don't want Rosè taken away from me. He was really not convincing when he said he will stay away from him. I saw something in him. Cedric will be more crazy if I tell him that the boy fate my heart is none another than the one supplying us with good stuff.

He walks back with clothes on this time. He places the tracker on the table.

"Plant it on her hair. They will not look there." He says.

"I know." I get up and take it. "Just so you know I may kill our snow supplier."

His eyes widen. "What?"

"The supplier is the dickhead."

He stares at me with his frown growing harder on his forehead. I said it that he won't like it!

"If he tries anything foolish then I give my go ahead. We will work with Clinton." He says.

I smirk. "Thanks broer."

I walk out. I get in the car and drive to the hotel..

-----

CANDICE

I can't sit here and watch what my husband and I worked for go in vain. I can't sit back and let it vanish like that. Theo will never let me free if I don't do as I promised him.

I should be thinking of telling the the truth behind this weddig but Christian as i know him he will make a big deal out of it.

"I came as soon as you called." He says walking in.

"Greg." He stands before me.

"It sounded urgent."

"Yes it is. Take a seat."

He sits down.



"I need your help."

"I'm listening

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ma."

"I want that dark girl dead. She is messing up with my plans she will destroy my home."

"What makes you think I can kill her? Your son is the one that I want dead."

What?

"No Greg. You can't kill him." I panic.

"He has to pay for what he did to me."

"Did to you?" He nods.

"No you can't kill him Greg." He cracks up to trails of laughter.

"I'm sorry. I was only pulling your leg. I will do it." He says.

"You scared me." I say breathing out.

-----

NOMZAMO

'Meet me at OUR favourite Mugg n Bean at 12pm sharp.'- it reads.

I receive a text from Bianca after I called severely and she didn't pick up. I know that she's not at school but with the man.

"She sent you a text finally?" Cillian ask as she walks in from the bedroom.

"Yes. I have to go and change. We meeting at 12. I'll go prepare." I say standing up.

I attempt to walk pass her but she hold my forearm. "You won't change your mind?"

"Yes." I say smiling at her.

"Okay" she says sighing.

She lets go of me. I go and prepare myself for the meet-up. I stop naked and get in the shower. The warm water hit my bare skin.

After my shower I wipe my body clean then apply a lotion. I stand infront of the mirror observing my shape and body. I'm really I'm beautiful. I thought Sarah's treatment towards me was going to be hard and have me left with scars and marks to remain me of it.

I moved so fast from my past even forgot to mourn my kid brother. He must be disappointed at me for not visiting him. I don't even know where he was laid to rest. God should just punish me.

I walk to the closet and open my suitcase. I take out the outfit of the day. I fix my hair and take my sling bag.

I walk out to see Christian sitting on the couch with Cillian having coffee. He visits everyday and it's enough to traumatize me.

He lifts his head up and his eyes come in contact with mine. His smile vanishes to a smaller one.

Why am I feeling tensed up?

He is staring!!

I clear my throat. "Hi Christian."

"Hey Rosè." We greet each other looking in the eye.

"I have to go Cillian. I don't want to be late plus I'm catching taxis to get there." I say shifting my focus from him.

"No need. I'll take you there." He utters.

I look at Cillian who is smiling at me.

"What? No. I-.." He cuts me off.

"Don't. I will take you there no problem." He says.

"Okay. Thanks." I look away.

"Maybe you should start going." Cillian suggests.

He stands up. "Not now. We still have time." He looks at his watch. "Can I talk to you Rosè"

My stomach starts to knot harder with my heart increasing it's speed beat.

"O-Kay." I hardly utter.

He walks outside to the balcony. I look at Cillian confused. She tilts her head to the way of the door to the balcony.

"Go." She says.

I hesitantly move myself to the balcony. I sit beside him on the only bench.

"How are you?"

"I'm fine yourself?" I ask back.

"I'm good." He runs to me. "I will like to take you on a official date."

He utters randomly. His ocean eyes digging right at mine.

"Do you agree?" Whoa! Was it a 'ask me on a date'?

"So with no condition this time?" He chortle.

"No. No condition." He says. I giggle. "I'll take that as a yes."

His hand travels to my hair slowly cussing. He bites his lower lip. His eyes are leering on my lips. My heart is beating rapidly and my body releases all types of sensations there is.

"You are really beautiful" he says softly still looking at me with his eyes full of emotions.

I don't reply back.

He leans over towards me. His face is coming closer to mine. My breathing escalates with my heart moving faster.

Our lips..

God!

What am I doing? I'm not stoping him at all.

He moves back and exhale deeping. I have my eyes closed.

"Rosè" I open them. "I love you."

He is weird. This is.. awkward.

"I know I don't know anything about expressing my feelings. I don't know how to say or do to show you that I

love you." He kisses my forehead. "Come let me take you to your friend."

He helps me stand up...

.....

"You are late!" She bellows.

"I'm sorry. I got caught up with something." I say sitting down.

"Something that is Christian right?" She says.

"No. Its something else."

"Christian something else." She continues.

"Will you stop!?"

"But that's his car"

"Bianca stop!"

She laughs.

"I'm sorry. Anyway how are you?" Her.

"I'm good and yourself?"

"I'm great. School is keeping me busy holding me by the titties."

"I can only imagine that." I say.

We order our food. We take over sometime waiting for it until it arrive.

"B there is something I need to tell you. And I have already thought about it and I'm not changing my mind."

She drops the cutlery down.

"You want to go back to the Masango family after everything they put you through? You can't be serious! I knew it that this meeting was going to be about that discussion. Nomzamo my advise is that you stay away from them change your mind!!"

She blabs on about it. I'm just watching her run her mouth anyhow.

"Are you done?" I ask her.

"Yes." She says breathlessly.

"Wow. You can talk. I wasn't even on that mind."

"Oh really." She says relieved.

"Yes. I have decided to move to Durban." I finally says my thought.

Her mouth is hanged.

"What!!!! You must be shitting me!! You can't leave just like that. You should've talked to me!" She says with her hands over her head.

Dramatic.

"Shh! You making noise." I half shout looking around at other occupied tables looking at us.

"Don't 'shh' me. You did a decision without me now?"

God!

"What? No. I'm telling you now right?"

"Nomzamo! Decision!"

"Yes I have decided. Look I want to go away from this place. I want to stay afresh." I say.

"But you can do that here. Come on Nomzamo." She tears up.

"No Bianca. I have decided that and I need you as my friend to support me. We will meet and catch up. We will talk and all of that."

"When are you leaving?"

"Next year. I'll also study there."

"Yoh!" She exclaims.

Why are they doing that?

"A month left for you to go."

"Yes. Oh please don't you dare cry." She sniffles.

"Is it helping in changing your mind?" I shake my head.

"No.."

"Okay" she sulks.

.....

We are standing outside waiting for a ride to take us home. Bianca says Cedric will send one.

A GTI stops in front of us.

"He can't possibly send a GTI" she says scanning the car.

Two guys get out of the car wearing balaclavas. They walk towards us. Bianca moves me backwards. I got stuck on my feet. They grab me and spray something on my face. I start to lose consciousness.



Then it was lights out for me...

\*

No Edits

CHAPTER 39

39.

NOMZAMO

I gasp as I open my eyes it feels as if I was not breathing. I sit up and look around. I rub my heavy-sleepy eyes and stretch myself.

What a good sleep..

I scream out loud as my mind betrays me by playing yesterday's sad event. The room looks way different than I have seen in my life. It is filled with boxes and smells like fresh paint. I'm on the bed that has clean sheets on. I run my hand on the feeling the fabric and its a clean new ones at that.

My stomach starts to knot painfully as I realise something I never thought will come to pass. I was kidnapped. I was taken without my consent by men I don't know. I'm not even sure if they are men.

But Nomzamo they were strong they managed to lift you up!

Where is Bianca?

She was with me and now she's not. I don't even have strength to scream back for help and ask who did this to me. Is this how am gonna die? Or sold to another country for sex slavery?

I've heard and seen news about human trafficking. I even did so so many speeches about human trafficking and now I'm going to be a victim for it.

Oh my God no!

I get off bed and walk around. The room is stupid it has no windows at all. I walk to the door and start to knock on it softly.

"Hello! Anybody there!? I want to go home."

My tears build up into glitters that blur my vision. We were kidnapped and they must be looking for us. I don't even know where B is. What if they have raped her?

No. I know the feeling of being raped. It's hurtful. It's the most tortuous event one has to endure. It's not nice I swear I don't even wish it to happen to any of my enemies.

"Hellooo!! My dad is a detective not just a detective but a Mike Larry kinda detective!!!" I scream as I knock a bit harder this time.

I try to open the door but its locked. I feel my asshole releasing this fart that is so slow and silent but yet painful one. My heart is a steroids.

I search for my phone in pockets and I find it. I switch it on. I dont remember switching it off. It refreshs for network to catch up.

Holy Mary!!

There's no signal. I scream again and louder this time. I run and throw myself on the bed and burst into tears. I'm scared I'm gonna be sold or killed for no reason. I want to go to Cillian. I want to get out of here.

The door opens.

"Good day madam." A girl who looks my age walks in wearing maid uniform. I stare at her with so much hatred.

She stole me!

I get up and run towards the door but it closes right infront of me as I run to it. I hit my head on it a little.

"Madam I suggest you sit down. I want to check on you." I turn and look at her from head to toe.

"Who said I want to be check? Your grandmother!?" I bellow.

"No. Certainly not her but I was given instructions to do so." She says not shaken or scared at all. She talks to me as if I'm not a stolen being.

"Eyy! Human being. I'm kidnapped and I want to go home. Why did you take me!!"

"Ma'am there must be a mistake with the drug in your system. I need to check you."

"Who gave you those instructions!?" I yell.

She holds me down and does shit on me. She hands me pills I drink them and she leaves. I walk to the corner of the room and throw up the pills again.

I just got defeated. She didn't want to even answer my questions. What the hell is going on?

I sit beside the bed and fiddle with my phone but nothing is going on. I'm kidnapped!

The door swings open. I look up..

-----

CHRISTIAN

"Have you found anything?" I ask Cedric who is staring at the laptop in front of him.

"Nothing yet. It seems they are in a hidden place with no surfer approved or network. But he supposed to make a call.. soon he will switch it off" he says.

"I hope so. We need to find her. That dickhead will run away with her if we are not fast about it."

"Relax. We will find her" he says still focused on the screen.

Truly speaking I am losing my patience. I can't stand here and wait for something to happen. Soon in enough I won't have words of explanations to CC when she calls again asking where Rosè is.

"How is B?" I ask.

We found her on the ground passed out. The men I sent to keep tabs on them were useless. So he killed them all.

Yes they are the ones that called to inform us about the scene that they didn't even know how it happened. Bianca is the one that explained the whole thing of how it happened.

"She's okay. She will be better once we find her friend" he says. "I guess we have to wait for a while to see what happens."

Hell no!

"No we can't. We need to find her. My mind is running wild to what could possibly be happening to her right now"

He looks at me.

"So you want to go around not knowing where to start from? You don't even know the fucker well. He is just our supplier. An anonymous one at that."

"No I met him for confirmation one time. I just don't know where he lives."

I sit down defeated.

"Why must we treat this as if we are not capable of killing him? This to he has to die because no guarantee that he won't come back again"

He turns to look at me and his look is not pleasant.

"You don't talk about killing when you're in the same roof that has B and your baby girl or Rosè." He says firmly annoyed.

I nod.

"I'm sorry. I just want Rosè found immediately." I say.

"If you don't admit it that you love her then you will torture yourself every time you think about her being where ever the dude took her to."

He must not start with the love-dovey doctoring on me.

"I thought we had discussed that." I say trying to dismiss this topic before it gets worse.

"I was just saying young blood. I'll go check up on B." He gets up and leaves.

I sit on the seat he was occupying and glare at the laptop. He must turn that shit off. I want MY Rosè back!!

-----

CANDICE

I grab a glass and bottle of wine then head out to the lounge. I dip my feet inside the pool pour my drink and sit steel.

This house is so peaceful without Cillian and that girl blowing my mind with everything wrong they are doing.

But who am I kidding?

Cillian is definitely trying to clean my husband's money out with all the luxurious life she lives. It hurts me so bad that she lived to earn the hearts of those were loved by me. Blood or not. It's still painful to me.

Christian might fall in love with that girl with me not around to stop it from happening. I just hope Greg pulls this through or I will not survive the mystery that will fall on us.

CANDICE!"

Oh my God? What is she doing here?

"CANDICE!"

I get up and walk through the door to the lounge where she is barking my name.

"Why are you barking my name like a mad dog?" I shriek. She looks like she has swallowed red chillies with the way her eyes are red and her nose vibrating with all sweat dripping from it.

"Where is she? Where did you take her? I know you did it." She starts off.

"What are you taking about?" I ask frowning with confusion.

"You are the reason why Rosè is missing. What agenda are you trying to push here? Candice you will not win this fight if Christian loves the girl and you are on the way

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if Christian loves the girl and you are on the way how much sure do you know you are safe from his wrath? You will not do anything about it let me tell you" she says. I chuckle.

Not because I am entertained but I'm very pissed. She is so sure about what she is saying.

"Look Cillian I don't know what you are talking about. But for correction my son will marry that girl from the Molman's. He has to marry her if he still want all this money you are flashing around."

"All you ever cared about was money this and money that. What about your family? How will one lose his property? You know what? You are a shameless woman. You don't know what you want that makes you to be splashed all over the place. I'm disappointed in you."

She has this disgusted look on her face.

"You can say whatever but the truth will come out and when it does i will be the one laughing last." I say.

She laughs briefly.

She walks towards me slowly..

"There's no truth to be told other than you bringing Rosè back to him. If i were to hint him that you might be a reason behind the kidnapping what do you think will happen to you? Trust me he won't back down but to believe me on that. Then you have another thing coming your way"

She clicks her tongue turns and walks towards the door that Aretha is leaning on. She looks like she's been here the whole time listening.

She pushes her off the way and she's gone.



Shit!

I didn't know that Greg will pull the plan so quick and I know for sure she is going to tell Christian that I have a hand in this. This will end up in a bad story-killing drama ending.

"One day I will throw this vase at her. She's so mean!" Aretha says that and sits on the couch. "What's her deal?"

"Rosè was kidnapped."

She jumps. I thought she heard this.

"Really? Finally you got someone to do it? That's amazing!" She says all excited about this.

"It's not anymore exciting. If Christian finds out it was me then he involves Cedric.." I chuckle briefly. "Then we are going to dig our graves with him watching us and then they will throw us inside and cover them. Your father can't pull this alone."

The smile that was on her face has faded away within the matter of seconds.

"Then what do we do?"

"I have nothing but to kill my sister. She has grown to big for her shoes anyways."

She gasps. "To kill her?"

"Yes. Don't sound so innocent. You might as well come in here."

"No. She won't possibly tell it since she has to tell the truth about the identities."

I exhale. I get up and roam around.

"You don't know Cillian like I do. She doesn't care. All she ever did and was keen to do was to play the important part of being in their lives. They adore him so much it won't be difficult for them not to believe her"

"Oh come on you can blackmail her or something."

"I did that but.." She cuts me off.

"You are not trying enough!! You need to try harder than this or it will blow up in our faces. I have protection but you don't. So you better think and do something not deadly fast"

She grabs her bag and cat walks her way out humming a song..

-----

CHRISTIAN

11 hours later..

And there is still nothing showing where Rosè may be. I thought Cedric said he must have to make a call and that way he has to switch off the machine shit.

"Chris! Cedric!"

Holy fuck!

Princess gets off from the couch and runs her way to the door of the lounge. She is excited to hear her voice.

"Hey Princess. How are you?" I can hear what they are saying but I don't see them.

"I'm good granny. I want ice cream daddy doesn't want to give me ice cream." Her sweet-heavenly voice chirps through the house.

The footsteps indicates that they are walking back in with her asking Princess where I am. And my baby doesn't know how much I want to hide right now so she tells the truth.

"Daddy is in the TV room." She chirps.

CC sees me and puts Princess down then promises her to get her sweet things. She runs off upstairs. So energetic.

"She reminds me of you so much. But she's just a girl"

"A naughty one like her father."

She chuckles. She sits down and looks at me with the most shitty face.

Weren't we still joking?

"Where is Rosè?"

Oh my forefathers!

"Like I said she went out with her friend a-again."

"Christian why is her phone off? She could've called me.. herself." I swallow my spit.

"I know.. that's why I did!"

She scratches her hair then looks at me with the most deadly look. She bangs the table madly.

"Bring her back! You are sitting her as if she was not kidnapped. Why haven't you find her?" She yells.

"Look CC we are still waiting for something to show up. I planted a pin tracker on her hair we are just waiting for the network to be activated."

"What do you mean?"

"The person who has taken her must have installed the network blocking device."

"What? How come your trackers work through a network?"

"Yes! It crippled the GPS of the phone's that might be on at that place. CC I promise we will find her alive and well"

"You have to find her soon. She might be in danger as we speak. She might be sold to the boarders for sex.." I cut her off.

"Whoa!! No way. She can't be taken by those people."

"How sure are you?"

"Very sure. Look it is that son of a bitch that tried to take her in my own house. The dude was dressed as a plumber. He sure did get the opportunity since she was outside this house."

"No. That boy doesn't have such guts to take her again. I will view this differently if I were you since you have sudden found interest in her. She is in danger because of you now Molman must have taken her by now."

I look at her in disbelief.

"Who told you about Rosè?" Cedric walk in down the stairs.

"I did."

We turn. Bianca..

-----

NOMZAMO

I have screamed. I have thrown the plates at the maids that come here and act as if what they did is not wrong. I cried but still God refuses to hear me out and help me.

The door opens for the 50th century time in one sun day.

"What do you want!?"

"Ma'am I brought you food."

She is pushing a small trolley towards me.

"Who said I want food? Your grandmother? Voestek la!" I yell. (Get away from here).

"Ma'am if you don't eat you might have some complications.."

I chuckle shaking my head at that.

"Are you deaf? And do you see a school here? I'm not your 'ma'am' so take your flat ass out of this room. You don't want to take me home right?. I swear to God if I get out of here all of you will see jail and will live there for the rest of your lives." I click my tongue.

She doesn't look threatened at all. She pushes the trolley to me on my side of the bed and walks out. She thinks I'm gonna eat shame.

But the smell..

No what if it is drugged then that way they get to traffick me without my eyes opened to see? I kick the trolley and it falls on the ground spilling the food on the ground too.

Tsk!

The door opens.

"What have you done?" It's another lady with a maid uniform on.

"How many are you?"

She is picking up the food cleaning.

"That's not your business."

I laugh out loud clapping my hands.

"Imihlolo! Ey sisi you all kidnapped me. It is my business to know where am I and who the hell you are!!"

She gets up and charges to me. She grabs me by my neck strangling me.

I keep grabbing her arms off and try to scratch her to leave me alone but she is damn too strong.

"Hey!!"

She jumps off me and looks at the door. I struggle to breathe. I cough in relief.

"What are you doing? Get the fuck out!!"

She runs out of the room. I still haven't seen who is speaking but..

"Hey love."

My eyes widen.

What the fuck?

I'm going to be traded no chance denied..

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 40

40.

NOT FOR SENSIBLE READERS\*

NOMZAMO

A gunshot goes off just on the outside of the door.

He smiles.

"Sboniso." I whimper.

"Hey my darling. Unjani?"

I keep quiet. I'm still puzzled at why would he kidnap me and shoot an innocent girl just as if her life is not worth it?

Okay she's not innocent she choked me but she doesn't deserve to die.

"Sboniso.. You are the one who did this?"

He still has that stupid grin on his face. I wish to wipe it off with a punch!

"Yes. You didn't want to leave that house so I came up with a plan on how to get you out. Were they threatening you when you said you want to come back to me?"

He sits on the corner of the bed and looks at me waiting for an answer to his question.

"No... I didn't want to leave. I still don't. I never want to do anything with you ever again... now I'm here with you. Do you know that you took me without my won consent?"

He chuckles briefly.

"Can you stop taking and asking questions. Give me a kiss." He says leaning close to me.

I slap him. He looks at me shocked.

"Baby why would you do that!? I just want a kiss." He says.

I push him off and shift to sit at the corner.

"Sboniso take me back to where you stole me and make sure Christian doesn't see you." I say.

"Oh your boyfriend? Do you know that he is a drug dealer?"

I ended up cracking into twitters. Does he think I'm gonna fall for that?



"Oh please. Are you really going to go that extra mile in convincing that he is not the one for me or right for me? Don't be stupid."

"I'm not lying Nomzamo. He is not good for you. He kills people!" He shouts.

"Yeah..." I roll my eyes. "Just like you. You killed that girl!"

"I was teaching her a lesson she wanted to kill you."

I let out an intriguing laughter.

"Shut up Sboniso! Teach her a lesson?" I imitate his voice.

"She is dead! How is she going to learn the lesson? Wow you are a sick bastard."

"Don't call me that again." He warns.

Mxm!

He thinks I care about everything.

"Look if you know what's good for you you will take me back. I don't want to be here with you. Just let me go."

His face changes. He is mad. This is not the Sboniso I know.

He drags me to him by my foot and cages me beneath him.

"You are not going anywhere. You will stay here with me.

If you try anything I'll not hesitate to tell my men to kill you.

So be a good girl and stay here. I'll ask one of the maids to bring you food. Then you'll take your bath after that."

He smiles runs his finger from the side of my face to my lips. He pecks me on the lips and walks out whistling melody.

I'm dead..

-----

ARETHA

As soon as I spot Marco with his suitcases I walk to meet him. We hug and kiss on the cheek. I don't think he knew that I would be the one picking him up at the airport since dad was the one who cancelled the transport that was going to come pick him up. It's been long since I've seen him. He was studying for his medical qualification in the UK after he got a scholarship because of his love for medicine and talent in it. So no his back home.

"I've missed you." I say as we hug for the hundredth time in a roll.

"I know. Why wouldn't you? He jokes. I hit him on the shoulder playfully.

"Let me help you."

He hands me his bag pack. We start to walk to the car.

"How's everything at home?" He asks.

He places his arm around my neck.

He hasn't been home for almost 7 years. His reasons was to avoid dad because he is the one that was telling him to join his illegal businesses but my brother being stubborn as a donkey he left to achieve his purpose.

"I won't tell you'll see for yourself. I hope you brought Angela."

I unlock the car and he walks behind it to pack his bags. I get in and set my seat belt on. He gets in and I drive off.

"Angela and I broke up." He says answering me question. I thought he was going to dodge it.

"Oh my God what happened?"

"I found her with Hector making out. It turned out they were dating behind my back all this time. They never broke up."

Oh my God.

Angela was his long-time friend I've known all my life since left for the UK to study his medicine. He always talked about her and he will tell me all they did fun and blah blah blah!

"How do you feel about the separation?"

"I feel good. She was starting to kill me slowly. She was toxic yet she dated my friend." He says so calmly. He's always been.

"Oh I'm sorry brother."

We decided to go drive-thru McDonald's.

"How is your father? Please tell me."

"He is good. Still the same old Theo Molman. But he is proud of you. He said you stood up to him like you should've all those years" I tell.

He slightly smiles.

"I knew he will. I was not go in to deal with guns."

"I know."

We drive inside the house. The maids are already packed outside. They come and help with the luggage after greeting him. We walk inside.

"welcome home." I say spinning around.

"Wow this house is beautiful. What happened to the other one?"

"We sold it. He wanted to move this side for some reasons and its quite a nice neighbourhood. Drink?"

He nods still looking around. I pour him red wine and myself.

"Here." He takes the glass. I sit down. "Please sit down the house is your home you're still gonna see I until you get bored of it."

He laughs and sits down.

"Wow its good. So tell me about yourself. It's been almost a decade.

I sip my drink and place it down.

"Almost." I measure with my two fingers. "Well.. You almost found me married probably with two kids by now."

His eyes widens.

"Whaat?"

"Yes. So this guy Christian O'Brien.." He cuts me off.

"Son of O'Brien? Dad's good friend?"

Was..

I nod.

"Yes him." I smile.

"Why marry him?" He frowns.

"Because my father and his father made a deal." I drink from my glass.

"You are promised to an arranged marriage?"

I nod vigorously.

"Are you crazy? How can you accept that? Aretha you don't have to fall to his schemes anymore. He is using you for his shit. What promise did they even agree on and why?"

I've rolled my eyes and I've sighed so many times until he finished his sentence. He must not start with me.

"Please Marco its not bad and besides me and the Christian love each other."

He look at me with a bored face.

"Okay fine.. Christian's father did something to dad and promised that in order to payback he will marry me to his son so it's still secures the thing he stole from dad"

"By you marrying him and sharing properties?" I nod.

"What happens if the dude doesn't marry you?"

"He has to. He doesn't have a choice or their reputation is going down the drain."

"Can you stop speaking in riddles and tell me what he did and what isnthat will jeopardize their reputation?"

I get up and pull my short skit down a bit.

"No bro. I won't tell you. You're a doctor." I release a laughter.

My phone rings.

"Hello?"

"It looks like Greg has Nomzamo. He took her to someone"

"Someone?" I ask.

"Yes the guy that once tried to take her here.mi told you about.."

"The ex?"

"Yes. Greg took her to him."

"But the guy won't kill her."

"He will eventually when she has nagged her enough about wanting to go back."

"Oh.."

I still don't get this.

"What if he doesn't?"

"They will skip the country just so he can keep her away from Christian." She says

"That is still good news. I'll come see you by tomorrow. Bye."

I hung up.

"Who was that?" Marco.

"No one important. Feel at home brother. Ciao!" I take my bag and walk out.

Mission accomplished...

-----

NOMZAMO

The door cracks open. He walks to me and sits by my side too close.

"Do you know that I love you?" He ask looking right deep in my eyes.

"No you don't. You just might love the idea of being with me."

He chuckles and cups my face.

"Maybe.. maybe not. But still I'm having you as mine."

I hate the sound of his voice thatbhas grown hoarsy and scary by the time.

He takes out his phone and dials. How will he make a call while there is no network.

"Muntu... fix the jet. We are flying out of this shit hole!" He hungs up.

What?

"I'm not going with you. And how did you make a call?"

I shouldn't have asked that now it will look as if I was trying to contact someone and it will put Cillian in trouble.

"I disabled the NBD. Look we are living since you refused to bath and eat you'll go like that. And I want you to be at your best behaviour no tricks. Okay.."

He leans towards me to kiss me but I move away.

"You should let me kiss you. I'm your man now."

He grabs my face and force-kiss me. I moan in his mouth trying to speak and get him off.

He gets on top off me pinning me down on the bed. He's so strong I don't stand a chance here fighting him!

"Sboniso!" I warn he is kissing me on the neck.

"Sboniso stop!!" I try to get his grab off my arms but he is pinning me down.

"Maybe we can have some fun since the jet is getting ready for an hour later." He says softly nibbling on my neck.

God!

His hand travels around my boobs. My legs are kivering but he is still on top of me. He rips my top off then my bra. My boobs spill out for him to see.

He cages my wrist by his one hand.

"Nomzamo stop fighting me!!!!!"

My body has went cold from this scene that is about to repeat itself. I'm kicking and moving my body vigorously just so he doesn't go further but it ends up pissing him off. He bumps me with his head three times.

The pain!

I'm becoming dizzy and less strong by this.

He takes off my jeans and takes off his clothes. He is left with his briefs. He rips my panty off and parts my legs apart.



This is happening again. He is doing it to me again.

My head is hurting so much. He bumps me again on the head with his. I feel a hot liquid parting from my nose down to my lips.

Blood..

"Sbo...niso.. no pleas-sssse" I whimper.

"I'm gonna nut inside you and you will carry my baby. That way you will be stuck with me or I'll kill you finish!"

His hand is still holding my wrists together and he is between my thighs ready to devour me without my will.

"Aaaah!" He pushes inside of me. My toes curl in pain and I shut my eyes fiercely.

He pushes.

"Baang!"

The door gets pushed open in an hard manner.

"Get off her!!!"

He is here.

"Fuck." Sboniso cusses under his breath looking at me. My eyes are half open.

"Baaang baaang baaang!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

More blood spread on my face. I feel his body weighing on me..

-----

CHRISTIAN

Fuck fuck fuck!!

I push him off her and he rolls down to the floor dead dropped. She has her eyes closed. I grab the sheets and cover her with them. I slap his face softly.

"Rosè.. Rosè.." She doesn't respond. She's bleeding through her nose and mouth.

"Baaang baaang baaang baaang baaang!!!!" Cedric is shooting at him even when he's dead.

"Would you please stop that!? She's not responding she's bleeding!!" My uninvited tears come to play.

I hug her close to my chest and kiss her forehead. I carry her and walk out with Cedric following me behind.

"We need to take her to the hospital" I say.

"Let's go." Cedric calls the other guys to follow us.

I literally run to the car and I shove her inside I sit with her with her head on my lap. Cedric hump in and drives off.

He was raping her. I saw his brown dick inside of her tiny hole. This fucker doesn't deserve to die this way. I should

have feasted on him until his last breath. He raped her. She will never be the same again.

-----

CILLIAN

My phone rings.

"You found her?"

"Yes we are heading to the hospital. Tell a driver to drive you to Medicare hospital. She's not in good shape."

"Okay we are coming."

He hangs up.

"What did he say?" She asks she looks bad.

I look at her with my wailing eyes.

"He says they have found her but she is not in a good shape. They are driving straight to the hospital."

She covers her mouth with hands and screams.

"No no no.. She has gone through a lot already. Please lets go."

"You 're going like that?" I ask

Her hair is a mess she has bag eyes and her skin is pale. She's wearing baggy clothes. Not good.

"Yes. She needs us. Let's go."

She says running to the door outside. I stay behind trying to grab anything she may need when we see her.

Bianca is screaming at the guards as I step outside...

-----  
LEAH

"What happened to you?"

I ask Ntokozo. We were called in early in the morning to come see her. They say they found her in the toilet passed out bleeding. She is now cuddle on the hospital bed with a bandage around her head.

"The inmates attacked me again."

"Again?"

"Yes. They banged my head on the toilet seat after suffocating me with the urinated water."

Oh jesu!

"Why would they do that?"

She looks at me.

"Those people are crazy! They are trying to kill me!"

"What did you do to them?" Joy asks.

"Nothing. They are crazy. I want to get out of there. Its not safe for me." She cries.

"But you cant until the doctor have confirmed that you are mentally stable."

"But I'm not mentally crazy. Its Musa who is trying to be me in a bad space. He always appears to me with a dead baby drugging it around playfully. He says I'm paying for my mother's and my sins." She says.

"What sins Ntokozo? What sins will make a person run crazy like this?"

We sold our wombs to the dark lady of demons. We tried to sell Linda's unborn baby to her for a sacrifice. We.."

"Hey hey hey hey!!! What did you do?" I yell not believing this

"I'm sorry aunty."

"You are sorry? So you wanted to kill my unborn grandchild for sacrifices zokunuka!?" (For rubbish)

"She is also the reason why you broke off with Linda's father at the first place. She was jealous."

I clap once.

"Maara Ntokozo.." Joy.

I grab her by the neck and pin her down. Joy is pulling me back. The cops and nurses come running in.

"Ma'am please leave." They are dragging up out.

I push them off and walk out of the ward.

My own sister did this to me. She wanted to kill my unbornchild at that. Devil herself she was. I so cared for her but i was treating a snake.

"Ma'am out of the way."

The paramedics are pushing a stretcher in with a young man crying his lungs out following beside it.

Whoa.. is that Nomzamo?

What happened to her?

She is bleeding. The blood is all over the place.

"That girl will die the bleed is literally tapping out of her with force."

Joys says. I doubt she saw who is that. I'm sure is Nomzamo...

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 41

41.

CHRISTIAN

When I arrive at home I'm welcomed by a strong aroma that tickles my taste bits off to the highest nerve that my mouth instantly starts to drip on with my own saliva as I slowly walk towards the kitchen.

I could use a good meal and just go to sleep after that knowing very well that the woman after my heart is going to be well and healing very soon. That brings peace to my heart.

The bastard is dead and I made sure of it. All I'll be dealing with now is how am I going to help Rosè heal from that trauma she has experienced.

It's around 11pm and I know I missed the chance to take my daughter to bed and read her favourite bed-time story. But I know the maid got that for me... I just love to do it myself and bond with my daughter. That's my aspiration in life.

I wonder how will Rosè react when she finally meets my princess. I get a clear picture of what they will be like together with Rose playing the motherly role to her and Princess getting to witness the attention of a caring woman as a mother.

Maybe I'm thinking too much into all of this. My mind is still overwhelmed with the thoughts of her. I need want to lose her.

I take off my jacket and throw it on the couch. I undo my buttons until half way through.

But I though Cassie was supposed to be in her cottage and done cooking by this time.

I stop on my tracks..

What the fuck?

She has a red lace thong on with a lace robe on top behind the stove. Giving me the full view no her behind and her long sexy legs.

What is she doing here?

I voluntarily clear my throat trying to make notice of my presence. She turns to me slowly and her face reveals a very seductive smile.

"Wat maak jy hier?" I ask shoving my hands deep into my pockets and bend my shoulders uncomfortably. She is wearing a very revealing thing I've never seen her like this before. (What are you doing here)

"Oh.." She chuckles. "Ek het vir jou kom kook. Ek weet jy moes 'n lang dag gehad her" she walks slowly towards me with her bitchy-sluty look on her face. (I came to cook for you. I know you must have had a long day).

Why am I moved by this behaviour of hers? She is nothing to me and I never wanted to associate myself with her. I should be dragging her out of here naked as she is..

"Where is my maid? Sy moes dit gedoen het en nie jy nie." I say. She is standing right in front of me with her arm circled around my fine neck and another hand pressed right on my chest.. creating small circles gently. (She should have done that and not you).

Oh my fuck!

"Ek het haar afgedank. Sy was nie meer hier nodig nie." I push her off me. I can't contain my anger right now. (I fired her. She was no longer needed here).



"Who gave you that permission!? You had no right whatsoever to have done that. I'm the owner of this house not you!" I yelp her facial expression switches to a hurt mode one.

"That's were you are wrong! I'm your fiancè and that makes me your wife! I have the equal right to do what i want in this house Christian!!" She takes a deep breath calming herself down. "So honey why don't you sit down and let me dish up for you. You will like what I made."

Her lips curve to a cunning smile and she swings her ass away to the kitchen again. I'm left standing here like the dumbest man I am.

Where did Candice take her from? She behaves like her.

She switched on me and I didn't see it coming now I'm thrown in the cold looking dumb to how to handle her without trying to squeeze that tiny neck of hers until her last breath leaves her air.

She sets up a table with so much energy. I'm still blindfolded by her still. I haven't moved even when she was done just water or beverage awaiting to be set.

"Come and sit down.. kom" she pulls me to the table and makes me sit on the chair. My eyes land to a plate full of kind of mouth watering food. I don't trust her. And who told her I will eat her food? "Eat you'll like it. Kom on." She cheers.

I look at her. She is crazy if she thinks I'll have her play as if we were ever in any kind of formality. I get up from my chair and walk towards the stairs. I'm not hungry!

She jumps in front of me making me bump her. I quickly pull her back to me by her waist. Her face kisses my hard chest.

"Uuuh.. you such a catchy too."- she twitters. I let go of her. I try to pass her but she stands firmly.

"Aretha whatever Candice promised you about me she lied. I don't love you or even like you. I have my heart with someone else. You should accept that or you won't like it I things get ugly."

"She definitely didn't promise me you or anything. We were just bound to be together but it's clearly that you won't see that because you're occupied with what that dark girl is feeding you!!" She says it with so much hatred and her face shrinking.

"You don't ever in your lousy life ever call her by any names. Understood!" She rolls her eyes and throws her hand off dismally.

"Whatever. Okay whatever it is that you want me to do I'll do it."

Her seductive voice in-triggers my eardrums. I haven't had a good fuck in a while and this is more than enough to tempt me not to pin her against the table and rip this thing off her.. fucking her senseless... argh!

"No. Go home." I say dismissing my sexual thoughts. I try to push her off by she doesn't budge.

"Come on Chris. Okay let me make you to relax a little bit. I can get this tension you feel in your body less.. I know you want some of this." She rubs her perfect round ass on my manhood.

It is so hard to keep this buddy of mine down. She runs her hands on my chest then move them to touch me on the skin as my shirt shows some of it her other hand rubs my dick. Her eyes are perfectly round i can just see them shut when she feels me inside of her..

Holy fuck...

I grab her by her long silky hair and drag her up the stairs to my guestroom. I send her flying to the bed the minute I open the door. I bang the door and march towards her.

I make her knee on the floor. I quickly take out my dick and push it inside of her mouth. The warmth and the wetness of it increases my fantasy land higher.

I start to fuck her mouth with my hands tightened on her hair. She gags and chokes to my fast and firm strokes going in and out of her mouth. Her eyes are right staring at me with glitters at the edge of them.

I take it out she exhale and inhale in a quick mode. I keep putting it in and out of her mouth as if I tease her mouth..

After I'm satisfied I pull her to her feet. I rip off the thong and push her to the bed. She lies on her back as i take my clothes off. She has her legs spread and rubbing herself she is biting her lower lip with her eyes piercing through my soul.

I need this.. I won't stop.

I roughly pull her to me she giggles. I spread her legs wider and insert my penis inside of her vagina. The process to send in battles with me. She is right as if she is like a can -sealed.

Finally it goes inside of her wet core. I close my eyes enjoying the moist and the warmth it has. She's good I won't lie.

I move fucking her hard immediately I grab her hair tightly with my one hand. Her moans arises. I choke her by the neck my fingers tighten around it.

"Argh fuck!!" I cuss. I go deep and hard stroke on her with hand still on her neck she is holding my hand with both hers. Her face has turned red and her moans are of pain.

"Yeah that's where I want you." I whimper fucking her crazily and it feels so good.

I close my eyes with my head tilted at the back.

Her big curly afro appears along with her brown pretty face. Her smile dazzles in my eyes.

"Aaahh fuuuuck!! Shiiit !!" I pull out.

I can't...

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NOMZAMO

The smell of the hospital is the first thing I sense. The drip on my left hand is so painful followed by my pounding head that feels like it is struck open. I can't seem to be able to move my body at all. My neck feels like mine no more.

Christian..

I hope he is safe wherever he is. I have to bury this killing he did to save me with me until the rest of my end. He saved me he found me.. somehow I knew he would come. He looked determined in keeping me safe when he said he will.

But what kind of a human goes through this as a life testimony or obstacle that has to be entitled to you and some ways teach you a lesson?

What lesson am I learning? That I can be raped twice without them not feeling any sort of remorse when I cry and beg them to stop or "don't do it please"?

I am tired. I am drained. I'm exhausted. I am tired..

The door swings open and i jump on the bed startled my hands squeezing the sheets close to my chest and my body has sank down. My heart is beating rapidly and its hurts too.. this is the fear they have installed in me.

"Good morning Rosè. I'm doctor Phil how are you feeling?" He says this after staring at me. I'm still struggling with my breathing if it doesn't open another can of disease then I'll thank God for allowing that I don't get attacked by asthma right now.

"Pain."

It was the hardest thing I had to do to try and catch your breath and trying to talk at the same time with a closed chest paining.

"We will get that sorted. Do you still remember the last thing that happened before you passed out?" I nod I'm not about to give too much information about yesterday.

"Okay. I hope you still remember your name?"

"Nomzamo Rosè Masango" I say.

"Okay."

He asks me all these things and writes everything that I tell him on the white file in his hand.

"I'll check you now then the nurse will bring you painkillers." He presses a red button and takes out his stethoscope as a nurse comes running in..

.....

The pills must have cleaned me out completely because when I wake up to find the most precious people in my life. They are both quite looking like they are cracking their scalps thinking about me.

"Guys." They lift their heads looking at me.

"Oh Rosè.." the both hug me and give me kisses.

"You came." I was hoping to see Christian here with them.

"Yes. Are you feeling better?" Bianca.

I nod. "Yes. I'm not going to die stop looking at me like that."

They sigh laughing. Are they really like this? They should be stressing about me but what Christian is going through. He is still trying to figure out how he killed a man.

"we bought you food. Just tasty food." She says and my mouth starts to drip because of how I know this food is going to be the best.

"I'm sorry you had to go through that. He will never bother you again Christian will make sure of that." I don't know if she knows that he killed him or not. He killed him. His

blood was all over my face when the bullet penetrated. I can still smell it.

"Thank you for coming" I say.

Cillian's phone rings. She answers and tells the person to hold on.

"today I'm going for house hunting. Christian made reservations that we get a new house around here. So they are calling I have to go." She says kisses my forehead and hugs Bianca. Then she leaves.

How our eyes fell into a staring contest was just weird I know she has questions to ask me. "Is Sboniso still alive?" I blink still looking at her. It's difficult to say.

"I think they kill people."

I finally say...

-----

CHRISTIAN

The cold of her small hands tapping my face and the twitters her small mouth releases are the ones that woke me up.

"Daddy wake up please." She says and giggles. I can't contain it but to melt inside and reveal a smile. She goes superior on me when she sees me smile.

I open my eyes.



"Morning Princess."

"Morning daddy." She places her head on my chest. I cup her into my arms and kiss her forehead.

My mind reflects. I regret what led me to do what I did with that devil of a woman. It was a serious temptation to not ignore but I ended up leaving the room then going back and threw her out of the house.

"Come lets go and prepare."

I pick her up as I get off bed and throw her in the air. She's always a happy child beautiful as her mother.

I prepare her bath and bath her. Now I realise that I will be doing this today for the first time. Cassie always had to do it and she did a great job.

She surprises me when she says she wants to pick her own outfit. I comb her hair but not as perfect as I as it always be.

"Daddy Cassie doesn't do my hair like this." She smiles widely I know she wants to laugh.

I laugh. "I'm sorry but daddy never did anyone's hair before. But don't worry I'll ask someone to do that for you."

I just thought of taking her to Rosè and have them meet already.

I pick her up and we walk out. I make her sit on the bed with TV turned on as i will take my own bath.

After my bath I wear my clothes and brush my hair.

I switch the tv off and pick my Princess up.

I place her on her car seat and fasten her belt. I open the garage.

But from the look of things the bitch is still here. I get out and bang my door. I march to car her with my fingers curled to fists.

I knock on the window until she wakes up. She gets out wearing a coat on.

"Morning baby."

I step away as she attempts to hug me.

"I thought I told you to leave."

Her neck has bruises.

"I couldn't drive at night. I could have experienced an accident"

"That's what your mind tells you."

"Christian-" I cut her off.

"Please leave my house and never set your foot in this house."

She frowns "You can't be throwing me out like I'm nothing.

If you don't behaviour yourself I'll go to the cops and tell them that you raped me. And guess what they will not

have no choice but to believe me. Seeing I have freshly

wounds marks and bruises on me. So baby do you want to go to jail for Gender-Based Violence seeing it is a crime in our mama Africa country?"

She is a bitch. I'm trying so hard not to have her killed. I don't want to start a war that will cost the lives of my loved ones in danger. Knowing Molman he will kill without hesitation.

"Just go home. I'll call you when I come back." I've become so humble suddenly.

"No I can stay here." She insists.

"I said go home!!" I bellow and she startles. "Please.." I plead.

She nods analysing me. She hugs me and kiss my lips. She gets inside the car and drives out.

"Don't let her in here again. Yesterday was a mistake and make sure you don't repeat it!" I hiss at the head guard.

I go back to my car and drive out with two of my cars with bodyguards behind me.

We first make a stop at the wimpy for breakfast. I also take my princess shopping. Everywhere i go people stare at me I thought it was because of the men following me about but I remember that I'm the famous coloured rich manm that hitthe papers back in four years ago just because the building I was trying to build to be my hotel collapsed and swallowed the people who were working there.

We finally drive to the hospital.

I am led to the ward that Rosè is being kept in. Two men are situated outside it.

"Why are we here?" Her voice squeals. She is scared of hospitals.

"We are here to see someone special" I answer.  
Her tiny hand is locked in mine.

I open the door and she is sitting staring at the ceiling. She startles when she sees me.

"Daddy who is this?"

"It's someone. You'll love to know her." She turns back her attention to stare at Rosè.

Rosè has the same expression on her face. Shocked.

"Hey."

"Hi." She says softly. Her eyes move to the Princess hiding behind me.

"Come on she is not rude." I say to Princess.

"No daddy." Her voice cracks.

I pick her up. I kiss her cheek and tickle her to help lighten her mood. At first she didn't want to barge but eventually she gave in.

I introduce them to each other and Princess does the unexpected by walking towards her bed and ask to join her.

She giggles "Sure cutie."

Rose picks her up and makes her sit on her lap. They start to talk ignoring me. Princess asks Rosè to do her hair.

She came with her small briefcase that has hair materials.

So quick they are laughing and talking..

\*

No Edits

CHAPTER 42

42.

NARRATED

(At the Gxabas)

Mr Gxaba is watching the TV while his wife is busy trying to make snacks for them. It has been tension after another in this house since Sarah died and Mr Gxaba found out about it.

He has not made peace with her death and he is not taking it well. He wished to have made things better by her. He felt real love for her but was that the truth or the spell that we all know Sarah laid on top of his head?

"Good afternoon my name is Lebo Maloka and this is Prime time news. This morning the police say they found dead bodies of 3 men dumped near the Lunga river in Subbdule. Its said they were found by young kids that went to the river to play as usual. The police don't know the identities of the two men but they are certain that the one is Sboniso Gxaba. They are shot dead with their skin piled off on the chest area.."

Mrs Gxaba relieved an intriguing screaming as she held her chest balancing her weight with the couch -as she was watching the news too- sinking down to the floor.

Mr Gxaba notices his wife and jumps up to rescue her but unfortunately she hits her head on the corner of the coffee table before she meet with the floor and pass out.

"Tricia... Tricia!" He shouts out her name as he slightly slaps her face to wake up but she doesn't respond..

-----

ARETHA

"Talk to me. What happened?" He asks and I take a deep breath.

"I slept with him. And I father finds out abiut it he won't be pleased. I was supposed to kill him but he didn't eat the food" I say.

He looks at me with shock.

"You were willing to kill a man because your father tells you to do so?" He asks not impressed. I stand up.

"Oh please you don't know anything about this family now. You don't know what I have to go through to get to be here."

I fold my arms and stand facing the window.

"Aretha killing has never solved any problems." He says annoying me more.

"You don't know that! If my father says I should kill the man I had to kill him he is stubborn to listen right so the best way is to eliminate him and take over the properties by force." He laughs out loud.

"You both are stupid. The marriage plan was a good idea to have him sign your wedding into community of property but if you kill him without doing that you won't get any of it." He says raising a point.

But I guess father had another plan than this. Killing him was supposed to make things easier for us.

"So you don't love this guy? You lied." He says.

"Of course I love him!"

"Then why killing him was going to be easy to do?" He asks.

"Look I do as I'm told by my father. You never lived with him. I had to be there when he wanted a son to take care of his problems. He sure had a better plan if killing him was the solution to get his properties back." I say.

He looks at me for the longest time. I feel bad for raising the part of him leaving.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that." I say softly.

"No its cool. I'm getting used to it since you remind me of it everyday since I came back." He says with hurt covering his voice.

"Look Marco he was really hurt. He'd just lost his wife and you decided to leave too. It was hard for us to let you go like that."

"He wanted to turn me into him and I didn't want that!" He yells his veins are visible. He is angry.

"Oh so you're back and you want to be like him now?" I ask.

"Mxm.."

He turns and leaves..

-----

CILLIAN

I take a deep breath and knock on the door. The place looks rearranged. The couches are outside with some of the furniture it looks like they are packing out or in. I don't even know.

The door finally opens.

"Hello" a brown lady says.

"Hi. May I come in?" I ask.

She looks at me from my toes to my head.

"Who are you and why do you want to come inside?" She asks with attitude.



"Well if you must know my name is Cillian and i am Nomzamo's new guardian. I came here today to take this house back to its rightful owner. Therefore you'll have to pack your things and leave."

She looks at me and burst into laughter.

"No ways! This house belongs to my late sister Sarah."  
She says confidently.

So the witch is finally dead. Oh God I wish she didn't die i wanted to skin her so good for the last time....

"Your dead sister didn't even have the real papers of the house or the will of the deceased that bought her this house. All of this I have mentioned are in the position of the right lady whom is Rosè. So please stop embarrassing yourself and leave here." I say.

She chuckles shaking her head.

"No.. you are lying. She bought her this house." She yelp.

"Yes but it wasn't officially given it to her to own it. And what were you even doing?" I ask looking around at the furniture outside.

"We were going to sell the house and the furniture to rebound our money we used to settle on the burial." She says grinning her teeth.

"Well

**Sponsored**

but it wasn't officially given it to her to own it. And what were you even doing?" I ask looking around at the furniture outside.

"We were going to sell the house and the furniture to rebound our money we used to settle on the burial." She says grinning her teeth.

"Well none of this belongs to the dead woman but Rosè. I'll go and make myself comfortable at the back in the garden that Rosè used to water with her tears. You will pack everything back and pack your shit and leave this place. Never to return!"

I walk away to the garden. I sit down on the bench situated under the tree and cry. Rosè went through a lot in the hands of her own family. It pains me to see her trying to get her life back together but men like that idiot come and try to get her to destruction..

-----

CANDICE

He stood there looking at me as if he will jump on me and rip my head off. I am terrified to the point where I feel like I'll have another panic attack.

"Where is my gold and money?" He asks.

It's the first thing he says since he walked in here like the thug he is. Though he is dressed in a designed suit with his silk hair combed to the back he still looks like a thug.

"I don't know what you talking about." I stammer.

He take two steps towards me. My blood feels hot I step back with four steps.

"Candice you promised me that I'll get my money and gold together if your son doesn't marry my daughter." He says. I swallow. My throat hurts because its dry and I swallowed nothing at all.

"I know Molman. I just haven't had the time to convince my son about this. He doesn't know about the betrayal" I say shaking as hell to death.

I feels like I am an autumn leaf shaking in the wind.

"You tell him why he has to do this or else I'll kill everyone of you here. Your son's know very well to not play me!!"

He says.

I nod repeatedly.

"I know. I'll tell them everything. He will marry your daughter instead please bare with me." I plead.

He click his tongue and walks out. Soon Cillian will crumble down.

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## NOMZAMO

He has been here the whole day and never left for once. I wonder what made the doctors and nurses not to throw him out of here because this was definitely against the hospital rules to stay the whole day

He walks to my bed. His daughter was taken to the park to meet with Cillian.

He gets inside the sheets with me and pulls me to him. He kisses my forehead and squeeze me a little bit.

He smells good.

"I'm sorry for not being there for you."

His been saying this and asking for forgiveness since this day started.

"What matters you came and saved me from the worst that could've happened"

My mind drifts off to the scene he found Sboniso naked on top of me with his..

"ROSE!"

I startle. I look at him and he is wearing the most saddest facial expression. My tears fall from my eyes uninvited.

"I'm sorry." He whispers holding me tight. I seems to not be able to stop my tees anymore. His embrace has uncooked the emotions I was trying to avoid feeling.

"He is not the first to have done that to me. Someone did it before and he never showed remorse or feel guilty. He was so sure he could have me for days if he could"

-----

CHRISTIAN

My mouth went dry instantly.

"What do you mean someone did it before?"

"My step father that my aunt helped to be released from jail he killed my mother. He molested me and got away with it. My aunt saw that but she didn't act on it or ask if i was okay. She thought I was being dramatic about it all. That day was when Cillian helped me out. My aunt hit me to a point of me letting go of the little sanity I had in me.. left. She screamed at me for using her old sheet as a pad... She shoved the pieces I used to wipe myself into my mouth saying I should chow them until its clean again. I have seen it all but that was so hurtful I don't think I'll be better with those memories stuck inside my head."

She pours all her story out to me crying as if she was dying today now.

My shaking from anger. How can another woman do this to another being worse of all your sister's blood!?

I'm disgusted and I wish to hunt her and that low life that hurt my woman for me. How will she even trust me again? Will she love me?

I kiss her forehead again and embrace her tightly as she cries some more and louder this time around. It looks like she hasn't cried all out.

"It's okay. I'm here now. They will never touch you again." I say softly.

I make her look at me. My face falls seeing her like this. So vulnerable so hurt and scared. My heart breaks even more. It kills me to seeing her like this.

I slowly lean over to her. I kiss her lips. She doesn't move but I keep on kissing her until she eventually learns to kiss me back.

"I love you Rosè. I love you so much. Since I first saw you. You stole my heart." I admit.

My forehead is pressed on top of hers. Our eyes are levelled as well as our noses.

"Your eyes are dry grey." She mutters.

"It's because I'm sad because you are sad." I reply.

She giggles briefly.

"I love you too Christian." She finally says. My heart melts to those words of hers.

"So you are my girlfriend?" More like an answer than question.

"Yes." She shyly says.

"Mmm.. So I had to go Iron man for you to accept me?" she giggles loudly.

"You never asked before but now."

Yeah right...

\*

NO EDITS.

43.

NOMZAMO

[A WEEK LATER]

"Wake up Rosè" I open my eyes to the sound of Christian's whisper he is on top of me with his hand brushing my curly hair and another one balancing his weight on the bed. He always tells me that he loves my hair and that it's the first thing he sees when he thinks of me.

"Wake up. You have to eat and take your drugs." He says getting off me and pulling the tray of food and pills. Do I have to drink pills?

"But I don't feel any pain anymore." I whine. He looks at me and pecks my lips.

"I know how you feel about them but they are the only way to making you better" he says.

"But you are the one making me feel much better" my mouth and my mind speak up before I can decided. He grins.

"I know that but medication is to boost you to be better.. then" he says it sounded like a question and an answer at the same time.

"Fine I'll eat and drink my stupid pills!" I sulk. He laughs briefly and kisses my neck.

"Here you go." He points at the tray with his eyes.

There is no point in convincing him that I don't need these suffocating pills no more. I have had them for two weeks already and I'm fed up. I hate my condition that doesn't want to stop nor accept any form of solution or treatment to it.

All my days I have to make sure I don't get scared over think or stress about anything. I eat greens and fruits like a rabbit everyday. It's tiring and Christian is not helping at all.

"What are you and Princess going to do today?" He asks.

"She said there is a party at one of her pre-school friends in Houghton." I answer chewing the bites in my mouth. She showed me an invitation card she got from her teacher all the kids will be there.

"A party? I hope you didn't promise her anything?" I look at him and his facial expression is nothing at all. I scratch my neck I wiggle my eyebrows. He smiles.

"No you didn't!" I laugh.



"I'm sorry but she asked so nicely I couldn't refuse her from going to the party" I say innocently.

"No. She's not going. I'll think of a place you both Cillian and B to go to." He says shaking his head disagreeing.

"We can try the zoo's. Plus I went there once in a lifetime." I say then toss a piece of bacon in my mouth. He studies my face.

"Once?" I nod.

I swallow my food "yeah. I never got the time to go there again that's all."

"But you say it as if there's more hidden to it." What now?

"No..." I swallow. "It's just that babe." I fake a smile and continue to eat.

"Babe? Did you just call me babe?" The happiness in his voice its what you won't miss.

I giggle. "Yes babe."

"It's for the first time you ever called me that." He sounds excited about it.

"I know. One step at a time remember?"

We have a eye lock for a minute. In his blue eyes there is comfort and calmness. They promise me that I'll never see the torture the agony and pain I once lived in for months that brought a year as long as I'm with him.

"I remember." He replies.

I stare into his ocean eyes as he stares in mine the waves that flow inside my stomach.. the undying emotions between us are strong enough to glue us closer to each other by seconds that create a minute.

In no time his lips are devouring in mine and its like he is pouring his feelings for me through them. Magical.. it sounds.

.....

"You can't go to the party again because daddy disapproved and we must respect that okay?" she nods her head slightly with her lips curled downwards and sparkling glitters in her eyes.

She must not start crying on me.

I take her small hands into mine and kiss them. Then I kiss her forehead and lips.

"But we are going to get a lot of Ice cream and chocolate cake. You want a chocolate cake?" I say trying to soften her heart a little bit.

She nods "Yes. I want it."

"Okay then Princess come here." She steps forward and I fold her into a hug I brush her back and kiss her cheek.

I look up to see Christian leaning against the wall his arms and ankles crossed and his lips formed a small smile. I pick up Princess and walk to his dad. I stand looking at him I tilt my head a bit his eyes still glued at mine.

He snaps out of it and takes Princess in his arms. I walk away to go and dress up. On my way to the bedroom I text Cillian and Bianca about our going out.

Cillian did the undidable -if there's such a word to use- she went to Middlehood and threw my aunt's out of the house. What pissed me off is that they wanted to sell it to retrieve the money they used on their sister's burial.. how unworthy.

How I feel about her death is that.. I feel nothing at all. I didn't even try to know how it was like to bury her with her daughter in a psychological hospital. But it must be hard for Ntokozo to lose a mother her only family.

I didn't cry or stress over it. I feel free from her cage and knowing that she's dead feels good because she will never hurt me again.

We are no longer family. I don't want to associate myself with them again. They did me bad and I don't think I want to see them again.

Anyways I'll bath as I wait for Cillian and Bianca's response..

-----

CILLIAN

'I am taking Princess to the Zoo's wanna come?'-it reads a message from Rosè. I text her back telling her that I'm accepting.

I can't sit here all day long and drown myself in alcohol just because of the past. Though her words still ring in my head like a broken record. She's threatening to tell the truth the real truth of our own past.

They will definitely hate after they hear about this..

I get up and prepare myself for the day out. I'll stop by her house later and talk to her. Maybe we can come up to some sort of agreement..

-----

BIANCA

"You look beautiful in that dress you should definitely wear dresses more often if this is what I'll be seeing all my life" he says standing behind me and places his hands on my hips as I look myself in the mirror.

"Thank you amorè." I reply blushing my eyebrows. His hand snakes around my waist and he pulls me to him my back hit his chest and I could feel his dick on my butt-up. My eyebrow!

"I wish to take it off too.. later." He whispers that in my ear with the tip of his lip brushing my ear on it's edge-side. My body crumbles to this attempt of his.

I remove his arms and move away from him he won't stop once he has started "Cedric please. Not now!" I fix my weave at the back.

"What baby?" His deep voice..

"No tricks. I should be finishing what I am doing but with you in here I won't. Go away and dress up." He only has trackpants on.

"No its hot." What?

"No its not you are just doing this on purpose." I scoff.

"Whaaat me?" He says it in a dramatically manner with his hand on his chest.

Since I've known Cedric he has never being so free than he is now with me. He is those hard-looking intimidating muscle man. You look at him and you think he is probably stiff even when it comes to running. That extreme!

But he is beautiful and very free of who he is when with me only and I love him.

I laugh harder. My stomach even hurts "baby don't ever do that again!!" I say and bend over holding my tummy. It hurts.

"That's what I want. To see you laugh to death." He walks to me until his standing in front of me and hugs me. "I love you."

"I love you too."

He leans over. When I thought he is coming for my lips he does the other thing. He nibbles on my neck pushes me against the divider. He picks me up and sits me on it the lotions and my make-up fall to the floor.

I struggle to reach for my phone as he continues to give me pleasures through my neck and his hand between my legs rubbing me nicely.

Finally I grab it and texts 'I'll be late for the meet-up'

-----

CANDICE

"How could you allow it?" She yelps. She's been here since 4 am in the morning screaming at the top of her lungs.

"Look I didn't know it will work out like that. I couldn't even prevent it from happening anyways." I shrug.

"Aaaaaah!!" She throws her bag at my precious wall. "Now I see why they hate you so much. It's because you can't even convince them that this is what's best for them. You are too soft for this game. You should've killed your sister and got away with it. It would have been easier that way CANDICE!" She takes her jacket off and throws it on my couch

She didn't just talk to me in that tone with so much rudeness..

"Look girlie you also failed to keep him and you see that as my fault? How?" It doesn't make sense..

"He is your son and you are his mother as you say right? Then you should know a way to draw them a little closer like a mother's spell you should carry naturally but you fucking don't because..!"

"ARETHA! Don't talk to me like that again!"

"It's the truth! You let your sister get away with everything that you should be controlling at the snap of your fingers! You don't take note or action you just go around acting as if you have a mental disorder. That shouldn't push you down!"

My head is spinning. She's is talking to much.

"Shut up!"

"I won't keep quite! I will say everything because you are blind to see it! Your husband slipped out of your hands and now your son's? Are you okay? How can you let another woman play wifey and mother with your shit!?"

I charge to her and slap her fucked up face "I said.. SHUT UP!!" I scream.

"You slapped me woman? You slapped me?" She says holding her cheek.

"My father wants to eliminate your son's you and your entire family and generation that exist to nothing. And here you are slapping me? You will not like it. Do get me my Christian back or you will dance to the tune of his music!" She says

She gets her bag and jacket then walks out...

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## NOMZAMO

The day is going good so far I thought Princess was going to end up not wanting to come with me but now I see its a good idea. Seeing God's nature is intriguing and very calming. The things that you heard or seen somewhere you feel more inspired and real to weakness them yourself.

Princess is going around being chased by Cillian with her screaming the entire museum Bianca came late as she said she will but I'm glad she made it. She even brought a camera to take these animals pictures she's a turned own photographer.

All I have is their bags and jackets hanging around me. They say I don't have anything to do plus I was turned down when I requested that I chase after Princess.

Cillian is doing a great job.

"Beauty look!"

She calls me that. Not aunt Rose or lady but Beauty. She's said its because I'm the beauty and her dad is the beast. It started up one time after I was discharged we were watching the Beauty And The Beast movie and she said I'm the beauty and her dad is the beast.

We have lived to know each other and gotten to like each other's company. She's an energetic soul intelligent and very kind.

A phone rings as I walk to where Princess was standing. I peak through the bags and it's only mine.

"Hello?" It's an unknown number.

"Hey Rosè it's Candice." I move my phone from the ear and look at the screen again.

"Hi.." awkwardly.

"I called to ask you for a favour please." What?

"Okay sure." My voice trembled a bit.

"I want to surprise Cillian with a small birthday celebration at my house but I heard that Christian bought her a house."

"Yes."

"So I then decided that I'll do it at her place but since we are both not on good terms I think it's best if you help me plan it. Just make it a surprise." She says.

Firstly I didn't know when is Cillian's birthday. Secondly she doesn't like her that much. Talk about sisters.

I take a deep breath "Okay I'll help you. Let's meet tomorrow and start the planning. When is it due?"

"Thank you so much. I always knew I could count on you. In two weeks time."

\*

NO EDITS.

CHAPTER 44

44.

NOMZAMO

[TWO WEEKS LATER]

"I don't understand why I have to come with you." He says as he buttons his shirt. He is irritated. I still don't get why he doesn't want to go.

"Because its your aunt's birthday celebration and all of us have to be there for her to celebrate it with her. She will feel special." I tying my hair up.

"I still fail to understand how you came to know about her birthday date." He is looking at me waiting for an answer. I never told him that his mother called and requested this I only managed to break the secret to Bianca and she kept it well.

"Obviously women talk about all stuff so at some point it came to that part." I say dismissively.

"Well sure you talk about a lot of stuff." He says. I don't know what he is trying to imply.

I shake my head when I realise what he is actually implying "No. We are not going there."

I half run to the bathroom to do my make-up. We haven't done the deed so far. It's only been two weeks but I know if it was up to him without the mindset of what happened he would've lead me to doing the sin.

I finish doing my make-up. I walk to the closet and take out my yellow mustard and yellow strap-heels. I walk back and I find him sitted on the bed with his phone in-hand.

"I'm ready." He lifts his head up. His mouth drops on the floor with his eyes piercing through me.

"Wow." He gets up. "You look gorgeous." He walks towards me. I wrap my arms around his neck. These heels boost my height a little bit to reach him.

"Thank you." I peck his lips but then he never let me do what I want.

"We have to go otherwise we will be late" I say after pulling away from his sweet lips. He's still squeezing my small butt.

"I love you never forget that." He says and buries his face on my neck.

"I love you too babe."

-----

BIANCA

I'm starting to regret this. We've been in this huge mall for hours. I only I greeted to follow and help her with shopping because it is her surprise birthday celebration her sister and Nomzamo planned for.

To shocking is that she didn't even mention it to me. It is like she forgot about her own birthday. She's not too excited or happy just her energetic self.

Now I'm dying for this and I'm almost close to telling the truth. She thinks I'm helping her willingly. Yes I do shopping but not this.

"I think we should go back. Nomzamo said she wanted to tell me something important" I lie. I'm tired goodness sake.

"Oh. Did she mention what the matter may be?" She asks. I knew it was going to catch her attention.

"She didn't say but she sounded very sad about it. So I really want to go and see her." I say enough to convince her.

"Oh my God. Rosè is probably going through a lot. She must think I'm not there for her anymore." She looks sad. This was not part of the plan.

"No! She appreciates everything you've done for her. She just needs to talk about something and felt the need to consult me. She understands that you have your own problems. I also want a chance with her so She can be ope with me." I say.

This was not supposed to be said. But honestly I feel like Cillian is too close to Nomzamo than I am. Nomzamo talks to her first and I miss her too. I miss my friend.

"Yeah. Let's going and pay. I am sorry if you feel that way. I was not aware that i was actually taking your space. It was not intentional" she says.

"No no.. I understand that you found her. I understand everything. I just want her to open up to me like she is with you." I confess.

"She is. I guess time and for me to step a little far to give you the audience could work" she says and walks away to the till.

Wow. Are we fighting now?

-----

## NOMZAMO

The surprise celebration turned out to be an event instead of "something small" I can see journalists going up and down with drinks in their hands others are taking pictures of me and Christian.

"Didn't you say this is something small for CC?" He asks looking around with his weird look. He doesn't like it. I don't too.

I don't understand what's going on here. She didn't tell me about bringing the whole newspaper people from firms to come here. Worst of all when I look around I don't see her at all.

Besides this surprise everything is decorated nicely with the touch of gold and glitters. Each table contains of four people. It just about six tables. There's a table for the Birthday Queen I just see it because it is made uniquely but not too birth-ish.

"Wow. Did you invite journalists?" Everyone knows that I planned it not Candice or with her help but me alone.

"No. Definitely not me" I mumble.

"Oh fuck.." He cusses when he sees her. She is coming from the kitchen and she is walking pass greeting the guests and ushering them to drinks and probably telling them to feel at home.

She finally walks towards us with a broad smile on her pretty face. Christian doesn't look to good. She stops and hugs Christian around the waist but he doesn't even hug her back. His hand still helps mine.

This is embarrassing.

"Son you came. Rosè planned the party and invited me"  
She says. I frown at her briefly.

"I shouldn't have... seeing that you are also here to not just celebrate but to ruin someone's day on their birthday.  
Baby I think we should leave."

He is already pulling me away but I stay firm and grab his arm back to me. He looks at me briefly and then at his mother. His face is hard.

"Please don't go. You said you'll be here for Cillian plus it's her special day today. You promised." I look at him.

He looks down at me. The hard frown that was built on his forehead is softening still looking at me. His grey eyes slowly turn to ocean blue. They are like that every time. I think they are special eyes. They change accordingly to his emotions.



"Please?" I beg him. He folds me into a hug. Thank heavens there will be a party!

I left Christian with his brother and went to check the kitchen if everything is in order and I'm lucky because it is with the help of Cassie directing the cooking company people. I hope Cillian will love this. It's also part of me saying thank you for everything she has done for me until now.

My phone rings and I walk away to the corner to answer it.

"Hello."

"Don't ever ask me of such favours again. My legs are killing me I doubt I'll even walk in my heels. I should just wear my silk pyjamas and stay in bed." She has me laughing.

"Oh come on. Stop nagging. I asked nicely and you helped me out" I say.

"Hahaha whatever. Now I was so tired of shopping I had to lie to her and that ended up with us fighting." She says irritated.

"You both fought? What did you say?" I ask.

"Don't ask don't tell. Just prepare everyone we will be there soon. She's coming out to the car." She says and hangs up.

Wow. That didn't end well. It's already a disaster before it even got started.

I push through the crowd looking for Candice. She has a better strategy on how to get these people to settle and do as she says.

I find her on the phone but she hangs up immediately when she sees me.

"I think we should prepare. They are coming." I say

"Okay. I'll get the people gathered and quiet. You dim the lights until you shut them when they arrive." She says and walks away.

I go around to instruct the person in control of electricity of this house so that he can do as I ask him to do. Luckily I find him and he does that. I walk back along the way I receive a message from Bianca telling me they are outside.

It's time. It becomes dead quiet and dark. We can actually hear them arguing from the outside with her asking why her house is dark and maybe she's being followed. She attempts to take her phone out to call Christian but I hear

Bianca telling her to not bother the man without knowing the truth first.

"Let's go inside and check. If we find that Nomzamo is taken then we will call for him" Bianca suggests.

They both walk inside. The door's handle squeals to the twisting she does when she opens it.

They walk inside and close it. The lights go on and we all chant "Surprise!!"

They both scream holding each other closely. We are laughing and Cillian is crying after she realises that its nothing big trouble but a big surprise. Cedric is already walking to meet Bianca.

She pinches Bianca's arm "You sneaky child." We are laughing and the soft music has started playing.

"Rose." She walks to where Christian and I are standing and she hugs me first then Christian. She moves to Bianca and Cedric then the rest of them all.

I notice the man from the restaurant with a girl by his side. Cillian even hugs them. I see Aretha and two other girls she standing with.

"Oh my goodness. Thank you all for this. It's a beautiful surprise. Even though I thought I was getting robbed in my own" we laugh.

She is led to her chair to sit. Next to it there are thousands of gifts. There are even people I don't know here only she and her sister does.

"Happy birthday sister" Candice walks in from nowhere with her arms spread wide she's walking towards Cillian. Cillian stands up and welcomes her with a hug.

Wow. Mind blown!

Christian and Cedric look at each other confused. Judging by their frowns.

"They are weird sisters." Cedric says.

"Yeah.." Christian responds still glaring at them. You can tell they are confused. I am too.

"Let the party begin!" Cillian shouts and the music goes higher up

Oh jizas! They are literally dancing to Club Controller song.

"I think we should settle down. I'll ask the waiters to serve us" Bianca says taking Cedric's hand and lead him to the tables. The sisters are still dances. They really have a bad relationship.

"Ladies and Gentlemen. Please wait a moment. I want us to help our sister in box every gift bought here before we eat." Candice says holding a microphone standing on the small podium.

"Wow I'm so hungry and it's not even funny" Bianca mumbles.

"But you both come from the mall" she looks at me with a side-eye.

"Yes but it doesn't mean Cillian took me there to eat but to shop for the whole house." She says irritated.

"I guess we will be done soon." I say.

"Those boxes are a lot to finish in 30 minutes  
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they will take a whole three hours!" She's exaggerating.

"No Bianca hawu!"

We go and sit down by the provided couches. Cedric and Christian are not in the mood seeing their bored face and how they want to be begged to follow. I don't even think Christian saw that guy from the restaurant. And how is he here? He is probably family.

They start to unbox few presents then pour us champagne in glasses. Cillian really looks excited I hope it goes well as planned because this family has its mysteries and drama for days.

"It's soft. It could be a dress." She is guessing.

"Open it and see." Cillian says with a glass on her hand.

She unwraps the package and its indeed a dress. A Gucci dress. Who bought it for her?

"Oh my goodness." Bianca.

It's a really beautiful dress with a side hat piece. It will look good on her she's stylish herself.

After the unboxing we finally head to the tables to eat. The waiters start serving and asking what one will like.

"My spirit doesn't want to be here." Christian whispers at me.

"But you are here you might as well accept it. She's your mother you have to be able to stand her presence." I say. He is starting to irritate me with his attitude.

His hand find its way to mine that's was lying on my lap under the table.

"I know. CC looks happy and that brings patience and acceptance that I be here.. for her" he says not making sense. Can he must shut up?

"Okay babe I hear you." I dismiss him.

The waiters are still trying to serve the people food. I just want to powder my face.

"I'm going upstairs to the bathroom" I say picking my clutch bag and standing up to go. I have to go and check myself since journalists are packed here like bees waiting for honey.

I look myself in the mirror. Seeing myself just keeps making me think of how happy I am right now and here. I don't need to worry about chores and getting beaten. It's a big deal for me. I have indulged that for too long and its actually feels breath-calming to be out and with people who love me.

"I see you've got what does not belong to you"

A voice comes from behind me. I look up at the mirror and I see a young lady. It's one of Aretha's friends that I saw earlier.

It's just us both. She closed the door. Oh my God!

"Lady there are five bathrooms in this mansion as you can see I have this one occupied. I do mind please leave." I say

"You have the nerve to act this calm after the pain and struggle you have brought in this family" she says.

What is this bitch talking about?

"Whats your last name?"

"Well if you must know it's Jacobson." She replies.

"Okay so which family are you talking about because I am in a relationship with O'Briens not Jacs" I say.

The look on her face is not a happy one. I don't even care.

"You are one bitch! You come and steal from people and then try to get away with it? You have another thing coming!" She says.

"Wow. So your friend sent you to take me on because she is scared. I mean how can you force a grown ass man to love you? No darling it doesn't work like that. So since she sent you tell her I say hello and that she lost." I say.

I powder my face then rub my lipstick. I take my clutch bag and walk to the door. She rushes to me and blocks my way restricting me from getting to it.



"Move!" I yell.

"Oh! You acting tough girl huh?" She mocks me.

"Hey bitch look what you are trying to achieve wont work here. So I suggest you get off my fucking way so that i can go abck to the tables and eat." I say and try to push her away but she is stiff.

Yoh Jeso!

"Aretha's family sacrificed everything with the O'Briens together and from nowhwere you come and take away everything she has worked for by blood and sweat?"

I chuckle "seriously I don't know why you telling me and wasting your energy on me by trying to tell me shit. He choose me above all her stupid sacrifices. So why don't you all tell him that?" I say.

She also chuckle briefly "They will definitely remind him."

She says that and walks out. I take my breath and walk back o the tables. When I pass by their table they make sly comments and laugh. But I keep my had high.

I sit down beside Christian. What took you so long?"

He turns to look at me and leans over to kiss me. I grab him by his collar blazer and deepen the kiss.

"I was fixing myself properly" I whisper on his ear facing their direction. Their faces are so beautiful to watch.

I move away and focus on my food. Something's will change you to act differently just to prove a point..

.....

We are on dessert now and the party is still going on. Candice is wasted. She kept drinking all the champagne bottles that were bought here. Cillian is even tired from trying to stop her.

"Hey leave my glass alone!" She screams at Cillian when's he tries to grab the glass from her.

"Come on Candice you have had enough!" Cillian.

"Enough? Fok you. You want to take my drink just like you took my husband" Candice says and burps.

They gasp.

"You always want to take my everything. You always ready to take it from me. First you sleep with my husband behind my back. I thought you were being a sister but no. You were nothing but a traitor!" Candice continues.

She drunk and she can't stop talking. Cillian is even quite facing down.

"She calls herself my sister but she is the one that gives me pain. My own blood. She slept with my husband and got pregnant for him just because I couldn't bare him children. I was out of the country for a business trip when I got back and I found them in my bed have sex! That day I called so many times for them to come and pick me up but they were busy have sex. Sex! In my bedroom on my bed!" She is now crying and keeps drinking between her words.

The room is quite even the music stopped. We are all looking at the both of them shocked! Cillian still has her face down in shame.

"They birthed Cedric. When I decided to leave my husband refused. He begged me to stay. Though he couldn't tell me who he wants to choose between the two of us but I was willing to leave since she was pregnant and I caught them in the first site. I eventually calm down and accepted the baby and what had happened" she says and pause to drink.

She has to stop drinking that.

"But it didnt last. I was later diagnosed with depression and anxiety. I got hospitalised and they found out that I had mental disorder which is Bipolar. So they sent me to the Psychiatric hospital. They were there for me I had forgiven them" she says.

I am really out of words. This might have been her hate for so long. No one hates their siblings like that.

"I was in for six months. My husband made sure to pull some strings and they released me. I was also working hard to go back home and be with my family. But when I got back I found her pregnant again. I was defeated. I was crushed and didn't know what I have done to the universe to hate me like this." She burps.

"I lived with the resent and pain all my life in my marriage just because my sister couldn't keep her fucking legs closed!" She yells. "I indulged it when he wanted to marry her. He didn't want to care if it was sitting well with my fucked up heart or not. He just wanted to wife her up! But she refused because of guilt."

Cillian starts to cry hard "Shut up you bitch! Why are you crying now? Huh? You did it happily you should be celebrating now! When they were enjoying their lives with their babies I had to work hard taking care of businesses. Businesses I sacrificed with my life to have them levelling up. I worked hard because I was avoiding the pain" she says.

The journalists are taking pictures and recording.

Cedric stands up in a rough manner and bellows at the journalists. The guards come running up they all take the journalists out.

"She wanted it to be kept a secret! She said she will have me killed the day I say the truth to the world." Candice says.

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CHAPTER 45

45.

BIANCA

"Cillian why would you do this? Why." Cedric asks standing behind me. They just have taken Candice in. I could sense his heartbreak mixed with anger.

"I fell in love with your father. That's the whole truth and there's no way I can explain this mess." She says with a sad look on her face her make-up is ruined.

All I can see is a backstabbing bitch who had no respect for her sister. How can you sleep with your own sister's husband and hurt your own blood while at it?

"Your sister's husband? I thought ma was being delusional and crazy for all the treatment she shown at you and that all the tantrums were for nothing just jealousy but she was hurting because of what you and that dead bastard called my father did to her!?" Christian shouts his anger has escalated even more.

She just called Candice mother.. ma

"My sons please under-" she tries to explain but they cut her off.

"No shut the fuck up! I don't want to hear any lies from you again. How can you be so cruel so evil towards your own blood sister? Now if I ask you was it worth it? Was it worth sleeping with her husband and had children for him?" Christian questions his voice shouting louder.

Cillian keeps quite and not try to respond. She looks down in shame

"Worse of all you also lied to us. You also deceived us. You knew all this while why she was like that. Why she was acting all crazy around you. But it was because when she sees you she got hurt even more. Your face reminded her of your cruelty and her pain that only you and that motherfucker caused. You disgust me!" Cedric says and walks out.

Christian spits on the floor towards her direction before walking out as well.

Cillian sinks to the benches "Oh my God they hate me. They hate me so much."

Nomzamo is comforting her. She lifts her eyes at me with her arm around her. I give her a hard frown and point outside with my head before walking out too.

She knows better than to listen to me.

"Bianca.." she's here.

"What was the meaning of that? How can you comfort a woman that brought herself that pain and shame?" I ask Nomzamo walking towards Cedric and Christian.

She doesn't answer. I let her be.

I stand in front of Cedric and he is so much in pain. His face is even red and his eyes are darker and grey coloured. He quickly hugs me and I hug him back gently brushing his back.

"It's okay. It will be alright." I say softly trying to console him. They probably blame themselves for this knowing very well it's Cillian's fault. She should've known better than to do what she did.

"Christian.." Nomzamo starts off. "Let's go back in the doctor may come back with a feedback." She says softly.

She sounds scared.

"I'm not going back in there as long as she is in those waiting benches!" Christian bellows.

Cedric lets go of me we turn and look at them.

"Baby" Nomzamo.

"No Rosè. I'm not going back there until she's gone. All these years I have hated mother because of how I thought she treated her without reason. She knew why she was like that and never never tried to apologize for it. She should have done something to keep her sister's sanity. I lived my life hating the woman who killed my father because of what they did to her. I didn't understand nor care to know her pain. I pushed her away I neglected her now she might die anytime soon. My own mother was 'my aunt' all along. Damnit!!" He screams.

I see a few stares directed to us. They probably think he is crazy. He couldn't even say Cillian's name out loud.

"We must find out how that poison got to her. Who did it and why." Cedric says.

"But she said Cillian is the one that poisoned her" I re-call what she said after she collapsed on the floor.

"As much as this is hard and complicated as it is. Cillian can never hurt her sister like that" Nomzamo blurts out.

We all turn to look her. Christian and Cedric are ready to devour her if that's what their faces say.

"Rosè please. You can't trust Cillian like that. Now that we know what she's capable of?" Christian says as calm as he can. I guess he doesn't want to lose it.



I sigh "Nomzamo. Christian is right. We need to take this seriously. I mean how do you explain all this? Candice wanted to speak from the beginning but didn't have power to tell the truth because she threatened her. I believe what Candice said. Cillian is a snake in a human form she deserves to be punished!"

"Let who without sin cast the first stone" Nomzamo.

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"She will. She has overcome so many things in life all alone. She is strong" I say thinking about her as well.

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Is he kidding me?

"I don't love her and I want to know the motive behind this. If she loves us so much she will have to accept it." I say.

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NOMZAMO

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He is sweet.

I just feel mixed-up in this situation. I don't choose sides either but they can't assume that she really did it. I don't believe it. I don't believe that Cillian can poison her sister just because of keeping the boys to herself.

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"Eat up quickly we need to go." She says. I continue to eat and not entertain her.

"Didn't you hear what I said?" She says when she sees that I'm not paying any mind to her. "Nomzamo!"

"What!?" I snap.

"Eh. Okusalayo we need to go to that house and take your other clothes." She says already talk in out a suitcase that was on then side of bed.

"I have clothes. There is no need for me to go and take those ones from there" I say and eat.

"You must be stupid. After everything you still want to stay with her? You still want to visit her!?" She yelp

"Yes is there anything wrong with that?" I ask irritated. She must stop acting holy.

"Nomzamo you will cut your ties with that woman. She is selfish and greedy. She is not a good person she is a snake!" She says.

"And you are an holy angel with no faults. You are pure of evil" I mock her.

"Nomzamo I am trying to save you from her." She says sitting down on the bed.

"No you are trying to compete with her. You are trying to play her role in my life. I see this. She was not at fault for being mad at what you said at the mall. You want to outnumber her." I say looking at her.

"What? What are you talking about?"

"Don't play dumb with me. You even told her at the mall that you just wanted time to be with me and she said she will stay out of your way. Now you are going about it all wrong." I say.

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"Oh.. wow. You know what I'll leave you alone but you will regret this. I have warned you njalo." She says and walks out.

I know I hit a nerve there. I continue to eat my food then drink my pills. I bath and help princess with her hygiene too..

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CHRISTIAN

I couldn't wait no more. I called Aretha and asks to meet with her. She was excited to meet with me it can in handy for me.

"I wasn't expecting your call." She says sitting across from me.

"It was a last minute decision." I say.

"What do I owe this invite-date out?" She says then raise her hand to call for a waiter. She orders a drink and food. I dismiss the waiter.

I can't stomach anything.

"You probably know why you are here." I say. She looks at me briefly and shrugs.

"You tell me. Let's go straight to the point" she says folding her arms to her chest pushing her cleavage up a little bit.

I swallow "Why do I have to marry you?"

"Because its a made deal my father and her did. Your father betrayed my father in the cartel.. way back. He mistakenly blamed my father for the fall out that killed Selepe guy who was in charge. As if it was not enough he stole from him and he betrayed him by tasting his territory. So in order for your family to not die you have to marry and make up for it. Your father couldn't save your asses but Candice did."

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"But do you marry someone you don't love?" I ask her. She is looking at me with a smirk.

"I love you. But you learn to love the person until you actually can't stop. I was groomed for you and in all my life I have made peace with it and accepted it. Meaning I learnt to love you." She says and looks deep into my eyes.

"Its wrong. I still don't love you" I say.

"We still want to know what almost killed Candice" she changes the topic. "That house seems to have security cameras I suggest you look from there."

She gets up after saying that and walks to refine her food as take-aways and leaves soon after. I waste no time and drive to that house.

Luckily I find the demon not at home. She must have went to the hospital. I am still going to throw her out of there. I have all the energy in the world.

I fiddle with the CCTV until I find the copy of everything from this week to this weekend. I watch and watch with the side laptop that I found near the table of cameras.



"What the hell?" I replay a little bit to the scene that caught my eye.

No..

"Rosè.."

\*

NO EDITS.

CHAPTER 45

45.

BIANCA

"Cillian why would you do this? Why." Cedric asks standing behind me. They just have taken Candice in. I could sense his heartbreak mixed with anger.

"I fell in love with your father. That's the whole truth and there's no way I can explain this mess." She says with a sad look on her face her make-up is ruined.

All I can see is a backstabbing bitch who had no respect for her sister. How can you sleep with your own sister's husband and hurt your own blood while at it?

"Your sister's husband? I thought ma was being delusional and crazy for all the treatment she shown at you and that all the tantrums were for nothing just jealousy but she was

hurting because of what you and that dead bastard called my father did to her!?" Christian shouts his anger has escalated even more.

She just called Candice mother.. ma

"My sons please under-" she tries to explain but they cut her off.

"No shut the fuck up! I don't want to hear any lies from you again. How can you be so cruel so evil towards your own blood sister? Now if I ask you was it worth it? Was it worth sleeping with her husband and had children for him?" Christian questions his voice shouting louder.

Cillian keeps quite and not try to respond. She looks down in shame

"Worse of all you also lied to us. You also deceived us. You knew all this while why she was like that. Why she was acting all crazy around you. But it was because when she sees you she got hurt even more. Your face reminded her of your cruelty and her pain that only you and that motherfucker caused. You disgust me!" Cedric says and walks out.

Christian spits on the floor towards her direction before walking out as well.

Cillian sinks to the benches "Oh my God they hate me. They hate me so much."

Nomzamo is comforting her. She lifts her eyes at me with her arm around her. I give her a hard frown and point outside with my head before walking out too.

She knows better than to listen to me.

"Bianca.." she's here.

"What was the meaning of that? How can you comfort a woman that brought herself that pain and shame?" I ask Nomzamo walking towards Cedric and Christian.

She doesn't answer. I let her be.

I stand in front of Cedric and he is so much in pain. His face is even red and his eyes are darker and grey coloured. He quickly hugs me and I hug him back gently brushing his back.

"It's okay. It will be alright." I say softly trying to console him. They probably blame themselves for this knowing very well it's Cillian's fault. She should've known better than to do what she did.

"Christian.." Nomzamo starts off. "Let's go back in the doctor may come back with a feedback." She says softly.

She sounds scared.

"I'm not going back in there as long as she is in those waiting benches!" Christian bellows.

Cedric lets go of me we turn and look at them.

"Baby" Nomzamo.

"No Rosè. I'm not going back there until she's gone. All these years I have hated mother because of how I thought she treated her without reason. She knew why she was like that and never never tried to apologize for it. She should have done something to keep her sister's sanity. I lived my life hating the woman who killed my father because of what they did to her. I didn't understand nor care to know her pain. I pushed her away I neglected her now she might die anytime soon. My own mother was 'my aunt' all along. Damnit!!" He screams.

I see a few stares directed to us. They probably think he is crazy. He couldn't even say Cillian's name out loud.

"We must find out how that poison got to her. Who did it and why." Cedric says.

"But she said Cillian is the one that poisoned her" I re-call what she said after she collapsed on the floor.

"As much as this is hard and complicated as it is. Cillian can never hurt her sister like that" Nomzamo blurts out.

We all turn to look her. Christian and Cedric are ready to devour her if that's what their faces say.

"Rosè please. You can't trust Cillian like that. Now that we know what she's capable of?" Christian says as calm as he can. I guess he doesn't want to lose it.

I sigh "Nomzamo. Christian is right. We need to take this seriously. I mean how do you explain all this? Candice wanted to speak from the beginning but didn't have power to tell the truth because she threatened her. I believe what Candice said. Cillian is a snake in a human form she deserves to be punished!"

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NO EDITS.

CHAPTER 46

46.

NOMZAMO

We just arrived home from the hospital. Bianca didn't want to come with us even though I re-found courage to tell her and begged her to come with us. The hatred she has for Cillian is real and how quick it registered inside her.. still baffles me.

I get off the car and walk to the house inside. I'll text Christian to come pick men up later. He also did not reply to my messages. As for his brother I think he didn't not go because of his girlfriend whose my best friend must have convinced him to not come.

I guess I won't be texting. He is sitting on the couch with a laptop in front of him. He is staring at it. He doesn't look okay.

"Baby." I call out. He doesn't move but keeps his eyeballs on the screen of the laptop. What he is seeing must be depressing him or hurting him.

I walk to sit down opposite him. Candice walks in and stops as soon as she sees him. They haven't been talking since this whole thing started to even think it happened within 48 hours.

"Christian" she utters and sits beside me. She looks at me with a question look I shrug.

I also don't know what is happening here. He hasn't answered me yet.

"Christian baby what's wrong?" His face is hard and red suddenly.

He bangs the table we startle. He looks at me he is angry.

"Why?" He asks.

I frown I don't know what's he asking about.

"Baby.."

"Rose why! Why! Why! Why!" He bellows.

I can clearly see his veins popped out. My heart is beating faster he is scaring me.

"Christian what's the matter son?" Candice.

"Don't call me that!" He has his finger pointed at her.

What is going on? Why is he angry like this.

"Christian did I do something wrong?" My voice cracks.

"You tell me that!" He says looking at me as if he is waiting for an answer.

I swallow. I don't know what he knows but I do know that I didn't do anything wrong to him. The door bursts open and Bianca and Cedric come rushing in. She is here now?

"What is this that I'm hearing?" Cedric.

"What's happening here?" Bianca asks. Her look can bury Cillian right now her hatred is real towards this woman.

"Fine. I guess I'll have to talk things out." Christian he takes out a device that was plugged on the laptop.

He inserts it on the big screen side and turns it on. Then he fiddles with the remote until something on the screen plays.

"What?" I whimper as I look at what's is playing. It's a CCTV footage and that's me. I am pouring something inside a certain plate.

No. That's not me. I don't remember doing any of that. My back is only visible.

"Can you two explain that?" Cedric.

My eyes are still glued on the screen. It plays repeatedly not stopping.

"Nomzamo... is that you?" Bianca. "What were you doing there?"

"She was pouring poison inside Candice food." Cedric answers.

My throat suddenly feels dry and I'm unable to speak up and explain myself.

"Nomzamo so you poisoned Candice's food?" Bianca.

I look at her

"No I didn't!" I finally find my will to talk.

"Then what's this? Is that you? Is it?" Christian yells pointing at the screen.

"No.. that's not me. I never went to the kitchen and did that!" I say.

"Christian you need to calm down" Cillian says.

"Don't fucking talk to me woman! You played us all well. You wanted us to be kept a secret and wanted to kill Candice when she decided to tell the truth of your deeds. You played us and had my girlfriend in your dirt!" Christian.

Oh my God.

"Christian that's not what happened. You have to believe me." Cillian.

"Believe what?" Cedric. "Believe that you were in love with father? Please don't get me started."

"She said it all. When she was bleeding she said it that you were planning to kill her. Then it happened."

Christian.

"No I didn't send Rose or anybody to poison her. I didn't!" Cillian.



"Then why didn't you persue her on telling us the truth about our parental. No why didn't you tell us the truth about us yourself." Christian.

"She was ashamed that she is a hoe that slept with her husband's sister" Bianca says and spits on the floor.

"Bianca. Stop talking!" I snap at her

"Why? She is telling the truth. What she is saying is the truth right?" Cedric.

I look at her and I want to jump on her but I can't seem to move. I'm glued to the floor what just happened?

"Christian I wasn't ashamed. I gave you both to her because.." She didn't finish her sentence.

"Because you were feeling guilty about what you've done. Cillian you are a shameless woman a disgrace. You had known about this all this while that they were your own blood children and you still lived your life like it was not a crime to do it! You are really heartless." Bianca.

Why is she still talking? Cillian is crying.

"I trusted you." Christian says looking at me. "I loved you and cared for you. And you go behind my back to help her? After all the things she did to her sister you still think she is a good woman?" He adds on.

I walk to him and touch his hand but he yanks it off.

"Christian what you are seeing there is nothing that I did. That's not me. It's all a lie!" I'm crying.

"But the girl on this screen is dressed like you just like you were dressed the other day. Has your hair and your body figure. So you saying its not you?" He asks.

I keep quite looking at the screen that's not me.

"Answer me!" He yells I jump startled.

"I am calling the police these two deserve to go to jail"

Bianca she is dialing on her phone.

Christian quickly snatches her phone and puts it inside his pockets.

"That's not happening."

"But.." Bianca.

"But nothing!" He says. His brother is looking at me with range.

He walks away. I follow him upstairs to the rooms. He get inside and bangs the door on my face. I go inside and he is roaming around cussing.

"Baby I swear we didn't do it. I swear that's not me baby. You have to believe me

**Sponsored**

I swear we didn't do it. I swear that's not me baby. You have to believe me" I sniffle.

"Rosè are you saying the camera's that I installed in this house are acting up to have made you to appear on that screen doing that?" He asks.

"No but I'm telling the truth. I'm innocent." I keep wiping my tears.

"You really hurt me. I know lie. You probably knew about this and went on to help Cillian kill my mother because you hate her." He says.

"I don't hate her" I reply.

"Yes you do. You jump at what Cillian says. This must be the desperate reasons she wanted me to save you and find you. You too had a mission to accomplish." He says.

He sits down on the bed and looks down. I hate seeing him like this I want to embrace him so bad.

"I don't think we can continue with this. You are not meant for me. You are a snake in a human form. I need you to get out of my house both you and that woman. I don't ever want to see you again." He says.

My heart shutters at this news immediately.

"Christian no. Please you have to believe me."

"Get out!" He yells.

"Baby please." I burst into tears.

"GET OUT!!" He screams.

I don't move. I can't move.

He gets up and grabs me up he opens the door and he drags me out and down the stairs.

"Christian no! Please!" I cry out. He still drags me down the stairs. When I trip to fall he catches me and continues to drag me until we are the bottom.

Cillian is on her feet. He pushes me towards her causing me to bump her.

"I want you both out of my life for good. Don't ever come back here. Cillian consider yourself homeless!!" He says he is breathing heavily.

"You can't strip me off my properties" Cillian says.

"That's all you care about money. You never even worked for it in your life. Candice did!" Cedric.

Christian kicks the vase that was standing by the stairs and it breaks into tiny pieces.

"I SAID GET OUT!" He breaks the table with his hands.

"Get Out!!"

Cedric grabs Cillian by her arm and drags her out roughly. As I was looking out for her and to stop Cedric I felt Christian grabbing me out.

He doesn't care if I can keep up with him he continued to drag me out. I beg him to stop and listen to me but he keeps pushing me. I fall. He drags me by my hair until we are outside the gate and he threes me out.

"It's over! Don't ever step foot here!! Fok!" (Fuck).

They walk away.

Cillian helps me up. I am crying trembling and scared..

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## NTOKOZO

I sit down on the grass and look around me. It's been long since I was dumped here by my aunt's and I haven't heard or seen them since.

The torture in here is enough. If it is not me seeing Musa with a dead baby then I'm being beaten up by my inmates.

This one time the nurse added another mate in. She is diagnosed with MPD (Multiple personality Disorder) I think. She immediately attacked me and said she owns my bed. I was hospitalized for a week and two days.

Now I'm like her punching bag. She beats me up every chance she gets.

"You are covered with black magic stuff. You deserve to be killed" she said throwing multiple punches on my body.

I had to indulge all of it. The nurses don't care if I sleep on the floor or not. They just want to keep piling me with pills that I don't need. They don't even help I still see Musa.

I now regret everything I ever did to Nomzamo and my step mother. She lost a child because of me Nomzamo lost her will to love and trust again because of me and my mother. Sboniso didn't even love me I just kept pushing think in he will eventually fall for it but I was only lying to myself.

I regret everything I ever did now I'm paying up for that and its a big price to pay..

-----

## CHRISTIAN

I kept drink my whiskey collection. There were about ten empty bottles already. I could feel so betrayed so sad about my life.

I shouldn't have treated Candice like that. She is a good woman trying to make it up to us but I didn't see that. I saw distraction and a liar. I hated her more for killing dad then how she will act crazy by shouting and harassing Cillian.

I thought she was my biological mother. I didn't want to associate myself with her anymore. She didn't look after us we found that motherly love from Cillian. I could feel her each time that she was my mother.

Cillian and father complicated things for us. Growing up surrounded by lies.

"At some point you have to stop drinking that" I look up to see Aretha.

"What are you doing here?"

"I was hoping to see headlines with the names of the murderers." She says sitting down. "Didn't I warn you about alcohol?"

"I asked you a question. What are doing here? And how did you know I'm here?" I ask her.

"I know. Please take it easy." She says taking the bottle of whiskey and puts it away.

I start to cry. I'm getting emotional.

"Yeah it alright. I am here." She says sitting on my lap.

"She is dying. It's all my fault." I say.

"No she will not die. She is strong she pull through" she runs her hands on my chest unbuttoning my shirt.

"What if she.."

"Shhhh. Don't even think about it." She sits on me with her legs on each of my sides. I lean back on the couch.

"It's okay. Everything will be just fine."

She leans over and kisses me. I am very drunk and I can't resist this. I grab her ass and squeeze it. I deepen the kiss and carry her to the stairs...

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## NOMZAMO

After we were thrown out of the house. We got an umber to take us Christian's hours. I wanted to go get my things from there. I know I wouldn't find him.

We get off and walk to the gate. We will have to bare the long distance from the gate to the doorstep today.

"Can you let us in? We are here to get things." Cillian says to the guard.

"Ma'am I can let you in. Sir has placed strictly rules that we shouldn't allow you in here. He said the maid has already packed Miss Rosè clothes and things in here."

He comes back with a huge box and places it down. He opens the small get and wail with it. It looks heavy.

"Thank you." Cillian.

"So where are we going to now?" I ask. We don't have back up plan.

"We can go to Middlehood." She suggests.

"Your house? Right!" I say and try to carry the no by I fail dismally.

"He sold it remember?"

Oh yeah..

"Then where are we going to?"

"To your house in Middlehood"

I shake my head.

"No I don't to go to that house. It has a lot of bad memories"

"Nomzamo please. There's no where else we can go to. It's our only hope and its a good choice because they have left."

I sigh.

"Fine. Let's go."

We wait for an use and it arrives. Then we drive to Middlehood..



\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 47

47.

NOMZAMO

I couldn't say no anymore seeing that there was nowhere to go to. So we ended up here and the house was clean but still the way it was when I left.

The bad memories came flooding in my mind so hard that I ended up crying and letting everything all out. I was even afraid that my Fibromyalgia condition will worsen and I'll end up in the hospital but the medication seems to work good.

My life hasn't been at peace since my mother died. I can't just be at peace at all and I ask myself what is that I did to deserve all of this.

But did I get an answer? No.

Cillian made me food. She had to go out to the nearest mall and buy us food to eat. There was nothing. I don't understand because when the two left it was a funeral.

Well.. She went out and came back with food. But she was so down and very sad about something. She hasn't told me anything about it.

There's a knock on the door.

"Come in"

Cillian walks in and sits down on the bed.

"Good morning how did you sleep?" She asks.

"I slept well. I thought I was going to experience nightmares but nothing." I say.

"Good to hear. I made breakfast"

I know that's the way of saying 'come eat your food' because I'll definitely reject it if she ever put it that way.

"I'll join you soon let me wash my face first." I say.

"Okay child. I'll be waiting for you."

"I will come. Just have to wash my face." I fake laugh.

"Okay. Please stop over thinking about everything" she smiles

"I promise."

She brushes my arm and walks out.

Sighs.

I get out of bed and make it. I take my phone to check if they are any messages but to my disappointment nothing. He didn't text me to ask how I am.

Nomzamo who you kidding? He doesn't love you anymore. He never did.

Is that even true?

I toss my phone on the bed and walk out to the bathroom. I ended up taking a bath with my mind reflecting everything that happened here.

I can't stop. I can't stop at all. My mind is running wild with all the bad memories at it's best right now.

I get done and walk back to lotion and wear my clothes. I have clothes Cillian doesn't. She was thrown out and never given a chance to pick clothes or her stuffs that she will be needing. I did undo my box and it has everything inside it.

I don't get where are my suitcases when Christian has my clothes stuffed in a box. A very huge ass box.

Tsk!

I walk to the lounge and she is sitted watching TV. At least it is playing I thought that everything would have turned out bad.

I take my food on the counter and sit down to eat.  
"He has all my accounts blocked I don't know where I'll get money to survive. Candice really had this planned out."  
She says staring at the TV screen.  
So that's the 'thing' that made her so sad last night.

"How can he do that? Doesn't he know that you have to survive out here?" I'm getting worked up Christian is selfish.

"He is still hurt and overwhelmed by this whole thing. They think I am a nd person" She says.

Is she defending them?

"Don't defend them. What they have done is not fair. We both know we didn't plan to poison Candice why is he believing this madness?"

I'm tearing up all over again. She comes to sits beside me and consoles me.

"Don't cry Rosè. You've done that a lot now." She says

"But how do I smile? I just lost my first love he didn't even ask me why I did it or if is that truly me or not? A chance to explain myself" I cry.

"What were you going to say either way? You didn't do it. You can't apologize for something you haven't done. The girl in that tape looks like you" she says.

"I don't know. I was going to try and convince him maybe." I wipe my mucus.

"You can't do it not even me. Candice made sure to play victim in this. What happened between us happened years ago. I apologized and gave her my boys to raise as hers. But she still wouldn't forgive me" She says she's getting upset.

"I'm sorry" I say.

"It's okay. Now please stop crying. I don't want to go to the hospital because of you. You've done that and its all over now. I'll help you over come this" she says.

I nod. I eat up and drink my medication. She offers to clean the house even though it's clean. I go and take some rest..

-----

BIANCA

We have been at it for so long and I can't keep up anymore. I was just from showering and he was there as if he waited for me to come out. As soon as I did he laid me on the bed and hovered over me.

He has my legs on his shoulders and his hands balancing on the back of my thighs this position alone hurts me too much.

He is going in and out of me so hard and faster than he has ever done it before.

"Aaahh Cedric... baby it hurts.." I whimper with my hands on his shoulder pushing him.

He keeps on going and not stopping. I don't even think he heard me at all. He humps me harder until his dick slips out of my pussy. He looks at me and leans over to kiss my lips briefly.

He turns me over to lay on my stomach and he inserts himself from behind me. I'm beneath him right now. He

grabs my hair with his right hand as the left one balance him.

I squash the pillow close to me and bury my face on it as I let out a squeaky scream. It's painful with a little bit of pleasure. He has never went so hard on me.

The grab on my hair make it pound with pain as headache.

"Aaaahh fuuuuck.. shiit!!" He moans still going hard and faster.

"Aaaaahhhh Cedric.." I bury my face again on the pillow.

-----

ARETHA

I slept beside the man I love and last night was the best night ever. He was doing all sort of things to me so good. I thought he was going to pull the stunt he pulled the last time we had unfinished sex.

I'm even wet from thinking about it right now.

Everything went as planned. Candice was right it all worked. It worked so good that I am sure we have everything secured with us. My father will be proud once I tell him this.

I get out of bed to go and make breakfast for my man. As I walk past the hallway from the bedroom I hear a cry of a

baby. I walk to the door that the cry is coming from and its the Princess Christian's daughter.

"Hey cutie. Why are you crying?" I say walking to her bed. She's so cute and she looks so much like her father. She keeps quite and looks at me.

"Hey.. come let's go and make food for daddy." I try taking her but she refuses.

This child!

"Excuse me."

I turn and a lady in a maid uniform is standing behind me. I've never seen her before..

"Hi. Who are you?" I ask.

"I am Cassie Mr O'Brien's personal maid." She says.

She walks towards the bed and takes Princess. So she is fond of her than me her step mother?

I fold my arms "Who said you should take her?"

"She didn't want you to take her so I got it." She says and walks.

I jump in front of her.

"Don't you dare walk out on me!"

"Ma'am I don't have all day to argue with you about something's. I have to get Princess to school." She says and walks pass me.

What the fuck?

I walk out to the bedroom. I stop and look at him he is still sleeping.

"Christian wake up. Christian!" I tap him.

"Mmmm" he murmurs and turns to look the other way.

"Christian!!" I scream he jumps up.

"Aretha what the fuck?" He holds his head.

"Your maid insulted me and slapped me just because I want to take Princess and help her bath." I tear up.

He is all awake now. He looks at me with a frown.

"Cassie slapped you?"

He even knows her name?

"Yes! She did. You have to deal with her. I am your fiancé and I have the right to have Princess." I say

He looks at me.

"Look I'm sorry she did that. But you'll move on. So don't shout I'm trying to sleep okay?" He says and goes back to sleep.

What the fuck?

I tap him again. He groans annoyed. I don't care!

"Aretha fok marn!" He cusses. (Fuck).

"Christian is that all you have to say?"

"What do you want from me?"

"Go and fire her!"

He looks at me with a bored expression.

"Will you cook clean wash the laundry and look after the house for the rest of everyday when I fire her?" He says.



I keep quite and sulk.

"Then please leave me alone." He goes back to sleep.

I stump my feet on the floor. I walk out to look for the bitch. I found no one in the kitchen. She must still have her in her room.

I go to the alcohol shelf and take out a red wine. I pour it in a glass and gulp it. How dare she talk to me like that?

She walks in with Princess in her hold. It looks like she's been crying again.

"You slut! How dare you challenge me?" I shout.

She looks at me once and walks her way around the kitchen after placing the girl on her chair.

I turn her swiftly and slap her.

"Don't ever do that again. I'm talking to you!"

Princess starts crying.

"Ma'am don't slap me again." She says.

The nerve!

"What will you do if I do that again?" I ask her.

She looks at me and says nothing. She turns to continue with what she was doing. I take the wine bottle and hit her with it on the head.

It breaks and she falls down screaming.

"Bitch!"

Princess is crying as well as this bitch. I hear footsteps coming down. I take a piece and slit my wrist then stab my thigh. I fall down on the floor.

"What the fuck!" Christian stops on his tracks seeing this. Cassie woman is still crying so painfully holding her head that has so much of her blood. I am in competition with her.

"Aretha what happened?" He asks.

"I'm in pain. Ahhh!" I cry.

He walks to pick up Princess and calls for someone. Two men come running inside. One helps me as one takes Cassie bitch.

Why doesn't he help me?

-----

NOMZAMO

I place the red flowers on top of the grave. I kneel down and pray.

After that I sit flat down on the ground.

"San ka mama." I start off. "It's me Nomzamo. I came to see you. Please forgive me for not coming to see you off here. I know I have failed you there but I had to run away." I sniffle.

"Please find it in your little precious heart to forgive me. I love you and I miss you everyday. I know you are beautiful

where ever you are with mama. I hope you are happy and no longer in pain like before." I wipe my tears.

"I love you forever. I came to tell you that I may leave here and never to return. I'm sorry but I can't stay here. I hope you understand" I take one stone that was on the grave and put it inside my purse.

I get up and dust myself. I walk away.

I get home and Cillian is nowhere in sight. I take out my phone and call her.

"Rosè I'll call you later." With that said she hangs up.

Okaay.

I feel a bit of weight lifted off my shoulders after visiting the grave. I needed to see his grave and tell him. He must be happy to have heard me talk to him after so long. I would go and visit my mother but she's far away..

-----

CHRISTIAN

I look at the laptop and laugh my lungs out. She really did that she played me. This is real evidence that Rosè and Cillian are behind this.

I thought she loved me like I love her. I guess I lied to myself now I have to be the one to pick up these pieces of my life.

Cedric isn't picking up my calls he must be busy with something or not in the mood to talk.

One of my men comes running in.

"Sir Miss Cillian is here to see you."

I feel my blood boil what is she doing here?

"Keep her outside." I say and he leaves.

I take my t-shirt and wear it. I walk to meet her.

"What do you want here?"

"Christian you have to believe me. We didn't do anything. This was Candice plan to get rid of me. I never wanted her to live in pain I never wanted you boys to not find the truth about me as your mother. She wanted to be in the picture as that and I thought that was going to make her live in peace and have me forgiven." She says.

I chuckle.

"Cillian. I will not listen to your fabricated lies anymore do yourself a favour and leave." I say.

"I will leave and never return but you will regret this" she says.

"Like you? Please get lost."

I walk back inside her leaving her there. I don't know what made her think she will say something meaningful to me.

Bullshit!

-----

ARETHA

The doctor walks in.

"Miss Molman how are you feeling?"

I look at her. Do I look okay to you?

"Okay. We have stitched you up and you will be ready to go home in 2 days time we just want to make sure you are not inflected with infections at all in your wounds." She says.

"How is the other girl?"

"She is going to be okay. Just a big cut and a bruise on the head" she says.

She is not dead. I wish she died!

"Can I have a phone I want to call my fiancè?"

"Sure" She hands me her phone.

I dial and it rings.

"Doctor M"

"Christian its me. Why haven't you come to check on me?"

I hear him sigh.

"Aretha. I was there but they said I can come tomorrow.

How are you feeling?"

"I am in pain. That girl nearly killed me."

He laughs.

"Or you tried to kill her?"

"No she used a knife on me so I had to atrack her too."

"Okay I'll see you tomorrow."

"I love you." Me.

He hangs up.

Bloody shit!

-----

CILLIAN

I look at her with pipes and a drip on her. She really played it well. I salutes her.

"Candice you really wanted to get rid of me huh?"

Silence.

"Well you did. You can now have everything and everyone on your side. I know that you are not going to be a good mother but you are going to use and bring down the O'Brien family down. That man is the devil he wants everything and not relationships. You will regret this and they will eventually find out" I say.

I take my bag and walk out. I'm still wearing yesterday's clothes. I don't know how I'm going to cope with this..

-----

BIANCA

I am done making food for him. My final exams are about to start soon. I hope I pull through.

My body feels sore and very painful must I add. He really did a number on me. He was releasing his anger on me. I take his lunch and walk upstairs to his office.

I knock once and let myself in. I place the tray on the table. He has his back on me I lean over to look at what he is busy with.

He has a picture of very young beautiful lady. Her smile is very beautiful. Must be his sister.

I clear my throat he turns and shift the picture inside of the drawer.

"I made you food." I say and sit down.

He looks at me for a while.

"You do know that I love you right?"

Where is that coming from?

"Yes I know. And I love you too."

He side smile.

He start to eat.

"She's beautiful."

He looks up at me.

"The lady in the picture. Shes beautiful" I clarify.

"Oh. Thanks."

"Is she your sister?"

"No. My arranged wife."

What?

I feel my throat goes dry.  
"What?" It came out as a whisper.  
"Yes I was supposed to marry her?"  
I keep quite. My heart is beating out of my chest.  
"She is late" he says.  
I breath out..

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 48

48.

NOMZAMO

Did I love Christian? Of course I did even though it was for a short period of time. All of that fall out in the matter of seconds I guess the duration of our relationship was too short to have him trust me and know my true intentions. I am just worried about Cillian and how she is taking this. Yes she has her faults.. but that doesn't mean she should be punished this way.

"Morning!" She walks in to the kitchen.  
"Morning" she starts with making coffee.  
"You want some?" She asks.  
"No I'm good." I reply.

My plan is to relocate to Cape Town or Durban I'm just not sure about it.



"You look like you're thinking" she brings me back to reality by saying that.

"Yes I am. I'm thinking of a perfect place to go to." She hasn't raised that to me since I brought it. She sighs.

"But Rosè I was hoping that you stay here for a while then we will go." She says. Where is that coming from?

Yep! She's going with me. I insisted because she has no where to go and no one to run too. She has no money and all her properties are tripped off her.

"But I thought we talked about this.. that we are living this place" I walk to the kitchen I want to know the reason behind this sudden change of mind.

"Rose I can't go and just let Candice win this battle. She has everything planned out and by that I mean she wants Christian to marry Aretha because of a deal they made. What I know is that its not a good investment." She says I huff.

"There's nothing we can do to prove any form of point you said it too!"

"I know what I said they will lose everything every inheritance they own. I don't want my children to be robbed of their rights." She says she even stopped making coffee.

"You don't know that. Candice is said that she saved the entire family from drowning" I huff. "I can't stay and help. Christian really hurt me and I don't want to go back there again. First it was Sboniso now I have lost my real love."

Sboniso was definitely not love but a plan to escape what I was going through in the hands of Aunt Sarah and Ntokozo.

"Please we have to save them." She says I shake my head.

"No.. I won't help you. I'm sorry. I can't.."

I walk away to the bedroom and close the door behind me. I take out my album and stare at my mother's pictures then my supposed father's. I didn't even look for him. Cillian refused to tell me where he lives but I don't think I want to meet him anymore.

She knocks on the door..

-----

CILLIAN

I can't continue with my life knowing very well that this is only a deal to ruin my children's legacy and lives in total. Rose can help me with this if only I convince her to help me.

I walk to her bedroom and knock on the door. She might not want to open up for me.

But the door opens. She walks back and sits on the floor as I close the door. I sit down with her she's staring at the two pictures.

"Your mother... She was beautiful" I start off.

"Yes she was." She nods her voice came out as a whimper.

"Look I know you don't believe this but we have to try. You said you loved my son.." She cuts me off.

"Of course I did I do! But what does that has to do with me being in your plan to play hero!?" She snaps.

I understand her fears but it will work.

"Because it might work. Your father is involved in this. He is the man behind this." She looks up at me.

"My father?" I nod.

"Yes. You can meet him if you agree to help me bring Candice down"

"How is my father involved in this?"

I really don't want to tell her that she is sisters with that little devil-bitch!

"If you agree to helping me then you can finally meet him"

I say. She stays quite thinking.

"I don't know about this. I have been through a lot lately and I don't think I'll take anymore of rejections from people. Besides he hurt my mother and left. He then tried to get rid of me so you see I don't think I want to see him or that he will ever accept me." She says.

Damnit!

"Come on Rose! You have to be strong. We have to help Christian and his brother out. They are in trouble." I say.

"But they don't want to acknowledge that. So it will be pointless to try and convince them.." She says.

I guess my offering isn't working..

"Oh Rosè. I was there for you. Me alone. I stood by you and shielded you now that I need your help you refuse me?" Her eyes widen.

"Cillian please.. don't force me to do this. I won't take it no more. You said you don't want me going in and out of the hospital but here you want me to risk myself for something that won't work out?" She says sounding broken.

I give up! My guilt-trip won't work on her. She has gone through a lot and I guess she can't be my bait..

-----

ARETHA

I doubted the plan to not work it seems as if I was wrong and right at the same time. Candice has been out for days now and its really scaring me now I won't be able to pull this whole thing without her.

The door swings open.

"Are you ready to go?" That's the first thing he says.

"Yes." I reply I would ask him why didn't he visit me.

"Okay I have your medication with me. Please get your bag and lets go." He says. He so cold towards me.

He loves acting as if he doesn't want this between us when he was groaning and mumbling this while I rode him he was cool now his like this.

"Can I ask you something?" He looks at me.

"Sure" he nods.

"Do you hate me?" I ask because I really wanna know.

"No of course not."

"Then why are you always cold towards me?" I ask my eyes are burning.

He sighs and sits down "Aretha

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"Aretha I don't hate you. It just that this thing between us is new and kinda trying to adjust to it. I just lost the woman that I love two women that I love because of their greed and jealousy. So it's too early to tell things. Please get up and lets leave this place." He says.

"Okay I understand" I sigh. "So is your maid coming along?"

"No.. for now. You almost killed her." I scoff.

"Oh please she wanted me dead. I was only trying to protect myself." I say he smiles briefly.

"I know you are lying. You hated the fact that she stood up to you" he says. I look away grabbing my bag.

"We can go" I say leading the way out.

I sign papers at the receptionist by I thought he did that. We walk to the car he opens the door for me. He gets inside the car and drives off.

"Any news about your mother?"

"They said they gotten the poison out of her system before it could damage her she's stable. Hopefully she will wake up soon" he says looking forward at the road.

He drives me home. I offered for him to come in and see my father but he refused said it will be disrespectful.

"Oh dear sister you're finally here?" He is sitted on the couch with his legs on the table much to my irritation.

"Get your fucking skinny legs off that table!" I yell.

"Jeez you just got back home and disappeared for 3 days and now back with so much to kill" he says getting off his legs.

"Don't start with me. Where is your father?"

"He left for a meeting" he says.

"Are you and him getting along?"

"Nope and I don't think I want to go there" he says.

I smack his head.

"Aoww! what's that for?"

"Are you seriously going to be a failure in this family?" He bores me to death.

"Yes in order to live a peaceful life." He says.

"You are a disappointment." I admit.

"Thank you!" He says.

I walk upstairs to my room..

"Where are you coming from?" I startle by the voice.

"Father.." Didn't Marco say he is gone out?

"Answer me." He has his hands on his back and the look he is giving me is not a good one.

"Did I promote you to go and give yourself to that boy!?"  
He bellows.

"No. I was there to make sure Candice gets well." I say.

"Even if she dies it will be a good favour to us. It will push that boy to marry you since it will be guilt holding him." He says.

"I'm sorry father."

"You better be!"

He walks away. I walk to my bedroom. I through my bag and the stupid pills on the bed.

My phone beeps.

'You owe me my money. I did a well done job you have to pay up soon!'-a message reads.

She has the nerve to put a fucking exclamation mark!

-----

CHRISTIAN

(2 DAYS LATER)

I drive in and park my car on the provided space. I lean back on the seat after switching off the engine and breath out. I'm not prepared for whatever I am going to find here. I'm visiting Mr Molman Aretha's father. The man who has

a deal with my mother the man who also happens to be Rosè's biological father.

I get out of the car. Two men are standing besides my car they say they are here to usher me inside. I lock my car and walk with them one is behind me as another one is leading the way.

I get searched at the front door. They take my phone and car keys. Then they lead me inside to a white lounge. I'm told to sit down. I get served a drink my specialty.

I have never been in this house since I got to know about him being the man I marry his daughter one day.

"O'Brien" a voice says. I stand up. He walks towards me and we handshake.

It's rather cold handshake. His eyes are piercing inside me and I don't feel comfortable.

"You may take your seat" he says as he sits down in front of me and crosses his legs.

He is the man that Rosè keeps staring at his pictures. If you ask me he doesn't look like he has aged at all.

"You came" he says.

"I couldn't miss it."

"Good. I know you know everything about the arranged marriage if your father was still alive it would be me and him talking this through. But unfortunately he is no longer with us." He says.



I keep quiet to give him the time to continue.

"You see. Your father did everything to jeopardize our relationship and when he did see his mistakes it was too late to rectify them." He says.

"Why do I have to marry your daughter?" I ask.

"Because it's a must to do it. Your parents made a promise to me that it will happen no matter what. So you have to fulfill that promise" he says.

There's more to this than just a promise.

"What if I don't do it what if I refuse to marry her" I ask.

"Then you are up for the war that will come between us two. He promised me as well as your mother you can't go back on your words as the mighty O'Brien family. That is disgusting and not up for."

What war?

"Boy you have to marry my daughter within a month. I can't wait any longer. It was approved and so it must be!"

-----

MR MOLMAN

The O'Briens..

O'Brien and I we were in the same cartel group. He was under me and I was about to be elected to be the next leader of the cartel. But he pulled strings and he got the seat and the crown.

As if that was not all. We had a shipment to get from other side of the underground gang. Gold and diamonds. He made it look like an accident that the gold and the diamonds were stolen when the truck was coming to deliver them to us.

He played me. The company that we both started from the ground he made sure to erase my name and sold my shares to himself. That way I was ripped off my title and ownership to the company. Then he happened to have been sleeping with my wife.

The parcels of gold and diamonds was later appointed out as my fault that I created them to be stolen to our enemies. The shares was said I sold them to the company and left. His affair resulted to him having a child with my wife. She killed herself after 18 years of keeping the secret from me. She hid the real parental of this child from me for 18 years and when it came out she killed herself. I was willing to love her still with the child... but when she died I got angry about it.

O'Brien forced me to quit my life as an tutor in high school back in Mpumalanga when I was 24 years old. That time I was running away from my parents. My parents were not good people and didn't treat me right. They were

drunkards and my father abused my mother so when I finished school I ran away to start a new life.

Then when I joined him I married my late wife then appointed people men to go and kill a young girl that I was fucking because she was pregnant. I didn't love her and I couldn't let my marriage go to waste because of a farm girl. So I killed her along with the pregnancy.

But it was all a mistake because my wife cheated on me with a man I once took as a brother.

Now I can't wait to destroy his family and take everything that belongs to me. Then I'll make Marco kill his family just like he killed his father when he was younger. He will be my weapon to wiping the O'Brien family with him along..

\*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 49

49.

CHRISTIAN

When I was still at the Molman's I got a call from the hospital regarding my mother so I left immediately and drove here. Now I'm making my way to her ward and my knees feel like they will fail on me anytime soon.

I texted Cedric when I was driving here to come too.

"Mom" I say immediately as I walk in. She's awake.

"Christian" her voice is faintly.

I walk to her bed and hold her hands into mine.

"You are awake" I say still not believing my eyes.

"Yes thank heavens." She nods with a smile.

"How are you feeling?" I ask.

"I feel much better." She smiles. I kiss her hands.

I was so scared for days when she didn't wake up that she might eventually die. I'm happy she is back to life.

The doctor walks in.

"Mr O'Brien."

"Doctor"

We exchange greetings.

"How is my mother?"

"She is doing great and she might get out of here soon."

"That's good to hear" I say and look at her.

"I'm just going to make sure to check her thoroughly and recommend certain medication that she should stick to for a while. I checked her mental state and she was off the pills" I look at her and she looks down.

"I'll make sure she takes them and goes for therapy" I assure the doctor.

"Good. That will be all. Excuse me." He walks away.

I sit on the check that was near the bed.

"I am so sorry ma I shouldn't have treated you there way I did. I was not aware of everything." I start my way to apologise.

"It's okay my son. It's all in the past now we will find a way forward with this" she says smiling.

"But how come you didn't let us know from the beginning?" She looks at me. "About the arranged marriage and it's must then our real parental? Why?"

She sighs "I didn't want to lose you both. All I did was only securing the safety of your future Christian. I didn't want my children to live in poverty or any kind of struggle. Your father messed up really bad that I had to only make a deal to not lose this wealth to that man. You have to keep the promise I and your father made before.. I killed him he already knew and also agreed to it."

"But mother what if I don't marry her?"

I really don't want to.

"We can't go back on our word. It's a promise we made to only meddle our relationship with the Molman's we can't afford a fight from them." She says.

I was about to ask her why would we lose our wealth to the man when the door goes open and Cedric runs in.

"I came as soon as I saw your message" he says. "How are you doing my lady?"

He kisses her cheek. She blushes.

"I'm good my dear and yourself?"

"Now that you are awake I'm great" he says.

"That's good to know"

"So when are you getting out?" He asks.

"The doctor said soon. I hope soon as in tomorrow" she says exhaling. She hates hospitals even when she was in the psychiatric hospital she didn't last. She made a big deal to be transferred by home.

"I will have another word with him." - Cedric.

We chill with her for the duration of the visiting hours and leave. We are walking to the parking lot.

"I thought she was going to die. I wouldn't have lived with myself" he says.

Honestly that was my fear too. I wouldn't want that to happen I have to make up for everything we ever done to her. It was unfair of us to think that she was evil.

"She is healthy again. So we still have a chance" I say.

"I don't know how she is going to feel about the girl I killed in the fire."

There's still that.

"It's best we don't tell her.. at least not yet."

She won't stomach it. She really won't..

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NOMZAMO

I've just finished packing my clothes into proper suitcases and I have my flight ticket ready. I have chosen to relocate to Cape Town and live there. I made sure to have a buyer for my mother's house and this one too.

I bought another house for Cillian in Centurion and she didn't argue with me other than me helping her to overthrow Candice and My 'supposed' father. I really don't want to burden myself anymore with other people's lives. I have done that a lot and I just want to live by my own.

The love that I have for Christian I have shoved it down my stupid throat and I'm never crossing that line again. He hates me he won't even pick up my calls or respond to my messages. So why would I try to help while I know it won't be appreciated but thrown back at my face like shit?

"You are really going?" - Cillian.

"Yep!"

"I guess I should pack too since you got a buyer for this house" she says.

"Yep you better do that." I reply.

"I thought you reconsider what I asked earlier."

She is starting.

"No Cillian this one I can't do. I can't face Christian and his family again after that day. Please allow me to leave in peace" I plead.

"I understand. I am sorry for pressuring you" she says.

"It's okay. I'll go and start with lunch" I say walking to the kitchen.

-----

GREG

I still have a lot to accomplish. Candice and the others don't know the real plan that Molman has planned that will work perfectly with this hilarious union they are willing to make come true.

My phone rings as I walk into the hospital Candice called us here to meet and formalize the plan.

"Talk to me."

"Sir we have found her last location. She is at Middlehood with Cillian." He says.

"That's good. Keep tabs on the girl leave Cillian alone she's not a problem but the girl." I say.

"Okay sir I will do that

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"

I hang up.

"If you died I was going to follow you to heaven and asked for you to come back because our mission is not yet done." I say as soon as I walk in.

"Oh please couldn't die just as yet" she says.

"I hope you are feeling healthy because there's a lot we still need to achieve."

"Of course. We need to seal the deal I don't want to get on that man's bad side." She says.

"I hope I'm not late." - Aretha.

"No dear." - Candice. "How is everything going?"



"Finally Christian agreed to keep the promise.. meaning there will be a wedding soon."

"Great news indeed!" - Candice.

"So what do you do with the girl?"

"You should have done what I asked you before. Kill her."

Candice says.

"So she's still a problem?" I ask.

"Yes Christian can't stop talking about her betraying him and how much he loves her. Imagine he says it right on my face" Aretha says angrily.

"She needs to be eliminated." Candice says looking at me.

"Thaat won't be a problem." I say.

I always wanted that to happen anyways so there's no need for me to worry about asking for permission. I want to hit Christian where it hurts the most.

"Aretha I want you to go and get Olivia from that hole. She has rested long enough" - Candice.

"You already want to get things spiced up!" Aretha says.

"Of course I can't have my son's marrying gold diggers just so they can eat up where they didn't cook" she says if only she knew what Molman has in store for her.

"No problem I will tell her to come." - Aretha.

"Greg what have you done with Rodriguez?"

"Nothing at all. He still thinks I am still in plan with him" I lie.

"Good. But that man won't rest he will keep bothering you. You have to get rid of him." She says.

So easy for her to say..

That man is secured in all places. If Christian can't have him then how will I since I don't even have back up in the cartel. Christian really messed things up for me and he is going to pay for that.

"I'll see what I can do."

There's nothing I'm gonna do about it. Aretha's phone rings and she excuses herself out..

-----

ARETHA

"What do you want!?"

"Oh! You forgot so quickly?" She says annoying me.

"I haven't! And I was going to pay up as soon as I got the money." I say.

"I did the job without hesitating and you want to have me running after you? You have to think running lady." She says.

"Lori I'll pay you maan! I just haven't covered the whole money yet."

She laughs irritatingly.

"Retha please don't get me started. Your father is a millionaire and you happen to own a penthouse worth half a million. I want my money!"

Shit!

"I will give it to you tomorrow" I say.

"No I want it today! Or I'll go to Mr O'Brien and tell him all that went down just so it could be blamed on that girl" she says.

She's really pissing me off.

"Fine. Let's me at our usual spot."

I hang up after saying that. But she calls again?

"Right now?"

"Yes!"

I hang up. Sheesh!

I go back to the ward and say my goodbyes. I walk to my car and drive off to meet the nuisance in my life. If she thinks I'll pay her she has another thing coming.

I find her standing under the tree. She walks towards my car.

"You really came?"

"Of course I didn't have a choice." I say.

"You really love to play hard to get. I'm not your crush you know."

I roll my eyes.

"I want to take you to my hotel room for a good treatment. I really want to apologise."

"You know I don't do chit chats and get alongs."

"I know that. I just feel guilty for running you up" I say.

"Fine."

"Do you have your hide out outfits? We can't afford to let people see you"

"Sure. I'll switch to that girl I was asked to be." She smirks.

God!

We get to the hotel and she has changed into Rosè again. Lori escaped from prison. How? I also don't know. This woman has been running for her life. I met her at the club then approached her about the job I wanted her to do. Luckily for me she is a make-up artist who can switch herself into different types of people that have similarities as hers and she could change into Rosè.

"Nice hotel." She says looking around.

"Thanks. Sit down I'll order us something." I say.

"Can it be red wine? I'm thirsty." She says throwing herself on the couch.

"No problem. Room service.."

I pretend to order.

"Where is there bathroom? I really need to use it." She says.

"Oh. On your left down there hallway."

She stands up and walks away. I take out my knife and follow her. She gets done with her business and walks to the basin to wash her hands. I walk slowly behind her luckily there's no mirror and the water is making noise.

I stick the knife on her neck and press harder twisting it. She sinks down to the floor slowly as blood gushing out of

her until she is dropped down on the floor with her last breath taken.

"Bitch! You want my money for what?"

I take out my phone and call my dad.

"My princess."

"Dad I need you to send someone to my hotel room. I just killed someone" I say.

"What? Why and when?"

"Dad please there's no time for that. Get me someone to clean this up. I'm at Sunshine hotel my usual room.

Please.."

"I'll get on it." He hangs up.

I walk out of the bathroom and order red wine with fruit salad..

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MARCO

"Marco!"

The devil is shouting my name. I walk out of the patio to the bar side where his voice is coming from.

"Father I'm here."

He turns to look at me.

"I need you to go and cover for your sister."

"Cover for her?" I frown.

"Yes. She has a dead body at her hotel. Sunshine hotel her hotel room number is 200."

Oh not this again..

"Dad why are we still doing this?"

"Boy don't ask me stupid questions. Do as I tell you!!" He roars and walks out on me.

Fuck!

I was only 18 years old when I first killed a man. It was in a cold night where my father took me out to show me of how to become a strong man. He had already trained me to use a gun by then.

When we go to the house the woman and man they were in a heated up argument. As normal human beings we should have went and helped the lady from the man because he was beating her so badly but I had to stand there and watch all of it.

When she reached for his gun that he wanted to use on her she armed at him and he started begging for her to put it down and listen to him apologise. That's when my father said I should aim at the man and shoot him first.

I was terrified and so scared to do it. But he is my father and he had power over me.

We shot at the same time but my bullet was the one that penetrated his scalp her's went through the window and

out. The man dropped died on the floor the woman thought she killed him but I did.

I killed a man at the age of 18 then that was the beginning of it. He made me a machine to kill people and get rid of their lives. I was his hitman until I gave up and left. My mother had just died when it happened..

\*

No Edits.

A/N: If I ever did named Cedric's first woman/wife by any name and not 'Olivia' before I'm sorry it slipped my mind☹️.

CHAPTER 50

Nomzamo.

50.

BIANCA

[2 WEEKS LATER]

I can finally take a break-breath. I'm done with my exams I really tried working hard on them to get good marks. I didn't think I'll pull through with this burden and stress happening around me.

Cedric hasn't been the same since the mention of his last wife that I didn't even know about. He beats himself so much with her death. He doesn't even have time for me anymore. He works all the time and doesn't come home early like he used to. I don't know which is which anymore.

Right now I am at my flat getting ready to go and have lunch with Cillian and Aretha. Today is actually Reconciliation day and we are 'celebrating' it.

I dial Cedric's number.

"Yeah"

That's how we answer nowadays.

"Hey uhm.. I was calling to ask if you are still going to the lunch date at your mom's?" I ask

"Yes I am. But I'll be late and I won't be able to pick you up. You have to request an uber to take you there" he says.

What happened to sending a driver?

"Okay. I'll see you then. I love-"

He hang up. Sigh!

I wear my silk green dress and white strap heels. I request an uber and walk to the kitchen to make tea.

What if he doesn't feel me no more? What if there's someone in the picture already? How will I cope with that?



My uber arrives and drives me straight to Dandice's house. That's where she will be hosting a mini lunch from. It drops me off at the gat and I walk inside.

"I thought you were never coming!" She says the minute I walk in.

"I would miss it for the world" I say.

"That's good to hear."

She's setting the table. I thought I'll find Aretha here.

"I can help with that." I suggest.

"Thank you. I'll go and check my pots."

She says and walks away to the kitchen. The house I already decorated for Christmas and the bright colours lightens up the house so beautifully.

She comes back and we set the food on the table just then Aretha walks in with two of her friends. I remember them from the Cillian's birthday party.

"Hey!"

Aretha hugs me. Wow!

"How are you?" - Aretha.

"I'm good and yourself?"

She stares at me for a good minute. She has a stupid smirk on her face.

"I'm great!" She says and brushes my shoulder.

"Where are the boys?"

That's must be Christian and Cedric.

"They are running errands but they'll be here as always" - Candice.

We sit around drinking wine with them talking. My mind is not even here I'm still occupied by this mysterious dead wife of Cedric. What happened that led to her dying? I keep trying his phone but his not answering even my texts. I guess I'll wait for him to come here.

Finally they arrive. They walk in following each other. They hug and kiss Candice on the cheek then greet the ladies. He comes and stands beside me and wraps his arm around me.

At least!

"So where is your murderer of a friend?" Aretha's skinny friends asks me then the three laugh.

I clear my throat "She's at her hometown"

"Oh so she's not in jail?" The second one asks looking at Aretha shocked.

Everyone stays quite not aswering her.

"Let's get started. The food will get cold" Candice says clearing her throat at the process.

We sit around the table and dish up. Candice dishes up for an extra plate.

"Is there a visitor mother?" Cedric asks.

"Yes. She will be here soon" she says adding more chicken salad.

"Please don't tell me is that woman?" Christian groans.

"She's your mother you know?" - Candice.

"No you are our mother. Not that she devil woman" Aretha says.

"Anyways she's not coming. I haven't seen her since she tried to have me killed with that dark girl-friend new found daughter. The one coming is a special guest." She says sitting down.

We just sit and stare at the food waiting for this 'special quest'. Why do people do that though? Coming to an invitation party or table so late. No I must allow my tongue to drool looking at this fine red meat.

Urgh!

Soon enough we hear sounds of clicking heels. Cedric stands up followed by Christian and the rest. My ass is glued on this chair I can't move!

"Hello everybody"

She is standing right here. Alive not dead.

"Olivia." Cedric calls out her name not believing his eyes.

"Hey hubby" she gives a smile.

Cedric walks towards her slowly.

"You are alive. How?" He is still in shock so am I and Christian.

"Let's say I was saved from the fire." She replies.

She was supposed to die in that fire not here alive!

"Wow. It's you."

"Yes it's me" she says still smiling.

He walks closer to her and gives her a hug. I stand up.

I feel my blood pressure rising and my palm turning with sweat. What is he doing?

They stay for a long time hugging. She opens her eyes and they land on me. I swallow.

"Okay its enough you two." Candice says walking towards them and break them apart. "Cedric to your seat. Olivia come this side my love"

"Oh man no. I want to sit next to my husband. He surely missed me." She says. She walks to me! "Sorry can I sit down?"

I look at her then at Cedric. He has his head bowed down not in shame but hudding from meeting my eyes. I look at her again.

"Come on Bianca we don't have all day" - Candice.

She puts we hand on my arm and pulls me up gently is like my body is volunteering to her commands. I walks slowly to the sit near Aretha skinny friend. My knees at failing me but I can't afford to fall on the floor already with such embarrassment on my face.

"Yes now we can dig in!" - Candice.

The sound of cutlery starts to chime in overcoming the silence.

"So who are you?"

"My name is Olivia Michaels-" Candice cuts her off

"O'Brien. Olivi O'Brien." She says with grin cutting her meat. Olivia chuckles.

I haven't touched my food yet.

"Yes O'Brien. That's my name" she says.

"So you are married to Cedric?"

"Yes. I am. I have been away from him for a long time since he believed that I was dead but luckily I was saved that day from the fire and here I am" she says.

"Wow! The universe is on your side." Aretha says.

"Yes I mean it couldn't let me go and leave my husband to be devoured by hungry slut-vultures."

Christian chokes on his food. Aretha stands up and walks to help him drink water. He is old enough he can drink by himself!

"Now they want to kill mine too." Aretha implies.

"Aretha stop it!" Christian warns.

She puts up her hands in surrender as she sits down. "I'm just telling the truth amore."

My food was now tasting bitter even the justice didn't make it better.

"I.. I guess I will go." I say standing up.

"Babe where are you going?" Cedric.

"To my flat. I have to pack my bags and go home" I say walking away.

The tears are burning my eyes and blurring my vision. I didn't even say goodbye but who cares?

I feel him pulling me back. He followed me!

"B.. wait. Whats wrong? Why are you leaving?" Is he really asking me that?

"You sat there Ced.. you sat there and didn't say anything. Not to even correct them! Didn't you say she was dead?"

My tears fall down my cheeks.

"Yes. I was and I'm still shocked to see her here alive."

"No you are not shocked! You are not! You are actually happy and very jumpy because your wifey is back from the dead!"

"B. You are wrong. I never loved her I was just shocked to see her alive. I thought she died in that fire building. Seriously." He says softly.

"Dont give me that bull! You were not saying anything to correct her that you are not her husband and that I'm not your8 vulture girlfriend" I wipe my tears off.

"What? Vultur- okay babe you are overreacting."

"I'm overreacting? me? I heard and saw everything. Why did you hug her then?"

He keeps quite. I yank my arm off his hold and walk away.

I'm leaving..

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NOMZAMO

Pssh!

It's actually the 16th of December. The day were people sit around the table and have a lovely lunch or going out doing whatever to celebrate the day of Reconciliation day. I can't believe that I will be spending Christmas and New Years eve alone. Life can shock you.

I just went to the nearby store to buy bread for lunch. I didn't cook and I don't think I will.

I last spoke to Cillian 2 days ago. She's actually doing fine not in jail yet but I know as soon as she shows up at that house she will be thrown in the blue police van with handcuffs clicking her wrists together.

"Excuse me." I stop and turn.

A coloured girl is standing before me.

"Hey" she greets.

"Hi" I smile.

"How are you? I've been seeing you a lot around here. I came to say hi. New tenant?" She says

So many questions.

"Yes I just moved in about 2 weeks now"

"Oh that's good. I hope you are fine."

"Yes I am." I nod.

"Okay. My name is Naomi" she brings her hand for a shake.

"I'm Rosè" we handshake.

"Wow. You are beautiful" she says glaring on me.

She's being weird now.

"Thanks."

"Well.. it looks like you don't have friends at all. You see tonight its a night..." She chuckles nervously

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" she says glaring on me.

She's being weird now.

"Thanks."

"Well.. it looks like you don't have friends at all. You see tonight its a night..." She chuckles nervously I laugh. "So I'll like to take you out. Take it as a tour to the city." She adds.

I knew it!

"I-I.."

"Please don't say no. It will be fun trust me."

I seriously don't want to go anywhere but lock myself in the house and cry all I want.

"I don't know.. what time do you want us to go?"

"Around 19h30. Pleaseeeeeeeeeee!"

"Alright alright. It's enough time to digest this going out thing."

"Yaay!!" She jumps up and down.

God help me.

"Okay. I'll see you later. Please don't stand me up." She says pointing a finger at me.

"I won't... I hope." I whisper the last part.

"Thanks. See you later!"

She hugs me and leaves. I open the door get in and bang it closed. I don't want to go anywhere!

I start making my cheese and chicken sandwich and tea. I sit down by and watch TV as I eat. I don't even know what I'm gonna wear to the stupid going out I agreed on.

The flat was not that expensive and I thank my mother for making me a half millionaire already without having me try to do everything. I'll register early next year at the



University of Cape Town to study. I already messed up my first year doing nothing.

After I eat I go to the bathroom and take a quick shower then wear my clothes and style my hair neatly. I grab a small bag for necessary things and wait for a knock. I don't even know where she lives.

The sudden knock I was waiting for comes through. I get up and walk to unlock the door.

"Wow you look good." She says.

"Thanks I try. You look amazing." I compliment her.

"So... you ready?"

"Yes." Suddenly I am excited about this going out.

"Then I guess we can leave." She says.

She gets out with me following her. I lock the door then follow her to the parking lot. She unlocks a Mercedes-Benz G wagon and hops in.

"Come on get in!"

I was stuck on my feet for a minute there. I get inside.

"Wow! You own this?" I asks still looking around.

"Yes. My dad bought it for me when I passed my marric" she says.

"Oh.. you are damn lucky then." I say.

"Do you listen to music?"

"Yeah sure" - me.

"Okay then. Put your sit belts on and let's go"

She drives out of the complex with is playing music.

"So tell me where at you from?"

"From Gauteng but moved here for school purposes." I say.

"Okay thays great. So you are a first year."

"Yes and you?"

"Second year." She says.

She drives inside a huge yard with house that is covered in glass and a very beautiful garden at the front. There are so many cars and so many people.

"I had to bring you here. It's a friend's house warming-party. Please dont get mad." She says.

"I guess I have to do something for this season and not get bored" I say and she chuckles.

We get off the car and walk to the house inside. The house is beautiful and very shiny with all the lights. It's already dark here.

"Hey bitches!!" She screams and five girls that were standing in a circle scream with her hugging

"It looks like the party hasn't started.." - Naomi.

"Yes we are still waiting on Larry to play some songs!" A coloured chick with green dye hair says.

Apparently there's so many coloured youth around here and few of my kind.

"Oh excuse my manners Girls this is Rosè. Rose these are my girls." - Naomi.

"Hey I'm Kayla."

"I'm Susie"

"I'm Lorna"

"I am Sandra"

"And I'm Fiona." They handshake me one by one.

"It's a pleasure to meet you" I say.

"Same here" - Fiona.

"Should I get you a drink?" - Naomi.

"Yes. No alcoholic" I say.

"What!? Oh Come on! You don't drink?" - Sandra.

"Yeah." I reply.

"Well.. I guess one of us is decent." - Lorna.

"Oh please! It's a matter of time" - Naomi.

Oh no its not!

Naomi and Fiona walk away to get more drinks. They usher me to the nearest white couches and we all sit around.

"It's been a good hours since the stupid boy came here and no music still!" Sandra says groaning.

"I think I'll go and give him a lecture" -Susie.

Girls laugh.

"You know how he feels about that!" - Sandra.

"He has to listen this time. We have been waiting for good hours" - Susie. She stands up and walks to the decks.

"So Rosè how did you and Naomi meet?" - Sandra.

"We met to today actually. And she immediately asked me to go out with her." I say

"Oh.. I thought maybe you are one of her cousin's." She says.

"No" I chuckle.

The music start playing and the all jump up to dance.

Naomi returns with my drink and she says she is going to

greet someone and she's coming back. The girls have moved to the dance floor. I guess it's all me..

I look at my drink and smell it. It's actually not an alcohol but I don't trust it.

Okay I know it sounds rude but I just met the girl today what if she spiked my drink with something. Nomzamo you are exaggerating.

I take a sip and it tastes so good. I keep on drinking while looking at the girls dancing. Susie waves at me to come join them but I decline.

I stand up and walk out. It's really a house party. People are making out on the corners of this house. I walk to the pool. I take off my shoes and dip my legs inside it. The water is not cold or warm but fine. I place my drink on the side and watch the stars and the moon.

I really should have come here. I feel out of place and not too much into this things. I grew up all alone with one friend who is now my enemy. I haven't decided on what I want to do and study for. I'll just see what I think fits my mindset and priorities have changed.

I get startled by someone sitting besides me.

"Sorry didn't mean to scare you." He says.

"It's-it's okay. I'll be fine." I say.

We sit in silence and watch the sky.

"Why are you here while others are inside partying?" He finally asks

"I guess I don't want to party but so and watch the sky" I reply. He chuckles briefly.

"Then why did you come here?" Is he serious?

"A friend invited me." I say and he nods.

"I'm Marco by the way."

"Rosè." I say.

"Beautiful name for a beautiful lady" he says and I laugh.

Don't they all say that?

"What are doing here?" I look at him

"I don't get your question." I admit.

"I mean you are not from around here I've never seen you before" he says.

I sigh "I'm currently running away from my husband. We have been married for 2 years and I just found out that he was cheating on me and he made sure his mistress runs away from it."

"Whoa.."

"So I am here for her. Can you believe that she is also pregnant for my husband? I mean I'm his wife I should be the one to carry his childrennit another woman!" I say.

He looks shocked for some reason.

"What are you going to do with her?" He asks and takes my drink.

"I want to kill her." He chokes on it and coughs. "But that's extreme right?"

He clears his throat "Yes. You don't have to kill her."

"But what do I do. What if he wakes up one morning and decides that he wants to marry her?" I ask.

He looks at me and smiles.

"You are joking right?" I frown but I want to laugh so bad.  
"No! I'm not I want to get rid of her so that I can live my life with my husband" I say.

"My advice is don't kill her rather divorce your husband."  
He says.

Is he giving me an advice?

"No. I want her dead that's all."

"Okay Mrs Rosè." He says. "You look young"

"It doesn't matter how young I am but at the end of the day I'm a married woman"

"Right!" He keeps on sipping my drink.

He turns to look at me and I look at him. He has braided his hair he has eyes are hazel eyes that are ocean blue they remind me of Christian's and his medium lips.

We burst into a loud laughter still staring at each other.

"I couldn't fall for that!" He says laughing.

His straight face can't tell that he can laugh like this.

"I was joking.." I say laughing.

"Wow I nearly fell for it." He says.

We stop laughing and he looks at me.

"Brown eyes" he says looking at me in the eyes. I blink and look away.

"There you are" That's Naomi.

I stand up.

"We have we looking all over for you!" - Susie.

"I'm sorry guys I wanted to catch fresh air" I say.

"Yeah.. fresh air!" Naomi points at marco with her eyes.

I smile and walk away. She follows behind me.

"You are one rude motherfucker you didnt even say goodbye to him."

"-I don't need to." I say.

"What you mean?"

"I mean just that. I think I want to go back home." I say.

## CHAPTER 51

51.

### NOMZAMO

"Oh fuck God! I'm never drinking again" I say making my way to the kitchen with a pounding head. My eyes are hurting my vision is a bit blurry and my legs are wobbly. I didn't even take a piss seeing that this head didn't give me a chance.

I thought I told that Naomi nonsense and her friends that I was not an alcoholic drinker but she swiped that thought out of my mind and pamped me with alcohol. I somehow couldn't resist them they kept on coming.

I start making a cup of hot and strong coffee. They say it always works for a hang over. I regret it. I seriously feel like crying right now!

I drink it as fast as I can with it still hot blowing my throat. I take out two painkillers and drink them. I walk to the bedroom and make my bed then take a bath.

By the time I'm done the headache is gone and feeling normal as I should. I'll make cereal breakfast. I eat while standing then I start cleaning. I can't afford my flat to be dirty but always clean. I do a bit of laundry and take a chill pill.

I take my phone from the TV stand and turn it on but it indicates that my battery is dead. I plug it on the charger and turn it on. Messages and missed calls start piling up one after the other.

Some are messages from Cillian and Naomi. I don't remember giving her my phone. What's the use of hiding since she knows where I live.

Urgh!

I call Cillian back but she rejects my call with a message saying she's rushing somewhere. I hope she doesn't go on with her plan of trying to save some people who don't need saving from.

I carry on and watch TV but my moment is disturbed by a knock on the door. I get up to go and see whom is it.

"What? You followed me here?" I say immediately when I see his face. He has his hair tied into a neat small bun.  
"May I come in?" He says he has his hands on his back.  
"I asked you a question!?" I ask still.  
I think I'm getting worked up.



"No I didn't. Actually I was the one who brought you home." He says.

What?

"No. No you didn't" I say.

"I did." He pushes his way in I close the door and watch him making himself comfortable on my couch!

I fold my arms.

"Aren't you going to offer me a drink?" He says.

"No!" I scoff and walk to the kitchen.

I don't know but I find myself pouring him a juice and two muffins. I walk back and place them on the table. He moves his focus from the TV to the dishes and he smiles.

Gosh!

"Thanks. I see your yes is a no." He says before attacking my food.

"What are you doing here?" I ask throwing myself on the couch.

"I came to check on you" he utters with food in his mouth. Is this dude normal?

"Close your mouth!" I scold.

He looks at me and smiles briefly then focuses on the food again. Within seconds his done.

"Wow that was good!" He says and burps. Oh Jesu wami!

"Manners!" I scream. He looks at me as if I have grew five demon heads.

"I'm sorry. My apologies" he dramatic holds his chest.

"Dude whatever" I roll my eyes. "What are you doing here?"

He leans back and crosses his leg over the other. This guy is actually enjoying himself.

"Like I said before young lady I came to check on you." He says.

"And who said you should? As you said you brought me here how? I don't even know but I don't remember. So that should've given you an idea that i am safe" I say.

"Not in this county where woman and children get raped and killed every second of a day." He says and I swallow. Does he know that part of my story life?

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to be sensitive but it was the truth. It looks like you are lonely can I take you out?"

"No. I don't trust you and you even came here unannounced. I'm not even sure if I am safe with you." I say.

"As the matter of fact you are. I'll protect you girl." He says pulling his ear down.

I find myself laughing at his craziness.

"So those girls are your friends?" She asks.

"No. Naomi I met yesterday when I came from the store to buy bread then she volunteered to take me out on a tour to the city since I'm new but then we ended up in that party."

He nods "Okay. You party?"

"Nah I'm not a party animal or attendee. I just wanted to loosen up a little bit. For once!" I tell.

"Since I'm not going anywhere I'll spend the day with you." What!

"No. You probably have some things to do."

"Nah... I don't."

Sigh. I've yet let another man in my space. What if it gets repeated?

-----

OLIVIA

"Thank you." Candice hands me a glass of mojito. She sits down opposite and the Aretha is sitting beside me.

"I can't believe she left like that yesterday." Aretha says chuckling.

"What did you expect? She always wants Cedric running after her. I'm glad he didn't leave completely with her. I would have personally sent her to her grave." - Candice.

"This news that you actually ate a poison down it through your throat and let it almost kill you just so you can win their hearts and souls true?" I ask.

I'll personally never do it.

"Yes baby girl its called the master game player. It's my time to play this game and once I'm done I'll have everything in my court nothing leftout." She says.

"You are brave." I say and sip my drink.

"You have to be strong and ready to do anything in order for something to be yours. You can't just sit there and let them play you so much. I guess I'm finally tired of being a ball" - Candice.

"But.. I think we should have sent the two hoes to jail and have the keys thrown into the Atlantic Ocean." - Aretha.

"It wouldn't be fun to have them not properly receive their punishment. Cillian thought I have forgiven her for all the pain she has put me through just by giving me the children

to be marked as mine even though it was all not good and I'll let it go? Never! I have to fight this to my last breath." - Candice.

"I still can't get over the fact that she is actually proud to have your husband sleeping with her under your nose all those years?" I say.

"She is indeed a demon in a human form." - Aretha.

"I'll make sure I be the one to kill herself. I want her dead like my late husband" - Candice.

We are sitting in the garden watching the sun-blazing.

"I know you are getting married.." I say to Aretha. "But when am I renewing my vows?" I say waving my left hand in the air. They laugh.

"Bitch chill. You just came back from the dead and you want to renew your vows? You have to bond with your husband all over again and have that semi-cunt out of his life for good. Make some flames." - Aretha.

I laugh "I'll defenitely do."

It was a year ago when my parents decided to marry me off to Cedric's family under the circumstances of Mr O'Brien tarnishing my father's power over a certain project they had going together.

My mission was to have the O'Briens for breakfast lunch and supper but unfortunately I fall in love and my parents dead 3 months later in a motor accident. I was left all alone and I vowed to do it but that didn't last because I was head over heels in love with Cedric.

He wasn't happy. He was always so cold and mean towards me. Their relationship with their mother (Candice) i was still rocky as hell. Then one night he went and set me up in a building for a meeting saying we should talk there. I went only to be alerted that he planted a bomb and I went off somewhere in hiding with the help of Candice.

Now I guess I'm back not in love but here for revenge. I don't know how I'll pull this off but he will have to sign his properties to me as his wife I'll make sure of that..

-----

CILLIAN

I can't sit down and watch everything go away. I feel helpless and very restless at the same time. No one is at my corner. Rise would have been a great use to distract Christian and the process in total but I guess she just too much of life then left.

The uber drops me off the huge gate. I ring the intercom. "Yes?" His voice alone makes me cringe. This man is willing to take where he did not rip.

"Good day sir my name is Martha and I'll like to see Mr Molman. I'm from the attorney of BBC."

I use his and Lucàs BBC attorney to get his attention. He won't notice me I'm wearing a huge dramatic hat.

It gets dropped but soon the ridiculous huge gate gets opened.

I walk inside after a guard searched me. I knock on the door and I get ushered inside by a maid. I sit down on the couch and take off my hat.

"Oh my God! I should've known" he says. He sees me sitted.

"What do you want?" He sits before me and cross his legs.

"I will like a glass of champagne." I say.

He chuckles "What makes you think I'll offer you one?

Look say whatever you want to say and leave."

He is actually giving me a chance.

"Okay then. I am here to warn you to stay away from my family I know what your plan is!" I say.

He laughs. "You are warning me? Lady I am going to let this slide and have you walk out of here in the same living peace you came in with right now." He says.

"I'm not going anywhere until you agree to leave my family alone!"

He stands up.

"It's clear that you don't have anything primitive to say to me. I won't have a woman yet alone a loose one to tell me what to do and not to do" he says.

"Loose like your wife?" I smirk. The look on his face is venomous.

"You don't bring up my wife in this!" He bellows. I stand up.

"Then you do as I say! You leaving them the fuck alone. You lost everything and its a pity and you have to embrace it!" I shout.

"Dad.. I'm hom- what is she doing here?" - Aretha.

She just walked in.

"I came to warn you and your father to stay clear off my family. I will not have you succeed in bringing down another family with just because of the past" I tell her.

"You have no guts to say that. Your dead lover broke my father's trust and he also didn't not once ask for forgiveness or try to have remorse he kept doing more!" - Aretha.

"I won't argue with a useless cunt and brainless child like you. You clearly don't know your father's true intentions. He will wipe everything to himself and have everyone killed!" I say.

"Yes in that family." She says.

"Do you even love Christian?" I ask her and she blinks rapidly.

"Yes I do."

"But you are ready to have him killed?" - Me.

"He will not die." She says.

I chuckle. "You thought wrong. He will kill everyone in my family including your half brother Marco. So sweetie you will have money over a man you claim you love?" I ask.

She looks at her father.

"Are you killing Christian?" She asks in a verge of tears.

"No she's lying!!" He says and runs his hand on the side of her face.

"You-"

"Heyyyyyy!!!" He groans pulling out his gun and points it at me. I quickly take out my own gun. "Whoo! You can hold a gun now huh?"

"You stay away from them or I'll kill you both."

"And you think I'll let you?" He says. I point my gun at Aretha.

"You think I joke like that?" I ask.

"Get the fuck out of here!!" He screams.

"Until we have a deal." I say.

"No deal. If you fail to leave and you shoot one of us then that precious girl you love and your son happens to love too will die" he says.

I feel my blood rushing down my body and I run cold too. I guess the feeling of having Rose hurt gets me sick. This was not suppose to be it had to be me and my word against theirs.

"We will see about that!" I put away my gun it had to be me and my word against theirs.

"We will see about that!" I put away my gun I grab my hat and walk out.

"Shoot her!" - Aretha.

I walk out until I'm outside I save the recording and continue to walk with nothing happening but a gun goes off and..

-----

BIANCA



Yesterday I packed my clothes when I got to my flat from that house then left to my father's house today. I have my phone switched off and I don't know if Cedric called or what but at the same time I want to switch it on.

How I never thought this will happen so soon in how relationship. He never told me of a wife before this mini union. I don't know what to do I'm so angry and hurt.

He didn't even follow me last night. He stayed behind with his family and never cared to check if I'm alright or not.

"Bianca we are going to the park come get out of there!"  
My mother.

I am really not in the mood to talk.

"I'm sick I don't feel well." I yell for her to hear me and leave me alone.

But the door gets opened. I thought I locked.

"Bianca yaz- What is wrong? Why are you crying?"

"Yes like I said I'm not feeling well." I turn away from her side.

"What's wrong?" She touches my shoulder.

"I have pain on my abdomen and my head is hurting" I say crying even more.

"Let me get you painkillers then."

"I have already take 4 and its been 2 hours but still there is no healing or norming the pain." I cry.

"Okay uhm.. We will stay and go tomorrow" she says.

"No please. Don't cancel because of me. Just go plus I want to be alone. I'll be fine and if I'm not fine and get worse I'll call you guys" I says.

I just want her to back off my back. I don't want go anywhere with them but stay here and cry myself to sleep.

"But bia-"

"Yoh! Mom please!" I yell.

I feel her getting of bed and walking out then the door closes.

Finally..

How can Cedric do this to me? What if he decides to go back to his arranged wife and leave me I won't be able to live with myself.

I take my phone and switch it on. A call comes through. I answer and keep quite.

"Amorè."

When he calls me that I melt inside.

"Please come outside I'm at the gate."

"Why should I? You have made your points yesterday that you want your Olivia and not me." I say.

"Are you crying?" That's what he asks.

"No I'm not I'm actually dancing" I say sarcastically.

"Baby please." He begs.

I hang up.

I run to te bathroom and take a quick shower. I get dressed in a half knee dress and cute scandals. I grab a black leather jacket and then walk out of my room.

I find my parents sitting in front of the TV.

"Oh you finally got better. There's still time for us to make it to the park" my father says.

"Arr- I'm going out to meet a friend. My uber is here." I say and walk out without having them to ask or respond.

I find him still parked at the side of the road. I rush to the car and get inside. He starts the car and we drive off.

"We are going to my house then tomorrow I'll go and tell my mother that I have decided to marry you and divorce Olivia. I can't lose you because of this." He says. I run my hand to his that I rest on the gear.

He parks inside the yard and we get off. We went past the restaurant and ordered food because I won't be cooking at all.

He pulls me by my waist and kisses me on the lips. I grab his t-shirt so he can come too close. I moan in his mouth.

"I love you." He says on my mouth.

I deepen the kiss again. He carries me inside the house. We stop as soon as we hear laughter.

He puts me down and I see Candice and Olivia.

"Mother!" He calls her out with his intense frown on the face.

"My husband" Olivia walks towards us and pushes me aside. She hugs him and kisses his cheek busy sweet talking him and having him look at her when he attempts to look at me.

Cedric looks overpowered by this girl he can't even stop her.

"Cedric.." Candice pulls me out of the lounge room back to the door.

"You will leave this house and never return again. If you know what's good for you. Cedric is married and he doesn't want a hoe disturbing him and his wife. Leave this house now!" She pushes me.

"No stop it. I love h-"

She shuts my words with a slap. I look at her with my mouth hanged and face covered with shock.

"Ca-" she slaps me again.

"I have heard it with you. Get out!!!"

She starts to push me out of the house.

"No please!" I try to run back inside but she pulls me back my hair and throws me on the ground.

"Guards!! Get this piece of shit out of here now!!!"

The guards that I didn't notice came to me and dragged me out with me trying to go back inside.

"CEDRIC!!!"

They drag me and push me to the ground again outside the gate and they close it. A few people are now looking at me.

I am crying and messed up. I get up and dust myself..

-----

CEDRIC

"CEDRIC!!!" I hear Bianca calling for me as Olivia sits on top of my dick with her boobs exposed. She kisses me..

-----

CHRISTIAN

I walk into the restaurant and spot her sitting at the corner. I walk to her and sit down before her. She looks up at me. I never thought I'll hate this woman the way I do right now.

"You came." She says and I keep quite looking at her. She clears her throat.

"Thanks for coming. I know how you feel about me right now and everything that has happened will never change the way we are right now." I fold my arms and lean back on the chair.

"Just tell me why I am here." I say.

"Right."

She takes out her phone and places it on the table. The phone plays a tape.

"Okay then. I am here to warn you to stay away from my family I know what your plan is!" I guess that's her voice. He laughs. "You are warning me? Lady I am going to let this slide and have you walk out of here in the same living peace you came in right now." He says.

"I'm not going anywhere until you agree to leave my family alone!"

"It's clear that you don't have anything primitive to say to me. I won't have a woman yet alone a loose one to tell me what to do and not to do" he says.

"Loose like your wife?"

"You don't bring up my wife in this!" He bellows.

"Then you do as I say! You leaving them the fuck alone. You lost everything and its a pity and you have to embrace it!"

"Dad.. I'm hom- what is she doing here?"

"I came to warn you and your father to stay clear off my family. I will not have you succeed in bring down another family with just because of the past"

"You have no guts to say that. Your dead lover broke my father's trust and he also didn't not once ask for forgiveness or try to have remorse he kept doing more!"

"I won't argue with a useless cunt and brainless child like you. You clearly don't know your father's intention. He will wipe everything to himself and have everyone killed!"

"Yes in that family."

"Do you even love Christian?"

"Yes I do."

"But you are ready to have him killed?"

I turn the recording off. "What the hell is this?" I ask her.

"This is a recording I took today when I went to confront Molman and that evil daughter of his." She answers.

"What is happening?"

"Christian come on you are smart! They are trying to get a union that will only destroy you down. They want

everything you and your brother own. It's a plan and Candice only fell for it because Molman threatened her that he will kill you both if she doesn't agree into marrying you and his daughter. Now when you marry Aretha she will scam and make everything in her power to have half of your properties as your wife or probably full of it all then when its done Molman will pull a trigger to end the O'Briens." She says.

I suddenly feel like my head is spinning.

"Why would you want to destroy everything my mother worked for so much?" I say I'm not believing this.

"huh?" She frowns.

"Yes you are trying everything hard to destroy her. You are desperate and you are starting to tick me off." I bang the table and a few tables look at us.

"You do not believe me? Do you want to believe me when they have taken everything and have a gun pointed on your head? Is that what you want?" She yells.

I run my hands on my face.

"It's real. Wake the fuck up! If you decided to believe me call me. I can't have my husband's work go to waste! Never!"

She stands up and leaves..

-----

NOMZAMO

When is he leaving?

He has already ordered food and sitting on the floor watch soccer. He is so annoying and very talkative. He looks at me and finds me staring at him.

"I'm hot I know!"

Urgh!

"It's getting late. When are you leaving?"

"I can always sleep here and leave tomorrow afternoon" he says.

Hell no!

"No. You can't. I need to get busy and I'll need the whole house when I get started." I say getting up to clear the mess he created. It's like I didn't clean this spot.

His mouth hangs.

"Wow! So you don't need me here. You'll do and say anything to have me gone."

Duh!

"Please uhm..." I keep quite.

"Oh wow! You forgot my name!?" He is behind me. I turn to look a him and he looks hurt.

"No I didn't."

He looks at me as if he I am boring him.

"Okay maybe I forgot but I can guess to show you I got a little detail." I say.

He folds his arms and raise his one eyebrow. Dramatic!

"Uhm... uh.. uhm... Kevin?"

He squirms.

"I'm leaving. It was nice seeing you again I hope you won't find yourself in parties where you'll actually need a ride



home." He says. He grabs his stuff and walks out of the door.

I breath out. Was I rude? I don't think I was I mean I don't know him. So how can i give him that attention? He saved your drunk ass and got you home safe.

The door opens again causing me to jump. He suppresses his laughter. Mxm!

"Can we go on a date tomorrow night?"

I walk to the door and close it in in face then lock it.

He just can't stop..

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