

NOMZAMO

ALL I NEED IS LOVE

DRAMA

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KARABO CHANTEL M

PROLOGUE

[A YEAR BACK]

I stood behind the wall as I listened to all to them speak ill of my mother. To think that she did everything for them and this is how they thanked her. Yes they made sure they gave her a befitting burial but they spoke as if she was never a good person to them.

My mother was an ideal kind woman. She loved and gave selfless. She cared so much and worried so much too for the family. She helped them when they were at their lowest.

Now they had taken everything that ever belonged to her. They didn't even leave something anything for me to hold on to.

I expected them to show us sympathy but all we received was cruelty..

That day was the happiest and the most worst day of my life. I was excited to go back home after receiving my final grade 12 report.

I'd made it. I was going to tell her the best news. She was yearning for. She always encouraged me to do best at school and never fail. She even showed me that she had a savings account for me and my brother for our school purposes.

But to my surprise I was too late to tell her. Too late to reach her. I found her laying on the pool of her own blood. Dead.

She was not breathing nor moving an inch. She was gone by the time I got there. I was late. Mandla beat me to it.

Mandla is my step father Musa's father. He at first site you wouldn't think he was capable of hurting a woman yet a woman he claimed he loves. He really loved her and cherished her until years later after mother gave birth to Musa. He started to beat my mother and accused her of sleeping with other men. And all of those men were the ones she worked with at her workplace.

But all of that was a lie. He just wanted to get to her I think.

In the morning when I had to go to school I'll find her crying with bruises on her face and body but as always she would lie to me and say she was at fault and that i am young I wouldn't understand these

things. Though she knew that Mandla didn't have the right to beat her no matter the situation.

Yes. I don't know my biological father. I took Mandla as one. My mother never spoke of my father even when I'll asked her about him. When I did her face will change to a very hurt and in agony kinda face. I don't know the history of what had happened between them.

But nevertheless my mother was a good parent to both me and Musa. And I wish she only died through illness and not killed by the man she loved so much.

"Nomzamo!"

I jumped at that voice

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that rubbed me off my thoughts. I quickly wiped my tears and made my way to the lounge room. Where they were seated.

I stood in front of them until they told me to sit down. I sat down and bowed my head. -I felt somehow ashamed.

"I never thought that this day will come. Mary finally kicked her own bucket of water. And once the water has touched the ground there is no where you'll get it back." Sarah.

She's the first born of my mother's parents. And that is the first thing she says to me..

"Yes true. I'm just happy she had a funeral cover and paid it well. I wouldn't have wanted to spend my own sweet money on a bitch." Joy.

"Me too. I am glad. So what's going to happen to her bastard children she left behind? I can't take them. My house is full." Leah.

They didn't care whether I was present or not. They called us names.

"I can't too I have two beautiful boys to take care of and they're coming in handy" Joy

"Then I'll have to take them in. My beautiful daughter stays with her father and she only comes for visits." Sarah.

"You hear that Nomzamo sarah is taking you and your brat of a brother in. You should be grateful." Joy.

"Yes. And please just to start warning you respect her." Leah.

I was preventing my tears from falling by blinking them off. We never disrespected them or anyone in that matter. Mother taught us well. All of this was to poke me.

"Now go inside and pack your clothes and everything of yours. We are leaving today. Go!" Sarah.

I stood up and went to my room and started packing. I had to use bin black plastics to carry some of the clothes. They were so many of them.

After I was done I was asked to go outside and call Musa. Musa is my five year old baby brother.

I went outside in hopes to find him probably playing with other kids. But when I got there I came across the most sad scene.

He was being beaten by the other kids with his toys scattered on the ground. Broken.

I immediately ran towards them.

"Yezwe leave him alone. You're hurting him!"

I was trying to separate him from Musa. Whilst Yanga was continuously crushing the iron man toy my brother loved so much.

As soon as I did break them off Yezwe and his brother ran off laughing. I helped him up and dusted his clothes off.

"Why were they beating you? But I told you to never playing with them. I'm sure you did something." I said dusting his clothes.

"No. I didn't do anything. I saw them taking my toys and I tried to stop them but they started beating me up. And now they have broke all my toys. Including my iron man toy." Musa

He cried..

My heart was torn to more pieces when he said that. I wiped his tears off and picked him up.

"San ka mama. Askies. Don't ever play with them." I said with tears falling out of my eyes.

"I want mama. She would have beaten them up" He cried.

That there.. was enough to kill my soul.

Later before we left my best friend Bianca came to see me for the last time. She was very sad when she learned I was leaving the hood and to never return.

She was the only human that was close to my heart. We shared a lot and now I had to let go of every little detail we had and promised to have together.

All my dreams and hopes to having a great future for myself and to make my mother proud flourished away. It's like where they were my dreams became dark and perished.

I knew my misery was about to begin..

My name is Nomzamo Rose Masango. This is my story.

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CHAPTER 1

01.

[PRESENT]

She sat in the lounge room as I slaved away in the kitchen. I am trying to cook and wash the dirty dishes at the same time with Musa watching me going up and down. We have learnt to spend times together. Because they don't like us at all.

I've turned into a slave by my own family in their own house which should've been the comforts of my life but it's where I find my worst nightmares and day'mares ever lived.

I cook clean do laundry everyday and all the house chores. Even watering the garden at Friday's and Sunday's. I do almost everything alone. Sometimes with the help of Musa my brother. But he is only six years old and trying to help his sister.

The door cracks open and it's Ntokozo aunt Sarah's daughter. She walks passed us like we weren't even there.

"Oh mntanami how are you?"

"I'm good mama and how are you?" Ntokozo.

"I'm good. Please sit and tell me all about what you said over the phone last time" Sarah.
Ntokozo laughs. "Oh mom. Of course I got the job."
I hear Sarah cheering.

The door opens again. This time it is the two sisters. They're always together. They greet me as if they were losing their breath. They didn't even notice Musa on the floor.

I return the greeting with enthusiasm. I take out cups to make tea for them or else Sarah will bite my head off.

"So tell me what was the calling all about?" Joy.
"Oh.. phela uToki finally got the job she even sent me the letter of acceptance what what." Sarah.
Ntokozo laughed. "Is it true?"
"Yes aunt'Joy. I'll be starting on Monday." Ntokozo.

They are talking. I can only hear their voices.

I'm done with the tea and scones. I take the tray and went to the lounge room to serve it. They suddenly went quite and looked at me. I place the tray on the coffee table and walk back to the kitchen. I continue with what I was doing.

The chat was back on again.

"That's great. Soon she'll be driving her own car and owning a house." Leah.

"You're doing great for yourself nana" Joy.

The compliments were worth the world for her. I'm happy for her too. She is really doing herself a good job. But I think she should have focused on going to university.

"Yes. Unlike someone I know" Sarah.

That was directed to me.

"So how is Nomzamo doing?" Joy.

"Oh that one. All she knows is to eat my food and be lazy all day. She doesn't even pay rent. I don't even see any good in her. She has no intentions of finding a job at all" Sarah.

I'm never good in their eyes at all. I'm always a useless child. In my age I should be focusing on going to school.

"No man. Nomzamo has to get a job. Sarah can't be feeding the both of them and yena angayenzi lutho. It's wrong" Joy. (She doing do nothing)

As if I have a choice to get a job. I'm not allowed to go out and buy bread myself. We always sent my little Musa to buy the bread. So how am I supposed to leave the house to look for a job when I'm guarded like hawk?

"Even with that how will she even get a job when no one ever saw her report?" Leah.

They don't know about that. I hid it because aunt Sarah said she'll burn it if she ever laid her eyes on it and said it's useless

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They don't know about that. I hid it because aunt Sarah said she'll burn it if she ever laid her eyes on it and said it's useless that it won't get me anywhere.

"Leave her alone. She probably lied about it." Sarah.

I got done with the dishes. Now I'm half way through to cooking. So that I can rest. My body mind and my soul is extremely tired from all the work I do. To even think that tomorrow I have to wake up in the morning

again and do chores drives my mind to the limits of crazy.

I felt a pull on my skirt. It was Musa. He looks so cute.

"Sisi I'm hungry. Can I have something.. something small?"-Musa.

The way he says it.. it's not appropriate. We should be free but instead we are treated like slaves.

Ntokozo appears with the tray of used cups and place it on the counter. Then she immediately walks out. We don't see eye-to-eye at all.

I take two scones and hand them to Musa. He immediately runs off outside to eat them. He knows that if they ever see him the heaven's will go loss.

I finally dish up the food and serve them theirs. Musa and I we are never allowed to eat the food I cook. So e went to sit at the back of the house. We're not allowed to see them eat or just sit with them and watch tv.

I've thought of getting a job but Sarah will not let me. I remember she said I have to be good looking to get a job. What she meant I didn't understand. So I'll have to ask Ntokozo to hook me up with something

at her work. I just want to get out of here. I've lived up for too long with their treatment. I want to get out. I want to get me and Musa out. I want to be free and breath.

When we were done with eating. I take the dishes in and packed the other ones they were using and washed them. I'll have to get something to eat. Maybe bread and sugared water

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I've just put Musa to bed. All I need is warm cup of water then I'll go and sleep. I always get when I go to sleep and when I wake. It helps me somehow. Mostly with my brutal menstruation.

The two aunties have already left after dinner.

I find Ntokozo in the most revealing yet beautiful dress. With her long weave on and long transparent stilettos on. She's probably going out.

I pour water in the kettle and plug it. I move to take out a cup and fill a minimum of tap water in it. And wait for the kettle to boil the water.

She turns to my side. "So tell me how long at you going to stay here in my mother's house? She's very tired of helping you both. It's not fair that she has to support you whilst you do nothing at all. Aren't you ashamed?"

I kept quite. I'm not installed to be in her schemes.

She chuckles and pushed me off. I try to balance myself on the counter but I guess it was too late. I fell on my butt. She burst out of laughter.

Seems someone is enjoying this..

I got up and rub my butt. It was stinging. "Ntokozo I'm not looking for your trouble please leave me alone."

I might as well keep the job request to myself.

"Oh please. Me trouble you? Why should I? I just want to know how will you get yourself a job?" She says.

I want to slap the attitude off her..

"I'll do it myself. I will get a job" I say.

"How? You're not in any league to work at a mighty company. Your hoe of a mother is the only one to work there not you" she poked me bad.

"Don't drag my mother into this. I stay here cause auntie took us in as her family. And don't try to make yourself better with me whilst you don't know the whole story. My mother sacrificed a lot for this family. She even bought this house you think your own mother bought. So please don't ever speak ill of my mother!" I snap.

As soon as the kettle stops I pour the hot water in the cup and unplug the kettle. Then walk away.

She really provoked me so bad. I didn't mind all those names she called me and everything else but not my mother...

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To be continued..

CHAPTER 2

02.

I woke up early. I bathe then ate last night's leftovers. I clean the house. It's good to clean early in the morning while others are still asleep. Ntokozo went out last night. I'm not sure if she's back or what.

I went to Sarah's room and she was still fast asleep. I took out her laundry. It was not a lot. I always wash her clothes. Everyday. She likes her basket empty. But my basket is as tall as the Kilimanjaro mountain.

Ntokoza had no right to speak like that to me. She should learn to mind her business.

When I was done with the house chores I went to make breakfast. I cooked porridge on the side. It's for me and Musa. That what we are allowed to eat whilst they take the whole cheese and sausages to their mouth

I see Sarah making her way to the lounge to watching tv already. I pack her food and walk to serve it to her. She thanked me.

I make my way to the bedroom I use to wake Musa up.

"San ka mama wake up"

He moves irritatingly. I lean over and kiss his cheek.

"Is it morning?" Musa.

"Yes Musa. Come let's get you cleaned"

"Yes and I'm hungry" he says getting off bed. I laugh.

I assist him with washing his face and teeth. I change his clothes too. Then I dish him the porridge and myself too.

I am so surprised when Ntokozo walks in. "Where's my plate?".

I hesitantly point the microwave. She walks over and takes her plate and leaves to the lounge room.

My heart starts to beat out of my chest. She might tell Sarah about our last night argument and it could be bad for me.

I try to focus on feeding Musa than thinking about it..

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I take the bucket and fill water in it. I have to clean the outside toilet then I'll be done for the day. I'm so tired. I could use a bed right now. The yard was squeaky clean as well as the house.

I suddenly feel something stinging on my body that made me jump and drop the bucket.

I turn with my hands rubbing the spot where it stung. I meet Sarah's face. She has her hands on her back. "Repeat what you said last night"she says.

She says with so much hatred visible on her face.

Could it mean she heard me? I'm dead!

She starts whooping me with a sjambok. It is so painful. I can't stand still obviously. I end up down on the ground.

"Aunty I'm sorry. I didn't mean any of it!"
I'm now crying and she doesn't even stop. My screams doesn't help me by stopping her. She whoops me so hard. It felt as if blood was already coming out.

I am on the ground rolling side to side. It didn't even help too. She keeps whooping me with it. I keep begging her to stop but its like I'm giving her power to whoop me harder. Ntokozo is standing by doorstep with a nasty smirk on her face.

"Ntokozo ngisize! Please!" I cry out loud.

"Mama leave sis alone". That is Musa and I could sense he is coming here.

Sarah stops and turns to Musa.

"I'm not your stupid and a whore of a mother!". She starts whooping him with the sjambok. My cries are loud. I try to stand up so that I can help Musa but I fail dismissaly.

"Leave him alone. I did wrong not him" I finally say.
"Of course." She stops and turns to continue whooping me hard. My body is hot from the beating.

I'll take it all..

She let go of the sjambok. She grabs me by my big jet curly afro to my feet. When she comes In contact with my face she lays a fucking hot slap on my cheek. She drags me by my hair she lays a fucking hot slap on my cheek. She drags me by my hair causing me to fall on the ground as she begins to drag me. Ntokozo follows and she is contributing by whooping me with the sjambok. Musa is on the floor crying.

Both places are hurtful but my hand lands on where Sarah held my afro. The ground contribute in giving me it's wrath by scratching my soft smooth skin.
"Mam'ncane please! Kub'hlungu" I cry out loud.
(Auntie please it's painful).

I beg cry scream but its falling onto deaf ears.
Ntokozo hasn't stopped whooping me. I see that we are taking a direction to the garden. That side its where people will get the most view of this.

"Woza nja!!!" She says dragging me. My head is pounding in pain. I feel like if she let' go my hair will be gone to the floor too. She drags me until we are in the garden. It's wet.

When I didn't expect it she stuff my face in the mud. Pressing continuously. She stuffing my face with the mud. When I scream the mud gets inside my mouth. "Ungijwayela kabhi! Ufuzu nyoko. Sfene nguwe!!" She screams as she continue messing my hair and face in the mud. (You are used to me! You are just like your mother. You bitch!).

Now I can't breath. It's becoming difficult to. When she has had enough she let's go of me. "Ifa nja!" (Die you dog!).

I finally give in. I close my eyes..

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To be continued..

CHAPTER 3

03.

I am in deep sleep when I suddenly feel ice cold water splashed on me. I raise gasping for air. I use my hand to wipe off the water and rub my eyes.

"Iyavuka Nja!" Sarah. (The dog wakes up).

I look at her. She so cruel. I'm covered in mud and dripping wet. She holding a cane. I'm sure she'll want to use it to whoop me.

"How was your slumber?" Sarah.

I swallow and not answer. She raise her hand and the sharp length cane lands on my skin.

"Ahh!" I scream in pain.

"Phendula!" Sarah. (Answer!).

"It was.. f-fine thanks" I'm shivering from cold.

"Good. Now you have to get up and get to work. I've been hungry for hours. I don't even have my dinner last night just because you were fake sleeping. Now get up and fix something for me and my baby. We need to go to work" she instructs.

I get up. Though it's a bit difficult. She makes a way for me to get out. I limp my way to the kitchen. In my wet and injured state I'll have to make breakfast for the Queen of the house.

Why didn't I die?

My tears stream down my face as I start with the breakfast. You want to get to me? Great! But don't bring up my mother and insult her. She did everything for them. Not once but millions of times she came through for her sisters. Now today they want to kill me for what? I don't know. I bet she let me sleep on that wet garden for hours. She didn't even check if I was still alive or dead. I wish she killed me and done with. If not for my little brother I would have taken my own life by now.

I make breakfast. I do everything and set the coffee table in the lounge room. I switch the tv on and go back to cook porridge for me and my brother. The life we live now. We were once used to eating Kelloggs and cheese with sausages for breakfast but it all disappeared like it never was there.

Sarah makes her way to the lounge room.

"Who switched my tv on?" She yells.

I take a breath.

"I did. I was just try to.."

She makes her way to me so fast like flash from superheroes and slapped my already hurt face. I couldn't finish my sentence.

"Who gave you that right!? In my house? My damn house!" Sarah.

Ntokozo walks in running.. "Yini ma?" (What is it mom).

"Is this thing. She is doing everything in my house without my consent.". She points her finger at me.

"Nomzamo ngizo ku limaza mina. Lisa zinto zami engingaka thumi kuzo!" Sarah. (Nomzamo leave my things things I didn't give you permission to touch).

"Yes ma'am". I say.

"U'bona iskole la?" (You see a school here).

I shake my head. She lays another hot slap!

"Phendula ngo'mlomo!" Sarah. (Answer with your mouth).

"Qha." I reply. (No)

She clicks her tongue and moves to the lounge.

Ntokozo laughs as she walks to the lounge too. I return to the kitchen.

I put my hand over my mouth as I burst into a cry.

What did I do to deserve this? Where did I go wrong Nkosi yami?

I cook the porridge with my tears on the way. After I'm done I turn the stove off. Ntokozo comes and places the used plates on the conter and burps out loud.

"Thanks for breakfast. I need to leave." Ntokozo.

She walks out.

I take out two bowls and dish up the porridge. I'll go and wake Musa up. I wonder if he ate last night. But I know they didn't even bother to give him food.

Sarah walks in as I turn.

"I'm going to work. I want every thing in order when I come back. Don't touch my tv. This is not your mother's house. Siyezwana?" Sarah. (Understood).
"Yebo mam'ncane" me.

She walks out with Ntokozo following her.

I hear Musa burst into a loud cry. I rush to the bedroom. I find him in bed with mud all over him and a red cheek. What happened here?

"San ka mama. Woza la". (Mommy's boy come here)

I take him into my hold and shush him. He must've woken up and saw himself like this and got upset.

"Mama Ntokozo beat me. She beat me sisi." he cries.

"I'm sorry boy boy ka mama. I'm here now

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she won't beat you again okay?" Me.

He just continues to cry. This is heart breaking. My little brother is exposed to such violence at this age. How can a woman we love so much like our mother do this to us?

I manage to get him quite after some time. I help him do his daily routine and then give him his porridge. When we done I start cleaning.

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I take the last cloth and hang it on the liner. I limp to the back of the toilet to get the materials to wash the toilet. It's always my last job to do everyd-...

"Hello".

I startle and dropped the toilet brush.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you". Says a fine young man.

"Hi." I frown.

"How are you?" He asks.

"I'm good. Thanks. You?".

"I'm good. I saw what happened yesterday. It's not a good side to see but I came to ask if you're good?"

Him.

When I thought he came to ask for directions or something else.. but this. I blink my tears off. I can't be cry to him. And what if Aunty comes and sees him here? I'll be in trouble.

"Please leave thanks for your concern. I'm good. Now you can go". I say.

"Ohw. My name is Sboniso and I live on the next street". He says.

Then how did he see me?

"I was passing by." I look at him. "You said that out loud".

I sigh. "Thanks for coming and yes I'm good. So now you can leave. I was busy when you came" I say.

He smiles showing off his dimples.

"Okay. I'll see you around" Sboniso.

I nod. He won't see me anywhere..

He turns and leaves. I look at him until he disappears. It's for the first time someone showing sympathy or concern towards me since my life fall to the ground after moving in with my aunt. And I didn't have a come back I just pushed him away.

I take the brush and get to work..

.....

Ntokozo is back. I want to understand why she's here and not at her father's.

I dish out food and serve them. Sarah calls me and Musa. She address that I dish out for us and sit with them. First time history has she done this.

I obey and do as told but the other part of me is happy and doing some mini dance. I'll be eating the food that I cooked today.

What changed?

I sit down and make Musa sit on the carpet floor. I don't want him wasting it on Sarah's white fancy couches.

"So mama what is all of this? Why is she sitting here?" Ntokozo.

"Will you calm down and eat your food?" Sarah. She rolls her eyes and eat.

"Nomzamo"

"Mam'ncane?"

"I am doing all of this to help you. I don't hate you. I just don't want you messing up like your mother. She died in the hands of a man. I don't want you depending on a man for the rest of your life. And by

what you said really got me angry. I bought this house with your mother's help. I don't want that behaviour of yours of thinking you're better than us.. You and Musa are my blood." Sarah.

Heartfelt. "I'm sorry aunty. I will never disrespect you like that again. I promise. Thank you for loving us." I say.

"It's okay" Sarah.

We focus on our food. The tv is switched off.

"I want us to all go to church on Sunday. This house lacks the blood of Christ. So Zamo I want you to do your chores everyday like normal then tomorrow prepare clothes for us to wear for church" Sarah. I nod. "Yebo aunty"

Ntokozo clears her throat.

"Well mama I'm going to work on Sunday."

"At what time?" Sarah.

"Around 1pm."

"By that time church will be long finished. So I won't repeat myself. I want us to go to church. All of us" Sarah.

Ntokozo rolls her eyes. You can tell she doesn't want to.

After we done eating. Ntokozo and I wash the dishes while Musa and Sarah watch tv together. They are even laughing...

"You may think you've won my mother's heart by your scheming but soon she'll get over your crap." She never stops talking rubbish. What is she even saying?

"Ntokozo I don't know what you're talking about." I say.

"Of course you do. Don't play me."

She tosses the dish cloth and walks out..

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To be continued..

CHAPTER 4

04.

NOMZAMO

[SUNDAY]

I'm busy ironing our church clothes. Sarah came back with new clothes for me and Musa. Beautiful dresses jeans and tops. I was surprised I still am.

Ntokozo has been boosting her mother with questions. Saying why did she buy us clothes why are we joining them to church. I mean why is she all over with these questions? Sometimes I think Ntokozo is just a piece of work.

I take Sarah's vintage dress to her bedroom. She is still in the bathroom bathing. Musa is by the lounge watching tv. I guess we are being treated like humans after all.

I walk back and iron my dress. It's a beautiful black and white dress. She even bought me two pairs of heels. I love the new Sarah.

When I'm done with ironing. I start with the cooking. I'm glad I only have to cook rice and chicken stew. Yesterday before we hit the bed we made salads a lot of them. She even stayed and baked some scones too.

Ntokozo walks in. "I can say.. you really did great. Your witchcraft is working for you to have my mother treat you this innocent"
She is starting. "What are you saying? Auntie is our guardian and she loves us as her own."

"She will finally see what a creature you are I'll make sure of that. Piece of shit!" She walks out.

I sigh. "What have I ever done to her?"

.....

Blessing in Christ.

It is written in blond letters right on top of the building with a blue cross beneath it. It's my first time seeing this church around here. It's a huge beautiful church building. Even when we came here I saw directions of it. It must be well known.

We walk inside the premises. The cars that parked on the side are all the costly and flashy ones. It must have high well known families and holders.

Ntokozo screams. "Manje wena?" Sarah. (And you). "Is that Bishop Gxaba's car?". She points at a maroon Mercedes-Benz AMG.

"Yes it is" Sarah frowns.

"It's my dream car." Ntokozo.

I hold Musa by hand as we walk further into the church. He looks cute in his new clothes. A Jabaroo

jean and blue and white shirt and Jabaroo kiddies shoes.

The ushers at the door handed us pamphlets. Sarah declined and said she has one. We walk and went to the second benches at the front.

After a 30 minutes people had settled down and stopped chatting. A young man walks and stands on the pulpit with a microphone on his hand and a paper.

"Greetings to all of you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ Amen!"

"Amen!"

"My name is Sello Thwala for those who didn't know me. I'll be your MC for today's service. Before we start with our opening prayer I would like to call out few of our leaders who will do the main verses and the sermon. We will have Pastor Makokone all the way from Mamelodi. Secondly Mrs Jacobs Thirdly Pastor Twala. Our sermon will be blessed by our Bishop Baba'Gxaba. All with a heading of 'Seeking God diligently'. Amen" He announce.

"Amen!"

"Can we all please stand on our feet..". We all stand up. "Jesu ngiqalile" he sings.

What a beautiful voice.

"Uhambo lo ku kholwaa
Uzubenami bo Ngiga'guqungi
Ngigene Zulweni.
Nkosi Baba
Nkosi sengiqalile
Uhambo lo ku kholwaa
Uzubenami bo Ngiga'guqungi
Ngigene Zulweni.

Abanye bayafisa
U'ngungilandela
Uzubenami bo Ngiga'guqungi
Ngigene Zulweni."

The song lifted my spirit. I started to have chills down my spine with goosebumps popping out. My heart beat rised as if my heart will pop out off my chest. The feeling was amazing and overwhelming at the same time.

I couldn't hold my tears anymore. I set them free..

CHRISTIAN

Ah fuck!

I roll over to lay on the bed. I rest for a while taking a deep ass breath. With thick drops of sweat dripping on each side of my figures.

This time was not love with connection and feelings but pleasure and the sweet ending of it. I promised to never do it again but she just so good at fucking and definitely knows the weakness of a man.

She moves to lay on my already wet -of sweat-chest. I briefly look at her then up at the ceiling.

First time she cried and called me a bloody bastard and now I can see she is getting used to my game pleasure.

"You need to leave. I have a meeting to go to in an hour." I say.

She gets up from my chest and looks at me. She's about to nag me. "I thought we were spending the rest of the day together" she says.

Told ya!

"Am I your boyfriend? Perhaps I didn't get the memo... bitch get up get dressed and leave. I paid you!" I yell getting up heading to the bathroom.

"When I get back here I want you gone."

I get inside the bathroom and bang the door. I pee then turn the shower on. I enter when the water is warmer. The water hits against my skin making me relax a bit.

It's been two years since she died. It still hurts so much. If I didn't follow in the footsteps of my father she would be here with me and our baby girl.

It was one time. I was into deep shit. I had double-crossed the most notorious drug dealer. When I thought he was never going to find me he appeared from nowhere and attacked my house. That shootout cost the life of a woman I loved so much. Til today I'm still haunting him down with slightly of luck. I always miss the chart.

I get out of the shower when I'm done. I wrap a towel around me then brush my teeth. I get back to the bedroom and she's nowhere in site. Perfect! I don't like repeating myself.

I get dressed in my elegant suit. I put my rolex watch on. My phone rings.

"Hola"

"We are meeting at the French Casino. We have a shipment. Franklin wants to have a conference call." Zayn.

"I'll be there. Get Swift to chip on Franklin. I don't trust his ass. I need the full detail when I get there" I command.

"Will do" he says. I hang up.

I don't want mistakes in recruiting these new morons. It must have a good deal.

"Dada!"

She runs towards me. I squat down to her level and throw her in the air. Having her in my arms and seeing her most beautiful smile somehow rests my heart to be at peace.

I hold her.

"Hey daddy's little princess how are you this morning?". I say tickling her. Her sweet -yet loud-giggles fill my eardrums. Music to my ears.

"Good. You" she says. I smile.

"Good" I peck her chubby cheek.

"Daddy has to go somewhere. I'll be back later

Sponsored

" I peck her chubby cheek.

"Daddy has to go somewhere. I'll be back later be a good girl to aunt Cassie. Okay?".

She nods.

I call out for Cassie and she appears from the direction of the kitchen.

"Please taking care of her. I'll be back a bit late today" I say.

She nods. "Yes sir."

"If my aunt comes please tell her to call when she's here."

"Will do sir."

I look at the young lady in my hold. "Bye my princess. Daddy loves you". I say kissing her cheek.

"I love Dada!". I chortle.

I put her down and walk out.

"Senor" I nod to respond.

Jeff opens the car door for me. I get in and we drive off as soon as he settles.

NOMZAMO

The bishop stands up as we sing. "Your heaven is alive oh Jehovah.

I fear no death I shall overcome.

Your heaven is alive oh Jehovah.

I fear no death I shall overcome."

"In the name of Jesus I greet you all" Bishop Gxaba.

"Amen!"

"To the church of the "Blessing in Christ" in God our father and the Lord Jesus Christ Grace and peace to you from God our father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.."

"Hallelujah/Amen!"

"Today we are seeking God diligently. 'For he who comes to God must believe that He is and that He is a rewarder of those who diligently seek him' that is Hebrews 11:6. This verse tells us that God responds to those who are seeking him. In fact it says that God rewards those who "diligently seek him". We show an attitude of diligence by avidly spending time in his word. It is virtually impossible to know God's will his mind worldview and his plan for our lives

without studying his word and spending with him in prayer."

"Amen!"

"When we really study the bible we find that it is alive and powerful that it effectively works in those who receive it as the living Word of God and not simply as the written words of men. We find God's power evident in many places where he promises to work on behalf of those whose hearts God's are loyal to him. That is another way that he will reward those who diligently seek him"

"Hallelujah/Amen!"

"God tells us that he is pleased when we pursue him. And he also promises that when we pursue him he will reward us. When we spend time in God's word we find that he meets us there and shows us his peace his presence his direction and his goodness in our current situations. And each time we choose to spend time with God we find that our relationship with him is strengthened. So now it what ways are you diligently seeking God? Do you regularly spend time in the bible? Honestly how much time are you taking each day or week to allow the power of God's Word to transform your mind

your will your emotions and your attitude? What's steps can you take in order to spend more consistent time in the bible? Seek God in this difficult time of your life he will never forsaken you or leave you. He will help and love you more. Good bless us.. Amen"

"Amen!"

He went to sit down as we sing another song.

Was he talking to me? To me.. so that I can seek God diligently and that he can help me with all this pain I feel in my heart?

.....

The service was over. We step outside as soon as we give our offerings. We wait just outside of the church.

"Sisi ice cream! I want ice cream!" Musa.

"But I don't have money on me San ka mama" He pouts. "Askies"

Finally Sarah and her little devil walk out. They are with Mrs Gxaba. I know her because she closed the service today. They stop in front of us.

"Hello"

"Hello ma" me.

"How are you doing?" She smiles. She has that smile that will warm you up.

"I'm good ma yourself" me.

"I'm good. Thanks for coming along with your aunt. Did you enjoy the service?" Mrs Gxaba.

"Yes I did" I smile. She brushes Musa's head.

"Thanks again. We will like to take our leave" Sarah.

"Oh yes that. Please come with us. We will drop you off after lunch at my house" Mrs Gxaba.

"Oh no.." Sarah.

"Please come with us" Mrs Gxaba.

"Okay. Nomzamo come with me." Sarah she drags me away from Mrs Gxaba with a fake smile. I almost tripped in my heels.

We stand far away from them. "I need you to take this money take a taxi home. You can't come with us." Sarah.

"Oh. Okay auntie." me.

I take the 30 rand notes. She walks back.

I take Musa's hand and we walk to the gate. I guess we are not fit to dine with the bishop and his wife...

*

CHAPTER 5

05.

20 minutes passed.

I hike with the sign that it's used to stop a taxi going to Middlehood but still nothing at all. All the taxis pass by as if they don't see me.

"Sisi mina sengi lambile" Musa. (Sis I'm hungry now).

"Let's wait a little longer okay?" I say.

The Sun has heated us up. I'm sure I'm more darker than my normal skin.

Suddenly a car stops by. A Orange Audi SUV stops in front of us. I pull Musa to me quickly. It must be kidnappers. I can't see who is inside. It's windows are dimmed.

The window on my side rolls down. He peaks his head and smiles. I remember him. I smile.

"Hey hop in"

I shake my head now frowning. I can't trust him. Taxis drivers are swearing at him. He is parked on the way.

"Come on I will drop you off at home. Taxis to Middlehood at not available" Sboniso.

"Uhhh.."

"Please. I won't hurt you guys" Sboniso.

"Okay."

He pushes the door on the front open and the one at the back. Musa steps in at the back I get on the front. He turns to buckle Musa up. "Please seat-belt on" I pull my side seat-belt and click it.

He looks at me and smiles before he drives off.

"So.. how are you today?" Sboniso.

I smile. "I'm good thanks. You?"

"I'm good. You enjoyed church today?". I nod. "I'm glad I saw you. You look beautiful". I blush.

"Thank you.. I guess."

We sit in silence for sometime. "Sisi I'm hungry".

Oh my God.

Sboniso leans on my side. He pulls the cabinet holder off and takes out a pack of Beef Simba chips.

"Eat this boy boy" he hands them to Musa with his other hand as another one holds the steering wheel.

"Thanks. He has been complaining about hunger since church ended." I tell.

"No it's okay. Let him have them" Sboniso.

I jump up at the sound of something popping. I know when I turn the snacks will be all over the car. Sboniso looks over the rear-mirror and laughs.

I guess I can laugh too. I turn to look at Musa and he is eating the chips all over.. scattered around. I laugh.

"Sorry about that"

NTOKOZO

Comfy and homey.

I haven't been at Gxaba household before but you can tell from outside of it that it's beautiful and clean inside. And indeed!

It has a outside porch. It's not a double-storey house. Just a big -big house-. It has the beautiful furniture. The kitchen is made of white glass cabinets. Even the fridge is designed like the kitchen cabinets decoration.

We were led to the dinner table after sometime. They didn't waste time. We hit the food table. Mother said I should offer to help Mrs Gxaba whilst she waits. Mr Gxaba has not returned.

"You are so beautiful. What are you doing now since I learned that you finished school?" Mrs Gxaba.

I swallow. I failed my matric. So I faked my results and showed them to my mother. I even lied about the job I got. And I'm about to lie more..

"I'm doing my third year and I was accepted to work as an HR assistant at Asupol" I lie.

"Oh. That's nice. So you are studying and working?" She sounds like she doesn't believe me.

"Yes. I study at college. IQ. I work with my certificate while I study further and work on the side. I'm only left with one more year to finish and get my degree" me

"Oh that's great! You go girl!" She high fives me.

Now she believes me. "Thanks ma"

"So how about your cousin?" Mrs Gxaba.

"Nomzamo.." I clear my throat.

"Yes. That's her name right?" Mrs Gxaba.

"Yes. She is good. Though she doesn't want to go to school anymore. She says she isn't ready to study and work all her life. She went as far and said she wants to be a housewife to a well paid-off man. She doesn't even want her little brother to go to school. She burnt her report when she got it. She says mom can take care of them both and all she wants to do is sit and relax" me.

She is looking at me with her mouth hang. "She said that?"

"Yes. Mom has tried to talk to her and make her believe in whatever the success she might conquer but she insists that she stays at home and be taken care off" me.

"Wow. She is absurd.. please take that and go place it on the table".

I take the glass bowl of potato and mayonnaise with white eggs salad to the dinner table..

CHRISTIAN

"Ah.. gentlemen let's all calm down and talk?" Zayn.
"Calm down? You calm down. I will not! I want to put a bullet in his brain!" Cedric.

I'm sitting on my chair with a glass of whiskey

Sponsored

to the dinner table..

CHRISTIAN

"Ah.. gentlemen let's all calm down and talk?" Zayn.
"Calm down? You calm down. I will not! I want to put a bullet in his brain!" Cedric.

I'm sitting on my chair with a glass of whiskey playful twisting it. The bastard is shaking like a feather in the wind.

"I'll ask you on more time. Who sent you?" Cedric.
His bold yet calm voice fills the room.

"I.. b-b-b.."

Cedric rise his gun to his feet and opens fire. The moron starts jumping up in the air whilst screaming like a bitch as Cedric keeps on shooting his feet. He

keeps missing because the bastard is ducking the bullets jumping. I'm laughing my ass off. It's fun to watch.

"Cedric!" I yell his name. He stops. He has his famous frown and you don't wanna mess with him when he is like this. The bastard is weeping and shaking like a woman. Other people like doing jobs they know they won't stand them.

"Who sent you!?" I burst and bang the table as I stand up.

"It's.. I.."

I take the small remote and pass a button. Then mercifully his family appears on the big tv screen. His wife.. two daughters and a one year old boy. He screams when he sees them. "Shut the fuck up!" Cedric.

"Don't you still love your family?" Me

"I do senor p-please don't hurt them. Please." He begs with tears flowing down his face.

"Great. Because if I send a signal they'll shut them. All of them. Dead. Now speak!"

"It's Rodriguez. He sent me to come.. aaand spy on you people. So that he can know all the things you do. As we speak.. they can also hear what we are talking about"

I chortle. "No they are not. We shut down every possible mic on you. We knew. We just wanted you to talk" me

"Oh. Please then let me go" he begs.

"No not yet. Or.." I couldn't finish my sentence.

Cedric shoot him on the face.

"Damn! You don't even allow me to finish. I wanted to make him sweat when I tell him about his daughters whom I'm going to sell for sex slavery" me.

He looks at me and walks out. I roll my eyes. He's a hard-core by nature.

"Boys pack up the place and clean it. Payment is due." they cheer as I walk out. My phone rings.

"Hello."

I'm welcomed by my mother's voice shouting on the other side of the phone. "CC. What's going on?"

"Please come pick me up. I want to go back to Middlehood. I'm not welcomed here" CC.

It sounds like she is crying. Judging by her sniffles and a dry voice accompanied by sobs.

"Okay. I'm on my way." I hang up.

I know my mother did this to her..

NTOKOZO

Mr Gxaba has now joined us to the table. The food looks delicious and divine.

"Thank you for coming to have lunch with us." Mr Gxaba.

"No.. thank you for inviting us over. The food is delicious" Mother.

They smile. "Where is Sboniso? He should be home by now" Mrs Gxaba.

Mr Gxaba frowns. "I don't know. But I did speak with him on phone after the short meeting I had with the fellow pastors before coming home. He said he was done with the deliveries."

"Okay. Maybe he got held up somewhere" Mrs Gxaba.

"How is he by the way?" Mother.

"Oh Sboniso is now a grown man. He's doing well. Proud" Mrs Gxaba.

Mother nods. "So tell me about Nomzamo?" Mrs Gxaba.

But I thought I did tell her. I just hope mother doesn't twist the faith because she now favours her. I don't know what changed.

Mother sighs. "Well.. aii Nomzamo is just a waste. She doesn't want to work or better her life. I have tried and failed at it. I just know her mother is turning in her grave." Mother.

I exhale slowly as my heart beat lowers from the fear I held on it.

"No I don't like what Nomzamo is doing. She should rethink about things. Maybe I can talk some senses into her" Mrs Gxaba.

Mother fakes smile. "I will appreciate that. Thanks ma."

"Oh please call me Tricia".

NOMZAMO

I unlock the door and we walk inside. Musa runs and jumps on top of the couch to the floor.

"Musa maan!!". I yell at him. He turns to look at me with a frown and a curved lips. He must not cry because he is at fault here. "I'm sorry" he says and crys.

Sheesh.

I tell Sboniso to make himself comfortable on the couch. He walks to sit down and consoles a ugly-yet cute- crying Musa. I walk to the kitchen and take out plates so that I can dish out the food.

I pray to God that non of the devil agents arrive this minute. I just want to thank Sboniso for not kidnapping us and brought us home safely.

I place his plate that is full of food on the tray after warming it. I take it to him and come back to help him wash his hands.

He is looking at me with a smile. I look at his hands as he washes them. Why is he smiling? Haven't he seen any girl who helps a person wash his hands before eating?

God!

I walk back to the kitchen to take my plate and Musa's. I give Musa his and I sit down and eat too.

"Mmmm.. this delicious." He says between his chewing.

They all say that right?

"Seriously. It's very delicious." He says looking at me in the eye. I manage to look at him too but at the end I don't last. I look away.

"You are beautiful. I must tell. You are rarely beautiful." He tells. I smile. "Thanks. You look good too" he chortles.

.....

After sometime. We have long eaten and I have washed the dishes too. Musa is resting he didn't last.

We are on the doorway. He is standing outside and I'm in. "Thanks for the awesome very delicious food. Can I have your number?" Sboniso.

"I don't own a phone." I say. He laughs. "You're kidding right." I look away from him. He realises that I'm serious. "Oh. Okay. I'll buy you one." Him.

My eyes pop out at his sudden confirmation. "No please.. I-I don't want to get in trouble with my aunt. I think you should go before she comes here. I don't want her seeing you here and start having ideas. Goodbye Sboniso."

I step inside and close the burglar then the door. I lean on it. I take a deep ass breath. My heart is pounding...

SBONISO

O-Kay..

Great Sboniso. You pushed her away.

But I wanted to see her again. I love her smile too. And her. But she won't give you a chance. You blow it.

I run my hand on my head. I walk out of the yard to my car. I unlock and get in.

My phone rings. "Ta Baba"

"Where are you?"

"I'm sorry I got held up with friends. But I'm coming home please forgive me" me.

"Come home." He says and hangs up.

I toss my phone to the back seat and speed off..

*

To be continued..

CHAPTER 6

06.

NOMZAMO

Monday.

"Your heaven is alive oh Jehovah.
Your heaven is alive oh Jehovah.
I fear no death I shall overcome
I fear no death I shall overcome
I shall overcome.

Mmmmm mm-mm mm-mm.

Mmmmm mm-mm mm-mm."

My heart is at peace. Church is a beautiful and a peaceful place to be at. How I wish I went there before everything turned blue.

I sing this song. And it fills hope inside me. I'm grateful to God that he has kept me til this day with my brother too. I thank him for speaking love into Sarah's heart.

I'm less tired and stressed now...

"Hawu.. kwaze kwa mnandi bo". I startle to Sarah speaking from behind me.

I turn and smile. I hope I'm not in trouble. "Good morning mam'ncani." Me.

She smiles. "Good morning Zamo. I can see we are cheerful today. May God be praised."

"Amen aunty. I made you breakfast. I can see you are ready for work" me.

She walks to the lounge. "Yes I am."

I drop the broom and uncover her breakfast then take it to her. I walk back and continue with sweeping. I've done the yard outside now I'm doing the kitchen. I always started with it.

"Ntokozo"

"Ma."

"Aren't you supposed to go to work? I'm sorry I kept you delayed yesterday" Sarah.

"No its okay it was worth it. I'm going back to dad's" she announces.

"Oh. Why? I thought you were enjoying to be with us. Your mother?" Sarah.

Ntokozo rolls her eyes. "Of course I do. I just miss dad that's all. I'll be back after two weeks. Plus I

missed work for the church. I have to make out for it."

"Oh yeah. I'm sorry mntanami. You can go and come back when you miss us here." Sarah.

Ntokozo rolls her eyes and turns to her heels. "I'm going for work then to dad's. Bye".

"Bye". Me.

"Don't take Ntokozo to heart. She is selfish she doesn't like seeing me pampering you. You are my sister's blood. And that makes it my blood" Sarah.

I nod. "Yes Mam'ncane." Me. (Aunty).

SBONISO

My alarm.

I groan at the sound of it. I bang my hand on it to stop ringing. I get off bed and walk to the bathroom. I have a meeting with Shane. That crazy motherfucker demands a lot.

Nomzamo. I smile at that thought. She very humble and unique. Never meet a girl like her. I hope I won't too late. I just hate her situation. It's very painful to

know that someone goes through that torture everyday.

I wear my clothes when I'm done.

"Banele sana lami." Mom.

"Hey mamzo." I peck her cheek and hug her. "How are you this morning?"

"I'm good and you?"

"I'm great!"

She walks to the stove. "You look happy. What's with it?"

"Oh.. I might have found the one mom. The one." Me She smile-frowns. "What are you saying Sboniso."

"I met a girl." I say.

"Oh.. that's where you've been." That's my father.

I turn to look at him. "Morning Baba."

"Where are you coming from? You missed church to meet up with girls girls who are supposed to be at church praising God and thanking him for their lives." Baba.

"No. It's not like that. I met her when I was doing deliveries. Then I went to meet with friends one even has an order made."

I hope it cheers him up.

"I don't want to have a son who doesn't attend church while I do. It's our culture to thank God for every day he gave us."

I nod. "Yes Baba. I'm sorry."

"So what's her name?" Mom.

That's excitement. "Her name is Nomzamo. She's so beautiful and humble."

"Do we know her?" Mom. Father left to the lounge.

"I don't know. Maybe". I bite my lip.

"I just hope its not the girl from Masango at Sarah's." She mumbles.

My phone rings. I'm not in the mood.

"Yeah." I answer anyways.

"Where have you been? You've been avoiding my calls."

I run my hand on my head. "I was busy Ntokozo. I work remember."

"I know that. I was at your place and you weren't there."

"At home?" I ask

"Yes. My mom and I had dinner there. I waited for you. I miss you when will I get to see you?" Ntokozo.

"I don't know. I'll call you" I say and hang up.

What were they doing here?

CHRISTIAN

07h00.

Early this morning and my father's house has turned into a voice competition. CC is dragging her suitcase down the stairs with mother shouting at her like a child.

That's why I left this house. My mother needs help.

I walk and help CC with her bag. "Christian where are you taking her!?"

Damnit. "Mother please calm down."

And its like I lit myself to burn. "Don't Christian. Why are you here and where are you taking my sister? You should be with your brother or Aretha and not here!" She yells.

Jeff walks in. "Please take my aunt and help her with her luggage to the car. I'm coming".

He nods. He takes CC's bag and walks out. When CC attempts to walk my mother jumps in front of her.

"Where do you think you're going? You haven't answered for your calls. You're a devil himself in woman's body. How could you?"

I pull mom aside. "Mom stop it!".

She chokes herself from me. "Christian!". She warns.

"Stop it!". I growl. "If you don't behave I'll call Doctor Phil."

She chuckles. "You won't. I'm not crazy. I'll get out of that place like I did the last time. Tell me.. when last did you see Aretha?"

I sigh. "Never."

She's been forcing Aretha down my throat. I bet this is why my brother hates this woman so much. She dictates our lives like her's.

She shakes her head. "You disappoint me Christian. I promised the Molman's that you are their son-in-law. Why are you disobeying me? Is it that you run illegal campaigns and shit all around the world and that makes you think you can define my orders?".

"Yes I am better myself. I'll do what I want with my life. You have no right to tell me what to do." Me.

"I do. I am your mother. I do what I think is best for my son's lives. Please do as I say or you won't like my wrath." Mom

"I won't do it. You will not force me" I say and walk out.

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To be continued..

CHAPTER 7

07.

NOMZAMO

Laundry.

I unpack all the clothes I've washed today. They are not a lot just that I'm not over the fact that I have to wash clothes everyday. Sarah will not hear none of it. She wants everything in order when she gets back from work. I guess its the list I can do to show appreciation.

I take Sarah's to her room and pack ours inside the wardrobe. Musa is watching tv. We just need to play it nice.

I open the drawer that has my undergarments.

Letters.

These are the letters I used to write when ever I felt the need to unwind my emotions other than crying them out. I place them back. I can't afford my mood to go down already.

I do miss my old self. The old Nomzamo. Everything it's gone. And its never coming back.

I snap out of my dark story of my life. I need to start cooking. Today I finished earlier than I do. I walk to the kitchen. I take out pots. I'll cooking uphuthu and beef stew.

Yeah. I can cook that far. My mother used to cook up a storm on special days. Or just out of the ordinary. She spoiled us so damn good. Then Mandla came along. For a short while things where great then Musa was born. That was the nightmare of it.

I take out lemon cream biscuits and give them to Musa. He has the tendency of wanting to eat something when he smells an aroma.

The door opens. She's back.

"Hello Zamo!" Sarah.

She's cheerful these days and its nice. I like it.

"Hi Mam'ncane" I say.

She has shopping bags with her. She puts them on the counter.

"I bought a little grocery. What are you making?"

"I'm making uphuthu and beef stew. You'll like it." I tell.

"Wow. Fancy." She says and we laugh. "Okay let me go and change. I'll come help." She says walking away.

I smile. Did I tell that I like the new Sarah? She's chilled.

I stir the phuthu pap. I'm glad and honoured that I can make it. Uphuthu can be a bit complicating.

The minutes passed by she's still not here. I finish up with the phuthu pap. The stew is half way through.

She walks back in. "Zamo here"

I turn. She's handing me her Huawei P30 Pro cellphone. I look at her with my mouth hang.

"Aunty what am I going to do with this?" I ask shocked.

"Its now your phone. I bought another one for myself. I hope you don't mind using it. It's yours now." She says.

I take it. She bought it about 2 months ago. "Thank you. I love it."

"You're welcome. Let me help you. You can go and sit down. I'll finish up here and dish up." She says.

I nod and slowly walk out to the lounge room..

CHRISTIAN

Jeff parks right outside CC's gate. The neighbourhood looks nice. Middlehood is as nice as it's name. CC went on and looked for a better place to stay at.

"Nice. I was worried for a moment" I say.
She laughs as she takes my hand into hers. "I understand you care about me. Thanks for always being."

"You are family. I love you." I say.

"Thanks Christian

Sponsored

I love you too. Please try to talk to your mother. She must take her medication and please try to talk to her. She's hurting." She says.

"Mother must just accept it. Father is gone and he's never coming back. But what is the fuss about? Why is she always blaming you?"

She stays quite for sometime. "You'll understand later on. When the time is right."

I sigh.

It hasn't been peaceful in this family since father died. CC didn't want me to follow in his footsteps on the other hand mother wants me to be just like him. Cedric left and stayed away from her.

"So what are you going to do with Aretha's situation?" She asks.

"I'm not gonna marry her. She's not my mate. The one that was meant for me died. I'm still not over it. And I don't think I'll be." I say.

She rubs my thigh. "It's okay. I miss her too. She was a good girl and a perfect woman for you. But don't block yourself from loving again. The truly one may be out there. Waiting for you to notice her."

I sigh. "Well. I don't see it coming."

That's the truth. No girl will make me feel like I did feel for Chantel. She was my one and only soul mate. We shared a lot of us. I just feel its my fault she died.

I look at my watch. "Whoo. Look at the time. I have to pick up princess."

She smiles. "You are doing great in that department. I'll see you."

She says and get out of the car. Jeff helps her with her bag. I lean over and relax waiting for Jeff to get back.

A girl passes by. She holding a white bread. She's walking side to side on the road smiling. She tilting her head on each sides with her black jet afro swinging on to the rhythm of her head's movement.

She's focused on the phone she's holding. It's like its her first time holding it judging by the smile she has on her face.

She is very beautiful. Very brown skinned beautiful.

"Can we go Sènor?"

He is back.

"Yes. Be careful of her." I say still looking at her.

She looks happy and its weird thing I'm taken by that..

NOMZAMO

A car horn startles me.

It's a black shiny car. Those rich men cars. It nearly hit me. After the horn hitter it speeds off.

'..O'Brien..'

The number plate reads.

Anyways I can't believe it. Sarah gave me a phone to use. It's so cool. She even gave me money to buy airtime and install any apps I like. For the first time she allowed me to go out today.

I already have Facebook and Twitter. Ntokozo will definitely have something to say about me and my witchcraft.

She had erased everything in it and it now looks brand new.

I'm happy..

*

CHAPTER 8

08.

NOMZAMO

One will never thought things will turn out like this. Where we sit around with Sarah and talk to her freely so and behave like a happy small family.

Now that I see her clearly I see my mother. She looks so much like her but she is lighter in complexion.

Musa is busy glaring on the tv. He must have missed these moments.

"Nomzamo be honest with me. Did you pass your matric?" Sarah.

"Yes. I did. I passed." I say.

"That's good. I want you to start school and probably for now waiting for next year get a job that you can have your own money and spoil yourself. Musa will be attending school too soon." She says brushing Musa's hair.

I was take aback by what she said. I'm really happy and I want to scream to show do it. But instead I cry.

"Really auntie?" I ask.

"Yes Zamo. You can. I shouldn't have stopped you in the first place but now I regret it. I should have given you your right to education and freedom." She says.

I stand up to sit beside her and hug her. "Thank you auntie. I promise I won't disappoint you. I will definitely appreciate you for this." I say still clinging on her.

"I know you will." She pats my back.

I move away from her. I'm so happy. I'll get to achieve my dreams. I wipe my tears.

"But you have to make sure you also apply for bursary. I'll even help with that." She says.

I nod vigorously. "Yes. I'll do that. Thank you."

"Yes and Nomzamo no boys alright?" She says now with a fuming face.

I swallow. "Yes. No boys."

"Good."

She exhale and stands up. "I want to bath. I'll be back. Please wash the dishes."

I nod. "Yes mam'ncane."

SBONISO

"So it has to be 8 boxes?" Asks Thato.

"It's your job not mine. You have to know that. Thato
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we need to deliver before the end of the day." I say.

I'm getting annoyed. They always slacking knowing very well that this is the job that pays better than the daily one.

"Do you still want this? You need to feed your family. Why are you slacking?" I ask.

"I'm sorry. My mind is everywhere. Magogo akasi'grand. She's the only one left for me."
(Grandma is not well).

I brush his shoulder. "I understand. I'm sorry bro. But we need this."

He nods. "Okay. Let me finish off. Ngizabona." (I'll see you).

He walks away. My phone beeps. It's a message.

'I'm at your apartment. Please come we need to talk'-it reads.

I sigh.

I walk to the office and get my car keys. I tell Thato to deliver immediately. I walk to the parking lot and drive off once I'm in the car.

How did she get to my place. Isn't she working today? I pull over at my apartment. I open the door. I find her with wine in hand.

She stands up placing the glass of wine on the table and walks to hug me. "Hey. I missed you." She says and kisses my lips.

"What are you doing here Ntokozo?"

"Today I'm off so I thought I should spent the night over. You good?" She says.

I roll my eyes. "Why are you here? I thought I made it clear that we are done."

She rises her eyebrows. "Yes you did I didn't.

Sboniso I love you okay? I'm sorry if I ever did something to you."

"You didn't do anything. I met someone I love and I'll love to marry her soon."

She lets go of me with a frown on her face.

"What? Sboniso. You can't do that to me. I was supposed to be your forever remember?" She says starting to tear up.

I'm really not in the mood to nurse her fake tears.

"That's how it is. I don't love you. It was a no strings attached thing. And it ends here. Please get up and leave. I'll see you tomorrow at work."

She takes the wine and splash it on me before taking her handbag and runs off.

If I get my hands on her..

SARAH

My phone rings. It's Leah.

"Mntaka mama."

She sniffs. "Please open up for me. I'm at the gate."

"O-kay. I'm coming. Please wait a bit." I hang up.

She sounds like she is crying. I unlock the door then the burglar gate then I walk to the main gate. I open for her and she walks straight to the house.

I walk back. I lock up then walk to the lounge were she is sitting.

She wipes her tears. "Sarah.."

"Yini Nomaleah?" I ask. (What is it Leah)

"When I got home from work a young lady came to see me. I didn't know who she is. So she told me about her father being admitted at the hospital. She said she is Jonas' daughter. uLinda wami Sarah. She came to look for me after Jonas took her away from me. She came back." She says crying.

Leah had a first child daughter. The father took her because Leah refused to marry him after she gave birth then he decided to take his daughter away from her. It was painful for Leah. She was only 18 years old.

"Asbongeni bo! She is back. So what caused Jonas to be hospitalized?" Me. (Let's thank God).

"He was involved in a car accident. They say he might not make it. And if he does he will wake-up with a brain damage." She says wiping her tears.

"That's right! It serves him right. He did you wrong. Just because he wanted you to marry him. Angafe!" I say. He must die)

I sit beside her and comfort her. "It shall be well. I'm sure she is delighted to have found you."

"Yes. She is happy. She even wants me to help her with her wedding. They will be coming to pay Lobola for her. I'm happy. She is a grown woman with her

own dream job and a good husband on the way."
She tells.

"Oh that's wonderful. So where are the negotiations taking place?" I ask.

"At her father's and she wants me to be there." She says.

I clap once. "Imihlola!" (Wonders).

*

No edits.

CHAPTER 9

09.

NOMZAMO

I always wake up first in the morning. And when I did I didn't see a site of aunty Leah only now I see her. By the look of things she slept here.

"Good morning Nomzamo?" Leah.

"Good morning Auntie." I greet her back.

"How are you?" Leah.

"I'm good ma thanks and yourself?" Me.

"I'm good. Please can I have tea alone? I really won't eat now"

I nod. "Okay ma."

I take out two cups and make tea. I'll make a full English breakfast. We now get to eat what I make.

"Zamo". That's Sarah.

"Yes ma."

"Please don't make me breakfast. Just tea. I'm already late for work." She announce. Isn't this cool?

"Yebo ma"

I make the tea and put a pause on the stove. I'll resume later when they are gone. I serve them the tea and walk back to clear the spilling of sugar and milk.

Musa walks in after greeting his aunties by the lounge. I carry him and kiss his forehead. He is hot.

"Sisi I'm not well." He says.

"I can feel that San ka mama." I say and put him down. "Go to bed I'll come to you right now. Okay?" I add on.

He walks away. Sarah walks in.

"Please take this money and go to the nearest café to make a C.V for yourself. What we spoke about its about to begin." She says handing me a couple of 200 rands. I take them and thank her.

She and Leah leave.

I place the money ontop of the oven and walk to the room. He is sleeping. I wake him up and help him with his hygiene routine. I instead cook porridge for him and feed him.

I guess he is catching flue. I rub him with Vicks and make him drink the Vicks syrup. He will sleep off the meds. He should be okay by the afternoon.

I start cleaning the house. Then I obtain to go and bath. No laundry for me. The toilet I won't touch today. It's clean as it is.

I decide to wear my new ripped Jean and a Guess t-shirt. Thanks to Sarah I get to wear nicely now.

I take my phone. I log in on Facebook and I have about 13 messages and 7 friend requests. One message is from my long loving friend. Bianca.

'Hey you. Long time! How are you? Zamo I miss you'-it reads.

I smile and text back. 'I'm good thanks to God. How about you? I miss you too'

'I'm great. School is hectic though. Hey why didn't I see you here? I thought you were going to school? 😞'-her

'Well.. things didn't go as planned.'-me

'Sorry. Where do you live now?'-her.

'Middlehood.'-me

'Damn! My father lives that side. Please give me your numbers we will text on App'-her

I text her my numbers. She is probably going to attend a class. How I wish it was me. But I still get the chance again..

NTOKOZO

GXB Food Chain.

That's my workplace. I'm a waitress and I don't go to school. The Restuarant that is ran by the Gxaba family. Yes that one.

I wonder what my mother is playing at. She was never this delighted with Nomzamo to begin with. I wonder what's her game plan?

I walk to the table to take an order of a hot-buff man with his girlfriend who looks like your 'Faith Nketsi' type.

"Hi. May I take your order?" I say with a smile.

The man rises his eyes. Sky blue eyes. "Yes
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can we have your mushroom polenta bake dish with champagne please." His deep voice runs through my eardrums.

"Yes sparkling champagne." The chick says.

I nearly roll my eyes. I write down the orders and walk to take them in.

No wait a minute..

Isn't that the mighty Cedric O'Brien? Oh my goodness! He is more hot in person. I should be shooting my shot. But with that fake face around it's going to be difficult.

I see Sboniso. I hurry up and hand in the order. I ask for a bottle of champagne and two glasses. I walk back to the table. With Thato behind me holding the champagne. I give out the glasses and Thato helps pour it. I'm glaring at Cedric O'Brien here.

I feel a poke on my apron. It's the model girl. "He is mine. You won't get him." She mumbles that to me. I look at her and walk away as soon as Thato gets done. I go back and serve them their food.

A table calls for me but I rush to the office. I knock once and let myself in.

"Ah Ntokozo ah!" He says when he sees it me.
"Is that how you talk to me now?". I sit my ass down.
"Sboniso give me a reason why you leaving me.
Because clearly I don't get one. Why?" I ask.
He sighs and rolls his eyes. "Ntokozo baby some of us know what we want in life. I'm preparing myself to get married to someone else. Someone worthy."

What?

"Oh so I'm worthless? After you fuck me and use me is this what I get? Sboniso you promised to be with me. And that promise you'll keep until you die. You think I will let you get away with everything? Noshe!"
I say. (Never).

"Ntokozo when I say its over I mean it. I won't get on with you on this over and over again. I don't want you anymore. You are not the type that I'll go for as a wife. Please return to work or I might just fire you."
He says with no care at all.

CHRISTIAN

Pile of papers.

I managed to sail the deal off. I'm glad my delivery arrived. This life I live is just for me alone. And my mother wants to complicate it by adding on someone's life in it.

The hotel phone rings.

"Yeah."

"Mr O'Brien. There is an young lady by Nelly here to see you. Shall I send her in?" The receptionist.

"Yes. Send her through." I answer.

I pack the papers back in my briefcase. I pour a drink and wait for her. The door opens.

"You're late." Me

She walks to me trembling with her short pink dress showing her yellow thighs. She is clinging on her bag. If it could speak it will tell she's squeezing the life of it.

"I'm sorry. I had to make sure my mother is set before coming here." She explains.

"How is she?" I ask.

She smiles. "She is good. Thank you for the money"

I nod. I drink up and bang the glass on the table. I groan to the taste of Glenfiddich. She is staring at me.

I pull her to me. Her tiny body smashes against mine. I take her lips into mine and suck on them. I move my hand to her ass and grab it with my fingers lingering between her. My crotch get tighten further.

"Go to the room and take off that dress you have on." I whisper inside her ear and she walks away I get the chance to spank her bubbly ass.

I'm gonna fuck her so hard...

SARAH

Leah is happy. Her daughter is finally back. I guess this was the time for it. The hospital hasn't informed us how the father is.

Linda has grown so big. She's even has a car of her own and claiming that she works as a doctor at High Prime Hospital in the heart of the city.

She walks to sit next to me.

"Mam'ncane ninjani?" She says side hugging me. I take her in. "I'm good nana. It's good to see you again after so many years."

"I'm happy to see you too. And that you'll support me through this new journey." She says.

Of course. "Yes we are here for you Linda."

She gets up to help in he kitchen..

*

CHAPTER 10

10.

SBONISO

After work I drove home. I got an Email that the buyer has his package with him. Then after that I received my money. Tomorrow I have to dish it out.

When I got home I took a quick shower. I really have to relax. I take out my phone and log in on Facebook. I check my notification and I have a friend suggestion.

Would you look at that?

I click the button to send a friend request. I put my phone down and lotion. Then put on a vest and track pants. I check the phone and she hasn't responded. I view her profile then went to the pictures.

She's so beautiful. Her big afro suits her perfectly. I save a few pictures then walk out of my bedroom.

I find my father watching tv. He likes this news channel. I sit beside him.

Oh now I see it talks about BlackLivesMatter program featuring the Gospel artist Travis Greene. I take out my phone to see if she accepted but instead a get the most unpleasant message.

'She will die as soon as you and her get married'-it reads.

My jaw clench. I'm going to kill her if she doesn't know what she wants. I delete the message and block her. I place it away. Her threat is not big to me.

"Son." I react fast. "How is business?" He adds on. "It's great Baba. You should come visit sometime and see things for yourself." I say. He looks at me. "I do trust you."

No you don't. "I know. I just want to feed your suspicion. I'm trying here Baba. I vowed to never let anything like before happen again."

"I just don't want to lose you to drugs. Like I did with your brother. Menzi was supposed to come home but he choose a deadly path for himself. I don't want that for you too." He says.

I know that. It's his biggest fear. Menzi was the first born and the troublesome son. He didn't want to do as our parents instructed. He was coming home one day and then the Italians caught him without noticing. They sent us his head here to show us they killed him. He doublecrossed them.

There is silent all over sudden.

"Baba I have seen someone that I love. She's still a bit young but I want to marry her." I announce.

He swings his face to me. "How young?"

"19 years old." I say carefully.

"Love doesn't go by age. If she is meant to be yours then she will be. Does she know you love her or are you both in a relationship?" Baba.

"Well I think she knows. I don't want to scare her off. That's all." I shrug.

"It's well. Who is she?" He asks.

"Her name is Nomzamo." Me.

He keeps quite. I look at him to see his facial expression. He is thinking.

"The daughter of Masango household?" He asks.

Mmm. "Yes. The brown skinned girl."

"She was at church. She doesn't look well. She looked as if she carries the world's problem." He says.

I frown. "She's mistreated by her aunt. The last time I saw it

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she was dragged to the mud and stuffed with it in the face. It was hurtful to witness Baba. If I marry her she won't suffer anymore."

"She is a good girl. But her aunt spoke meaningless of her. That's she is a careless girl." He says.

I sigh. "I'm not surprised."

"Your mother will be difficult. But I support you." He says.

That explains a lot..

CHRISTIAN

Ah shit.

I grab her ass then take the belt and whoop her with it on her ass. Her bruises are the most sexiest sight. She has passed out. I thought she wouldn't be.

She's weak! I grabbed her by the neck and 2 minutes she was off.

Damn it!

I hump faster and harder inside her. She moves. She is awake. She starts sobbing.

"Please stop. You're hurting me. I'm in pain." She cries.

If only you knew that's what makes me want you more.

I roll the belt around her waist and stick the chain joint out. I use it to spank her with the chain's belt. She cries out when I do. I go harder and faster more.

"Ahhh. Stop! Pleasee!" She cries. I continue..

NOMZAMO

Joy.

I managed to go to the internet cafe and make a CV. I left Musa watching tv by the lounge with some snacks. He knows how to behave.

I long finished cooking the dinner food. Sarah must be here in an hour. I walk and sit on the couch. "Uright?" I ask Musa. He nods his head innocently. I brush his hair.

I take out my phone. There is a friend request. A-ah! I decide to reply to his message. 'Hey.'

'How are you beautiful? I've been waiting for your acceptance. Thanks for accepting my request.'-he texts back.

I smile. 'No problem. I'm good and yourself?'-i text.

'I'm good but 😊 I miss you. I need to see your face.'

I silently laugh. 'Well. Maybe if you come to church on Sunday you'll get to see me.'

'I hate church. But for you I'll come 😊.'

Wow. So now he hates it but will come when I'm there. Great!

'So what are you up to?'

Maybe I should. 'I need help in getting a job. My aunt suggested I do as I wait for next year.'

'Next year? Are you leaving? 😞'

😊. No! I'm going to school. Varsity.'

'Oh 😊 great. I can help with that. Just give me your Cv. I'll come by tomorrow.'

'Okay. At 12pm please.'

'No problem.'

I don't bother to ask where he will submit it to. All I want is a job. We text each back..

SARAH

The preparation is carried out. No hesitation. No doubts.

Leah's house is now a workplace. They have brought in food parcels to start for the ceremony. It's in 2 weeks time. The Linda is really getting married. Tomorrow I have to visit my favourite place.

I walk to the kitchen and make myself tea. I take my phone and dial Nomzamo. She answers on the first ring.

"Mam'ncane."

"Zamo. Please note that I won't be home today. I'm sleeping over at Leah's. Ngizo kwazisa ksasa. Please lock the gate the doors. I want everything in order like always when I get back tomorrow okay?"

Me

(I'll explain tomorrow).

"Yebo ma. Is Ntokozo coming today?" She asks.

What is she asking about my daughter?

"No. She will call then I'll let you know." Me

"Okay. Ma."

"Bye. Pass my goodnight wish to Musa." Me

"I'll do ma." Her

I hang up. If it was not Mashengi that said I should be nice to her I wouldn't be here. All I need is for the herbs to work.

Her mother's money will be released and somehow I managed to pull the strings for it to be in my name. So for it to be a success I have to make Nomzamo happy and the herbs will work to make the money to be in my account.

I walk back to the lounge. I won't help around.

"Hawu Sarah. Aren't you helping out?" Leah. She has her hands on her waist.

"No. I can't. My legs are killing me. I think I should buy a car with the money I'll receive." I say.
She frowns. "You can't do that. We are sharing the money like you promised."
I mentally roll my eyes. "Can't you take a joke? Iyoh! I'll see if I can help. Let me take a minute."
"Please do. We need a hand." She says and walks away.

Argh!

*

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CHAPTER 11

11.

NTOKOZO

Work.

Today it's still my work day. I can't wait for tomorrow I'll be off from it all. All I mean even Sboniso's annoying face.

Yesterday I did come to my dad's and to my surprise he wasn't home. I cooked and waited all night for him but I ended up sleeping. I guess he went to crash at Precious his new woman. Girlfriend technically.

I get off bed. I wear my gown take my toiletry bag to the bathroom.

I must say it's not the best place I want to be at. I just wanted an excuse to leave my mother's house. It's funny she has taught me to belittle and envy Nomzamo but now she is playing house with the very same person I was taught to hate since growing.

I get done and grab my bag. Oh! Here is the man of the house. I bump into him on my way out. "Good morning Baba." I bid first. He is fully dressed ready for work. "Morning Ntokozo." He bids back without looking at me he is occupied with fixing his wrist watch.

Sigh. I walk back to my bedroom..

It's been like this since that Precious girl got into our lives. I'm just at peace knowing that she is not staying here with him.. yet.

I get dressed after I lotion. I wear my nude dress. I only have 3 hours to go to work. I head out in hopes of making us breakfast so that we can sit down and talk. I miss him.

He is nowhere in sight. Though his car is parked outside. I take out the ingredients and start making breakfast.

"Are you going to work?" He asks as he makes his way in.

"Yes. I only have 3 hours to go. You want to drive me?" I ask turning the bacon.

"No. I have a meeting in 30 minutes." He says.

"So you won't have breakfast?". My sentence is accompanied by the hurt in my voice.

"No baby girl. I have to go now. Don't wait I'll be at Precious for the night." He says placing a couple of 100 rands on the table.

"Again?"

He stops to stare at me. "Don't be like that. She is pregnant and she has no one staying there with her."

Fuck me! "Dad she has a family of her own. You haven't paid dowry for her and you're-". I am yelling.

"Ntokozo! Quite that bull. I'll see you when I get back. If you get too bored you can go to your mother's."

With that said he march his way out of the house. I can't believe this. He jus..

"My bacon!" I grab the pan and throw it across the room. "Ahhh!" I scream in anger.

NOMZAMO

I open my eyes when I feel a poke on my nose. I already know that is no one other than my little brother Musa. I'm met by his cute smile he is healing.

"So uyaphola neh seu uphapha so!" I say and he breaks to his sweet giggles. He holds my face and leans over to peck my lips. "Ngiyaphola." He says that and giggles getting off bed.

Is he being shy now? Yoh.

I get off bed and make it. The house is refreshing without Sarah. I feel fresh ever since she went with us to church. I just hope she is fine where she is. I

wash my face and teeth. Musa is definitely watching tv.

I walk down the short passage. And yep! He is glaring at it.

"You have to take your bath before all of that right?"

I say taking out bowls.

"I'll wash after I eat I don't have energy to stand." He says not looking at me one bit.

I shake my head. I make him weetbix while I make myself cornflakes. I don't want to cook. I'm taking a break and its on my favour.

I take my food and Musa's. I put it down for him and we start eating while watching Teen Titans Go.

Jeesh.

The shows are nice. My brother is delighted.

My phone beeps. 'I'll be there exactly 12:00 am'-a text from Sboniso.

I smile. 'Yes please.'-i text back.

I put my phone away and make my way to the bathroom. He will bath first and I'll do that just after I finish cleaning the house.

"Asambe so'ngeza." Me.

He jumps up and runs to the bathroom. I help him bath then take him out. He always talks to much. I wish my mother was here with us even if it meant for God to take the money mind at all. Just by having her with us but instead she went off our lives. I miss her so much. I hate Mandla with all my might. He took her away from us we still needed her so much. I wanted for her to see me graduate buy my own car house and being successful. Same as for Musa. But I guess not now or ever again.

I clean and wash the small laundry. I walk out and sweep the yard then water the garden and trim the small trees. Sarah really adores her red roses garden. I lastly clean the outside toilet.

.....

12:23.

I'm busy scrolling through on Facebook when I hear a horn hooter outside. I put my phone away and walk out to check who might be.

It's Sboniso. He really came. I open the gate for him.

We hug. "I'm good and you." I say when he asks about my wellbeing he smells nice.

"I'm good too Zamo. Now that I see your face." I blush as we break out of the hug. I turn to walk back to the house. He follows suit.

He walks to the lounge and greets little Musa. He is comfortable like that. Before thinking about what he came here for I'll offer him something refreshment. I don't have anything to repay him with for what he is about to do for me.

I place a tray of mango juice and bakers chocolate biscuits. I sit beside him. "I hope you won't mind." "No it's perfect." He has his hand on my hand that's on my thigh and he is looking deep inside my eyes.

I can't I fail to keep up. I look down. He lets go of my hand and start eating up. I breath to calm my heart beat.

"So can I see the Cv?" That's the way to say 'please get the Cv'.

I get up and walk to the bedroom to get it. I walk back with it and place it on my lap. He finishes Musa eats the remaining on his plate.

This child!

"Wow.. is this your certificate?" He asks with amusement in his voice.

I nod. "Yes."

"Distinctions? Zamo you're smart. 4 of them?" The way he is saying it its like he doesn't believe one beat.

"I was too focused. I didn't want to fail my mother. She was my motivation." I tell.

That's the truth. She had hope in myself and I didn't want to disappoint.

"You did great I know she is proud of you." He says with his hand on my cheek.

I look down. I'm failing to look at him in the eye for a good minute. He is making me shy.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!" We turn to Musa and he is looking at us with a blossoming face. Sboniso and I burst into laughter.

"Thula!" He is annoying me now..

CHRISTIAN

I pin her against the wall. I run my hand up on her thigh. I look into her eyes and they are wide open in shock.

I move my face to her neck. I kiss it then suck on it. She breaths out air in a sexy way more like moaning.

"Sènor please.. I don't need this." She whispers. I like it.

I move my hands and unbotton her top. Her black lace bra is what I come in contact with. I plant wet kisses on her visible cleavage. She is sexy my type of women I figure.

I feel a tap on my shoulder. I jump and exhale. I'm going to kill this person for disturbing peace of my time.

I turn only to be met by my brother. Giving Cassie the will to see this as an escape.

"Damn! Couldn't you let me finish?" I'm frustrated. He gives out his side smile. "No. We have a job to do. Franklin gave out the hide out spot

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my type of women I figure.

I feel a tap on my shoulder. I jump and exhale. I'm going to kill this person for disturbing peace of my time.

I turn only to be met by my brother. Giving Cassie the will to see this as an escape.

"Damn it! Couldn't you let me finish?" I'm frustrated. He gives out his side smile. "No. We have a job to do. Franklin gave out the hide out spot where Rodriguez is." He grins at me. "Let's go. Your mother is here."

Just after those words of his a loud voice breaks the silence of my home. I walk in on her fiddling with Princess in a joyful play. Her giggles fill the room.

I stand and watch them Cedric scoots his way out. He can't stand her. She finally notices me.

"Son"

"Mother. What are you doing here?"

She puts my daughter down. "I'm here to see my sister."

Great! This woman.

"She's not here. She went to her place." Me.
She places her bag on the couch and fold her arms.
"She is not at her place I went there to see her."
I roll my eyes. "Mother I can't do this with you. What is it that you want from aunt? Because all you do is scold her like a child and scream at her all day long. You act psychopath on her. What can't you leave her alone?"
"Don't question me Christian." She cackle.

I know her too well she hasn't been taking her pills. My mother will never heal from whatever happened with her. My aunt is always a bait to her craziness.

"If you're done looking for her knowing very well you won't find her please leave my house." I say that and locate my way out.

"Has she left?" He asks as soon as I place my butt on the seater.

"No. But she will. I can't stand her" She kills me. He chortles. "But you do it well. If I had to spend a minute with her will end up digging a grave for her so that i can place her in it. Alive." With so much hatred he states.

"If she knew you got that girl off your life She will spin." He laughs.

"I want her to go mad. She can't tell me what to do." He says.

"Let's talk about Ro."

SARAH

I place my bottoms on the couch and breath in then out heavily. I shouldn't have signed up for this. I even skipped work for something that won't benefit me.

I should be attending to some work that will pay me out at the end of the tunnel that will adhere. I can't take it that the daughter took her time and looked for Leah. I'm not happy about it not at all.

I even saw the groom today. It's what I will want my daughter to bring home to me as my own son in-law. The planning is proceeding.

My phone rings. "Hello."

"Good day ma'am is this Sarah Masango speaking?"

"Yes."

"We call to tell you that the transactions is confirmed you are odd to receive it on Monday. The process is still going on. The deceased had it in your name in our system should she die."

That's a relieve. "Oh thank you."

"Yes just the promise you made that you'll take the children to school the authorities will have a regular check on you."

Yeah I know. "Yes I know that. Thank you." Isn't she hanging up?

"Okay ma'am please come to the office for the last confirmation."

I want to scream. "Yes." I say breathless.

"Okay ma'am." Yoh! "Goodbye have a nice day."

Yeah. I hang up.

I finally..

Leah and Joy walk in. I hope they didn't hear me.

"I am so tired." They throw themselves on the couch.

"I am too. Today we really did a lot. I'm happy we are getting there." Joy.

"Yes. I'm very happy." Leah.

"Mmm. I'll be going to the house today. I missed work and tomorrow I got to pay for it." I announce.

Actually I'm lying about working tomorrow. I'm leaving. I can't stay here. It's killing me.

"Yes I understand. Hey Sarah have the money people called?"

I sigh heavily in defeat. "Not at all. They say she didn't leave it on anybody's name they didn't give out information. The money belongs to the bank and it will go back to the reserve. It will pay out her debts that she owned."

"What? No. There's no such thing." Joy argues.

"I said that but they stopped me before could talk through them. The money counts to pay her house at Barney village She only paid for an instalment." I say.

"Yoh yoh yoh!" Leah carries her arms.

I got them. I won't share the money I've worked for to get..

NOMZAMO

I'm walking Sboniso to the car. We stand by it.

"I'll be seeing you soon." He says.

I nod. "So what kind of a job am I going to get? Just a hint."

"Well.. my family and I own a Restuarant in town. GXB Food Chain. I am the manager and I have workers so since I like you so much." He pinches my cheek. "And that you have the most good looking results with a good personality. Then I'll give you what you deserve. Whatever job I'll be giving you it will be great." He says.

They own a Restuarant. That is good.

"So no hint?" I try to get a point.

"No hint sweetheart." He says smiling at me.

"Okay then boss can I go back inside? I have to prepare food." Me

"Fair in enough. I free you." He says.

I turn on my heels as I'm about to step on to move forward he talks. "No goodnight hug?" I turn. I quickly hug him and say "bye." Then rush inside.

He cracks into a rollercoaster of laughter..

*

CHAPTER 12

12.

SBONISO

After I went to Nomzamo's I drove straight to GXB Food Chain to check the progress and how things were hanging in. I got a report that Ntokozo is slacking again. The first time she did she went to eat food at my house and lied about Nomzamo now she's not here again.

If she thinks she can take out some day off just because we had a thing going she's mistaken.

Now I just got home. I walk to the kitchen and make myself a sandwich with beer. I'll eat then go and shower. I take out my phone and dial.

She answers. "Hello?"

Her voice is the sweetest I'm really going to marry her.

"Hey beautiful" She giggles. "Are you good?"

"Yes I am good. Are you at home?" She asks.

"Yes I am sweetheart. Tomorrow is a free day for me can we go out?" I ask I hope she will say yes but instead there's silence. "Sweetheart are you there?"

"Yes. Well I don't know about that. My aunt might not let me go out unless there is a thing I got to do like work." She's right. Her family is very strict.

Everytime she brings that up I reminisce on the day she was hurtful harassed. No one deserves to go through that even if they fell pregnant that is not how to punish a person.

"I understand sweetheart. Please take care I'll be seeing you soon on Sunday and next week." Me. She chuckles. "Yes you will. Let me continue with what I was doing."

"Of course. Someday you'll be cooking in our house with little ones running around you." A picture slides of that imagination.

She's laughing. "Okay Sboniso. Bye." She hangs up.

I am really feeling this girl. I want to make her my part.

"Wonder who was that." My mother says.

Was she standing there the whole time? "Mother its highly rude to overdrop someone's conversation."

She laughs and walks to sit beside me. "How was your day?"

"It was perfect. And yours?" I say.

"It was fine. Tell me who is she?"

I don't want to tell her just as yet but if I don't she won't know what I am planning to do. My mother will fuss over it and cause it a huge deal. She believes

every word Nomzamo's aunt and Ntokozo said about the girl I love. If I don't have her then I won't give anyone peace.

My father tootle his way in. "Family."

"Hi dad." I greet. "My husband." She's already on her feet hovering over him with kisses and hugs I admire their relationship. It's beautiful to watch your parents get things done and doing good.

They let go.

"So what is this small talk about?" Father.

"I overheard a male saying he can't wait for a her to be in the kitchen with their little ones running around their house." Wow.

We laugh. "Mom!"

"What? I want to know about this girl." She says laughing.

I look at my father and he is looking at me with a stern look.

"Mother you will meet her on Sunday." I say instead of introducing a name.

"Okay I quit. I'll be in the bedroom. Welcome honey." She walks away.

Father checks the stairs before sitting down. I guess to see if she's not overdropping again. "Don't you

ever try that again. If you let her know now before our move she'll not allow it at all." He's right.

"Yes dad I'm sorry."

I have to get Nomzamo I won't let anything get in the way. She's all I've been dreaming of..

NTOKOZO

I fiddle with the remote controller trying to get something nice to watch over. I don't get why my mother and father broke up now I have to be living my life like some street kid changing places every second. If I didn't mess things up for myself with Sboniso -which I still don't have a clue what I did- he would have eventually given me the apartment he promised me.

Today I skipped work again. I lost energy to go to work. I'm surprised Sboniso hasn't called so scold me yet. I just think I need a break from people piss me off.

My phone rings. "Dad."

"Yeah princess" I roll my eyes. "Please can you go to Precious' apartment She called me saying she's not feeling well." He says.

Really? Why should I go?

"Why dad?" I don't want to go there.

"Please you are the only one I trust. I want you to help her. She's in pain her morning sickness is bad. Please she needs help. I'm in borksburg my car went to the services." He explains.

Oh shit me!

"Fine

Sponsored

her morning sickness is bad. Please she needs help. I'm in borksburg my car went to the services." He explains.

Oh shit me!

"Fine I'll go." I hang up.

Of course I know where the bitch lives. I walk to the kitchen to warm up my leftovers. I eat whilst watching The River catch up. I still have time.

It's time I get what belongs to me. That girl has his finger wrapped around her. The only man that ever loved me is no longer showing the care and protection towards me because of her.

I text my friend Neo.

'Girl I need a favour. Can you please hook me up with abortion pills?'

'Are you pregant?'-her.

'😊no. I want to use them.'-me

'Okay just come by the clinic I'll hook you up with them'

Perfect. I request an uber.

I walk to my room to change my clothes. I grab my dutch bag and walk out to wait for it.

The uber drops me off at her doorway. I walk in. I knock and she opens up. She's really pregnant. Now I have to be civil with her.

I pull the most friendly smile ever. My face even hurts.

"Hi mommy."

She smile too. "Hey sis. Thanks for coming."

"Welcome. What can I help with?" I ask She limps all the way to the bedroom I follow her.

I hate her. My hands are itching to squeeze the living human being out of her. She throws herself on the bed.

"Please help me with my bath. And I need food too. I'm weak I can't stand a minute longer.

She's right She kept taking breaths in and out when we walked to the bedroom.

"No problem what would you like to eat?" Me.

"Anything with avocado." Her.

I nod.

I run her a bath and help her to the bathroom. I help her take off her clothes and get in the tub. Her baby bump is bigger. She's 5 months far.

I bathe her.

After some time I help her dry out. The rain is falling..

"Why are you crying?" As if I care.

"I hate being helped to do stuff that I can gladly do by myself. I'm sorry you had to get off work to help me I hope I didn't cost you much." Her.

Of course you did and you are about to pay for that.

"No it's cool. I'm doing it." Me

I help her wear her clean pyjamas. I put the one's she was wearing in a clothing-basket. I walk out to prepare something with avocado.

I take out the abortion pills and crush them. I sprinkle it inside her drink. I put the food on the tray and walk to serve her.

She places her phone away when she sees me approaching.

"Thank you so much. I appreciate it." She takes it and places it on her lap. I adjust her pillows on her back.

I walk over her small shelf and take out a book. I sit on the small couch in the room and watch her as she eats.

"This is nice. Thanks." She compliments as she chews the food in her mouth.

"Yeah.."

She's eating and enjoying it. She drinks the drink on one go. How nice to make my work easier.

When she's done I take the plates away.

"I'm leaving. I have to pass by mom's." I lie it's an excuse to get out of here.

"Okay thanks again." Her.

"Yes. Welcome."

I walk out..

NOMZAMO

Sarah throughs herself on the couch as she sighs heavily.

"Can I get you anything to drink?"

"Water please." She hiss. Okay.

I get her her a glass of water. "Thanks."

She drinks it immediately. I sit before her. She places then glass on the table after calming down.

"I hope you and Musa were good?" Her.

"Yes. Thanks mam'ncane. How about you?" I ask.

"Well Leah's daughter is getting married."

I frown. I didn't know Leah had a daughter.

"Oh. How are they?" I ask

"They are fine. We will be attending the lobola negotiation on Saturday." Sarah.

I nod. "Okay. I'm happy for her."

She rolls her eyes. "Please dish out I'll be back."
She scoots to her room.

That's odd. Leah has a daughter? A old daughter
who can be married? Wow.

I dish out the food. "Sisi when is brother Sboniso
coming back? I like him." I shush him instantly.
I squat down to his level. "Don't talk about him when
aunty is around or Ntokozo is. Okay? They will not
like it." I tell him.

He innocently nods. "But when are we going to see
him?" He whispers.

"I don't know but soon. Now go and watch tv. Don't
speak of him again." Me. We are whispering.

He races his way to the lounge. He'll get me in
trouble..

CHRISTIAN

30 minutes late.

I walk inside Tiffany's. I spot her in the far end of
room and walk up to her.

I grab a chair and sit. The guards spread to the far winds of the room.

"We finally meet." She says.

I look at her sternly. "Why are you doing this? What do you owe my mother for?"

"Nothing. It's just what our parents want. You need to stop fussing around and accept that you and I belong together." She says.

I chortle. "Lady I don't know you you don't know me. My mother made a promise to your family I didn't. So ask her to marry you cause I'm not."

She looks at me. "Chris-"

I stand up.

"Yeah it was a waste to be here."

I walk out..

*

No edits.

CHAPTER 13

13.

PRECIOUS

I was in deep sleep when I suddenly feel a excruciating pain on my abdomen. I rise from my pillow as I have my hand on my baby bump.

"Ow!"

I groan at the cramp that hit me right on the lower part. My temperature was high I am sweating. I push the sheets off and what I see put me on panic mode.

"My babies!"

There is blood on the sheets a lot of my blood. I groan in pain the cramps were getting harder. I lean on the pedestal and grab my phone. I don't know what's happen but I was fine I do go to the doctor yesterday and nothing was wrong.

I dial Erik's number. "Hello." He answers.

I'm glad he did. "I'm bleeding." I said that in almost a whisper. I'm failing to maintain my breath.

"Baby I'm very busy I didn't hear you please say something." He says sounding impatient.

"Erik I'm bleeding!" I cry out.

"What? Baby hold on. I'm coming. What happened." He was now on a wake up call.

My phone slips out my hold as I sink down on my side with the pains hitting hard on me. "My babies"

I may lose them. I'm losing my babies. I feel light now my eyes welcome a blurry vision on before they actual close..

NTOKOZO

I don't know if I'm saved or what but my mother called me and told me we are going to aunt Leah's house. The prodigal daughter of her's has returned home and came back with good news. So I won't be dealing with the fact of killing a soul. I don't know how I'm going to defend myself.

I've long requested an uber and I'm done packing my bag. I've checked my phone for the thousandth time but there's nothing yet. Father hasn't called me.

I hear a car beep outside. I grab my bag my phone and rush out.

I'm so scared what if it points at me? I have already destroyed the evidence but I'm the one that made food for her. I'm starting to regret this I shouldn't have done it. Now a the babies might have lose their lives.

The driver drops me off at home. I get in through the gate to the door. Nomzamo opens.

She smiles. "Hey Ntokozo."

I roll my eyes. What gives her the liver to greet me or open her mouth to talk to me?

I push her off and get in. I walk to my room after I greet my mother.

I lock the door and sit on the bed..

I want to call my dad but I'll get caught or he will be suspicious. I'm losing my brains..

NOMZAMO

That was cold.

I just before Ntokozo came I was busy fixing our clothes for Saturday. We are travelling to Mpumalanga for the negotiations. I guess Ntokozo came so she will go with us.

I pull out Sarah's suitcase and start packing her clothes in. She said she will pack her own shoes and

all. I have already did for me and my brother. Going there we will actually need a transport for it. I hope Sarah has that covered.

My phone rings. It's Bianca.

"Finally!"

She laughs. "Oh please I was actually going to call. I was busy with an assignment. I'm sorry." She says.

"No sweat. It's a fair excuse. How have you been?"

I really missed her. She was my ride or die.

"I should be asking you I'm good though. How about you?" Her.

"I'm good. I finally get to talk to you after so many months." I say.

"Oh yes. And we are going to have meet and catch up. I really missed you Zamo. How is my husband doing?"

I chuckle. She used to called Musa that and then she will have my little brother blushing like crazy.

They clicked so much.

"He is good troublesome. I'm happy we are."

She goes silent.

I know why. She knows how our family members treat us but I guess that has changed. Sarah hasn't being on her abusive self. I am very grateful to God.

"I'm serious I'm happy. She is good." I assure her.

"I don't know She just recently did it. She might change soon. Once a thief always a thief. I don't trust her." Of course.

"I know.."

"Don't be too naive Zamo you are a different breed. So kind and loving. Always thinking about others before yourself but that right there will be your downfall

Sponsored

you need to be tough if not tougher. Just don't trust no one but yourself." She makes a lot of sense.

I sigh. "I hear you. I'm just shocked that after all her mistreatment with us I still feel love for her. It's something else. I don't feel hate but glueness to her. She's my only family." I say.

"I know but she's toxic." That she is.

We talk for sometime then we cut out call after that. I take out plates and dish up when I get to the kitchen. Ntokozo is not in the lounge with those two. Tv will be the death of them.

I serve them then we start to eat. in the middle of it..

"Where is Ntokozo?"

I swallow my portion of food. "She's in her room ma." She clicks her tongue. "NTOKOZO!!" She yells at the top of her lungs.

Seconds later the door opens and she comes to stand in front of us. She looks distracted.

"Awudli yini?" (Aren't you eating).

"No ma. I'll eat later I just want to lie down I worked hard today." She replies. I don't buy it. She's definitely avoiding me.

After she said that She returns to her shumbers..

ERIK

I'm trying to wrap my head around it all. My woman was alright we even went to the doctor yesterday and suddenly I get a call from her telling me she is in pain and she's bleeding..

This is a nightmare. She is carrying two babies for me. I'm shaken so deep that I fail to remain on my sit. The doctor has been with her for so long now I wonder what the matter is?

To even think that her family hate my gut is going to be a lot harder. They'll think I'm trying to hurt their daughter. Her father is the most hard headed man

I've ever met he'll definitely make my life a living hell.

I'm sitting with my hands on my head suppressing these tears to not fall on my face I have to be strong for them.

I feel a tap on my shoulder. "Precious Mokalapa?" I stand up. "Yes. How is she? They.. how are they?" He sighs first before actually answering me. "Please come to my office." I don't like this at all. But I follow him behind.

We get to his office and he offer me a seat but I feel like my anus is too hot for me to take a sit. But I sit anyways.

He places his stethoscope down.

"We ran some tests and discovered that they had abortion pills therefore we took long to make an operation to save the twins. It was successful but only one of the twins survived." He says.

"One of the twins?" I mumble.

"Yes I'm sorry you lost one of them." He say.

"What about my wife?" I ask.

"She is still in the intensive care unit. She also lost a lot of blood She still unconscious suffered a panic attack as well. Still under supervision." Doctor.

I lost my piece.

"So will my baby be okay?" I ask.

"The baby is inside the incubator his organs haven't developed fully yet. But I assure you he will be okay." He says.

I bang my head on the table not minding what the doctor says about stopping me. What happened? Did she drink the abortion pills herself?

NTOKOZO

I am still in my room when I hear a commotion outside. My heart starts to accelerate at the sound of my father's voice.

I got out and there he was trying to get inside with my mother blocking his way.

"What did you do?" He growls at me.

I gulp I can't seem to have a ground to stand on.

"What.. what happened dad?" I make out an expression of clueless'ness.

"Precious is fighting for her life in the hospital. I sent you to help her not to poison her with abortion pills! Ntokozo you will pay for this!" He says with so much hatred plastered on his face. My father.

"What I didn't do it. I give her food then after she ate she drink some white pills saying they are her vitamins. I didn't do it. Baba I swear!" I break into a loud cry.

I cry because I got caught because I might lose my father forever. This was a selfish move very careless too. I hope he believes me.

"You are lying! You hate precious you did!" He continues with his accusation.

"I didn't Baba I swear!" I cry harder.

He looks at me for sometime and storms off.

What have I done?

*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 14

14.

NOMZAMO

It's Saturday.

We left in the wee hours of the morning. It's only a 3 hours drive but with the driver that was driving us he made it to be faster than the actual time. We got here before everything could be done. I am surprised I still have my legs and brain. No accident crush I mean.

When we got here it was already buzzing with family members and friends it reminded me of my mother's funeral. But this one was a happy note to reunite two families into one in matrimony.

I sit down on the bed as I watch Ntokozo helps Linda prepare for the negotiation.

"Hey! Who are you? Are you family?" She says looking at me through the mirror. Ntokozo snorts.

"Yes. I'm your late aunt's daughter. My name is Nomzamo" I reply

"There was no need to give me attitude. Anyways I was just asking. I have never seen you in my life before." Linda

"Me too." I say holding the urge to roll my eyes.

She so full of herself. She dress in right clothes has the longest nails in the world the long weave that touches your ass -she has on- and make-up on.

Leah walks in and tells Ntokozo and I to wear our clothes. We are going to distract them. I don't know what is it called I'm not familiar with these things.

I take my phone and log in. There are so many messages from Sboniso. I click on his name.

'Good morning beautiful😊 I hope you enjoy your day ♥.'-text one

'I miss you♥😞 I can drive down there to see you. Permit me please😊.'-text three.

They are a lot and I'm not going to answer them at once.

'Hey I'm good thanks yourself? I don't permit you to drive here. I will see you tomorrow we are definitely coming back today. After the ceremony😊.'-i send. I take a few pictures and upload them on Facebook. "I wonder how did my mother give you that phone?" Ntokozo She won't let me be. I keep quite and not answer her.

I stand up to go and check on Musa. I walk at the front yard and he is not with the other kids they are playing here but he is not here. I turn on my heels and walk to the back yard.

There he is sitting on the ground playing around with bricks pretending as if they are cars. He looks bored.

"San ka mama" I call out.

He stands up and walks to me. "I'm hungry."

I smile. "Of course you are. I'll get you something." I dust his butt. "Don't sit on the ground uyazi felisa." I add on.

(You will get dirty.)

I pull him into the house. The kitchen is buzzing.

"Nomzamo." I turn. I see my late uncle's wife Lusanda.

"Yebo aunty." I reply.

She enfolds me into an embrace. "Kunjani? Kudala ngingakuboni." (It's long since I've seen you)

"Ngiyaphila." Me. (I'm well).

We break out of the hug. She greets Musa.

"Aunty can I have something to eat for Musa? He is hungry."

"No problem I'll get him something." She says and walks to the store room near the kitchen.

She comes back with chocolate cookies with Orange juice. She hands them to me. "Thank you ma."

I walk with him back to the room. I tell him to sit down and eat.

"Who gave you those?" Ntokozo.

"Aunt'Lusanda" I reply.

"Why? It's not for anyone but the guest." Linda jumps in.

I shrug. "Well I guess is for everyone. Musa is hungry."

"Yeah well you should feed him porridge not my tasty and fancy cookies!" Linda yells.

"In fact.." She says grabbing the bowl of cookies from Musa and making him to spill the juice on his pants.

"What are you doing?" I shoot with a loud-husky voice.

"Shut up bitch! This is my money." She says and walks out of the room with the bowl.

Ntokozo cracks up into laughter. I help Musa up and walk him to the other bedroom so that I can change his pants. I'm glad we came with clothes.

I wipe my tears. Why did she have to do that? He was only snacking on them and she didn't have to be so rude.

"Sisi don't cry." He says wiping my tears with his small hands.

I peck his lips. "I'm not crying anymore I'm sorry."
I change his pants.

The door cracks open Leah makes her way in.

"Who gave you the cookies?" She asks.

I swallow. "Aunt'Lusanda."

"Why will she give you those cookies they are not for everyone but for the guests we still have a long day to get through with and now you busy eating food that is meant for guest." She says.

I keep quite.

"You will eat when everybody is eating. Go back to the room." She walks out.

I breath in and out. I tell Musa to stay in this room. I walk back to the room...

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PRECIOUS

Mmm.

I open my eyes. I look around and I'm in the hospital. A memory shuts up in my mind and I already have my hands running on my stomach. Only to feel it floaty.

My heart races. "My babies." I scream.

A nurse runs in. "Ma'am please calm down." She says pressing my chest down.

"My babies. Where are my babies." I cry.

"They are fine. Please calm down or I should get you a doctor perhaps." She says fixing my pillow.

I don't want a doctor but my babies.

"Please tell me. What happened? I.. I was bleeding"

I pursue her with questions.

"Ma'am they are fine if you want to see them you have to sleep again. You haven't rested enough

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"

What is she saying? "Are you me? Do you perhaps own my body? Do you have the same heart beat as me? Don't try me!" I scream that made her to shut up.

I burst into tears. What have I done? What would Ntokozo want to kill me and my babies?

"Please why was I bleeding?" She has to answer me.

"I'll call the doctor for you he will explain better I'm only a nurse that does as told by the owner's or

doctors. This department to tell you about your health is not my place." She says.

"But my babies are okay?" I'm calmer now.

"Yes. Let me call the doctor just please rest and don't get off bed." She says and strolls to the door then out of the ward.

I take a minute and try to block my mind from thinking the worst about my babies. Only 3 months was left for me to give birth not its not the time. It is not.

The wait feels like centuries. They should be here. I want to know or I'll get out of here to look for my babies.

Finally the doctor walks in followed by my husband.

"Don't get up." The doctor says when I attempt to get up. He says it in my eyes. Erik is staring at me.

"How are you feeling?" The doctor.

"I'm fine my babies." That's all I can think of.

"You don't feel any pain?" His stupid questions.

"No doctor my babies!" I yell.

"I need you to calm down first." Doctor. I do as he says. "We found that you consumed abortion pills and had to make a quick operation we managed to save one of the babies. I'm sorry. Did you perhaps took the pills by yourself." He adds on.

I shake my head vigorously as a flood of emotions evoke inside of me. My baby. I lost one baby. I break down. That's when Erik walks to console me. I cry in his arms.

"But she said you took pills after you eat." Erik.
I didn't take pills not even my vitamins. I forgot. I was too much in a hurry to sleep after I eat." I tell.
"It's okay." He holds me tight.

"Why would she do this? What would she give me pills knowing they will harm my babies. Now one is gone." I can't stop with my sadness..

NOMZAMO

"Please girls let's go. Don't look at them in the face nor speak until they are sure which one is their bride." Aunty'Lusanda.

Hours later the groom's family were standing before the gate shouting the Mthimunye clan names on top of their lungs. I'm sure the Sun fried them.

Now we are going to distract them. We sit on the provided mat and bow our head. I feel hot with this Ndebele blanket on top of my shoulders. I would take it off.

"These are the three beautiful daughters we have in the house which one do you think is your bride?" A man says I assume is Linda's uncle from her father's side.

"Arrr.. we never saw our bride in person only a picture." Another man says.

"Yes so pick her."

"So do you think is the one on the middle." The man mumbles. I think he is talking to there on he came with.

Mind you I'm the one in the middle.

"No our bride is light skinned and has long nails this one is brown and she is beautiful." Man two says.

What are they doing?

"Maybe we can take her as our bride. This one has long nails how will she cook for my son?" Man one says.

"Awoa monna morwa onyaka oa monyakang. We cant go against him yes she is pretty but he doesn't want her she wants the one with long nails." Man

three says. (No man our son wants the one he wants.)

"Madoda ningazo kudlala Lana which one is your bride?" Linda's uncle.

"The first one."

We are told to get up and leave only Linda can stay behind. I made sure to go to the other bedroom where Musa is. I find him on the floor with a plate of food.

Finally he gets to eat.

"Who gave you food?" I ask him.

He places his finger on his lips as a sign to shush me.

"Aunt'Sanda gave me the food. Go or you will me in trouble." He says.

I nod and giggle. I get up and leave the room.

"Uphi yena!" That's Linda's voice. She sounds angry.

"Nomzamo!" Oh she was referring to me.

"I'm here." She appears with her mother and aunt Sarah behind her.

"What was that for? Did you perhaps planned to ruin my day? My negotiation day?" Linda She screaming all over my face.

I am spooked. "I don't know what you are sayi-" I couldn't finish the sentence as she laid a hot slap on my right cheek.

"Don't tell me that!" Linda.

I place my palm on my burning cheek my tears threatening to fall.

"Nomzamo I trusted you. So you wanted to ruin this wedding from happening?" Sarah.

I shake my head.

"Ungazo nyakazi khanda. Thetha!" Linda yells at me.

She has switched into a crazy human being.

"I didn't do nothing. I sat there and looked down like aunt intructed." I defend myself.

"You are lying cursed child. Just like your mother. You come here with your witchcraft to poison those people to take you instead of Linda. You will regret this! You will!" Aunt'Leah she said and left.

I don't get what wrong I did. I did what they asked me to do and for those old men to talk about dashing Linda it wasn't my plan. I didn't anything.

I walk back to Musa..

*

No Edits.

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CHAPTER 15

15.

SBONISO

I'm already up and my mother's sing voice is echoing across the room. She preparing breakfast for us. I'm so excited I'll get to see the girl that stole my heart from me I'm looking forward to seeing her. She haven't replied to my last text to her it was sent around 2pm and now it's a new day I guess she was held up- still is.

"Here you go boy boy." She places a plate of full English breakfast. I frown and that shots her to laugh.

"I'm a man now mom." I murmur with a sly frown on as she walks her way to the stove again.

"Exactly 'mom' you said it" She says confirming to her defensiveness. I shake my head much to the amusement of her voice singing and focus on my breakfast.

My father is still not up yet you'd swear he is not planning on going anywhere the way he is so relaxed about the Sunday's I get scolded for missing in spending it in the Lord's house. I keep checking my phone. persistently. If she is online or what- and to my greatest disappointment she hasn't been online not even now.

If I decide to call her there are huge percentages of getting her into trouble seeing that she has the presence of those harlots her cruel aunt and my evil ex of mine.

Today is going to be different. My father is planning to tell the whole church that I have found a girl I want to tie the knot with and he will immediately declare her in front of the church and her family. I can't wait to see the shock on her family's faces when he announces it. I'll go far as setting boundaries for them if they try to do anything to Nomzamo and her little brother.

"So you still don't want to tell me the name of this girl? She has swopped you off your feet." She introduces.

I won't tell her as yet.

"No mom. But soon aren't they saying patience is virtue?" I say to her before I toss a portion of food into my hole mouth.

She shrugs. "Whatever you do please make sure its a girl with dignity and respect. I don't want my son being someone's puppy you're the pastor's son recognised along with the Kings political people. Your father has a good reputation out there please it should remain like that." She says so much with irritability on her face.

I nod rapidly. "I hear you mom." I murmur..

"Yes. I don't want the likes of Nomzamo here in my family. That girl has no respect whatsoever she expects Sarah to do a lot of things for her as she sits down around and do nothing. She is useless!" She half yells with a attitude frown on her face. Now she is going too far with this..

How can she say something bad about someone she barely knows and never took time to converse with?

Jeez!

She is going to be surprised when she learns that the same girl she speaks ill of is her future daughter-in-law.

I get off my chair walk over and toss the used dishes into the dishwasher.

"I'm going to change. I have to pass by the GXB before going to church today there is something to sort out fast." I say pressing the machine to do it's work.

She turns at me her expression is of disappointment. "Are you dipping church again?" She says sulking like a little girl in primary.

I raise my eyebrows at her with a sly smile on.

"Dipping? Where on earth did you learn that word from?"

She laughs. "Leave me alone and answer me." She demands.

"No today I'm not dipping church. I promise Ndlovukazi yami I'll come back please wake dad up" I say kiss her on the cheek and run upstairs to change so I can leave. My drug business needs attention..

PRECIOUS

I'm lost in the wild thoughts of mine when I hear my husband's voice calling out my name..

"I bought you food I hope you'll like it." He says placing the papebag from Steers on my lap. I give it a one look. "Thank you" I say and doze out to my thoughts.

I still can't get it though. We were trying to be civil with each other I know she doesn't like me but to cause harm to me was another level that I didn't see it coming.

"I'm sorry I shouldn't have called her to come to our aid. I never thought she will do this. I never thought she would." He says sounding so defeated and pained.

I bring him close to me. "It's okay my love you did what you thought was best for me besides Sandra was out of the country. I know Ntokozo doesn't like me but we were being civil with each other.."

I have a thirty-two year old sister who is a cardiologist at heart. She always travels because of the words 'to explore the world'. She is a divorcee and has no child at that.

I still have both parents who are much alive. I sometimes wish my father was the soft spoken one between the both of them. The reason being that he

is going to fuss and lay out false accusations at my husband about me being here if they find out.

"Is this being civil? Killing my woman and along with my babies who are her siblings.. being civil?" He shakes his head in denial. "No. It's cruelty people who kill deserves to go to jail!"

"No. You can't take your only daughter to jail. I know she did wrong to me.. but what is the use of sending her to jail while it will destroy you too? I'm tired and I need to be okay. She is your blood after all" I say honestly thinking about that cold woman who happens to be his ex-wife she is to give me unsettling shivers down my spine. That one may be capable of murder if not a cruel cold manipulator.

"Precious are you hearing yourself? She has to pay for what she did to me! I won't let her roam around here I don't want to think of her being my blood. It does not justify anything at all that she is my flesh and blood

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she must pay for her sins" he insists on his facts. I shake my head not backing down. "Don't. I'm the one that has to make the call of her going to jail for this. I'm not laying any charges against her." I say

and slide down into the cold uncomfortable sheets and fold my arms.

He chuckles I can sense that it's only in disbelief. Erik is hard headed and he will definitely do the opposite of what I want.

"You want her to stay free?" He says with a tone of sarcasm.

Is he mocking me? "Yes. You will not tell my parents or any of my family anything about this you better inform the doctor to come up with another lie of what happened to me. God will solve Ntokozo for me. She won't get away with this." I interject.

The ward door swings open and my family comes flooding in. Sandra is even here too..

"We came as soon as we heard. I'm so sorry my baby" that being my lovely mother. I melt inside her warm motherly embrace. "Oh my baby.." she says when she hears my sobs that started after the void of sadness starts to leave my broken heart.

"What happened here? What is the problem Precious!" My father is already blazing fire at us. If he must know Ntokozo happened. She happened to make me lose my one bundle of joy I've already accepted my dead baby but now she is gone..

"We are still waiting for the doctor." Erik.

My father scoffs. "I just hope you are not the reason behind it! I don't trust you young man" His roars scatter across the room.

"Papa please. Erik will never hurt me. If you're going to weigh him down with false accusations then I guess it is best you all leave. I lost a baby and I'm trying to wrap my head around my reality don't make it difficult for me" I interject then go back to crying my eyes out.

"Dad please" Sandra pleads on my behalf.

"Mokalapa please listen for once. Our daughter is in pain and I know Erik will not harm her.." my mother seconds.

"I'll be cancelling my contract seeing that precious needs me here" Sandra.

I take her hand into mine. "Thank you."

If Sandra was not out of the country then this wouldn't have happened I would have asked her to come and help me. She was planning on taking an offer in the state and settle that other side. If she was not the best at her work she wouldn't have gotten the contract..

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NOMZAMO

"Oh Lord

You are everything to me

Mighty God

That's why you deserve to be praised

You show me with your blessings

I give you praises everyday

I surrender

I surrender

I surrender to you oh Lord!"

Blessings in Christ. We are at it again..

We drove early in the morning and hopefully got to church in time. My Saturday was a mess what

happened caused Linda to call me names then followed by beatings. I've been beaten before by Sarah but both her and her sister Leah take the cup. They flogged me until I felt numb.

Now I'm wearing the most long dress that covers my back arms and chest. I was beaten for the cookies aunt'Lusanda gave Musa and then for the elders who almost took me as their bride instead of the one they came here for to mark as their own.

Aunt'Lusanda and Linda's uncle's from her father's side.. couldn't help me escape from Leah's wrath. They made sure to lock the door and restrict them from coming inside to help me.

It escalated to aunt'Lusanda being thrown out of the house like a dog. They called her a witch for killing their brother her late husband. It was bad. I never wanted her to be caught up in my mess.

Today is Sunday and I'm here to thank God for saving me and for keeping me alive.

"Today is another day. A day God has blessed and given it to all of us who are still breathing. It shows that we still have a chance in changing out ways and doing better in our life's. There is a huge

announcement to be made today and since we are closing its best we release it now. I'll like to call our Bishop Mr Gxaba along with his son and wife."

We applaud. I knew that Sboniso will come. He sent me a message telling me that he had already arrived. It reveal that he was ver excited in wanting to see me.

"Amen bazwalane!" Mr Gxaba says after occupying the microphone.

"Amen!"

"Today is a lovely day. Today is the day two worlds will finally come out and be together." I see Mrs Gxaba frowning with confusion at her husband's words.

"We will like for a young lady to come and step on this stage with us give it up for Nomzamo Masango!"

The people start clapping.

"Ini! Uyaphi?" Sarah. (What? Where at you going?) She is restricting me from getting up. They called me so I must get moving right? Maybe I'm going to sing a song.

"Miss Masango please let her go. Nomzamo please come" Mr Gxaba says he must have seen Sarah trying to restrict me.

She lets go of me. I walking up to them all eyes are on me as I make stroll my way to the lower pulpit. Sboniso helps me climb the stage by landing me his hand for balance.

I guess he noticed me struggling with my nerves my legs are terribly wobbling. I'll fall if I'm not careful.

I stand besides him. Mr Gxaba hands Sboniso the microphone. Mr Gxaba pulls his wife aside as Sboniso gets on his one knee taking out a black box from his jacket pocket -He wearing a nice shiny two piece suit-

My eyes along with my mouth fall out when I see what's inside the Black box. I diamond ring is shining in front of my eyes.

"Nomzamo sshalaphala esihle. I humble myself before the Lord and the church. The first day I saw you I knew you were the one for me. I couldn't take away the picture of your beauty out of my mind. I know we didn't get to come to the stage of letting each other know about the love we have for each other. But today I am making it easy for us please

don't reject me I love you. I promise to be your happy and peaceful place. I will treat you with all the love and care that you need. Those tears that are coming out of your eyes are going to be of joy and happiness no more of sadness that will taste again. Please be my rib.. please marry me.."

*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 16

16.

NOMZAMO

I keep on rolling myself on the bed with Sarah watching me with confusion written on her face. My perfect silent sobs could work on my behalf. I think they are working seeing that I'm actually perfecting them so well.

"Nomzamo uthi inkinga yakho yini?" She asks I shot her a look of pain as I get up from my pillow. (What do you say is wrong with you).

"My period pains are killing me Ncane. I don't think I can go to church. Please permit me to stay I'll nurse myself" I mumble the words out of my mouth in agony trying as much to sound convincing.

"Kanjani? You were fine when we got here what changed?" She asks clearly not understanding anything at all. I keep quiet and continue to roll myself on the bed. (How).

This was the perfect act to avoid going to church after the dream I had this morning on our way home. I still can not believe it that I actually had such a dream. A man confusing his feelings to me before half of the world and the Lord. I woke up in sweats and quarter frightens I'm glad I didn't reply. He said a mouthful too a lot of promises that can keep me in harmony if he is really serious about it.

"Okay then I'll go with Ntokozo and Musa to church I'll get you pills that will help you relax." She says and walks out leaving me in merry-go round of laughter. I'm such a coward I have a strong feeling that the dream will come true im technically avoiding it. "Take two of these pills then rest a little you might be okay when I get back. Don't cook I'll bring us so takeaways." She says -back in the room- placing the tablets on the pedestal and says her goodbyes before leaving the bedroom.

I take in a long ass breath of relief. I grab my phone and check the time. It's only after 9am. There's a message from Sboniso.

God!

I really think I'm doing a mistake here I promised him that he will see me at church today and now I'm sitting my butt here on this bed not ready at all. But at the same time what if the dream turns to reality? No I'm good here. God will have to forgive me.

'Morning I can't come to church anymore. I had a episode. I'm in pain💔'-i send.

I log off and switch my phone off. I get off bed and hit the bathtub. I am in my menstruation but they are not tense as I had made it look like earlier. I take my bath then wear my comfortable clothes after moisturizing my whole brown-skinned body. I really am beautiful I have all the figures a black child should have. Ntokozo always had an agenda in criticizing me to feel ashamed and not worth being looked at.

I appreciate how God made me.

I take the hairdryer from Sarah's bedroom and use it to dry my jet-long afro hair. I have developed to having bangs around my forehead and they are long they disturbing the peace of my eyes every chance

they get. Instead of cutting them I'll curl them up it will give it more style. I tie my afro up after I struggled to curl my bangs up using the curling clips only and applied a spray that stiffens the bangs. I love the new look its cute and sweet on me.

I walk to the kitchen looking around I'm glad the place looks tidy than before. I might not clean today and just lie around relaxing. I make a cheese sandwich with orange juice then say grace before eating my food.

After I eat I tidy up and start cleaning since I am bored. I wash the small laundry of the clothes we used on Saturday which turned into a drastic disaster. The only shield system that was there for me was attacked for just only trying to defending me. Lusanda yes her. Leah made a whole fuss about the cookies and the interrogation that took place in the living room. The elders were only speaking their minds off but it costed me a great beating from Leah and her daughter.

Sarah was not in sight. I needed help only got it from Lusanda who was called a witch for killing her husband. The only truth or should I say reason of his death is that he was shot during a taxi commotion that took place in Johannesburg. He was a taxi

driver. They have no children at all. Though I heard Leah calling her a barren woman. How do you call another woman a barren woman when you are a woman too? It pains to know that women of this world attack each other every single chance they get but with the other gender it is totally a different story. They can have sex with the same woman and end up making jokes about it at the end of the day but with women we will find the will and nerves to burn and kill each other for a mere penis.

I will have time to sleep again just so I can cover my tracks. He will have to forgive me for standing him up.

SBONISO

Damnit!

I read the same message over and over again. There is no way I'll get out of this church with my father not hesitating the way of losing my sight. He thinks that I'll probably run away. I don't understand he treats me like I have a demon of some sort.

"It's time. Is she here?" Father asks as he prepares to get up from his seat I shake my head to his question. "No she's not here. She is home sick. We will have to announce the news with out her here." I say standing up and fixing my pants and tagging my shirt at the edges of my body.

"What are you two talking about?" Mother asks. She shouldn't know anything that's about to go down today. "Nothing. We just have an announcement to make. A good one" father replies to her question she is eager to know I can read it in her eyes.

"It better be good like you say." Just as she says this the MC calls out our family to join the pulpit for the announcement.

It was going to be easier with the love of my heart here. I had bought a ring to engage her here but the same time she would've rejected me. So father had came up with a different format.

"Amen bazalwane!"

"Amen!"

"Today God has blessed it again. He kept his promises to us. Though some of us couldn't see this day let's applaud his mercy upon us" The

congregation applaud. "Today is the day of happiness for me and my family. My son is a grown man that wants to soon start his family with the girl of his dreams. As the bishop of this church I adhere to tell you all that he has chosen a maiden for himself." The cheering goes on once more.

People are happy to hear this especially women. There are a lot of youngsters here. So far about 30 of people came on top of this same pulpit to declare the same news to people.

"The young lady
Sponsored

especially women. There are a lot of youngsters here. So far about 30 of people came on top of this same pulpit to declare the same news to people.

"The young lady unfortunately she is not here. But her family will be called out to join us here" the applauding goes again. Everyone else is looking around for a family with a missing girl judging by the curiosity glued on their faces. "The family of Nomzamo please join us on the pulpit please!"

Instead of clapping hands there is silence and mumbling around the people. I'm failing to check my

mother's facial expression that she has on right now. She is busy queralling with my father about it.

Nomzamo's aunt stands up she doesn't look pleased at all by this. "Around of applauds!" Father says they applaud.

I help her aunt to climb the steps the gaze she is giving me is not impressive. She takes the microphone from my father as soon as she finds a ground to stand firm and gives my mother a brief stare. Ntokozo is on another level of angry with her arms folded in front of her chest.

"I greet you all as well as you my leaders. It's news to me. I never thought Sboniso and Nomzamo are familiar with each other. This is a shock too" I mentally roll my eyes a shock of not having to choose your Harlow of a daughter. "I just ask for the Gxaba family to give my daughter a chance to think about this. she is supposed to finish her studies first but thank you." She gives me the microphone and scoots her way to the seat she was occupying earlier on instead of sitting she grabs her bag along with Musa then leaves with Ntokozo following behind her mother.

"Baba I have to go" I say this with my heart starting to escalate because I know Nomzamo is already in trouble. "But we have to close the service first. That woman has not regards at all" he says looking into my mother's raging eyes.

"Do that then I have to go. It's important" I murmur while hitting my thigh I'm impatient . The congregation decided to sing.

"Sboniso no. Wait a bit." He doesn't understand!

He takes his time in closing the damn service!

CHRISTIAN

He's been silent for a while as if he was interrogating with his inner self as whether to answer the question Cedric asked him or not to give an answer at all.

Cedric is a man of patience when he wants to but sometimes he can be an asshole and start shooting everybody for no reason.

"I asked you a question Moss" Cedric says when he decides he has waited for too long.

"I don't know where the money is because I'm not a caretaker of the safe in the hotel" Greg replies with blank expression on his face.

Cedric chortles. "You at the last person to be sent to the safe where is the money Moss?" Greg bangs the table as he stands up Cedric also stretches up to his feet with his famous murderous frown on.

"I still say I don't know where the fucking money at!" Greg roars louder irritated to some sort. Cedric pulls out his pistol out and points it at Greg. "Don't talk to me like you are talking to your bitch! I ask you a question you will not give me an invalid answer. Give the truth bros" he says still aiming his gun at him.

They both are in an intense eye competition no movement made to withdrawal.

"If you don't talk I'll put a bullet in your scalp this fucking minute! Give me what I want!" Cedric.

"I won't talk. You also messing with my fucking territory shit won't rest at all until you apologize" Greg says the last part with his eyes aiming at me. So much hatred plastered on his face.

I get up from my seat and pull my shirt down a bit. "What you say?" I ask with my one eyebrow raised at him.

Seconds didn't last he was already in front of me to close to me. He is raging. "You know Nelly?" He asks clearly trying to maintain his temper. I chortle. "Oh! The sweet yellow mamasita?"

Unexpectedly he throws a punch at my face repeatedly until we are on the fall with him on top of me. I close my eyes and learn his punches that are thrown at me I block the noise the brothers are making and gather strength to attack back. The way he is sending his punches it will get him tired.

"Motherfucker..!" I say getting back at him. I roll him over and rearrange his face back with fleets of strong punches from my side.

"Christian you'll kill him!" Cedric yells but that doesn't stop me.

I'm brutally butchering his face because of the disrespect he has dumped on top of me. He probably stole the money to get back at me. I feel a pair of hands pulling me away from him they are strong around me.

I get on my feet and look back only to see Cedric glaring at me. I shake my body off his and kick the

motherfucker. "Ambrose!" He roars at me then I scoot out in fury.

Bloody motherfucken dick!

*

CHAPTER 17

17.

The door barges open startling me and they walk in. "Ntokozo baby go and do what asked you to do." Sarah says with her aggressive voice. Ntokozo takes Musa to the direction of the bedrooms.

Sarah is glowering at me. We haven't said a word to each other. She caught me off guard. Ntokozo walks back in just minutes later.

My body is sending stripes of shiver down my spine. I'm frightened by the quietness and coldness they are giving me. It feels like the same times were I got brutally beaten by them were else I didn't look for their trouble.

Sarah brings her hand forth to Ntokozo. Ntokozo takes out a long-thick belt her mother uses to hold

her jeans. I already know I'm about to meet Sarah's wrath.

But have I done?

She take a slow step towards with a emotionless facial expression I take two slow steps backwards. My tears are on the verge to fall. I'm so scared for my life. History is about to repeat itself.

"Kodwa Ncane what did I do?" I ask my voice in a squeaky tone. My heart feels like it will jump out of my ribcage to the floor and stop beating. She is still taking steps towards me with me take them back. (But aunty).

She gives me a sly smile. "Oh you don't know what you did?" She asks raising her eyebrows at me. I shake my head vigorously responding to her.

"I'll tell you what you did. Nomzamo you are a snake as they come. Just like your deadbeat of a mother. Liars traitors!" She screams.

"Mama beat her!" Ntokozo interferes. I give her a quick look and set my eyes back at her mother.

"Today I'll show you what I am made of"

She rises her hand along with the long belt and drops it's end on my back. A sharp scream escapes

my mouth when the excruciating pain sting on my back where Sarah laid the point of her belt.
"Uyarasa!" She yells at me. (You are making noise).

"Ungijwayela kabi mngswana ndi!!" She starts to whoop me with her belt. (You are used to me bloody child).

I end up on the floor tears are now crouching out of my tears like a flood of fallen waters. I'm shivering from fear that has occupied my mind heart soul along with my body.

"Ahhh ahhh I'm sorry! Ahhh!" My cries come out like a soprano. She is not stopping. Where I shift she shifts with me. Her face shows nothing but rage and hatred. Her eyes are dark like the Night with no spark of little tiny light.

I manage to get up and run towards the direction of the bedrooms so that i can go in one of them and lock the door but Ntokozo grabs me by my top and pushes me back. I fall on the ground with my butt.

"Uthi uyaphi? Sfebe uyaphi? As long as you live I'll make sure I make your life a living hell. Ungubani ozongithathela engikufisako? I'm taking to you!" She screams at me. (Where do you think you're going.

Bitch where are you going... Who do you think you are to take all that I wish for?)

My right hand is plastered on my lips as hurtful sobs come out of them. "I'm sorry" I murmur.

"Mama mshaye!" Ntokozo indicates and her mother grants her wishes. (Beat her mom).

"Sisi! Sisi! Sisi!" Musa yells from the bedrooms. I'm sure he can hear my loud cries. He is scared already. Sarah is busy whooping me until she drops the belt on the floor. She grabs me by my hair unwrapping it. "Come and hold her hands" she says to Ntokozo.

She comes and put them at the back holding on them tightly. "How do you know Sboniso?" Sarah asks. I look at her shocked. How does she know that I do know him? "Phendula!" I startle. (Answer).

"I-I don't know him" she slaps me across the face.

"Do you want me to feast on your ugly face? Dont have time. Answer me!"

I might as well tell her. I'm in great pain.

"He is.. my friend" I answer and sob after that.

"What?" Ntokozo.

"Do you know that he wants to marry you?" Sarah.

My eyes widen. The dream was real?

I shake my head. "No ncan I don't know that at all. I swear" she slaps me her hand is so firm it can break my jaw too.

"Do you know that Sboniso is Ntokozo's man? Do you?" She asks

What?

This is why I'm dying for?

"No. I don't know any of that. He didn't tell me anything he said he will help me get a job." I answer. She bitterly chuckles. "So you were busy galluvanting with man that are taken? Nomzamo what do you tank me for?" Sarah.

I keep quite. She puts her feet on my stomach and takes the belt to beat me again.

I can't move so I have to indulge the beating all-in-all. The belt runs all over my body as she whoops me with it even my face. It strikes near my eye and I scream in pain.

Musa.

His painful cries pierce through my heart. This time my mother cross my mind if she was alive I wouldn't be here.

All the sad party of me begging and crying with pains be inflicted on me was disturbed by a knock on the door.

"Shush!!!" Sarah says to me and I hold my sobs.
"Nomzamo!" That's Sboniso's voice that shouts on the other side of the door.

"Damn it! Ntokozo take her to the room along with this" she says throwing the belt at her. Ntokozo roughly grabs me from the floor and hurries me to the rooms.

Musa is on the floor crying. When he finally sees me he runs to me..

SARAH

Yeses.

I was in the middle of something. What does he want here?

He bangs on the door shouting Nomzamo's name. I fix myself and wipe the sweat off my forehead before walking towards the door to open it.

I pull a smile. "Gxaba omcane." I say as I proceed in opening the burglar door. I shift for him to get in. He looks around the house with a very suspicious look. (Gxaba junior).

"I'm here to pick Nomzamo and Musa up. They will be living with me from now on." He says so proudly. I chuckle. "How? You haven't paid for the bride price or married her yet. You just proposed and indirectly so. So you have no right to take her yet" I say.

"Says you? No I don't think so. Bring Nomzamo out now. Nomzamo!" He yells for her.

"Don't shut up in my house boy! This is not where you pay rent and sleep under this is still my house and you'll respect it like that. Nomzamo is not going anywhere I say that because her mother installed her under my care. So please leave." I say pushing him but he is not moving an inch.

He starts to walk towards the short passage to the bedrooms. I scoot behind him shouting that he must stop. He is not even listening to me.

"Nomzamo! Zamo baby its me!" I roll my eyes. He is crazy if he thinks he can get Nomzamo after toying with my daughter's feelings.

"Sboniso! Respect me mfana! Respect me!" I yell at him.

He swiftly turns he has the most murderous look plastered on his face. I embrace it.

"Bring Nomzamo" he commands.

"Never!"

"Bring-her-now!" He roars at me. This boy.

The bedroom door opens I breath out when I see that its only Ntokozo. She quickly closes the door before he can peak in.

"Baby" Ntokoko says she tries to hug him but he pushes her arms away from him.

"Don't push my daughter like that" I say slapping his back.

"Don't touch me." He pushes her off the way and walks to the room Ntokozo came from.

I quickly rush to him and get infront of him. "Sboniso! Sboniso! Leave. Leave!" I tell him.

"No. Get off!" We are now battle with the bedroom handle of the door.

"Sboniso!"

Damnit! She decided to yell his name. She will pay for this

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slapping his back.

"Don't touch me." He pushes her off the way and walks to the room Ntokozo came from.

I quickly rush to him and get in front of him. "Sboniso! Sboniso! Leave. Leave!" I tell him.

"No. Get off!" We are now battle with the bedroom handle of the door.

"Sboniso!"

Damnit! She decided to yell his name. She will pay for this this witch. Ntokozo is standing there glaring at us.

I mumble that she does something.

"Sboniso please. I love you why are you doing this to me. What have I done to have you drop me off like this?" Ntokozo.

"Tell your mother to move off the way" he says not jumping to what my daughter was introducing.

"Sboniso please." He cuts her off with his dead glare on his face his eyes have turned red.

There was suddenly a knock at the kitchen door. We all stopped and looked at the door with no attempt to go and attend to it.

"Police!"

Police? What are they doing here?

"Go open the door" Sboniso says.

No one moves between me and Ntokozo.

"Well I'll do the honours and tell the police that you also beaten Nomzamo and locked her here. How's that?" He says with a stupid smug on his face.

Argh!

Ntokozo clicks her tongue irritated and moves to attend the bloody door. I also move to the lounge. I'm more considered on why the police are here.

The door opens and a detective with two of his police officers follow behind. I thought I will never see this day but again it is here to serve me the honours of it.

Erik is here today in my own house. I couldn't hold myself I literally laugh dramatically clapping my hands.

"What are you doing here?" I ask looking directly at him in the eye.

He gives me a smirk and looks at Ntokozo who is taking slow steps backwards with a horror look on her face.

What is going on here?

"We are here for Miss Ntokozo Masango." Detective says.

I look at her. "That's my daughter why are you looking for her?" I ask frowning at him.

"I am Detective Moloji and I have an arrest warrent with me here. Ntokozo Masango she is under arrest for attempted murder of Miss Precious Mokalapa. Please arrest her" detective says to one of his officers after saying a whole mouthful.

What?

I look at her she on the verge to cry and she is trying to run away. Sboniso is now standing with Nomzamo by his side with a sleeping Musa in his hold.

I swallow.

He'll get me in trouble if he speaks of what I was doing to Nomzamo. What has Ntokozo done? She went on and tried to kill that bitch?

Sheesh!

"Arrest her!" Erik interject.

The officer moves towards Ntokozo to arrest her with handcuffs in his palm he grabs her roughly.

"No!" She screams frightened.

"Leave my daughter alone!" I say pulling the officer by his shirt so he can leave her alone.

The two love birds are watching this!

"Erik she didn't do it please.." I say to him but he has a proud face on. He hasn't said a word to me at all.

The officer cuffs her as she screams that she is hurting and didn't do anything.

"Whatever you say or do will be used against you in the court of law you have the right to an attorney if you don't have one the state will provide you with one. Move her to the van!" The damn detective says!

No!

The officer drags her out of the house. I'm going crazy here what has she done?

I follow behind them with tears streaming down my face. My jewel will be spending her first time in jail probably forever. That shoved strong cold shivers down my spine.

Erik.

I run back to Erik I touch his hand but he moves from me.

"Erik please she didn't do it. She is your blood. You can't do this. Please" I plead with him.

He laughs.

"Not today Sarah. She is going to jail for a long time. She tried to kill my wife and now I have to live with the wound that she killed my one baby. Don't piss me off." He says with no care in the world.

"Erik please. She is still young with a bright future. You talk as if she is not your child. She is yours too your first child at that!" I say to him trying to somehow guilt-trap him.

"That won't work. Crime committed has to be crime served. She is a killer. I won't be surprised knowing that you teach her these things you might as well sent her to kill my wife." He says the nerve!

"Erik! Listen to me you'll let go of Ntokozo. She didn't do it. Let her go tell them to release my babygirl." Me.

He chortles and walks out without looking back.

I scream.

Sboniso walks towards the door with Nomzamo toddling beside him.

"It serves her right." With that said he leaves with them.

Damnit!

SBONISO

The drive to my place was very quite only occupied with Nomzamo painful sobs. I knew that- that witch was going to man-handle her she was flinching when I touched her to help her walk she was limping and has red marks of slaps on her cheeks.

What Nomzamo goes through in the hands of that woman breaks my heart. All that woman had to do was to be a mother to her to show her love and care after all they are family. But no she is maltreating her in the most disgusting way.

But this will end when I finally convince Nomzamo to marry me and move in with me. I vow to give her the most happiness she has been longing for and forever love her.

I pull over outside my bachelor's apartment. I bought it when my father handed over the restaurant to me.

"Please wait here I'll be back" I say kissing her hand and get off the car to open the door and turn on the lights.

I walk back and carry Musa to the second bedroom. I walk back to help Nomzamo out of the car too by carrying bridal style. She still crying and it pains me.

I lay her on top of the bed Musa is peacefully sleeping beside her.

"I have prepared you a warm bath I just think it will be best that you bath then sleep." I say she only nods wiping her tears off.

"Will you be able to bath on your own?" I ask then clear my throat.

She nods again. I want her to speak to me so bad.

I get up and walk out. My phone rings and its not what I need right now.

"Ma?" I answer.

"Sboniso heehh you are testing me. What is the meaning of what you and your father did today? You want to marry that good for nothing girl? That won't happen under my watch Sboniso. I will not accept her." She says loudly. She is mad for sure.

But who cares?

"Mama I will marry Nomzamo whether you like it or not. You don't get to choose for me of who I want to marry." I tell her.

"Sboniso ngingu'nyoko and I know what's best for you. So there is no way you'll talk to me like I'm your mate or even worse allow you to marry that harlot of

a girl. That girl will never be my daughter-in-law. Never!" She says and drops the call on me. (I'm your mother)

We will see about that..

*

CHAPTER 18

18.

NOMZAMO

Mornings are indeed God's way to say here is another chance use it wisely. Another day simplifies that you were lucky to get yet another chance to prove yourself to go. Being here in the world -the planet- doesn't mean its where we belong no ways. It's only were we -God's people- came to prove a point to God that we deserve to go to the after life when we eventually die. If it was our real home then we shouldn't die when we get killed nor when we commit suicide or when we get bewitched but then it clearly not home cause here we are with death stealing most of our beloved every second of the day.

I sit up and stretch my arms before rubbing my sleepy eyes. I don't know how I managed to fall asleep because I remember crying my eye balls out even after the bath Sboniso offered me to take so that it can relax my nerves. But it didn't.

I look on my bed side and there is no sign of Musa in bed. I get up then make the bed though I keep checking if the white sheets are not messed up. I make my way to the bathroom I pee then wash my face with water only.

I guess I have to find him myself since he grew some wings to have himself leave this bedroom. I walk down the glass stairs to the open plan of a combined kitchen and with a lounge side.

There is no one.

The TV is turned off and there is no sight of Sboniso or Musa. My heart escalates. Where could they be?

I run upstairs to go and get my phone. I dial Sboniso and he picks up after sometime.

"Sweetheart." He answers the phone calling me that. He doesn't sound worried or..

"Hi.. I can't see Musa anywhere. He.. he.. I don't know where he is. I don't see him anywhere.

Sboniso he is gone." My tears fall as I tell him failing to be strong.

He chuckles. "No he is here with me. At the office where I work. I'm sorry for taking him without telling you I'm sorry. You were sleeping peaceful." He says. I breath out of relief. "Oh I thought.. oh my God. How are you this morning?" I ask

"I'm good I hope you slept well." He asks though it doesn't sound like a question anymore.

"Yes thank you."

We went silent for sometime not knowing what to say to each other.

"I'll be back early you can make yourself at home and eat as much as you want to." Sboniso.

I nod as if he can see me. "Yes uhm... thank you once again."

We talk for a while before hanging up the line leaving me blushing like hell.

After the call I walk to the kitchen and make myself some cereals and then I wash my used dishes. I sit down to watch TV since there was nothing to do after all the environment was clean.

My phone rings as I was busy watching some soapie Empire. I answer without looking who might be calling.

"Hey friend!" I know who that is.

"Bianca girl hi." Me.

"How are you?" Her.

"I'm good. Yourself?" Me.

"I'm good I'm in Middlehood. Can I see you?" She says sounding so excitedly.

"Well I'm not at home now. I'm somewhere else. You should've told me yesterday that you'll be coming there." I say.

"Then ukuphi?" She asks I sigh. (Where are you).

"I don't know the exact location but I'm safe here." I say as i nod and look around the house.

"What do you mean by that?" She asks not understanding what is it that I mean.

"A lot is going on. I need to tell you face to face." I say.

"Then let's meet." She suggests.

"Yeah I'll call and tell you when. I'm not settled yet. Are you done with exams already?" I say changing the subject.

"No. It just that I miss my dad since he got married his been out of my life." Her.

"Your parents divorced?" She's never told me that!

"Eish. My parents were never married. It was cohabiting situation in our eyes. He has a wife whom he married way before he met my mother. I'll tell you all about it." She says.

I sigh. "Oh okay. So are we passing?"

We go on chatting for a while before we hang up the call because she had to go somewhere with her dad. This is messed up.

.....

I felt a light tap on my ankle that made me to jerk up from my nap startled. Only to see Musa and Sboniso smiling at me like dogs seeing a bone. I use my hand to wipe any possible negative things on my eyes and mouth.

I must have slept here.

"What?" I ask my husky voice contributes.

"We bought you clothes and food." Sboniso says I look at the shopping bags.

"Thanks"

He gets up and walks to the kitchen. I see a box of pizza and McDonalds. Musa is sitted on the carpet watching cartoons. Of course he knows how to operate the TV using the remote controller now.

Sboniso hands me a plastic that has clothes. I guess I should go and take a bath. I walk upstairs to the room we were using I take off my clothes and head

to bath. When I'm done I settle in the grey trackpants and a black t-shirt he bought for me with my flops.

I walk back down stairs and they are watching a movie with a box of pizza and McDonald's open. I sit down across from them.

"Lets eat please." Sboniso says pointing the pizza box. I make myself comfortable and start eating.

"What are you watching?" I ask they are too focused on the TV

"Avengers End game." He murmurs with his eyes glued on the screen. He has Musa sitted in between his legs.

"Oh." I continue to eat.

SARAH

I sat in the waiting room of jail visiting site I've been here for the past 45 minutes -I'm getting impatient- while tapping my heel on the floor with my bag clenching tightly on my chest. The anger that is brewing inside of me its even close to making me puke it out. I keep looking at my wrist watch and at the side where the police man disappeared to after I

have given him money in order to allow me see my daughter.

"Ma'am you need to leave." I pick up my face to see who is talking and to whom. "I said you need to leave" he says again with a soft frown on his face. It's a different police man. "Why? I'm here to see my daughter." I tell not moving at all but still tapping my heel on the hard floor with my flats making the tapping sound to be loud.

"There was a strict command to not allow you but an attorney only to see your daughter" he says.

Does he even know whom I'm talking about?

"Do you know who I'm here to see?" I ask he clearly doesn't know.

"Didn't I say your daughter? Ntokozo Masango." He replies. He knows.

"But I have to see her. Why can't I see her?" Me.

"Ma'am please leave or I'll be forced to drag you out of here" he says.

I chuckle. "You don't have the right to do that! I want to see my daughter" I shout.

He walks towards me and man-handles me by my forearm and force me to stand up then drags me to the exit door.

"Nooo! I don't want to leave. I want to see my daughter first!" I scream as he forcefully drags me
Sponsored

then drags me to the exit door.

"Nooo! I don't want to leave. I want to see my daughter first!" I scream as he forcefully drags me with much difficulty because I keep pulling back.

"Ma'am leave please!" He says still dragging me.

Two police men come our way. He tells them that I'm the one that her child has a attempted murder case and that the detective made strong commands to not let them allow me to see Ntokozo. After he tells them they all drag me out of the police station with me screaming and not wanting to leave.

"Ma'am go home and make sure to send a lawyer for your daughter. She is in deep shit." The second police says before they all turn and walk back inside.

I scoff making my way to catch a taxi to the hospital. To think I took out 700 rands and gave it to that moron only to be thrown out without it making any use. He probably knew that I was not allowed here but still led me on.

Bloody fool!

I get a taxi and it drives me straight to the Medicare Hospital. I pay and get off making my way to the inside of the hospital. It is visiting hours.

I walk to the receptionist deck.

"Hi."

"Hi ma'am how can I help you?" Her

"I am here to see Precious Mokalapa." Me.

"What are your relation with the patient ma'am?"

She asks.

"I'm her colleague and friend. Please I need to see her" I plead.

She goes through her file then chirps the ward number that bitch is in. "Thank you." I say before I leave for the ward.

I push the door open and led myself in. I find them cuddling in the ward bed.

"Yeah.. ngani bhamba fana!" I say as they scoot up from the bed precious is terrified to see me while the idiot -that I have a child with- is giving me a murderous look. "Erik! Please in the name of God release my daughter from that hell hole!" I say. (I got you)

Precious gives him a quick look before shooting it right back at me with her eyes bigger than tennis ball.

"No. She deserves to be there. She is a murder"
Erik.

"No she is not. Precious probably lied about her. You believe another woman over your own daughter? Erik how sick is that!" I say.

"Sarah I've been patient with you and it will not end well. Please leave. That daughter of yours killed my baby if she didn't go and ask her friend to hand her abortion pills that she didn't even pay for only God knows that my wife would be still pregnant by now."
Erik

"Erik release my daughter. Release her! I don't care what she did but you shouldn't have ran to the police. This is a family matters not a public one. Release her!" I move closer to Precious. "You.. you tell your husband to release my daughter I know you probably lied about Ntokozo and you did it yourself. Please have my daughter out of that place!" I say.

NOMZAMO

"Sweetheart." My lips form a smile at that voice. I turn to look at him since he was behind me. I wipe my wet hands.

"Hey" me.

"I want us to talk can we do that?" He says with now a very strong frown formed on his face.

My heart beats a beat. "Is everything okay? Did I do something wrong" I ask for sure with my heart skipping so fast than flashlight.

He smiles. "No babe. No. Come with me." He says pulling me to him.

"The dishes."

"Leave them. We will do them later" okay.

With that said I follow him upstairs to his main bedroom. Somehow I know he won't hurt me. He never forced me to do anything nasty with him so I don't think he will start now.

He makes me sits on the bed and he sits too.

"Nomzamo." He takes my hand into his after giving it a soft kiss. " I love you and I have so many plans for you but you cant continue living like this. If you allow me to marry you then all of that you have going through will never visit again. If you allow me to marry you I'll give you protection from a close range. Your aunt doesn't love you or your brother. That woman hates you with passion. Please marry me then I swear she will never be a problem to at all to you." He says.

He is right with the fact that my aunt is a cruel monster in a human form I thought she was being genuine with me but now she was only pretending for sure.

I look at him and he is glaring at me with puppy eyes. I want to laugh so bad but I don't find the will to make it pass.

"Maybe it won't be a bad idea." I murmur smiling then I snort.

"But lets not see it as an idea too much. I love you. You are my heart keeper you stole it though." He says before giving me a peck on he cheek.

It only leaves me melting by releasing soft giggles through my mouth. I swear if I was not brown i would be red from all this blushing.

"But.. Ntokozo." That rushed through my mind.

"Don't burden yourself with her. We were just friends that's all. She did have feelings for me but I wasn't in that way." He says.

I nod. "Okay but we have to do things properly." He nods his head as if he understands me.

"Of course babe. I will sent a letter first then my family will meet yours. We will even take things slow if you want."

I was coming to that chapter but since he opened it and dusted it then no need right?

"Thank you. Just promise me you will love me like you claim." He pulls me close to him.

"Yes I will. Both of you." He says kissing my forehead with my head that laid on his chest. His arms around me.

Maybe with him here will be my peace at least..

PRECIOUS

"What was that woman talking about?" Says my mother who I standing by the door with my sister behind her.

Oh God! What am I going to say to them now?

"Mama.." I mumble as I settle in bed. Erik excuses himself out. He will pay for this. He is now trying to bring that woman back into our lives again.

My mother pulls the chair and sits on it with her glowering at me.

"Who is that woman and what daughter is she talking about?" She asks still confused. Don't tell me she heard everything.

"Oh I.. I don't know what she was talking about. Please help me eat I am hungry. The nurses promised to take me to see my baby." I change the subject in the slipmof my tongue.

Mother gives me a long stare before peeking inside the takeaway plastics.

"I hope there is no problem." Sandra asks eyeing me in a weird way.

I shake my head fast. "No. It was a misunderstanding."

They sit down with me while I eat as we go through a conversation that I have been longing for. Erik and I will be getting married lawfully in 4 months time. I hope by then everything will be sorted out. My mother agrees to help me with the arrangements I know Erik will want to not be part of it because its woman's work..

"Ma'am we can go." Says a nurse. It's time for me to see my son.

My mother helps me out of bed. My operation tends to pain time to time. I never thought I'll give birth through it never thought I would. I was taken to the

nursery side. I walk in with my sister and mother behind me.

And there he was my little hero. He is still breathing perfectly. I stick my hand in the small hole to reach his small hands brushing it with my thumb. My little human. My tears are digging their way out of my eyes. I thank God for keeping him though I wish she was also here with her brother. God will definitely teach Ntokozo a lesson for me.

.....

I wake up to the sound of a person snoring. It's not loud but very dragful. I turn only to meet Erik sleeping on the chair. I give him a poke on the knee and he jumps up.

"Sorry" I murmur.

He wipes his face with his hands. He looks tired.

"Why don't you go home? I'll be fine here." I say.

Since the incident happened he is always here with me. I think he is scared that someone might harm me while he is away.

"I will go in the morning." He says shifting to sleep again.

"Erik we need to talk." He blindly ignores me. "Erik!" He jumps. "No precious. Not today not now."

He won't.

"Don't give me that bull! I want you to listen to me. I know what I am saying! Get that girl out of there. Please!" I find myself yelling with tears coming out of my eyes like fallen waters. He won't understand.

He jerks up when he sees the mess he has created. I cry hysterically. If he doesn't do what I tell him to do we won't see peace.

"Baby I'm s-.. baby what's wrong?" He asks with panic in his voice. He moves to sit with me in bed. I cry on his chest.

"Please listen to me.. ge-get her out of there. Please!" I continue to cry..

*

CHAPTER 19

19.

SARAH

[FEW DAYS LATER]

I place my bag on the table and lean back on the chair as I await for his arrival. I don't know how he will react to me being here but somehow I needed to be here today.

The door opens. He walks in with a policeman behind him. He is wearing the Orange uniform and chains that connects with his arms and legs. The look he is giving me is of rage. I haven't been here since he was arrested.

"Five minutes." The policeman says after uncuffing him and walks out closing the door behind him.

We look at each other for a good minute. "How are you?" I decide to break the silence that was not planning on taking us anywhere.

"What do you want here?" Who has ever won to a person who answers a question with a question? I sigh. "I'm here to see you."

"After so many months and you are here to see me now? Today?" He yells.

He must not start with me.

"I had things to do." I say.

He bangs the table startling me. "Things to do? I gave everything to complete your sick revenge! And

now it was your turn to have me out of here." He says.

"I know and that's why I'm here right?" I defend myself.

"After so long? Sarah don't play hard with me. I can spill all your beans and you'll see yourself inside!"

Him.

"Don't threaten me!" I bark back.

"Then do it. Get me out of here!" He yells.

I take a deep breath. I'm starting to think that it was a bad idea to come here.

"Fine I'll do it Mandla"

This is going to be hard.

"Have you received the money?" He asks.

"Yes. That lady you sent to me did wonders for us." I reply with a satisfied smile.

"How much is it?"

"It's a hundred thousand. She was smart to start saving early." Me.

He half smiles. "Good. Don't touch it now. We have plans to make with it."

I nod. "Of course."

"How is my son?"

Musa.

"He is fine. Perfect." I convince.

"I'm sure he is at school." His eyes I dont like.
"Not yet. Next year" me.

He nods.

"You know I did it because you asked but more because I love you right?" Him.
I shake my head virgiously. "You don't love me. You loved her. You betrayed me."
He leans forward to touch my hands.
"No touching!" This cop where did he resurface from?

Mandla leans back to his chair.

"I didn't betray you. It was a moment of weakness."
He says his eyes are softer now. I may be convinced.

"Lets not discuss that. Why shouldn't I not use the money?" I ask.

"I want to go back to my business. Nomzamo can be a great use." He says.

"No! No we can't."

He smirk. "Do you have a soft spot for her?"

Never!

"No I have a game for her." I say smiling as hell.
"Mmmm."

"Get me out of here. Soon or you'll not like yourself."
He says getting up.

"Time is up!" The cop yells getting inside and cuffing him. Mandla winks at me before being pushed out of the room to his cell.

The game begins..

SBONISO

I'm busy swinging my chair side to side while speaking with my woman on the phone.

"So you still insist?"

She giggles. "Yes that you be patient with me and I'll probably make it to you soon." She says.

"Fine like we agreed.. we taking things slow. And I'm not going anywhere." I say.

She exhales. "Yes I know. Thank you." Her.

"You're welcome."

The door opens and my smile falls. She walks in and closes the door giving me a perfect view of her behind.

"Baby let me call you back. I have crisis here" I say getting up to my feet.

"Okay bye."

"No it's talk later." She giggles.

I hang up shortly after I've listened to her sweet sounds.

"When we fire people we do not hire them again." I start off.

She chuckles then makes herself comfortable on my chair.

"Of course boss." She says in a seductive tone.

I sigh. "Ntokozo what do you want?"

"I want you. Sboniso you know you can never ever get away from me just like that." She snaps her fingers. "You may think you love her but clearly you don't." She says. She bites her bottom lip in a sexy way with the most dangerous eye contact on.

I shake my head off and sit down.

"What makes you think I don't love her? Hmm?" I widen my eyes at her.

"Well I do know and by the time you both get married you'll be bored out of your mind with her."

She says. So sure of herself

"Ntokozo can't you accept defeat once in your life?" I ask her.

She laughs. "You should know by now that I'm not one to quit. Nomzamo stole you from me and you are possibly on your toes with her witchcraft" I bang the table. "Don't insult my girlfriend like that! Entlek phuma la!" I yell.

She gets up. She's wearing her short pink dress that shows off her long beautiful legs and thighs. I've always admired her sexy firing body. Ntokozo is your typical yellow bone while Nomzamo is just naturally brown.

She walks around the table to my side. She turns my chair so that I can face her.

"Sboniso I love you so much. You may not see but I do. Please give us a chance."

My eyes are falling to leave the most sacred place of her. Her dress is even slowly lifting up revealing more of her yellow thighs as she bends towards me.

Damn. "You like what you see?"

I shot my eyes up. "Don't do this. I love someone else now its best you accept it Ntokozo."

"One last time" she says in a low voice that somehow triggered my nerves. Her eyes are tempting with my soul.

I swear my dick has tighten just like that. She notices it. She knees down and starts to fiddle with my belt. I hold her hands.

"Relax. One last time." She says and continues to fiddle with it giving away those sexy glances.

Argh.

She takes it off unzip my pants and make her way to finding my hidden snake that is hard as hell. She released my dick from my underwear and began to suck on it like her favourite lollipop.

Fuck.

The sounds she makes with my dick as she sucks drives me to the limits of crazy.

She goes on for a while playing with my balls with another hand. She keeps looking at me as she goes on. "Aaah yeah baby.." I place my hand on her head and pursue her to even go faster than she is doing right now.

She gags. Spit on my dick and rubs it with her both hands.

"Fuck!" I groan. I get up quickly and slam her on the table before slapping the papers to the floor. I get between her legs kissing the living daylights out of her.

I move my hand to her sweet-honey and the bitch isn't wearing a panty on. "Little witch.." I murmur to her she responds with giggling.

I trace my finger inside her already wet-heaven.
Shit.

She moans in my mouth as we kiss with me fingering her.

"I want you inside now..."

"The magic word?"

She cries as I rub her sensitive clit with my thumb.

"Please.." She whispers. I guess she couldn't take it.

I pull her to me I lower my pants and rub my tip on her flipping wet walls before penetrating. She has her legs wild open..

She gasps. "Aaah yeah.." I moan.

When I start to move further inside her the door gets knocked at.

Damnit.

"Shit did you lock the door?" I ask whispering.

"Yes.." She whispers back.

The knocking continues. They'll have to wait.. cause this here.. can't.

I penetrate deep inside her. She is wet hot and tight.

The three elements of a woman.

"Mmmm." She has her hands on my cheek squeezing me.

"Fuck." I start to move and I don't think I can stop for anything now. The fire has started and its too nicer to stop. So no stopping.

I fuck her hard. Her high feminine moans fill the room. Who ever passes by will have to deal with it. Kissing. I shut her with kisses. She moans in my mouth.

I hold firm on her butt grabbing it. She wraps her arms around my neck bringing me closer to her. I move my waist in circles fucking her hard.

Sweetness. I can't stop moaning and cursing.

"Yesss.. aaah yes yes yes yes.. aaah fuck meee!"

She moans in my mouth. Her juices are splashing

on my cock that is buried deep inside of her and poking the magical places in her.

She has her long legs wrapped around my waist. Tightly. She is about to come. And I want to come too right this fucking minu...

"Oooh myyy gooodd! Aaaah!" She releases. I quickly pull out. "Aaaah aaah... aaah fuuuck!!" Coming. My cum splash on my table side.

Perfect ending for both parties...

NOMZAMO

Today I'm meeting with Bianca around the hood. I suggested we go to the nearest mall and have a talk over a McDonald's and she agreed.

I see her walking towards me. She hasn't changed at all. Still sexy chubby.

She runs to me screaming and throws herself for a hug.

"Oh my God! You are here!" She screams in my ear. "Oh my poor eardrum Nkosi." I say dramatic.

She pulls away. "Oh please. Look at you." She says turning me around.

"Stop!" I laugh.

"Oh I missed you." She hugs me again. People are watching our drama. "You still beautiful my Zamo.. My Rose." She adds on. She's still not stopping.

Finally after a whole chapter of her admiring and going crazy on me we get inside. Musa is in the play thingie with the other kids.

We spot a table near the window and settle there.

"Wow.. it's really you." Her words of the tenth time..

"Stop I'm here" I say assuring her.

"Oh I'm so happy to see you. Like for real this time."

Her.

I melt smiling. "Me too bestie."

She exhales. "Where is my husband?" She asks looking around.

"He is playing let's order. You'll see him." Me.

We get up and walk to order our meals along with Musa's. We walk back and sit down after getting our meals. She walks out to call Musa. She comes back with him.

I swear if you see the smiles on their faces you'll think they are really in love. They are fond of each other like that.

They sit down.

"Thanks for bringing him along. I couldn't wait to see him." She says brushing his cheek. Wow.

"My pleasure." Me.

She clears her throat. "So where is the husband?" She doesn't like the idea of me marrying.

"He is at work." I reply.

"Mmm. So vele vele you going with the 'idea' of marriage?" She starts.

"Bianca its not like he is forcing me or anything. I want this too. Why are you making it sound like its a crazy thing?" I ask her irritated.

"Why do you think that is? Nomzamo think your guy can't just declare love and marriage just because he wants to help you. He can do that in many different genuine ways. Not this nonsense of wanting to marry you to save you. It doesn't make sense!"

Bianca.

I heavily sigh. "Maybe it may not make sense to you but to me it does. He loves me and that's all I want. I have gone through so much torture for a year. I lost my mother in a hands of a man she loved never

knew my father and that hell hole of a house makes it a living hell for me and my kid brother. This is a chance for me to live to be happy with someone else someone who is willing to make sacrifices for me. Who loves me. I want to be loved. That's all I need.." I say tearing up.

I quickly compose myself I can't be crying in front of Musa now.

She is looking at me with no emotion at all. It's like she suddenly seeing me as a maniac with that frown of hers it makes it like that.

She shakes her head dismissal. "I don't like this. I don't! You are still naïve and soft. Always willing to let someone carry your cross for you. Life doesn't work like that. This guy may mess up and end up being an ass! Do you know where that will land you? In the streets.. with no one."

"Bianca I know what I am doing okay? I know I want to be with him." I say my voice cracks.

"Wena uyahlanya. Do you even love this guy?" She asks. She won't stop.

"Of course I care about him." Me.

She rolls her eyes. "Of course everybody cares about somebody. I asked.. do you love him?" She insists.

I keep quite. "Yes.."

She shakes her head disappointed. "No you don't. You are using him to escape."

"Isn't that a good idea then isn't it?" Me.

She shrugs. "Maybe. I just hope you know what you are doing. I don't want you finding yourself in the middle of a cross fire. Just careful." She whispers the last part.

I never thought of it like that. But he hasnt given me a reason to doubt him. He fights for me.

"I just hope you know what you're doing. And know that I will always be a one phone call away. I'm here now. I know you'll need me too." She says brushing her hand on mine.

I smile a little. This conversation has drained me.

"Thank you"

We continue to finish out meal through a sweet talk until we it was time to say goodbyes...

SBONISO

Fuck what did I just do?

I look at Ntokozo who was put on her clothes back with a ridiculous smug on her face as I sat on the chair catching my breath. She probably fooled me and she's going to ruin my life with that smile as evident.

"This never happened. And it will never repeat itself again. I don't want to lose Nomzamo over your selfish acts and stupid things okay?" I say with my finger pointed at her.

She nods. "Yes. Whatever you say. Thank you for the great times it was fun while it lasted." She says taking her hand bag and turns on her heels after blowing me a kiss.

She catwalks her way to the door unlocks it and leaves with the door following behind her. How did she get out of jail again?

I fucked up. But it was really good while it lasted yeah..

My phone beeps.

'I'm going home. I saw my friend. Hope you enjoying your day♥'-it reads.

I melt on the chair after reading the text. My heart is beating faster. I did her wrong knowing Ntokozo she

won't rest until this little secret of ours is heard by the world.

I switch my phone off and start packing the pile of papers back to the table. I'll definitely not see Nomzamo today. I don't think I'll be able to talk to her nor face her after I fucked her cousin. This will give her the impression of me not 'actually' being good enough for her as I claim.

SARAH

Thinking.

I'm still trying to know how am I going to get Mandla put of jail? He has been there for over a year since he got in there and there was court involved. It's going to be hard to pull this through and I'm not ready to go to jail for killing that bitch of a sister.

I hear the door opening. Then followed by heels clicking on the floor. She is here.

"Sweetheart." I call her out.

"Hey mom." She says sitting down beside me.

"How did it go?" I ask.

"Well I was able to tickle his fancy thoughts. But the fool pulled out!" She says.

I slap her thigh. "That was not supposed to happen. Why?"

"Mom I don't know. I couldn't possibly tell the man to not pull out" she murmurs.

"Argh marn! Back to square one now. We have to pull this off. You need to get Sboniso back into your life. Nomzamo is getting in the way can't you see!? I raised a go getter not a stupid girl here. You need that family on our side. Linda is married to a wealthy man.. what are you waiting for? Don't disappoint me nx!" I say and stand up walking to my room.

Another one is Mandla..

*

CHAPTER 20

20.

NOMZAMO

I was now getting worried. He hasn't called nor returned my calls and my messages. I just hope he is fine. I'll just wait on him to call me.

"Trouble in paradise?" I turn only to see Ntokozo. What was I expecting? Of course I know her stupid voice when she is about to trouble me.

"Excuse me?" I say turning back to the counter.

"Do you know that you are a laughing stock?" Her. I firmly turn to her. "Ntokozo what do you want from me? What?"

"I want you to leave Sboniso alone. Leave him alone!" She shouts.

"Why don't you tell him that? Because I won't. Now that you've said what your itch is can I be left alone in peace?" I say staring right back at her. She is glowering at me with a very stupid form.

"I'll leave you into pieces." She says when I didn't expect her to make a move she jumps on me.

We fall on the floor. She is throwing punches and slapping me. "I'll kill you bitch!" She is so so strong on me. I can't get her off. I keep shielding my face.

"Ntokozo marn!" That's Sarah's voice. She is being removed off me within seconds. I get up and run to the room.

They might attack me together..

SARAH

She attempts to walk out on me I grab her by her arm. I lay a hot slap across her stupid face.

"Uyahlanya? You enjoyed your stay in jail neh?" I ask her she has her hand on her cheek. Tears are threatening to come out of her eyes. (Are you crazy?)

"Mama.. you slapped me?" She asks in a terribly voice I rise my hand and she ducks.

"I'll slap you again if you prove to be an idiot of a whore! You should be focusing on bring down Nomzamo but you are beating her around. How is that going to help?" I ask her.

She wipes her tear that managed to fall.

"Mama.. you didn't have to hit me. I know what I am doing. She is just too big for her shoes now she talks to me anyhow she wants." She says.

"Mxm" I walk out of her sight. She irritates me suddenly.

I take my phone and dial.

"Mamazala." That's the first thing he says. (Mother-in-law).

"Mdeva. I need your help." I say right away.

"What is it mamazala?" He is on a happy tone.

"Don't call me that. You'll never marry my daughter! I want you to help escape Mandla from jail can you do that?" Me.

He chortles. "Obvious mamazala. I can do that as long as you give me chankuras then the job will be done." He assures. (Money).

"Okay deal. Meet me at Sophie's for a drink ebandayo! Then we will talk." Me. (A cold one)

"Alright mamazala see you nou nou" He says. (Now now).

I hang up. This will be easy than I've predicted..

CHRISTIAN

"Have you found her?" I ask as I get in side leaving her still holding the door handle. I hear the door shuts closed.

I make myself comfortable on her couch. This house is cosy and very reserved.

"Who is this girl that you are talking about?" She asks with a frown of confusion on her she sits across me.

"She lives around here if I'm not mistaken. Sy is mooii" I say as my mind dives into every picture it captured of her. (She is beautiful).

"That's all you say. Sy is mooii .. sy is mooii.." She says imitating me.

I laugh. "Yes she is though." She laughs shaking her head.

"Tell me how is your mother?" She asks the hemisphere has changed to southwest.

By bring that woman's name things turn sour.

"She's fine." I blindly say.

"No Christian please do as she says." I frown at her suggestion.

"No ways I'm not letting that woman control me. Isn't it enough that her husband has dragged me into a deeper hole that I can't seem to get myself out of? I won't live by that woman's mouth but mine. She has no right!" I say.

"My boy she is doing what is best. She is your mother" CC says

"Which is what? And why do I feel like you're my mother. She treats me like a slave. She dictates my life and says this then I should do. No." I say my anger has hit the limits.

She goes quite.

"Calm down." She finally says exhaling in between her sentence. "Maybe there is something she is trying to do."

"CC ma is crazy. She is not herself. She lives by the pills and isn't it enough that I got affected too?

Cedric got rid of that woman she gave him to marry and now she want to inflict my life with bullshit! No. I have a daughter to take care of now. To protect. I can't affront to have another human to shield." Me.

I look at her and she is crying. I get up and scoot to sit right beside her.

"Hey why are you crying?" I ask her as I fold her into my arms.

"It's because.. sometimes I feel like its all my fault that she turned out this way. She was perfectly fine. She was a good bubbly Candice until years you boys were born. I don't know what to do anymore" she cries in my arms. I rub my hand on her back and kiss her forehead.

"It's okay. Don't cry. Mother is just crazy. She deserves to be in a Looney house. She is..-"

"Stop it! Stop!" She says. She pushes me off and gets up

Sponsored

" she cries in my arms. I rub my hand on her back and kiss her forehead.

"It's okay. Don't cry. Mother is just crazy. She deserves to be in a Looney house. She is..-"
"Stop it! Stop!" She says. She pushes me off and gets up running to the passages that locates the bedrooms.

Candice Candice Candice.

I get up. I fix my tux and walk out to my car. Greg opens the door I get in..

SBONISO

"Do you even love this girl?" Thato asks me as we make our way to the table with kotas and drinks in our hold.

"Yes I do I want to marry her" I say. We sit down.

"You? Marry? A her?" He says not believing every word I have said.

"Please don't get me wrong I feel this girl. She has my heart with her. She is the one for me." I assure.

"How do you know that she is yours? All the girls who were there you didn't even consider one to touch your heart like you say Nomzamo does." He says.

I chuckle. "Exactly. Where are you going with this anyways?" I ask laughing because he doesn't make sense with his questions and answering.

He hands out his arms in surrender. "Okay then. Do you. But I know that you fucked Ntokozo in your office she was loud like that."

"That was a moment of weakness. She knows how to fuck me right" he chokes on his drink.

"TMI" he says coughing. I laugh out.

"So when are we doing a heist?" He asks excitedly. My love.

"Very soon. I'm still trying to look for a very well shipment to steal." I say.

"You and stealing people's things will be the end of you." He says shaking his head disapproving.

My brother was a well known operator. So I'm following in footsteps of my own blood. Hopefully I won't end up with him.

My phone rings. It's Nomzamo. I send her a text telling her busy in a meeting and I will see her later.

SARAH

He walks back with a large some of bucket. That has cider drinks inside. I take one Strongbow and open it with my teeth.

"Awusuka madoda" he compliments. He is impressed.

"Shut your mouth" I drink up.

"So you want Bra'Mandla out of jail?" Mdeva.

"That's what I said. Do you have a plan on how we are going to do it?" I ask him.

He nods. "Yes. We can only send people to kill him." He says.

I throw the pin at him. "I don't want him dead but alive. Semaomao kwena" I tell. It must be funny because he is laughing. (You idiot).

"Of course not dead. You're very slow. Just trust me." He says the sips his Heineken.

I smile. Impressive.

"Oh that is good." Me.

"I know. It will cost a lot though."

"Name it."

He smirk. "Hundered thousand."

"What?" I jump up to my feet. He is crazy.

"Ena fatse orebake mehlo!" He says with a very intimidating frown of his. His dark complexion deepens the dangerous glower.

"I'm sorry" I say sitting down.

"Will you pay?"

Damnit.

"Yes. All of it. Just after you done the job." Me
He shakes his head no. "Before I do the mission.
Not after. I don't trust you mamazala" he says.

"Fine." I murmur.

He gives me a very satisfied smile as he leans back
and drinks.

I drink up. This is not good. My money all of it!

NOMZAMO

I'm walking back home coming from the shops. I
even saw Sarah sitted along with a very dark man
with long dreadlocks on. They were chatting with
drinks on but it suddenly didn't look pleasant.

"My meisie!" I turn to where the voice shouted. It's a
beautiful coloured woman she is looking right at me.
She is calling at me.

"Me?" I say pointing at myself with my hand on my
chest. She nods with a sweet smile. She looks
friendly. I walk up to her.

"How are you?" She asks me.

"I'm f-fine ma" I reply.

She smiles more she is beautiful with red coloured hair.

"I recently moved in. Can we be friends?"

I want to laugh so bad. How can a looking 34 year old be asking me to be her friend?

"Please?" She smiles.

"Yes. Sure." I say.

We both burst out of laughter. We keep laughing as we stop to look at each other.

"Thank you. You can visit me anytime you want. And no I'm not a human trafficker if it ever cross your mind" she says.

I nod. "Okay ma."

"What's your name?" She asks

"My name is Nomzamo but you can call me Rose."

She's is coloured so I don't expect her to get my African name perfectly.

"Beautiful names. Nomzamo as the courageous strong willed woman. Rose as the beautiful flower in a gorgeous garden. You are beautiful Rose." She is lost in my eyes as I'm lost in her's. I blush.

"Thank you ma."

"Welcome my meisie." (My girl).

She lets go of my hand.

"Please do visit okay?"

"Yes ma"

We say goodbye to each other and I leave.

What just happened?

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No Edits.

CHAPTER 21

21.

SARAH

By tonight Mandela will be out of jail and I'll be free from guilt-trap that has been on me for days now. I just don't know how am I going to regain the money that will be given to Mdave after the mission is carried out.

My phone rings.

"Hello"

"Mskat" where did he get a phone and my numbers to call me from?

"Mandla. Unjani?" Me. (How are you)

"I'm good. Though I didn't know that the mission to get me out of here was to get me killed to." He says.

What is he on about?

"What do you mean? I don't understand." Me.

"You'll see for yourself. I just know that I'll be home right next to you tonight." He is trying to soften me. "Yeah whatever. We have to make payment due for the good mission well-done. I delayed Mdave because he is asking for the exact amount we got from the bank. Mary's investments for the kids." I tell him.

He was going to flip if he learned that I gave all the money away.

He sighs. "Sarah. Do what you have to do for that idiot to get off your back."

Yeah..

"Where would I get another hundred thousand? Mandla you know I work as a housekeeper. I don't earn close to half the money and you know I have to start by providing for human beings that live in this house." Me.

"Please it is your time to help me. He still has me if he decides to kill me what will you do? Please just give him the fucking money and make a plan for another one. I need to get back in game when I get on my feet" he says annoyingly.

What did I get myself into?

"Okay fine. I'll see what I can do. Sharp." I hang up before he can respond. I toss my phone in the table and exhale.

I have to think fast. Mdave is not a clown to be played with. He might really kill Mandla or worse take him back to jail. Yes I feel like I owe him. He got rid of the sister I hate so much from this face of the earth. I will never forget everything I went through because she was a favourite child. Who happened to have succeed before me her elder sister. Everything was Mary this Mary that.

My phone rings. I must be famous today?

"Mdave."

"My money mfazi." I'm no longer mamazala. Wow. (Woman).

"Well.. I.. I.. err.." I fail to speak. I don't have a plan as yet.

"Heyy ungazoluma ilimi la. Imali yami" he says his hoarse voice on a full mode. Mdave is deadly and very intimidating I can't stand to mess with him. (Don't fuck with me. My money).

"Mdave bona I haven't gotten the money that the bank promised me. So I'll have to wait for next week Monday." I say shaking. (See)

Suddenly my heart is throbbing and my nerves are on its own limits.

"Woman don't fuck with me. You said you will pay. You said you will. Why are you telling me stories? Do you still value your life?" He says his hoarse voice carrying horror in it.

"I'm sorry. I'll pay soon. I promise." I assure. I hope it works.

"You better or your honeymoon will end in seconds. I'm giving you 72 hours to pay if you don't I'll give you what you want." He hangs up.

Damnit..

NOMZAMO

I feel him wrap his hands around me from behind. He smells divine. I'm busy washing the dishes.

"My father called" he starts off. "He says your aunt request a meeting with all of us." He adds on.

"Oh?" That's all I can get to say on this.

"It's about us." My heart starts to escalate.

"What about us?" My voice betrays me by shaking.

He turns me to him by twisting my waist my legs voluntarily move swiftly to the movement. "You know that I love you right?" I nod. "So don't be scared

about what is going to happen. I choose you and nobody can change that." He says.

"I know. I just.. I'm scared to face your mother again." That woman hates me. She hate me so much. She hates me with passion. I don't know how it started from beacuse the last encounter she was cool with me.

But suddenly she was cold and throwing words that hurt me. She was asking me about my life when I wanted to reply she will block every response I wanted to utter to her questions. What triggered me is what she said about me not going to school why am I being useless by slaving Sarah to work. She went as far as compared me with Ntokozo that she will be a good wife for Sboniso and not me.

I couldn't take it. I excused myself and went to the bathroom to cry my lungs out. I couldn't.

"You still refuse to tell me what my mother said to you. Why are you not telling me?" Yes he was not there. It was a ladies gathering while him and his father went to watch soccer somewhere.

"It's because I've moved from it. I don't want to stress myself with what she said. She was just being an adult warning me protecting her son." I say.

Honesty I don't want him going to his mother and fighting her because of me.

He exhales. "It's okay. I understand. But she doesn't have to make you cry like that my mother is really difficult" he says hugging me.

I pull away from his embrace.

"Are you hungry?" I ask him.

"Not really I just want to go and check things out at work." He says.

Speaking of work..

"When am I starting to work?" I ask smiling excitedly.

Since that day he took my c.v. he still hasn't given me a job.

He clear his throat and moves to the lounge.

What the hell?

"Sboniso!" I call out scooting behind him. Is he avoiding me?

He stops and turns. "Baby. I think you shouldn't work. Just focus on the fact of going to school next year."

I frown. "No! You promised me that you'll get me a job. I really need it okay? I have to take care of me and my brother. You know the situation at home. I'm tired of getting to be-"

"Heeeyyy.. Nomzamo. Please I'm not in the mood to listen to your ranting. I know what kind of a situation you are in. That's what I'm saying you aren't getting the job because I'm here. You don't need it. Just focus on knowing you are going to school." He says.

I look at him shocked with no words to comeback. This is not what he said at first.

"But Sboniso I can't be depending on you all the time. I have to find something for myself." I say my tears fall.

"Why are you saying it as if I'm not meant to take care of you?" I look away.

"I'm not saying that-"

"Then what are you saying?" He yells. I keep quite. His eyes filled with rage.

"You are not working. I don't want to discuss this with you again." He says that takes his car keys and leaves.

I sit down on the floor..

NTOKOZO

I fold my arms and look at him as he steps out of the car. He tries to kiss me but I move backwards.

"Are you serious right now?" I ask him irritated.
"Oh come on you know you want this. Come here."
He says pulling me towards him. He smashes his
lips over mine and we going a kiss that is full of lust
and energy. "Get in the car." He says breathlessly.
I look at him. "Why?"
"I have something for you." He winks with a tiny
smile.

I shake my head. I open th door and get inside. He
does too and then drives off.

I look at him breathlessly.
I look at him. "Why?"
"I have something for you." He winks with a tiny
smile.

I shake my head. I open th door and get inside. He
does too and then drives off.

I look at him trying to study what he has on his
mind.
"Where are you taking to?"
"Somehwere nice." He smiles.
I look at him weirdly. "I hope I'm not going to get
killed?"

He laughs. "Oh why do you think that? Why would I gain in killing you?"

I shrug. "I don't know. Knowing very well that I have a new boyfriend my trigger that." He loses control of the wheel. "Sboniso!!" I scream at him terrified.

"I'm sorry. You say you have a boyfriend?" He says and clears his throat.

I nod vigorously. "Yep. Why do you ask again knowing you heard me?"

He keeps quiet. I look at him briefly and look out the window.

Few minutes later he parks outside a block with a house. He presses the buttons and the gate moves and opens. He drives in.

Wow.

These apartments are beautiful. He parks in front of one after a good 10 minutes drive.

"Let's go in." He says getting out. I follow.

He unlocks the door and switches the lights on. I look around the place dumbfounded.

"You like it?" He asks.

"Yes.. it's beautiful." I whisper still looking around the house.

The open plan is amazing of a kitchen the lounge area. There are stairs. I hope that's where the rooms are located. It's really fully furnished.

"It's all yours." He utters. I quickly shoot my eyes at him with my mouth hanging.

"No fucking ways!" I scream and jump on him in a hug. He holds me back. "Wow. Thank you so much. I always wanted an apartment."

"I know that's why I bought you one." He says softly. I lean over and kiss him.

My legs voluntarily wrap themselves around his waist. His hands move to my ass and give it a squeeze. His kiss is now heated up and in no time clothes start flying across the room.

He bends over laying me down. I cling on him tightly. "Relax it's the bed" he says in between my lips. I drop down on the bed. He gets on top of me. Still kissing me. We are half naked and through..

He moves on me going down as he leaves kisses all over my body. The sensation is triggering my pussy to release juices he removes my bra and suck on my perky titties. He reaches my sweet-heaven. He pulls off my panties and I immediately feel his thick breath hit against my pussy.

"Mmmm... yess.. suck me like that" he tongue get buried into my hole while he rubs on my clit with his lip. My hand is already rubbing and pressuring his head to go gain st my pussy harder. "Aaaah baby.. mmmm yessss." I moan.

My legs start to shake as this big urge that I love so much start to erose all over my body. I scream his name as i cum.

"Sboniso baby!" I let go completely my legs shaking.

He get up and looks at me with a satisfied loom on his face as he undo his pants. I hear them hit the floor. His thick dick is harden. He comes on top of me and kisses me as I feel myself on his lips.

Damn.

I flip him over and get on top. I direct his dick inside my hole.

"Condoms." He whispers with his voice hoarse.

"No worry I'm on the injection." I dismiss him.

He tries to say something but I sit onnhis dick and I goes in further shutting him up. I put my hands on his sides for balance then start to ride him.

The bed the moaning and the groaning sounds fill up the room. I keep on shaking my waist in all angles and twerk on his dick with so much energy. He has me by my waist moving me too. "Aaah fuck. Whoo shit!" He moans.

I move my hand to my ass and lift it up as I lean over to look him straight in the eye. Though we fail to keep the contact on with the pleasure weighing our eyes.

I get on my feet squatting then I start humping. He can now get a better view of my pussy with his cock going in and out. I'm so wet and the moist is getting more and more.

"Ohh my word! Yesss aaah fuck yess!" I can't control my moans anymore.

He gets on top of me by flipping me over. He places my left leg on his shoulder and starts to hump me.

Aah.

"Ahhh Sboniso. Yesss Aaaa.. aaah.. aah.." the riding is good as fuck. He grabs my neck with his hand and goes move faster. "Oh shit! Oh shit.. oh shit.."
"Aaah fuuuck.. fuck yeahh." He goes in and out of me with me look at it. My pussy is even making

sounds to this movement accompanied by my wetness.

"Look at me.." I oblige. "I love you." He whispers.

Whaat? I'm playing too. Of course he doesn't mean that. The power of pussy.

"Th-then leave her.. aaah.." I respond. Instead of him replying he places my other leg on his shoulder and goes harder on me.

"Yesss I'm gonna cum I'm gonna cum.." I alert. Soon as I splash my squirt all over his dick. "A-aaahh!!"

"mmm fuck.. aaah baby.." He follows. His cum short hot inside of me.

Baby number one in..

.....

We took a shower after our steamy session. I wear my clothes without my underwear. I don't know where it disappeared to. I walk out and wait for him in the lounge.

I walk to the kitchen and open the fridge. It's already packed and its a brand new house. I pour myself some juice. I take out another glass and pour him juice to. I take out the red container. I sprinkle the

white powder inside the drink. I stir the drink with my finger.

I look back and he is coming down the stairs. He is somehow mad.

"Here. Drink this." I say handing him the drink. He takes it and gulped it down. "Let's go." He says walking out. He locks up then throws the house keys at me.

So I own an apartment!

We drive off.

"I'm going to pick up Nomzamo then we head to your house. Did you know that there is a meeting?" He asks.

"Yes. I know. It is to discuss your marriage with her." My heart breaks.

"Yeah." He says.

So he is really going on with this?

We drive until we get to his place. He calls her to come out.

"Please go to the backseat." Wow.

I look at him. "Sboniso-"

"Just do as I say." He interrupts me.

I reluctantly get off to the back seat. The madam comes walking towards the car. She is shocked to see me..

NOMZAMO

Ntokozo?

I slowly get inside the car and close the door. I turn to look at Sboniso. He quickly reverses the car and drives off.

What the hell is Ntokozo doing here?

"She was coming from somewhere So I said to pick her up. So that she doesn't be late for the meeting with the parents" Sboniso answers my question.

I fold my arms and look outside the window. We get to the house. I get off first and walk inside leaving them together.

I don't know but somehow I sense something fishy. Something happened between them. The way Sboniso was looking at her through the rear-mirror and Ntokozo being quite like that. It just doesnt add up. I don't even think he was telling the truth.

I find Sarah and my two aunts here. Mr Gxaba and his wife are present. The diggers this woman is giving me I could be dead. -If they killed.

"Sanibonani" I greet them. They greet me back. I walk towards the room to check on Musa but there is no one here.

I turn and walk back. "Ma where is Musa?" I ask looking at Sarah.

"I sent him to Leah's house. He is okay there." She answers.

No he is not!

I instead I give her a nod. I am told to sit down. The door opens the two come in giggling like two pre-school kids. Sboniso stops when he sees me looking at him. He greets the elders then he sits with his mother. She dragged him to while her evil eye was shooting at me.

"Finally everybody is here." Sarah starts off. "Thank you so much. This meeting is regarding the two families that want to become one in unity of marriage ka Nomzamo no Sboniso. I as the guardian of Nomzamo. I have a say in this." She says.

"What could be that?" Mr Gxaba asks.

Sarah sighs. "So it happened that Sboniso was first my daughter's boyfriend before he saw Nomzamo."

My chest closes in my breathing buttons change. I didn't know this will come off again.

Silence.

"So I will not allow the same boy to come back into my house and claim to take another girl over my daughter." Sarah.

"But I thought Sboniso agreed that this was just nothing. He said they were friends and not lovers." Mr Gxaba.

"Well friends don't sleep with each other and make each pregnant now do they?" Sarah drops the bombshell.

I lift my eyes up. I look at her then I run my eyes to Ntokozo whom has her head bowed then I look at Sboniso only to find him looking at me with shock.

I think I'm gonna die right here right now.

Everyone is quite again. Mr Gxaba is stunned by this too. His wife is looking at me with a murderous look and a slight smile on.

They knew about this.

"Sboniso!" Mr Gxaba who has a disgusted face. Sboniso looks at his father briefly. "Baba I didn't know that Ntokozo is pregnant."

"How would you know while your focus is on another gurl who has not intentions with her life whatsoever huh?" Mrs Gxaba.

"So I guess Sboniso will have to marry Ntokozo since she is the one carrying his seed." Sarah says proudly.

"Of course he has to marry Ntokozo." Mrs Gxaba says. "Ntokozo sthandwa come here please. Come sit with me."

Ntokozo stands up and walks to sit with her. I'm watching all of this with shock. I'm perplexed.

Mr gxaba stands up and walks out of the door. Sboniso is glaring at me with his eyes widened. I get up and walk to the room but I feel him grabbing me back. "Nomzamo wait" I untangle myself from him and run to the room then lock the door.

He is banging on the door and pleading that I open it. I don't want this anymore..

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No edits.

CHAPTER 22

22.

NOMZAMO

I ended up opening the door in the attempt to get some water to drink that will only contribute in lowering my hot nerves down. But instead I still find him leaning against the door waiting that I open it so that he can hover around with explanations that will not even make senses to me.

His eyes are a bit red and small then the usual size of them. He is looking down at me and like always I fail to keep up with his gaze that seems to hurt my poor eyes.

I move to the other side and damn God he moves with me.

"Zamo please hear me out" his words since I closed and opened this door.

Deep down I really don't want to hear anything at all. He is going to lie to my face and probably achieve to lead me astray just as he did with wanting to marry

which he saw was the only way to save me from a woman I know as my only family but manages to be my nightmare.

"I don't want to hear anything Sboniso. I really get the message now I was never meant to be with you by an idea or fate. I was even stupid to think you'll come through for me as promised but like a demon you lied and tried to win my soul which you slightly did. Look I don't want to be caught up in your mess with your new family. Obviously our marriage or relationship was going to be a charade in the eyes of the world and God. Thank you for showing me your true self early. Thank you for trying to rescue me and seeing that I need saving." I watch as he bites his lower dark lip as his face shows hurt. Seems I've hurt him by what I've just said.

I swiftly push him aside and walk out to grab a glass of water before I actually faint because that's where this heartache will lead me to.

I appear in the passage that reveals the lounge room and they are still sitted like the way I left them. I scoot my way to the kitchen this time. Their eyes could dig holes through my poor body.

I drink up the water with so much hurry in-. I hear the door being shut no.. actually banged at. I think he left. He is better gone than here with this era of hatred still roaming around the four corners of this house.

I turn only to be met by the face that carries attitude like its little new born-baby.

"You really think you would take away what was mine?" I keep quite and stare at her with me trying to block all sorts of emotions. "Well little witch I last like always and I will always have him to myself." She even answered to her own question.

I take a walk of shame to the room where I always rest my head. I get inside the silky-cold sheets and rest my back on the soft pillow that has become my cloudy dream-maker every night. The dreams that it creates I wish most will come true.

I take out my phone and I have two missed calls and bunch of messages from my beloved friend. She will be thrilled to know that the joke of a marriage that we were trying to create ended even before it can start to move.

I decide to reply to her last message. 'So am I going to be a matron of honour?'

I snort. 'Not happening anymore.'

The phone indicates that she's online again. 😞

Meaning?'

'There won't be a wedding without a groom right?'

She is typing. 'Wow so he finally realised that he is not for you?'

Bianca..

I'm laughing my lungs out. If you would ask me why I'll lie to you because I don't know myself. I guess it is now that I realise it was a bad idea. The words she said to me about finding my own self and depending on me only were becoming a permanent nest on my heart and mind. I can't have someone to love me while I don't do it myself first.

But with what mind will I stand on my own ground with Sarah being part of my life. She will block all the doors until there is no one left for me.

I finally fell asleep while browsing through the internet for available job that only requires my qualifications..

.....

I wake up to the feeling of something cold and wet being sprinkled on me. I jerk up when I see Sarah standing over me with her nose twerking on her face. She looks angry with a jug of water. Can see the water because it is transparent.

I twist my fingers on my eyes rubbing of the slight of sleep that magnets my eyes still.

"You think you are free?" What does she mean. I remain silent. "Nomzamo I'm going to make you life a living hell. You had the audacity to challenge me? Me! I won't have you ruin every chance that come my way. You deserves to be a pauper to live with animals. You don't deserve good things in life. You are going to be useless no man will ever look your way again. I'm going to be your God that will show you how to love your life. You will suffer in my hands and I'll make sure I ruin your life for you to the point of no return. Your mother was a nuisance then she left another nuisance which is you. You are even lucky I don't get to disown you I'm just tripping you of the will to be normal. Mark my words I'll give you hell on earth!" She says with so much anger and assurity.

Her words really created fear and unease in me. Why does she hate me so much?

She walk over to my wardrobe and takes out all my clothes tossing the on the floor with so mich violent on her body language. She takes the new clothes she got for me along with the pair of heels that I owned -she bought for me-.

"I'm going to burn them to ashes. You don't deserve anything." Sarah.

My heart jumps up with hurt mixture with hurt and panic. The only sensible clothes that I ever owned where the ones that where being burnt right about now.

She walk out of the door with my clothes. My tears are already paving new way down to my cheek. I quickly get off bed and runs out following her behind.

I s to dead on my tracks when I see her setting the clothes alite. I sharp visible object pierce through my chest to my little beautiful heart causing it to bleed.

"Mam'ncane no!" I shuffling scream comes out as i thrown myself infront of the burning clothes that seems to have no way that I can rescue them out of the fire.

"This is all my money I have the right to burn these clothes. You will never know good again. I'm going to make you and break you after that!" She passes pushing me off her way. I fall on the ground weeping painfully.

All the memories of my mother came flooding in. The picture I last had of her dead on the pool of her own blood resurfaced I'm my memory like a fresh brand new photo captured by my eyes along with my mind.

If she didn't die and choose to let Mandla into our loves I wouldn't be here. I wouldn't! I blame her its all her!

My heart is broken into millions and thousands of tiny piece of it. I am losing myself and sanity. I'm losing..

SBONISO

I've been trying to reach her but she doesn't want to pick up any of my calls again. Yesterday I didn't have the will to defend for myself or our relationship. She said a mouthful and in her eyes last night I saw

fire burning inside of her. She meant every word she said to me.

I decide to not sit here and feel self-pity. I shower then settle in my lazy morning. I should start jogging again. I sit on my bed with my phone at hand trying to call her but I'm failing to make a decision.

"Good morning mom and dad." I greet when I see father by the lounge with his morning news paper at hand then my mother by the kitchen cooking breakfast.

I sit down on the dinning chair and stare at my phone. The most beautiful girl I've ever seen is gone. She has managed to slip out of my hands. I should've made her stay the best way I knew how. But I don't have the power with what she had said out loud last night.

"My son is everything okay?" I hear my mother asks me.

I sigh and look up. "I'll be fine I guess." That's the honest truth I really messed on a first start or messed at all.

"Oh please

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don't tell me you actually feel dreaded by the whole Nomzamo thing?" She says with no care at all as if it doesn't hurt me.

"Mother do you know that I actually love Nomzamo. Do you?" I ask her because I think she doesn't understand nor know about it.

She rolls her eyes to my annoyance. "I don't need to know who you love or not. Because your action says otherwise to me. You say you love Nomzamo whilst you were busy with Ntokozo making babies huh." I'll never make her understand for sure.

I get up and slide to the lounge room I sit beside my father.

"So what are your intentions with the mother of your child?" As if I was going to get a break by coming here.

"I don't know at all. I don't love Ntokozo" I say weakly with ever air living me.

"Do you know the implications you made me do? I presented marriage inferno of God and his people be sure that you were going to marry that girl but what is this that you have brought to me? Disgrace!" He is upset and I'm clearly aware of it.

"My son can never be a disgrace he is definitely going to marry Ntokozo who has morals and a purpose with her life that excuse of a young lady Nomzamo. Who technically doesn't know what she

wants in her life is better of not being part of this family" hearing her voice fill with so much anger in it. "I fail to understand why do you hate Nomzamo so much she never did anything to you." I bark back. "It doesn't matter what she did or what not. I don't want that girl near you Ntokozo is perfect as it is. I don't want to have another conversation with you about this." Mom.

"Why do you always want to choose for me?" I need clarity in this.

"Because you clearly don't know who to choose you are dumbheaded at this moment. Ntokoz will be my daughter-in-law." The firmness in her tone you wouldnt miss for anything. "You father has to send in the letter in Ntokozo's hand in marriage" she says all smiling now.

My father hasn't said anything since this conversation started. I see him folding the newspaper and shoving it under his armpit.

"I will not get involved in anything that You two want to tight together. Count me out you have already disappointed and disgraced in playing me with wanting to marry Nomzamo." He gets up and whistles his way out to the porch outside near the pool.

My head falls inside of my hands as my mind scrambles with all kinds of thoughts of Nomzamo. It seems she even blocked me after sending the last message.

'Don't call me nor call me we are done.'-it reads..

NTOKOZO

My bedroom door opens when I attempt to call my father who I haven't spoken to for a while now after the incident. I thought things will work out to my favour but it clearly was not going to be.

"Mama" I call out as she closed the door of my room and sits on the bed looking at me with demanding eyes. "Is everything okay?"

She nods. "Yes. I want you to follow me somewhere"

I look at the time. "Mom its 00:12 midnight. Where could one go with her parent at this night?"

"To her mother's favourite place. The place that makes all her dreams and wishes come true." She says not making sense to me. "Come on out your shoes on."

I get up and put my shoes on as well as my gown. I march behind her to the door. No sight of Nomzamo. She must be asleep.

We find a red old Mazda already waiting for us. I get at the back while mother gets on the front she gives out the directions to the place we going to at this hour of time. I sit quietly and observe because truly I don't have a power to ask questions simply because I'm scared. It in the night.

We get to a side of a park. She gets of I reluctantly get off too. The guy switches off the engine waiting for us.

"Come lets go!" I hurry beside her as I clench tightly on te edges of my gown shivering from the breeze the night carries within it's mist. We trial to a dark bushy-side.

I stop on my steps. "Mama I don't like the way to wherever we are going to." I confess. She frowns. "You want to be successful but can't ever risk your life. Let's go." She grabs my forearm and drags me with her. I follow suit.

The bushes sometimes move as if something underneath them is walking to. I startle every chance

I can get. Until we get to a cave that has a very dark-scary surroundings.

"Mama where is this?" I ask as I run my big eyes as tennis ball around with my body in a cringing position. My goosebumps have come out to play. "Will you please come with me?" She utters irritatingly and drags me to the dark cave along with her.

I stumble upon snake and or animals skeletons. The up-roof has a very big black snake with green eyes. I let out a piercing scream frightened.

"Umsindo!" The squeaky yet-loud voice fill the cave with echoes following behind. (Noise). Mother looks at me with a very unpleasant frown on her face. "Shhh Ntokozo!" She half-screams.

We proceed inside. There is a green fire with a very disturbing evil statue. The lady has a green eyes. I can't see her other figure faces she is wearing the black robe. It's dark and I can't see her clearly even with the green fire.

"Niyamukelekile kwami" she says raising her arms that I still can't see as the robe opens and I stumble upon something terrifying. (Welcome to my home).

I couldn't catch my screams in time. The faces that I saw inside of her robe. Their eyes were not normal so where looking on different direction. I place my hands on my mouth.

"Nizengani ngane yami Sarah?" She asks. (What have you come to seek for my child).

My mother sits down on the floor. She slides me along with her. "We seek for our witches to come true." Mother replies.

"What is that?" She I thought she spoke no English. My mother nudges me with her elbow. "What?" I ask confused

"Speak of what you desire child." The dark lady.

"I.. I.. um.." I stammer. Words fail me.

"Ntokozo man!" Mother.

"I want Sboniso to be mine and mine alone. I want My cousin Nomzamo to suffer until she dies even her next generation to suffer." I say my heart beating rapidly.

"What is your special curse to your cousin?" Dark lady.

"I want her to suffer in the hands of a man who comes across her she must not have peace. She must die poor and alone as her next generation to come." I breath out.

She laughs with a devilishly laugh. "It shall be done."
I smile my nerves have come down. "But you must sacrifice with your first born and your wish will come true forever. Come back every six months to renew the curse with losing a child that your womb shall bear."

I'm literally shaking to pieces. I turn to look at my mother who has the same frown early not bothered at all. She nods at me. My eyes betray me.

"Yes My lady." Me.

The green fire shoots out red small fire balls. "It is done!!"

It's for the best too..

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No Edits.

CHAPTER 23

23.

NOMZAMO

How much does one has to go through in order to get peace?

My heart is shattered into tiny little millions of pieces. I sat by the fire and washed the clothes burn to ashes with tears dyed out on my face exactly on my cheeks.

I still don't get what is it that I did to her to get her kill my soul with every word she spit and every attack I receive from her. She is supposed to be my caretaker to love me to care and support me. To assure me and telling me that its okay when I fail. But now it seems like I fail without having to try anything.

I'm exhausted. I'm tired. I can't take the treatment no more. I am slowly and surely losing my sanity. She is really living up to her words she and her daughter are keeping it up with me.

I take out the floormat and took it outside. I went back to the house and start to sweep before I can scrub.

Oh. Didn't I tell you? I'm back to square one of my own purpose in life. I wash clean and scrub every minute of the day. I guess I was bound to live like this. The job I thought I would get didn't even come to pass not even for a 5 day.

Sigh.

I fail the urge to fight my tears back as I scrub the mat with the hard cleaning brush. It's a cream white colour mat and I've never seen it before it looks like she was no longer using it then started to give me to wash just to get me to work. I have another one to wash then take it back to the lounge room when it dries off.

I miss my kid brother now. When I asked about his whereabouts and when he will be coming back -"He is no longer your responsibility and beside you only share a mother not father his happens to live"- those were the words I received

Of course I know what she said. I don't know my father and Musa still has his father who happens to have murdered the same woman that birthed him. Therefore she meant that Musa will no longer be here with me and that I won't take care of him but who will? Because his father is in jail and Leah's kids will make sure he lives in danger.

My life.

"My meisie." I jump to that voice and turn quickly to be met by the most beautiful warm smile with her red hair shining back at me like the Sun. "How are you today?"

I blink rapidly. "I-I am good ma'am and yourself?" I greet back.

She lets out a soft laughter. "I'm good. I hope I didn't get you at a bad time?"

I shake my head smiling. Of course she caught me at the bad time. "Well.. I'm still busy with chores." I confess.

"I can see that. I came to see you. I can also help you with cleaning." She still kept her smiling which was so contagious. I even didn't master too much into what she said to me.

"I don't think that's necessary to clean or help me around. I'll manage." I say.

Her smile never left her beautiful face. "Let me help."

She said already walking towards the house. I'm stuck on my feet to even follow her behind and try to stop her. How come I didn't see her coming in?

I gather the will and walk inside and I find her sweeping the floors again. "I'll even mop after this." She says.

I walk back outside and do what I was doing.

Jesus what is this?

A white woman helping a mere young girl like myself to clean a house she never lived in? Priceless.

.....

The woman that was here -who is now my friend- her name is Cillian Matthew and she is coloured not white. She helped me clean I really had a good time with her. She was kind enough to help me. She's really lovely and human.

She asked me why haven't I not visited her since I promised her. If I had my freedom around here I would've long visited her. We didn't go much into detail about ourselves I wasn't comfortable to let her in immediately or ever.

I close the pot of chicken stew. I'm very tired and I don't even want anything at all. I walk to the bathroom and prepare to take a bath then I'll sleep after it. I won't even eat.

I don't even know where Ntokozo went to but Sarah said something about work.

I bath and wear my long white night dress. It looks like the grannies night-dress.

"Nomzamo!"

When I was about to sleep they decide to scream my name I walk out of the room. Sarah is back she is with a man that is wearing a black sweater his hoody is hiding his face figure I can't make out clearly. But his body language and structure triggers me.

"Yes mam'ncane?"

"Take these to my room. I hope you cooked?"

Sarah.

"Yes I did. Should I dish up for you?" I ask.

"You'll do that when you get back from placing these in Ntokozo's room" it's a suitcase and its a bit heavy.

The man hasn't said any word. He has his back turned on me now. I take the suitcase to the room. I guess he will be using for the night. Who exactly is that?

"Auntie I'll dish up for you plea-" I stop talking when I see the shock that the earth has brought to me I

never thought I will see in my entire life. "Wh-what is he.." I failed finish up with my sentence as air refused to be consumed by my lungs from my nose. Sarah stands up. "What is the problem?" She asks as if she doesn't see where the problem is here. "Mam'ncane what is he doing here? Isn't he supposed to be in jail?" I feel my soul living my body slowly.

"Jail? Do you see jail here? He is not right so I guess you got your stupid answer!" Sarah.

No this is wrong. He probably escaped. I take my phone and dial the police. But it gets snatched from me and in seconds I saw it collide with the white wall. The sound of crushing that it made really signifies the pain it went through.

I turn to look at Sarah. "Mam.. My phone" I say breathlessly it is broken beyond repair. "My phone."

Sarah slaps me across the face. "What were you trying to do? To call the police? Are you mad or you trying to be mad!!"

Tears swift down my cheeks. "He is supposed to be in jail. He killed my mother" I sob. He is looking at me with what looks like a sad face.

"If he did he was supposed to be in jail so here he is.. here with us." Sarah.

This is wrong. This is a nightmare..

NTOKOZO

Tricia called me today so that I can see Sboniso and talk in about the planning of our marriage. She is really excited about the baby which hasn't technically knock out. I'm still waiting on my body to alert me.

"Ntokozo" she says after opening the door for me.

"How are you?"

"I'm good and yourself?" I smile stepping inside.

"I'm good come on in." She shifts for me to get in.

"I'm glad you came."

Mr Gxaba is sitted in the lounge. "Sanibonani baba

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" I bid him. He looks at me briefly and looks back at the TV.

Okaay.

"So where is he?" I ask when I don't see Sboniso around. The last time he left we never spoke he was still upset about Nomzamo finding out about us fucking.

"Oh he's in his room. You can go upstairs to him. On the left side door. That's his room." Tricia.

I stroll my way to the bedroom. I knock and I hear him saying I should come in. I twist the door pushing it then I get in. He jumps up from bed when he sees me.

I smile. "Hey papi."

"Hey baby. What are doing here?" He asks with his beautiful smile flashing through his face.

"I came to see you baby I hope you good. Last time you left my house and never returned." I say sitting down on his bed.

"I'm sorry I was out of my senses. You look gorgeous." He licks his lower lip.

Blushing. "Thank you."

I take off my heels and get inside the covers with him.

"I thought you wouldn't be happy to see me"

"Of course not. I'm very happy that you came to see me." He says. "How are you finding the space in the apartment"

"So much better. Thanks for buying it for me. I can get some air knowing I don't need to spend time travelling from my father's to my mother's house."
"That is good to know."

He is circling his fingers on my back drawing sweet nonsense that leaves my skin tingling. I have my head on his chest and his arm around me.

The dark lady witch really worked off her magic.

"Are you happy that we are having a baby?" I ask I want to see something.

He lift my face up to him and gives me a mindblowing kiss. "Thank you I'm going to be a father. I love you so much"

"I love you too."

We kiss again. He moves his hand under my dress up to my hotpot. I pull him closer to me and suck on his lips like my life depends on it..

CHRISTIAN

Cassie knocks on the door. I look at her for a good while. I still ask myself how I didn't get to fuck her till now. She's damn sexy my kind of sexy.

"Señor" I rise my eyebrows. "There a Nelly here to see you. Shall I let her in?"

What on the planet of Mars is Nelly doing here?

I give her a nod. She walks out immediately. I take my fat brown boys. I smoke and today is a special time to do so. The door closes.

"Hey beautiful." I throw a hit. No answer. "May I ask what are you doing here? You know my house is off limits. I warned you"

Surprisingly I'm so calm like a concubine. I don't want my daughter getting exposed to so many women in my fucking life until I actually find one for me. I'm here thinking about finding the one as if I'll actually find one..

"Nelly I asked you a damn question" I bark and still no answer. I look up as I puff my cigar. I walk up to her. She doesn't shy away her eyes are smoke red and teary with her cheeks rosy as her nose.

"Sweetheart what is the matter? Is your mother okay?"

Sniffling. "I found out about something" she starts off. I don't get my eyes off hers. "I'm sorry Christian. I am sorry please."

First she never called me by my name. Secondly she is apologizing to me as if she wronged me.

I frown at her. "Nelly what up?"

"I found out that I'm going to be.. uh.. I'm pregnant" she utters.

My eyes widens. "What? What did you say?"

She starts to take steps back. Her body has started to shake in fear. She is trembling.

"Well I guess congratulations. That son of a bitch is going to be a father." I puff my cigar. She kept quite looking around nervously. "Or not him.." I murmur.

"Yes I'm pregnant for you. You are the only man I've been sleeping without a condom" she utters softly.

Lord fuck me!

"Nelly what did you say?" As I calmly as I can I ask.

"I said I'm pregnant for you Christian." She breaks down.

"Moenie dit vir my sê nie!" I yell. I crush the cigar in the glass ash-tray. (Don't tell me that)

I take a step closer to her she takes one back. She is looking at me with pleading eyes.

"Do you know why I always gave you money?" She shakes her head sniffing. "Oh yes you do! Damn it!" I kick the wooden chair off and it breaks. She startles.

I furiously grab her to me by her neck. I head to the door and lock it. When I turn to face her she is a mess.

"Please don't kill me" her husky voice trembled along with her words.

"That wouldn't be a bad idea.." I smirk at her. She melted when I look at her she has even urinated on herself.

That doesn't change anything..

SARAH

The door is kicked open and heart jumps to my throat. It's a familiar figure tower over us. He grabs

me roughly and squeezed my wrist where he held me.

"Where is my money?" He barks. Mandla comes running for the direction of the bedrooms. His two men quickly get hold of Mandla and pinned him down on the floor. "Sarah where is my money?"

I'm literally shaking like a feather in the wind. "I-I promised you get it soon as I.." I couldn't finish speaking he slapped me across the face.

"Don't tell my stories of our lives. I want my money!" He is not backing down. I am so scared right now. His men have their big guns pointed on Mandla. "Please Mdave I am your mamazala Don't you trust me again."

"Don't fuck with me" he looks at his goons and nods.

The gun goes off immediately. Mandla screams in pain. They shoot him. His men pull him up and drag him out of the room to the door and out.

"I need my money tomorrow or inja yakho its going back in jail tomorrow night in a bodybag. Addition is that the cops are already looking for him. So it will be a good move to send him back" He pushed me

and I feel on the floor after hitting the table with my head. (Or your dog).

My eyes give in..

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CHAPTER 24

24.

MANDLA

I was stripped on the chair. They splashed me with water to wake me up. The place looks like a warehouse of some sort. They place another empty chair in front of me as well as a steel tub with water in it then placed my legs inside it.

Mdave appears from somewhere and sits on the chair in front of me after taking off his leather coat. He is puffing some nicotine as he looks at me with a tense look.

"How are you related to the Masango? Because you are very special to that woman." That is the first thing he says to me.

I clear my throat. "Can I please have water?" My mind and mouth betray me by saying another thing. I receive a massive of punches my direction.

"I asked you a question?" He yells.

"I'm family that's why I matter too much" I was not going to answer his ass he proves to be violent with me. Only if he knew..

"Family" he chuckles as he utters the word 'family'.

"That's great I hope they save you in time before I kill you." He smirks.

I angrily moves with my jaw clenched.

"Set him alite!" He says to his goons. One comes and places the electronics inside the water.

"What the fuc-" I couldn't finish up my own sentence as the shock of my life begin to run on my body like venomous blood. "A-aaaaah!!!!"

He indicates to them that they stop. "How does it feel?"

I wish to punch that stupid smirk off his fucking face!

"I want to go. She promised to get your money." I groan.

"Bus she didn't deliver we wait for her. I know she will serve me right"

Why is he talking as if they fucking? Bloody son of a bitch!

He gets up from his chair he leans over and presses the bullet that was already in into my skin I groan in pain.

"Fuuck you!!"

NOMZAMO

Last night a gun shot went off. I thank the heavens that I was already locked myself in the bedroom. I couldn't stand the sight of Mandla.

How could the police let him go just like that? After what he did. Couldn't they think that he will get another human being killed like my mother?

Questions. Questions.

Questions erose from my inner mind pleading to have answers to it conscious. I even lost my phone being smashed on the wall by just trying to alert the police. Knowing Sarah very well she won't even bother to buy me a new phone.

It's mid-morning I have to start working my black ass off before I meet her wrath. I walk out to her pacing up and down the lounge with her phone in hand.

Who must have been those men that came here and shoot at Mandla? I saw them dragging him to the car.

"Good morning" I bid.

She marches towards me in a mid-speed and slaps me across the face. "Are you sick? What is good about this morning?"

I keep quite as I nurse my burning cheek with tears poking to come out in the open to play with my emotions as one.

"I'm sorry mam'ncane. I was greeting you" my voice betrays me by cracking to the sounds of pain.

"Greeting yamasimba! Voetsek la!" She yells at me for no reason at all. (Of shit.. fuck off form here).

I walk away to get the job of the day done. If it was easy I would've taken my life a long time ago. Why do I feel like blaming my mother for this kind of life I live here. If she were alive I seriously wouldn't be treated like a curse or maybe I am.

"Make me breakfast. I want to see mushroom inside it!" She commends me. I leave the mopping for a

breakfast. I set the stove then take out ingredients to make her a special breakfast. I only get to eat when she is gone even if I make similar breakfast she won't notice food missing..

"Here it is" I serve her. She is a dungeon Dragon today the fire she is spitting will end up burning me to death. I walk back to finish up.

Musa.

Oh how I miss him so much I wonder what was the deal to take Musa away from me. I haven't seen him for a while now it feels like years. He is the only thing I'm living for now since I don't have anything to do because I'm locked up in this hellhole of a house.

After I'm done with my chores I take a bath and wear my descent clothes that don't have holes nor torn but look colourless.

I would cut my hair but it will grow less than two months.

I stand before her. "Mam'ncane-" (aunty)
"You can go and eat my food" she says dismissal.
That wasn't hard.
"Mam can I ask?" Me

"Nomzamo yini?" She asks annoyingly. (What).
"When is Musa coming back? I miss him."
"He is not coming back now can you stop being a
bee and get the fuck out of my presence. Hamba
uyodla!!" She screams at me. I jump up and be on
my steps to the kitchen. (Go and eat).

Instead of eating food I eat my tears..

CHRISTIAN

My phone rings.

"My super woman" she giggles.

"How are you boy?"

"I'm not a boy anymore since I have a daughter. I'm
good how are you?" Me.

She laughs. "I'm good too. I hope you call with no
problem at all."

"Yes your sister has tuned down a bit. She is fine. I
called regarding the beauty that I saw." She keeps
quite.

"The beauty that you want to sell for sex. No she is
off a limits!" She finally says and she caught me off
guard.

"Why do you say that?"

"Christian do you think am you grandmother? I know you have a desire that is greater than the yes of the world if you wanted the girl to yours you wouldn't call me and persist me with her I know what you on to. And I say leave her alone!"

She hangs up. Damnit.. She shouldn't have known..

.....

"Oh look who graced me with his presence today." I lay on. They walk side by side with each other. Is he going against his rule now?

"Broer" we hand shake then bump shoulders. "You finally came" I'm dumbstruck I can't seem to find suitable words to say to him. (Brother).

He chortles. He gets me now. "I'm good." He turns to look at her. "Give us a minute mi amore." He says softly and kisses her cheek. (My love).

She walks off. He is stares at her until she disappears down the corridor.

"What the fuck happened to the mighty Cedric? Are you whipped?" I ask laughing clearly failing to stop at it. He pulls his famous frown as he tucks his shirt in.

"I don't know what you are talking about little brother" he says sternly.

I continue to laugh at him. He walks away to the bar site leaving me.

"I just see that you are becoming smitten." I says walking towards him after my laughing journey ends.

"I'm not." His bold voice says defensively. He pours whiskey on the rocks for two.

I place my hands in the air. "Okay. I'm sorry."

We walk to sit by the porch side. "Have you find the girl yet?"

"Not yet. CC preached that she is off limits to be sold to the Italians. She screamed at me for even think of such an idea" I reply back after sipping on my drink.

"Why is that? Did you even tell her that you want to sell the girl?" He asks he is glowering at me with his famous frown. He will hate to know I told CC about the kind of business that we do.

"I swear I didn't tell shit about that part of business. She is like a mind interpreter. She always knows." I tell.

"Maybe it is a bad idea to transport young girls for money I mean we only get to do that when we have to solve the enemy by sending his kids off. Not innocent families."

I keep quite thinking hard. Maybe not..

"So do you love her?" I ask shifting the trafficking topic which was my idea off. Cedric seems to have a heart.

"That it isn't your business. I never asked about Nelly and Cassie. So shut up!" I burst into laughter.

"Sorry then but you do love her."

"Ambrose" he warns.

"I'm telling you not asking." I say.

There is suddenly a commotion.

"Vag maan!" (Wait man)

"Get the fuck out of my way I need to see that motherfucker!! Christian!" We get up to our feet. He walks in pushing his way through to us.

"Are you drunk!?" I ask when I see his junkie self presented.

He laughs. "Where is my Nelly! Where is she? You should've stayed away from her!"

"Son I don't owe you shit. Hulk get him out of here. He is wasted." I tell on.

"Christian I want my girlfriend I want my girl-" they drag him out.

Fuck.

Cedric is staring at me I can see him from the side of my eyes. "What?" I gulp down my drink and groan to the taste.

"Where is the girl?" He won't ask again.

"She's at my rented apartment. She is not in good shape." I say.

"Doing what Ambrose?" He is the only one calling me by that name reminds me of father. And his controlling self.

"She is good. She was pregnant I took her to the doctor to get rid of it" I tell on myself.

"You disappoint me" he walks out after saying those words.

That was the last thing I wanted my brother to feel. "Disappointed" of me.

SARAH

I'm in deep shit.

I went on to the state that has the information about Mary's house I wanted to sell it in order to cover Mdave's debt but it I not hanging it belongs to Nom Zamo and therefore I can't touch it. Even the furniture inside belong to her.

Lucky little bitch.

Now I just made a phone call. I need to see mdeva. I'm waiting for him at the chillas. He gets off the car with one of his goons and toddlers his way to the table I'm sitting at.

"I hope you have my money." He says as he sits down.

"Honestly I don't but inhale something better for you." I say.

He frowns. "Woman don't get me started. You promised to get me my money! What is it that is better than my money?"

I wink at him. "Anything you want. Anything until I have money to pay up. I promise I'll eventually pay" His eyes widen. "No way. I won't fuck you. Unless.. you give me your daughter."

What?

"No. Uhm.." he looks at me dangerously. "Okay fine. Release Mandla. Two days later come to my house. I'll have your package ready."

He smiles widely. "Get him ready and let him go." He says on his phone. He stands up and leaves.

What did I do?

NOMZAMO

I jump when the door get opened roughly I wipe my hands and perk to see who is it. But my body system jams when I see him again.

Didn't he die?

His lips forms a smile when he sees me. My heart is beating hard against my ribcage with my hands getting sweaty. They never do.

"Nomzamo.." he steps closer to me I take steps back with my body trembling. My knees feel weak.

"Stay away from me!" I blurt out.

"Relax. I just want to talk."

"No I don't want to talk to you. You murdered my mother! I hate you!" I scream. Tears fall out down to my cheeks.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean for it to happen"

"You sorry? Shut up!" I hate him. God knows I do.

I try to run to the bedroom but he hold me back and wraps his hands around me. I wrestle to get out off

his hold. "Leave me alone. Leave me!" I burst into tears.

"Oh no sweetie. Not a chance. So that you can run away from me again. I've always looked at you. You sexy eye am lips and body. I linger for. Please make my dreams come true." He says so fly in my ear. His breath hitting all my nerves in a disgusting way.

No.

"Leave me alone!! ahh!" I keep wrestling to get out of his disgusting hold. But I fail he is holding me tight. His hands have started to run wild on my body exploring every part of it.

"No.." I cry my lungs out. "Stop I don't like what you are doing. Noo."

"I'll be done soon. Shhh."

He swiftly turns me around and grabs my butt firmly. He buries his face on my neck licking it. I crinch to his touch. He forcefully pushes his tongue inside my mouth and kisses me roughly. I keep scratching and pushing him off but he is strong against me.

"NOMZAMO!" He warns me.

"Nooo" I cry out..

His hands find their way to my sacred place and he starts to rub me it hurts so bad. He is busy licking me on my neck. He carries me to the bedroom with me kicking and fighting to get off so that I can run.

He places me on the floor and gets on top of me. He punches me a multiple time on the face. The pain somehow over comes my strength by making me weak. I see blood.

I'm gonna die like my mother. In the hands of the same man.

He rips my white night dress off. My titties come out to play. He licks on them roughly that they hurt too. His touch hurts. He takes off his clothes faster. I'm now lying here with my sobs being the sound only. He quickly takes off my underwear and folds it then shoves it into my mouth. He parts my legs and get in between them. I glance at his big black penis and cry out loud by my screams at shuffled by the underwear in my mouth.

"You gonna like it baby." He says lying on top of me. He groans. He has a white wrapper on his shoulder. He wets his finger tips with his saliva and brushes it on my vagina. I feel something poking me his penis. He pushes in.

I scream to the excruciating pain that involves in my vagina. I continue to scream.

"Shhh. A-aaah fuck. You are so tight." He moan in pleasure. My tears fall out on the side of my face. My body gives up of fighting him. He opens my legs wild as he places them on his arms and start to move faster.

The pain.

His sweat.

My tears.

My life.

He groans with pleasure looking into my eyes as I cry out for him to stop. He continues he doesn't care. His in pleasure while I'm in pain. My body is trembling so hard. His penis is so tiring me apart. My vagina is like it is set alight on fire.

My arms are stuck. He moves in and out of me while I don't want him to. He took me away by force with me not wanting.

"Aaaah shit! You are sweet!" He moves faster than before. He is enjoying himself. My tears haven't stopped nor paused.

My head swing to the left meeting the picture of me Musa and my mother. We look so happy there. It was when mother took us to Kruger National Park for the first time. It was one of the happiest days of my life.

"Nomzamo... aaaaah fuuuck! Shit. I'm nutting inside you." His voice crashes the thoughts of my once happy family. I feel something hot hitting inside me on my abdominal area.

I wish to die. My eyes closes..

BIANCA

I have tried her phone for the millionth time. It has been on voicemail since. Her last since is four days ago her Facebook since is no longer visible.

I have bad feeling about it. She is in danger and her heart is troubled. I can feel her. I'm now restless I can't take this feeling.

The door cracks open startling me at that.

"I'm sorry mi amore. I hope you are good?" He walks in and closes the door behind him. I hide my phone. (My love).

"I smile. "I'm good. I was just trying to make a few calls."

He leering at me. "Okay we can leave if you want."

I chuckle. "If you and your brother are alright."

He side smile. "Yes we are senorita."

He walks towards me until he is too close. He looks down on me his finger tips travel from my cheeks down to my neck. His touch always does things to me.

"Would you want me to take you?" I frown to his unclear question.

"What do you mean" I ask smiling but confused. He leans over and gives me a brief kiss.

"You are beautiful." I blush to his confession. "You look troubled."

I look away. "I miss my friend. She has been quite and I'm starting to worry."

"Maybe she is busy. She will call you when she is ready." He says starring deep inside my eyes.

Ocean blue eyes. His dimples play along his face when he talks. His murderous frown -that is not-doubtly intimidating- has become my weak spot.

"I hope so too Cedric." I murmur lost in him.

"Let's go" he says against my neck.

*

CHAPTER 25

25.

NOMZAMO

Disgusted.

I've been in this tub for hours scrubbing myself to death. Trying to get rid of the memory and the smell of him every little detail he has left on me. My sobs haven't eased at all. I'm still trying to figure out what I did wrong to deserve this I'm trying to understand why is it that i did to make me end up in a emotional route like this.

My body is still in shock and great pain. My legs my back my vagina. I'm even bleeding now that I'm more looking into it.

After he sexually assaulted me he left me there on the floor passed out. With my legs wide open my vagina in the opening. I guess I gained my consciousness after a few hours there I was awakened by the pain between my legs to say exactly.

I step out of the tub and run to the bedroom with much difficulty I take out my undergarments and pad.

Shot! I only have two left and I'm bleeding like a water tap already. I rub that thought out and put my pad on then I lotion and wear my baggy clothes. I hate dresses now. I sit on the bed and cry out my lungs.

How will I cope with this? Who will I tell and have them believe me? Because Sarah won't even believe me if she wants she will beat me into a pupil. Leave me to die.

Sarah hasn't come back yet and it's midnight already. I don't want to see Mandla I will stay here.

I get up very quickly and lock the door. I don't want to find myself under him again in that cruelly way. I get in the covers and cry myself to sleep..

.....

I am in the pool of blood.

I get up and check myself for any possible injury and I only see the blood coming from between my legs.

I couldn't hold myself I hysterically cry out loud.

"Why am I suffering for? Why am I suffering for? God are you even there? Do you know my name? Why are you sleeping on my own pain? What did I do to you? Tell me so that I can ask for forgiveness. Please help me I need you. Please." I cry out loud. My heart aches it is broken into pieces where else I should be in peace.

Instantaneously a strong bright light shines upon me. I rise my arm to shield my poor dying eyes. I see something legs. I take off my arm and the light has eased.

"Mama.." I utter shocked to see my mother. "Mama you left me.. you left me to suffer" I get hurt by my own words.

She is forever smiling "I have always been with you my baby you and your brother. Nomzamo my child you still have a lot of going to do but now it is the last

roll of it. Me and your brother we will protect you. He has to come home now his journey is shortened. Be strong my girl. And all of them will pay for making you suffer like this. Trust in him for he is your God. I love you my angel." She starts waving at me. "Say goodbye to your sister for the last time" she says to a transparent Musa. I can see behind him through him. It's like he is a ghost.

Musa start waving at me I wave back. With tears falling from my eyes. "Bye bye sisi!" I got to hear his sweet voice..

NTOKOZO

I couldn't sleep last night not because I didn't want to or didn't try to. But because the cry of a baby that was echoing across this whole apartment made it impossible. I tossed and turned all night long.

Now I'm in the apartment all alone and I'm scared. I tried reaching out to Sboniso and he hasn't called me back even my mother. I don't know what is happening.

I walk to the lounge in hopes to make breakfast. I scream in terror when I see a baby covered in blood. The baby is still but I can hear its cries.

I step back slowly with my heart throbbing like crazy beatles. "Get away from me! What do you want! Aaah" I run back to the rooms. I bang the door closed and get inside the covers shivering as hell.

I grab my phone to call my mother but it's still on voicemail. I say a little prayer in my frightened heart before I calm my nerves down. There was a loud bang on the door I jump out of bed and curl myself in the corner of the room.

It feels like I crazy now.

The bedroom door bursts open.

"Ntokozo hee yini?" Tricia walks in then closes the door behind her. She has a questionable look on her face. I get up and compose myself. (What).

"Haa.. ma. What are you doing here?" My trembling voice speaks out I get on my feet.

She's still looking at me with her eyes run up and down my body.

"What is the matter? Why were you seated on the corner like that?" She asks confused.

I fake a smile. "Nothing its just that I had a bad dream. I was a little nervous." I tell. I want to cry so bad.

"Are you okay now?" She was now in front of me she checks my temperature using her hand. "You are hot. Do you have fever?"

I shake my head no. "I don't feel hot. I'm fine." I don't.

"Okay. I came to see you today. Actually Sboniso sent me to come check on you."

He hasn't been picking my calls but he managed to call his mother. Wow.

"Oh. How is he? I've been trying to get to him." I ask clarification.

"He is good. He'll be back in two days time" she replies. He left to Cape town. They are hosting another launch for a new branch there. "Come let's bond. Lets have mother in-law and daughter in-law moment"

I fake smile as she pulls me by my hand out of the room down to the hallway then the stairs. If she was paying attention she will see that I've been dragged here. I pull back when we reach the lounge room my eyes scanning for the scene that almost took my life.

"Ntokozi what is the problem?"

I nervously laugh "Nothing. I nearly fall that's all." I lie.

"Oh sorry love. Come"

We get to the kitchen. She pours us wine and we start cooking up a storm. This woman loves outgoing on things. It's just us two but she is cooking as if the whole world will be coming to dine with us.

She starts a conversation about my life school and all those boring things. I'm starting to think that lying isn't bad at all when you want to impress such people she wants me to be on the high horses all I want is to get married by a rich man.

Sboniso is rich and he will take care of me very well plus knowing that we will be having kids soon soon then I'm covered.

We spent the rest of the day "bonding in mother in-law and daughter in-law" shit..

SARAH

Loss.

Mdave wasn't playing when he requested his money he locked me up in this shack for 12 Hours. I didn't sleep at home because of the misunderstanding we had earlier on.

The door gets opened. He walks in holding a glass that has a beer in it.

"I hope you have thought thoroughly now" he utters as he pulls the steel chair and sits on it facing me. I'm curled up on the bed.

"Yes I have. But it still remains you can't have my daughter. She will be getting married soon and starting a famil-"

"Shut the fuck up!" I hold my lips. "I have heard that theory for hours now didn't you say you'll give me my wife?" I nod. "Then what the fuck is this shit you spitting?"

"Mdave you will have a wife. Just not Ntokozo but her cousin." He rises his eyebrows. He finally got my attention.

He places the glass on the floor and folds his arms leaning on his back. His sharp glare pierce through my soul. He is wearing a black vest that has his massive muscles in the open he is dark in completion but very handsome when you look more at him he is dark in completion but very handsome

when you look more at him he long dreadlocks compliment him more over.

"I'm listening." He says.

"Well since Ntokozo is not a target. You can always get Nomzamo. She is beautiful and very young. I have even taught her to be a submissive wife. She is very beautiful. You'll love her more" I say. I can't believe I just sweet talked about that little rat!

He licks his lips. "I've seen her once. She has a afro?"

"Yes Nomzamo. That's her name." Me.

He gets up and walks towards me. He sits on the edge of the bed.

"Since you owe me and have been keeping me for long time. You have to pay three times." His baritone voice hits on my eardrums.

I gulp my own saliva. "Anything." I don't mean that word.

He moves closer I don't like his look that he is gesturing out to me. It very seductive. "You owe me my hundred thousand a wife and yourself. But then the last part I can have it right now." He bites his lower lip I breath out. My pussy is throbbing to his words. Why?

Damn.

"I don't mind giving myself out to you" I blurt out. My mind and mouth worked against me..

I get on top of him and pack his lips on mine. His hands run through my whole body to my butt and grabs it firmly. I can feel his bulge growing beneath me coming in contact with my soaking wet vagina that is screaming for penetration.

He moves to suck on my neck causing myself to moan to this sensation. Goosebumps are popping out like bubbles. He throws me on the bed and gets on top of me. He takes off my shirt as well as my bra that he throws across the area. My nipples are happy to see him.

He goes ahead and suck on them before going down on me to the inner part between my legs. He takes my skirt off then my lace g-string follows.

"Wow beautiful." He whimpers to himself then buries his face in me.

"Aaaah" I moan out. He doesn't last he takes all his clothes off then wears a condom. Looking at his size he isn't disappointing at all. My pussy aches as my eyes captures the piece of picture of his black big dick.

He pulls me towards him my butt is on the edge of the bed with my legs wild open. He guides his dick inside my vagina walls as they also contribute in accommodating him by expanding to his size.

"Aaaah fuuuck!" He groans with a slight frown that makes him look more sexy too.

I close my eyes and focus on the pleasure. "Oh my woord!"

He starts to move in and out of me. His hands pressed on the back of my thighs. I pinch my nipples more to give that feeling I yearn for. I wet my finger tip and brush my clit with my other hand still pinching my left nipple.

"Aaaaa yess yess yess ohh my woord!" I rise my head to look at the action happening I swear I'm releasing more juices than I ever did. He cups my other breast with them moving to the rhythm he is making.

"Oh yeah.. mama fuck" he grunts going faster and harder.

"I'm coming.." I cry out with tears falling on the each sides on my face. I climax "Ooh aaah!" I moan with my toes curled and my legs vibrating as hell.

"Mmmmm fuck.." He releases.

He pulls out and walks to the corner and dispose the condom. My legs feel weak and still shaking.

I'm trying to catch my breath. He walks back. He gets dressed. "We are done. The deal is sealed if you choose to play me I'll kill you then your daughter" he says then leaves.

What the fuck..

NOMZAMO

Oh my God

I wake up and run to the bathroom. I'm covered in blood. I take off my clothes then get in the tub after filling water with so much impatience.

I scrub myself again with so much power to get the dirt off me. I still can smell him and feel him and also see him taking me away and my innocence.

I saw my mother after a year and a half I actually dreamt of her. I get emotional. I wish she was here with me and Musa. To see us and take care of us. I

step out of the bathtub when I feel like I've scrubbed myself enough. I flinch as I dry myself I didn't only scrub myself but I scratched myself.

I walk back to the room. The knocking happens and I begin to panic.

"Nomzamo!"

Its him. It's Mandla. I keep quite and not answer him. Until I hear his footsteps fading away from my door. I run and lock it.

I decide to not lotion I look for another underwear. I open my drawer but there are no more pads. I look down the blood is vigorously running down my legs to the floor. I sob.

This is not fun.

I can't get out because of the monster that I'm stuck with in here I don't want to do what he did with me again. I open the longer drawer then pull out an old cover sheet that is no longer in use. I cut it into big shapes. I'll use it as a pad. I wipe myself clean with the other soft piece then wear the cut one after a neatly folded it on the panty. I wear a long tight with an old gown on.

It's past cooking time. And I haven't done anything. I didn't even clean. Today Heaven will loose down to earth. I sit on the bed and continue to cry to myself.

.....

She is here. Sarah got here and she dragged me out of the room to go and cook. She wasn't harsh as I expected her to be. Mandla was sitting in the lounge when he saw me he give me his stupid grin then looked away.

I'm not free but I have no choice.

Now I am done dishing out the food. I pack Sarah's and Mandla's in a huge tray then walk to the lounge to I serve them. Sarah is still in her bedroom. I hesitantly place the tray of food on the coffee table. I feel him touching my butt causing me to jump.

I run to the kitchen then outside. He doesn't have remorse at all. He broke me why doesn't he understand. He had no right to sexually assault me like that not even anyhow without my will.

I sit by the stoop and cry. My soul is destroyed to a point of no return.

"Nomzamo! Nomzamo!" Will I ever get a break?

Sarah walks and stands before me. "What is this?" She asks showing me the sheet that I used to cover as a pad and the piece I used to wipe myself.

"It's your sheet." I answer defeated.

"Yes mine but you used it to pad with for your smelling blood. Uyanya?" She yells at me. I look at her with my tears rolling down my face and shake my head no. She decides to slap me across the face. "I want my sheet back like the way it was! No!" (Are you sick)

Will you get me the way I was hours ago? But I don't ask her that.

She grabs me by my hair I scream. "Mam'ncane!" I call out. I want her to leave my hair alone.

"I want it now" she lets go of me. "Manje." (Now).

"I can sew it after I wash it. I didn't have pads to use." I say sobbing.

"That's not my problem I don't want it sewed. I want it the way it was now!" She stands still looking at me.

I look at the sheets pieces on the floor and I don't know where to start from. "I can't do it without

sewing it." She slaps me again. She grabs the bloody sheet and shoves it inside my mouth. "Chow it until it is clean. Hlafunya!" She keeps pressing it into my mouth with her hand holding my head still. I keep grabbing her hands to let go. She slaps me all over. (Chow it).

I drop the bloody cloth from my mouth to the ground. "Mamaaa aaah aaaah aaaah maaa!!" I cry out loud the pain in my chest suffocates me. It needed me to cry my lungs out and I did.

I get the will to get up and run out to the gate. She is running behind me. "Heeelp!" I shout out. People are looking at us confused nor amazed. We always are the dramatic family. She is still following me.

I bump into someone causing me to fall on my butt. It's the red haired coloured woman. "Rosè what is the matter?" I get up and stand behind her so I can get shield.

"Woza la sfebe. Nomzamo come here marn!" Sarah. (Come here bitch).

I guess my coloured friend got the message. "Leave her alone. Leave her. What has this girl done to you! Voetsek!!"

She and Sarah are now exchanging words to each other I think see that my life is full of pain. I'm crying out on the ground with Sarah and my friend shouting at each other.

Soon I see my friend throwing a punch at Sarah that left her bleeding. That ended as a fight between them. Someone helps me up. It's a male. He looks my age he gives me a hug that leaves me crying.

People are trying to separate the two it's chaotic...

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No Edits

CHAPTER 26

26.

NOMZAMO

[12 HOURS LATER]

Awake. It's morning already.

Last night I cried until my head fell off my shoulders. What aunt Sarah did was extreme and very emotional. She really took my sanity away from me. I'm brutally broken by this whole treatment I can't

even stop crying. The lump on my chest is hard and very heavy the emotional pain is very hurtful compared to the physical and I'm dying. I really am.

The door opens without my permission I jump from the bed to the corner of the bedroom. I'm startled. My mind thought it was Mandla but then I remember that I'm at Cillian's house.

My knees are literally wobbling and very weak. My heart its on steroids and my mind its like a 3 year olds gibberish drawings inside it. I'm shuttered.

"Rosè you are safe. My meisie nothing will happen to you now. You are with me." Cillian says in her lower voice grabbing my hand pulling me towards her. She embraces me and I just let it all out all over again. (My girl).

My head is on fire with all the crying I have done in less than 24 Hours I can't just do anything but cry. She holds on me as I cry sinking down to the floor on my knees.

"I'm tired. I'm in pain. My family hates me they hate me.." those are my words. I find myself saying them out loud.

"It's okay my meisie. It's alright" she consoles me and I must admit her touch is the most comfortable. Her era is of kindness and love.

After what seems like a long moment she offers to help me set for my bath. To even think that the clothes that I wear are also left in that house I don't know what am I going to wear. I walk to the bathroom and take my bath as she walks out to make me breakfast.

I keep releasing voluntarily tears my eyes don't stop in producing these salty waters from my eyes. I wrap the towel around me then I wear the robe I found by the side of the shower glass. I feel the need to cover myself now.

I walk back to the bedroom. I lotion then where the drew that was on to of the bed. It's long. I get in the covers and rest my head. The door gets opened again she has a tray of food.

She places it on the pedestal after shifting the light a bit. It's oats and orange juices. I love my oats with milk and she did just that but added strawberries and bananas.

"Thank you for the food" I say smiling at her.

She smiles. "No problem. I hope you'll eat. You need to eat and gain strength."

I nod. I place the tray on my lap and say a small prayer before I eat.

She is watching me as I eat. I have a feeling that she wants to know everything about my situation and I don't get the will to tell her.

I'm enjoying my breakfast. "Can I have pain killers? My periods are starting to be extreme."

"I do have them I'll get you some after you eat." I nod and continue to eat. She wipes my tear that managed to fall.

"You are still crying. Don't do this to yourself Rosè. You need to be calm. She's never getting you back." She says.

"I hope so. I'm tired of that living." That's the whole truth.

We hear a banging on the door. It must be the kitchen. I get up and walk with her to the kitchen to place the tray and get pills for this pain.

Cillian walks to answer the door.

"What the hell!" That's a first word. I wonder who is that. "What are you doing here?"

"Good morning ma'am I am officer Langa and I'm here to get one Miss Nomzamo Masango." Hearing my name being called out by a man voice focused my legs to go and see who is it.

I stop on my tracks. What in God's name is she doing here? With police men.

"Are you Nomzamo Masango?" The police officer asks I have my eyes on Sarah who has major bruises on her face.

"Yes I am." I mutter still look at Sarah who has her looking at Cillian. If the police men are not careful these two will start jumping at each other.

"We are here to assist Miss Sarah Masango your aunt who laid a complaint that you were manipulated by a woman who is not of any relation to you. There for Mrs we are heading the protection order against you. To never set foot in their compound or be near Miss Nomzamo Masango again. If it happens that you come across her you will be charged with kidnapping" he utters.

What?

"Asambe Nomzamo." Sarah grabs me pulling me outside the house. No. I pull away from her and run back inside but she pulls me back. "U'ngangi

nyenyisi u'ngangi nyenyisi!" She half yells. (Let's go. Dont Piss me off).

"I don't want to go with you. I wan to stay here."

There goes my peace.

"Nomzamo that woman is a dangerous one. Look what she did to me. Besides we have to go to the hospital its Musa."

The last part stuck in head.

"What happened to him?" My tears are already making their way down my cheeks.

"Let's go to the hospital and see what is happening."
She says.

This is a mistake. It feels like a dream! A very bad dream!

.....

Medicare hospital.

I've been sittted on this bench composing myself from thinking the worst. The doctor still said that they were busy with him then we have to wait until they think his nervous systems has picked up.

No I'm going to lose my mind.

He was involved in a car accident when he and Aunt Leah went to the shops. Leah has only hurt her leg and arm but the arm has a cracked bone that stuck out of her skin. She is inside for operation. Musa is in a very critical state his head got hit badly when the accident happened. They say his brain can fail him and that will be the end of it all.

"Mama" Ntokozo comes running towards us followed by Sboniso and his parents. Our eyes met but he looks away quickly. They are all surrendered Sarah because she has started crying out now.

Looking at them breaks my heart. It clearly shows that I'm all alone in this world. I stand up and go to the direction of the receptionist.

"Greetings" she rises her eyes to look at me. "I need help. I want to contact a family member for what happened and I don't own a phone at all. Can I use yours please?"

"Okay no problem." She says taking out her mobile phone and hands it to me.

I dial the numbers. I remember them. It rings. I need her the most now.

"Hello?" Hearing her voice pushed my emotions out.

"Hello who is this?"

"It's me
Sponsored

who is this?"

"It's me Bianca." My hoarse voice speaks out. I wipe my tears causing me to sniffle.

"Nomzamo oh my God. I've been looking for you everywhere. What happened to your phone what's wrong?" She sounds worried now.

"I'm at the hospital. Musa was involved in a car accident. He's still in the intensive care unit. He might die Bianca." I tell her.

"Oh my God. Where are you? Which hospital are you in?" She asks I can here shuffling sounds.

"At Medicare Hospital. Please hurry I need you." I say then hung up.

I wipe my tears as I give the nurse her phone back.

"Thank you. God bless you"

"You are welcome. Be strong okay? It will be over soon." Somehow I managed to believe her words. I forced a small then left..

BIANCA

No no no no.

This can't be happening. Musa!

I grab my phone again and call Cedric and he answers after a while.

"Amore" his baritone voice speaks out through the phone I Sawyer my goosebumps popped out. (Love).

"Hello" I breathe out. "I need your help. I need transport." I hit it straight to the point.

"I'm still held up in a meeting I can send a driver to come pick you up." He says. He is so sweet.

"Yes please." I say softly smoothed.

"Alright I hope everything's fine." He is asking.

"Not really I just have to rush to the hospital to see if I'm not exaggerating.p." Me.

"Fine let me not keep you. Bye Senorita." He says.

"Bye" I hang up.

I toss my phone on the bed and run to have a quick shower when I'm done I get dressed quickly and grab my bag then phone.

I walk outside and the driver is already here. He opens the door for me I get in and we drove off.

Medicare Hospital.

She sounded broken and very tired. I wonder what is happening with Nomzamo. She is not okay and she is living in a different.. way. I can't connect with her like before when we actually talk.

Nomzamo and I have a very special friendship-relationship. When we were young we made a bond together. A blood bond. That day she was sad she was betrayed by a friend of her's.

They had told lies on her that she is the one who told the whole school about Sheila's secret. She didn't even know about I had to stand up for her. From there we became closer to each other.

One night at her house. We made the blood bond. I slit my thumb and had her's slit too then we combined our thumbs and said- "With this blood bond we reunite our friendship. We will always be there for each other when not we will feel the need for each other."

That's why am able to sense her and feel her when she is upset or happy or in trouble. We are strong like that.

We get parked by the hospital I get out and rush inside..

NOMZAMO

Leah's operations was successfully. We are waiting on Musa. Sarah and the others went to see Leah I was kicked out. I don't even know why but I'm not surprised.

"Musa Myeni" I rises my head that I had it bowed for long minutes.

"Doctor" I jump from my chair. "How is he?"

"I need you to follow me." He says I follow him to the ward Musa is in.

My heart breaks my lips let out a gasp. He is covered in bandages with so many pipes on him and a drip. He looks lifeless and so pale.

"Musa" I whisper stepping a little closer to him. "San ka mama" he doesn't move nor open his eyes.

"He suffered a head injury and we tried to stabilize him. If we do an operation he will die while on it. And now.." the doctor trails off.

I'm by his bedside. "And now what?"

He leaves and comes back with Sarah and the others. I am holding his small hand into mine it is so cold. The doctor moves me away from the bed. He is checking him with his stethoscope.

He sighs out loud. "He is going"

My mind does a little spin inside. "What?" I look at the heart monitor machine.. 65.. 34..10..7.. No

"No doctor do something! He can't die please he can't die! Nooo." I kneel on the bed. "Musa please.. San ka mama no. Don't leave me don't leave me please. San ngilana!!" (Boy I'm here).

"Tiiiiiiiiiiiiii..."

"No.. Noooooooo" I scream.. so loud so hard. I run out of the ward crazily. "Nomzamo!" They are calling me behind.

I run. I just run screaming. My brother my only brother. No God please. I feel like I'm losing my mind.

"Nomzamo!!" I bump into someone. Bianca. "He is gone he is gone." I find my mouth say.

I cry into her embrace I sink to the floor and cry.
"God what did i do? I want my brother back. Bring him back to me. I can't lose him too." I cry so uncontrollably.

"It's okay Nomzamo. It's okay love." Bianca. She is also crying.

Musaa.

*

"Some dreams are a reality of what is coming to pass."

No Edits.

CHAPTER 27

27.

NOMZAMO

[TWO WEEKS LATER]

I am sitted near the window looking outside at the busy roads of Joburg CBD. It helps get my mind to be calmer about today's situation.

I still feel bad for not attending the funeral my little brother's burial. It is sad that all of that happened

few weeks ago was epic true. It wasn't a dream.. though it felt like it.

The thoughts of not seeing him again and his beautiful cute smile with his sweet voice that always brings happiness into my sorrowful heart breaks it even more. He was gone that day was like a broken record that played multiples countless of time to my memory. I never thought I'd lose my mother and brother following each other in just 7 months apart.

I still ask God of what I did to deserve this kind of pain pain that will always be glued to my life journey. This pain is hard to bare is hard to nurse it is the pain that kills me slowly everyday of my life. You will think that I did something something greater to God for having him punish me for this.

When I look into it.. I love people I cherish them and life itself. I obey the rules and respect everyone equally. But I'm the one whose crying today. For the pride I lost for the lives of my loved ones and for my unclear future.

Sigh.

"Nomzamo" I jump to that soft-sweet voice that called my name. "You are still crying?" She asks

slowly walking towards me with a tray of food in her hands.

I turn away to look at the window.

"You are always sitted on that space and crying your eyes out. Why don't you just take it easy a nutch?"

She asks so easily she won't understand the pain I feel. No one will..

"Today they are laying Musa to rest and me U sisi wakhe is not around there.." tears flow down to my cheeks.

I feel her resting her hand on my shoulder and she massages it.

"I understand how you must feel not exactly the hurt but the trauma you must be going through. You can't go back there your aunt will be giving you away to that drug dealer if she ever lays her eyes on you.

You that!"

Why is she shouting?

"I know. And I don't care about that. I just want to be there for my brother. He must scared that he is being buried by people he doesn't know. He might be scared when his spirit don't see me there and he will be angry at me and.."

"Shhh." She shuts me up and places her hand on my chest that is fuelling heavily by my erosed

emotions. "Calm down you are hurting yourself." she says.

"But I'm hurt beyond repair. I'm wrecked up! There is no life left for me to live." I am crying all over again.

She embraces me tightly brushing my back. I can't seem to hold my tears no longer. The pain inflicts my mind with all the treatment Sarah caused unto me. She really broke me my confidence my everything.

After I'm done being a big baby she leads me to bed and helps me eat my food.

I moan in pain. "My head is pounding so hard. It's even hot." I tell holding it.

"Do you still feel the stiffness?" She asks.

I nod. "Yes and the tingling sensation on my hands and feet. It's too much."

"Maybe it is high time we went to the doctor Zamo. You even struggle to sleep at night. You overthink. You are just.. sick" she says. She is right I've not been myself for the past week's.

My menstruation was brutally painful. I was even shocked myself. I take care of myself so well but I guess that ended when Mandla.. yeah!

I finish up eating with her staring at me like she is watching a kid eat so she doesn't mess up. She packs the plates and walks to the kitchen.

I lay on my stomach. I even forget to ask her to help me with painkillers.

My head is really burning and hot when I touch it. She walks back in with a glass of water and yellow pills.

"I trust these ones they will eliminate the headaches in minutes. Just rest after taking them. I'll set up a doctor's appointment." Bianca.

I drink up and get back in the sheet. "Thank you" "You are welcome." She says smiling then walks out.

I've been staying with her for the two weeks now. It was a fuss first because when we went back home from the hospital Sarah started to beat me up in front of everybody. Everybody I mean the Gxabas and Ntokozo. Sboniso couldn't even be human like at first it showed me that he only cared when he was in the feelings. Sarah was asking why did I allow the white woman to attack because of me.

It was another episode of me being hit. So I left running out. Luckily Bianca was still around she was at her father's. She took me in. Since then I never went back there.

I stay here at her apartment that she is renting with her father's money. She stays at Sandton with someone special.

I know its a man.

So she is here since I called her to come. I wasn't feeling well.

My mind repeatedly plays all the scenes of my pain. Until I fall asleep..

CHRISTIAN

"Come in" I shout.

The office door opens and CC walks in. She closes the door and walks to sit on the chair opposite mine. She tosses her bag on the table.

I'm happy to see her. "Hey you miss me?"

She is not smiling back. Her eyes are red. -Don't tell me it's my mother again. "What's wrong?"

"Christian I asked for one thing. Just one. And you failed to comply. Where is the girl asked you to look for?" Her voice spreads across my office.

"Why do you need this girl for? You don't even have her pictures"

She frowns. "Who said I don't have her pictures? I do idiot!" She is angry.

I sigh. "Okay calm down. I'll help you find her.

Please can I have her pictures?" I say softly as I can.

She grabs her bag and opens the zip that went out of the holds. I hold my laughter. She takes out a brown envelope and throws it at me I duck.

Shit!

"Do as I have asked you. I need that girl I need her." I saw tears in her eyes. She gets up and runs out of my office.

Fucking shit!

What is this girl has on CC?

I take the envelope and open it. I take out the pictures in A4 size. Jehovah of Nazareth!

I look at it. Oh yeah.. it's the big afro haired girl. I place the pictures back inside and toss them inside my drawer. She even broke her zipper for this girl..

SARAH

I pace up and down sweat was starting to form out of my skin. I could even feel the one that run coldly down my spin to the trails of my asshole.

I grab my phone again and dial his number. "The number you've dail is not availa-"

"Damnit!!" I throw it across the room and it breaks.

"Mandla Msunu!!" I cuss. (asshole)

It's been two days now. Mandla run away with my money. The hundred thousand that was out of the financial saving by Mary and my money from the funeral cover that I have Musa and Nomzamo covered.

Son of a bitch.

To make my life worse that whore of a child run away with her friend. She is nowhere to be found and Mdave is being a headache total it all.

No wait a minute..

The which doctor I attend to is furious with us. Ntokozo is still not pregnant and its crazy. I don't know why is this happening?

"NomaSaroyi" a familiar voice calls me out. I scream after turning to see who called me. She stood in front of me covered in blood. With the same clothes she wore when she was found dead. She is exactly the way she was at her death birth.

I feel my heart boxing my ribcage so hard like its made of metal. I step backwards slowly my legs feel wobbly and sharp chills run up and down my body.

"Mary" I murmur in terror. "You dead I killed you.. we-we killed you."

She tilts her head to the side with a slay smirk on her bloody face. "Happy to see me?"

I shake my head virgiously I trip on something and I fall on my butt. I get up to my knees quickly. "Please I'm sorry. Please don't kill me."

She rises her hand to struck me I shield myself with my arms screaming.

"Please.. please.. please!!!!!"

It takes long minutes and nothing is happening. I uncover myself slowly to look if she is still there?

"Yoooooh!!!" I scream when a different body stands in front of me.

"Sarah" it's Joy. Leah is standing behind her. They are all looking at me like I have horns.

I quickly scoot up and fix myself. I hope they didn't hear me speak.

"Yes" I utter breathlessly.

"What is this?" She asks.

What?" I'm still trying to catch my breath. She point at my skirt.

Blood. I'm dripping in blood. I scream.

"Oh my God!" Me..

SBONISO

"So what Do you think of this dress" she says showing me the wedding-dresses magazine.

I look once. "Mmm cool." I murmur. I'm busy on the phone.

"Okay or this one" she says again. I'm not in the mood.

"It's okay Ntokozo." I look back at my phone.

"Ntokozo? Babe.." She pokes me on the shoulder.

"Whats wrong?"

I stare at her longer. "Nothing." I say dismissalal.

She bumps the bed that make me bounce up and down. "Baby what is wrong?" She asks again. She is starting to irritate me.

"Yeea marn!! Just be quite and sit still. I'm busy!" I feel my anger brewing.

"Sboniso baby what did I do?"

I jerk up to my feet and walk to the door. I feel her pulling me back. I spin around and plant a hot fucking slap at her cheek.

She screams holding it. "Baby" in gasps she utters.

"Awuza mangithi ngilisa!? Voetsek marn!!" I push her causing her to tremble to the floor. She groans in pain.

I walk out grabbing my car keys at the side of the pedestal. I get in my car and drive off.

Nomzamo.

Nomzamo..

I drive to the club. Ntokozo is starting to piss me off. She is too much. She is always around me and demanding expensive -stupid things. She is starting to bore me. I can't stand her.

I park at the underground parking lot and get inside the buzzing club.

Wow it's fire tonight.

I walk to the bar and order a drink. I look around as i wait for a drink. A lady sits on the chair besides me. She is wearing a military green short jumpsuit. That has her big cleavage visible. Her snake diamond necklace resting perfectly on her chest.

She has a snake tattoo on her left thigh and God I'm looking at it right now.

"You looking and its not good" her squeaky voice utters.

My eyes shoot right up at her face. "I'm admiring the beauty on my side."

She looks forwards. Maybe I have bored her with that line?

The barman gives me my drink. I gulp it down and request a refill.

"You look tensed" she says.

I look at her. "Sort of."

"Maybe I can get you untensed if there's such word."

Her squeaky voice makes me wonder of how it will sound when she being fucked..

My dick tightens.

"You sure about that?" I spin my bar chair to look at her. She bites her lower lip and nods slowly.

Damn my breathing rises. "Then my place?"

"After we drink a little"

"After we drink a little cool." I drink my second.

.....

I pull up at the apartment. I stumble my way out of the car and walk around to open her's. She gets out. I lead the way to the door.

The lights are switched off. She follows me up the stairs to the main bedroom. I bang on the door she locked it. It gets opened. She look at me.

"Sboniso baby?" I push her aside and get inside with Miss Squeaky voice following behind. "Sboniso who is this bitch?" Ntokozo.

"Is my bitch" I say wrapping my arms around Miss Squeaky and trace my hand to cup her coochie and kiss her cheek. "She is pretty isn't she?"

I see tears tease her eyes. "Aw don't cry. We just want to use the room please get the fuck out."

"Sboniso you bring a whore to my place to fuck her in my presence?" She is crying now.

I roll my eyes bored. "That's why I said get out. I want to have some fun with my girl.. no my bitch." I grab her boon and squeeze on It as my finger rubs her clit that I figured I have traced.

"Awww!" She moans. Fuck the voice its perfect.

Ntokozo starts to throw slaps at her. I turn her to my back shielding her.

"You bitch!"

I punch her on the face and she falls. I shake her up using my leg and she is not moving.

"Oops she fainted." Miss Squeaky giggles.

I drag Ntokozo out of the room and drop her near the door. I close it and lock it.

"So.. where were we?" She giggles again wrapping her arms around me. I find my way to her big ass and fold her lips into mine..

*

No Edits.

CHAPTER 28

28.

NOMZAMO

I woke up in severely pain through out the night I couldn't sleep all I did was to turn everytime searching for a suitable position to use for the rest of the remaining hours. It was hard.

My headache and the stiffness all over my body was hot. It feels like the pills fuel more pain to the already pounding one.

Now I'm taking a cold shower hopefully it will ease the pain that I feel right this minute. It's like I'm placed inside a hot steaming oven and someone is

turning me around it playfully. Bianca suggested we go to the doctor how she set up the doctor's appointment. Nami I don't know.

I switch the shower off. The sensation that rises as soon as I do that drives my mind to escalator 2000 km/h -even if it makes sense- leaving me to let out an excruciating scream. I quickly turn on the shower and bury my chocolate body beneath the waters.

"Fuck its no longer working." My shuffles came out startlingly. My head its like inside the baking oven. I run out of the bathroom dancing hysterically in my birthday suit.

"I'm on fire!" I scream loudly I don't know why. My feet are burning my joints feel way too stiff than yesterday's episode.

Bianca appears running in she looks at me like I have lost my mind like I'm a lunatic. "What's wrong?"

That question of hers!

"I'm on fire. Pain.." I can't fight the sensation no more I feel dizzy and that lead me to falling on the floor.

I see her face hovering over mine. "Nomzamo no. Stay with me. Jesus you at so hot!" Her voices is echo in my eardrums.

My eyes give me away..

CHRISTIAN

It is 6am a very nice and warm Sunday morning always gives me the senses to take a 30 minutes jog around the lovely neighbourhood. Where birds share sweet-loving twitters and the warm wind blowing around to give you a fresh air when you are sweating from jogging.

Amazing.

I get to the bedroom from the short-nice run I took. I settle for a quick shower too. I grab my fresh t-shirt form the drawer and put it on. I take out my navy jeans and white Jordan's. If I put a taste with a gold Rolex watch and puff the Dior Sauvage.

I went down the stairs and catch a glare at Cassie by the kitchen preparing breakfast. I wonder why didn't I have my time with her. Her DD shaped boobs

longer me on when I see them. Even now that I think about them. She has a perfectly body shape that should go straight to the Vogue Magazines.

I sit around the dinning table. Her fast stumping alerted me that she already saw me sit here.

"Daddy" she claps onces with her beautiful smile on. She has her arms rised right at me.

I like how softy I become whenever I see her. She turns me into a baby like her. I kiss her yellowish cheek and she twitters so heavenly inside my eardrums.

"How are you this morning young lady?" She respondd to my question with her utterly giggles. I give out the tickles for her to release more of her sweet-sounds.

"Daddy!" She screams in excitement. I find myself laughing along with her. Cassie walks in with a glass plate full of pancakes layers.

"Good Morning señor." She is avoiding eye contact with me.

"Morning Cassie." I respond back no trouble.

I find it that she is no longer seeing me in that manner but more glad that she is not misthinking things between us. I make princess to sit on her

chair. Cassie finishes up packing the breakfast on the table.

"I need you to accompany me somewhere" Cedric's bold-deep voice chimes into my home.

"I'm about to eat breakfast." I say not looking at him but my baby girl whose always jolly and happy. I haven't given her the daddy-time she needs. But Cassie seems to do all the works for me and perfectly so. But still..

"Ambrose I'm telling you." He throws in. I'm not falling for this..

"It's early in the morning where can you be by this time on Sunday morning?" I look up at him and he seems bored by my uttered question.

He scowls at me his nose has already started twitching to the attitude I'm giving him.

I instruct Cassie on what to do for Princess. I don't want her lacking the father's love while she has not tasted the mother's love for so long. With people like Cedric it will be difficult.

Cedric kisses Princess cheek before he walks out with me following him behind. We get into his Wagon and drive off.

He is failing to respond to my questions of who is dying and why. His driving convinces me that it might be his new-found girlfriend. My brother is totally whipped by this girl she has him on his toes. Old as he is I've never seen him like this.

Now it's my turn to rub it off at his face about how smitten he is by this chick. She is a beautiful and humbled girl. Way different from the fuck buddies and past exes. She is just so young to fall for this fool..

If he has my thoughts..

We drive into the sincere apartment of CBD. The streets of this side always in a hurry for the day. Yes and we are at his girlfriend's.

We march our way to her door. She opens it and she looks devastated. She has sweat all over and her hazel eyes are puffy like she has been crying.

"Mi amore what happened?" There it goes. They are starting with their lovey-Davey shit in my presence. (My love).

She bites her lip hard as if its going to bleed. "It's my friend. She-she collapsed. I can't get her to wake up."

We push our way inside and she leads us to the bedroom. A Beaut is laid on the bed. Her hair is all over her face. But it looks so familiar.

"Please lets take her to the hospital. She might die"
She is crying.

I walk to the side of the bed and remove the hair off her face to get a clear view of who she is.

Damn.

Is this luck or some love?

I won't be struggling to go and look for her. I have found her without even trying. The picture of the last time I saw CC yesterday rocks up in my mind. I grab her and carry her in my arms.

"Let's go" I say and walk out with her in my hold. I didn't even check her pulse but she looks much alive..

NTOKOZO

I slept on the floor!

The sun has come out and my back hurts so much from the contribution of the hard floor. Not to forget my cheek that is burning hell a punch I earned from Sboniso last night.

Now that I have picked up myself and my consciousness has recovered I can hear sex sounds coming from the kitchen.

I hurry to the kitchen but I regret ever making that move on. She is right on top of the kitchen counter with Sboniso between her legs his arms holding them open the way he wants them to be. I can see a clear vision of his dick going in and out of her.

I'll be happy if it was not erect but it is on its full force and it looks like its give her all the glory judging by her squeaky moans and the way she is clinging onto him with her nails digged into his skin.

I won't lie and say I don't feel anything but I am. It's hurt with a funny feeling that I refuse to pay mind to. It will make me do mistakes that will be a regret later on..

"Sboniso! Sboniso!" My mouth betrays me by shouting his name out loud. My tears find a place on my cheeks. They are both blankly ignoring me.

I run back upstairs to the guestroom this time. I bang the door and hold my ears in frustration as I scream sinking down to my knees.

It hurts.. why is he doing this to me?

SARAH

I know the look on their faces they are thinking of what could I be hiding. They are about to butch me with their stupid-dry questions that I can't stand no longer.

They say they heard me shout last night in my sleep. According to them I was fighting something invincible and it was not a pretty fight walone.

"Sarah what were you dreaming about?" -ah haha- I told ya.

How about: I dreamt Mary who I ordered Mandla to kill and noe he run away with all the money that is also not in the four corners of my house?

Error.

But instead..

"I'm fine. I am just having a hard time to accept Musa's death" lying has always being a rescuing thing. They still are looking at me like I have grew two horns on my head.

"You are lying" or not. "There is something. We must consult a pastor or a sangoma." Leah.

My blood rises at this suggestions. "I don't want a pastor or any bloody sangoma to treat me. This is just a trauma that is passing by. Nothing much." I respond quickly.

"Sarah the thing is you are not even just fighting in your dreams. You strangle yourself." I look down.

Since I have seen Mary's ghost I haven't been earning any peace in my life. She is always there in my dreams and in my reality.

It's not funny any more. I'm panicky because she might appear here and have me tell the world the truth about everything.

I seriously don't deserve this.

"The funeral has passed. Why don't you go back home and relax" my stuttering voice says. I try to change the subject.

"No we decided to stay for a few weeks here." I melt right on the couch with a small urine escaping the hold of my bulk.

I breath in. "Oh that very nice." It's not!

They are glaring at me like I'm a vulture with two horns now.

The blood that was on my skirt didn't come from me it was a blood that I got from the ghost Mary. How it happened I don't even know. It send spills down my body.

"Sarah" Joy calls out to me the look on her face says she is seeing a snake she is terrified. She is pointing at me and her hand is shaking terribly.

I look down at my top and it's covered in blood. I run out screaming..

BIANCA

My butt is even hurting from sitting on this bench. Cedric focused me to sit down. My spirit is down

Nomzamo is sad where she is. The doctors have kept her long enough in that stupid room.

I stand up.

"Amore please calm down. She will be fine." His voice has started to be a busy bee in my fucking ear. I look straight away avoiding to might his gaze. He won't like my look at all.

His brother has been on his phone for hours we've been here. I'm beginning to think when will the phone shut the fuck down.

The white coat rises flags at me. I jog my way to meet up with him.

"Doctor how is she? She is okay? She is going to die?" He stops me from talking by rising his hand. He smiles. "No she is not going to die. She is not okay but stable."

I close my eyes in thanksgiving. "That's good. Right?"

He nods. He leads the way back to the benches. We all sit down Christian has placed his phone away.

"Apparently she is suffering from a chronic disease that is often a long life condition called Fibromyalgia"

I frown in confusion.

"A Fibrrr- what?" I ask.

"Fibromyalgia. Fibromyalgia is a disease that causes pain on the body through the mind. It can be triggered by over thinking or certain trauma one has gone through."

I am so God damn confused.

"So.. how does it get healed?"

"Like I said it can be treated not be healed it's a long life condition. She suffered from emotional trauma. It can be treated with therapy sessions and prescribed medication."

"So is it a mental illness?" Christian asks causing me to look at him with fury. Is he asking if Nomzamo is mentally ill?

"It is considered as mental illness but more of a rheumatic disorder that cause stiffness pain fatigue and difficulty sleeping. Fibromyalgia can also affect the ability to lift carry push and grasp things. Mostly when it comes to affect a person to never walk or bend and other common work require in physical work." The doctor says.

"Who much does it take to be treated so that she be normal again?" I ask.

"Three months max." He says nodding trying to convince himself as well.

"So when can I see her?" Me.

"Tomorrow at the afternoon. I still want to run some tests on her. For more information and get her to rest she is been through a lot." The doctor.

Oh my Nomzamo..

*

No Edits.

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CHAPTER 29

29.

[A FEW DAYS LATER]

MANDLA

"And"

Chopper asks me after we place our bags on the floor. I have been on the run from the police to Sarah who is looking for me at every visible place she knows I may be hiding.

I stole her money. A lot of it. She had a private bank where she had her money that she got from working with gangsters that bought every visible thing she stole from the people she works for as a housekeeper. She was a sneaky bitch!

Now she is dying know all her money is gone. It is 2.5 Million rands in cash. Right here with me. If she really had the right to sell Mary's house with the furniture in it she would have been having close to 10 meter.

Unfortunately it belongs to Nomzamo and Musa. Nobody can touch it.

"I want you to look for this girl" I say handing him a printed picture of Nomzamo.

"How am I supposed to find her? Do you perhaps have a clue where she is?" He asks after looking at the picture.

"She ran away with this girl." I hand him another picture of a girl. "The one I ask you should look for she's at Medicare hospital. She was admitted there. Get me her then we leave for our new place." I add on.

He looks at the two pictures for a long time.

"I'll do it bafo." He says after sometime.

I know you will.

Nomzamo I long had a fantasy for. When I was inside her that day I confirmed everything. She is fresh as they come. She is now going to be mine..

NOMZAMO

This place has not been paradise. I will definitely not miss being here. The only thing that keeps me sane it's the television that I proudly control all the time. Either than that nothing.

"The police have been looking for this man. He is identified a Mandla Myeni a 37 year old criminal. Who escaped from prison in September 4th. It was actually said the man died inside after a brutal bear in by other inmates but all it was a set up to get him out. The police are still looking for him. May in Alberton Johannesburg."

Holy Moses of all the children in Africa!

Mandla escaped from prison and Sarah is behind it. But why would she want Mandla the exact same man who killed her sister my mother?

I knew he was too good to be true. He ran away no way the State was going to let him out after a year with all the evidence the police gathered of him? No way.

Now he is free and he assaulted me then ran away with it as he ran away with killing my mother. How can he do this? He really didn't love my mother he used her and wanted to finish with her.

I'm getting boiled by this. I can't let Mandla roam around freely and not get punished for what he did. But how will I do this? I'm just a girl with no power whatsoever.

He has to pay. He has to!

The door gets open. The first face I see brings joy to my heart. Cillian..

"Hey. My meisie." She says already hugging me tightly. "How have you been?"

I smile. "I've been alive. I'm happy to see you." I admit. She hugs me again then kisses my cheek.

"I'm happy to see you too." She says it back.

No paper fashioned against us shall prosper!

I hug Bianca who has a brown paper bag of food. It smells nice and I can't wait to eat already.

"You are getting better" Bianca says.

I smile widely. "Yes! I am. I feel better and I can't wait to get out of here."

"Oh you will come out safe. Don't start complaining." Cillian mocks me.

"This is a hospital and its not like home" I say defending myself.

"I know. I hate this place. Some people die here and go back home in corpses. It sucks!" Bianca.

Sh just made me remember something. Musa. I still can't believe why did God choose to take him away from me. Now I have nothing to live for. Nothing at all.

I feel her brush my shoulder softly. "I'm sorry for what I said. I just wanted to make a point. Musa was special to me. He was bright I could see him grow up into a man that you will have groomed." She says with tears fall in from her eyes.

"Don't cry you will mark me cry too." I'm already crying.

We hug and calm each other down.

"May his precious soul rest in peace." Cillian.

"Amen" we say.

"So.. who have you been living with Rosè." Cillian.

I sigh. "I have been living with Bianca since I ran away from that house."

"Why did you run away? You should've told that sickness of a woman to let you go!" She says fuming.

"Well I couldn't tell her that. And I wasn't going to tell her that. I ran away because she was going to marry me to a man. She suggested that if I want to stay I marry the man she chose for me or she will make my miserable life a living hell." I scribble the words out.

"What the? She wanted to sell you to a man?" Cillian asks. I nod my head suppressing my sobs.

"I'm tired of living like a cursed child. My mother loved but my family doesn't love me. I don't know why this is happening to me. All the abuse.. the assault.. I can't take I no more." I cry.

"The assault? What assault?" Bianca.

Damn my mouth. Now the world's going to know I was raped.

I look at her. "Did I say assault?" She blows at me. "Spit it out now?" The firmness in her mouth tickles me to talk.

"I-I was raped." They gasp. "By Mmm-Mandla" I burst into more tears.

"Oh Nomzamo" they console me.

"He said if I told anyone he will kill me just like he killed my mother." I say tearfully.

"That son of a bitch!" Bianca.

"He even escaped from jail. The police are looking for him. I feel like Sarah helped him out of there with someone's help." I say.

They look at me like I have grown two heads.

"No way. Why would Sarah help Mandla out. He killed her sister. She won't dare." Bianca says.

"Then why would he allow the killer to stay at her house like her man? Tell me I'm crazy." I yell. She keeps quite.

"Wow. You have a fucked up family" Bianca.

We all do. Just in different angles.

"You should come and stay with me. I'll take care of you. Please" Cillian pleads.

I smile. "Okay"

SARAH

Leah and Joy are watching tv while I cook them food to eat. All I do is run around like a headless chicken in my own house. I don't know when they are leaving this place and I can't wait for that die.

The door crack open. Her face is red and messed up. She looks link she's been crying.

"Ntokozo yini?" I ask her. I walk to close the door. I peek to see if is there anyone following her.

"Mama I can't anymore." She speaks out.

"What do you mean. What's wrong?" I ask her wiping her tears off.

"I-I just can't!" She cries some more. I embrace her. Joy and Leah are now standing here watching us.

"Hawu sokwenzekeni Ntoky?" Joy. I glare at her. (What happened now).

"Angisho nifuna ukudla. Nqedelelani!" I say to them walk in Ntokozo to the room. (You both hungry right? Then finish cooking).

I close the door behind me and lock it.

"What's wrong?"

"Sboniso mama he lost his cool on me and then he slapped me. When he came back

Sponsored

he came with another girl. They had sex in front of me. In our bed. He says he doesn't love me anymore." She sniffs.

"There is more.."

FLASHBACK

NTOKOZO

I walk inside the kitchen and find the bitch sitting on top of the counter eating a chocolate cake. I stand and look at her for a while. I walk to plug the kettle.

She starts to speak as I wait for it.

"It might mean that the korobela you have feed him is no longer working. It must hurt huh?" She utters.

I side eye her. "Are you talking to me?"

She giggles.

"Yes I am. Or do you see anyone else in this room?"

She says looking around. "So tell me. You don't have a degree or even worse you didn't finish school

or failed school. That's why you are to tight on him. You want to benefit where you didn't reap from. Whoo! Girls of today you are something else. Men at not to be trusted even if you plant your juju on them. In the end it will come off. As long as you are doing evil and have been doing it to someone else too you won't succeed." She says giving me a cunning smile.

I'm hurt by her words. She is saying a mouthful. The kettle stops making my mind to decide whether to do it or not.

"Look girlfriend you can't secure the bag with evil. It doesn't make senses. The devil is a liar and a cheat. If you needed money so bad you could be a waitress or a hooker. It pays. Not everybody has beauty and brains god doesnt give you everything at once. In this world you have to work for your own things not live by other people's work and sweat. I pity you." She says.

I grab the kettle fast and splash the hot boiling water at her. She jumps off the counter screaming as hell. She is jumping up and down. Crying in pain.

"You'll learn to keep you mouth shut on people's businesses. Bitch" I say and place the kettle back at it space.

"What the fuck happened here?" Sboniso yells as he climbs down the stairs.

"She-she poured hot water at me!! I'm burning!" She jumps up.

"Go to the shower baby now!" She runs up the stairs.

He stands still looking at me with his hand on the counter tipping on it.

"You are not tired of jail I see. Why did you do that?" He ask calmly. He doesn't look angry or upset. His face is blank.

I keep quite trying to see if he is angry or what.

"Come here." He says smirking. "Come baby come."

He calls out with his arms wide for me to be in. I walk slowly towards him until I realize he means well.

He hugs me back tightly he untangle from the hug. He bangs his head on mine hard. I fall on the ground.

"Bitch!" He starts to kick me on the stomach. He kicks me all over my body not caring if he breaks a

bone or not. I see blood coming out of my nose. I find the will to get up and run.

"Get back here!" I screams running after me.

I thought I could keep up but he caught me. He grabs me by my weave that is attached to my hair. He drags me back inside and shuts the door.

When I meet his face he lays a hit slap on me. He punishes me on the face like he is punching a pillow. He throws me on the floor when he is satisfied.

"Don't ever last a hand on her again. She is mine. Get the fuck up pack your bags and get the fuck out!!." He says leaving me in the floor dying..

END OF FLASHBACK

"He left me on the floor bleeding. The floors where bloody of my own blood. He hit me so hard I never thought he was capable. He said he doesn't want me there anymore. I haven't went to his parents I'm scared." She cries.

I hug her tightly as she cries.

"You are hurting me." She says flinching.

"I'm sorry my child. I'm sorry. We must go back to the black lady. She must have a clue on this."

"I don't know anymore because I always hear a cry of a baby. One time I saw the dead baby on the couch with a lot of blood on. At the apartment. I was so scared. It was scary mom." She says.

"Oh.. I have been seeing Mary. With my two naked eyes. She is always coming to torment me." I say she gets off my hug.

"You see Nomzamo's mother?" She asks and I nod. "But she is dead mom. how can you see her?" I shrug.

I don't know. But we are going to the dark lady tonight..

SBONISO

"How did I get here?" I ask Thato.

"Sboniso take it easy on the drink bra." He says grabbing my bottle from me. I push him off.

"Don't piss me off. I asked You a question I did I get here? I was in love man in love. With Nomzamo. The most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Now she is gone. She ran away and left. I promised her that I'll be her shield her lover but she was suffering with me being around." I say.

"Remember asked you if you really love this girl? You didn't love her you were just fantasized by her beauty." He says.

"Hey hey.. Thato! I didn't come here do you to judge me. I need advice on how to get her back. I want her to be here in my arms again. I want to marry her I promised her. Ntokozo lied to me and my parents. She even pushed me to be a beater." I murmur.

"What? You beat her? Sboniso!" He yells.

"Don't yell at me. I said I didn't come here for you to judge me. Please help me get Nomzamo back." Me.

"Do you even know where she is?" He asks.

Sadly I don't.

"No please help me. I need her." I say with my tears falling down.

I miss her smile her hair. She I beautifully made by God almighty. She made me go to church after I told myself not to go again even my father was failing to get me to church. She will be disappointed to know thag I beat people now. She wanted me to be the best she believed in me.

I didn't even help he when Sarah was beating her. I was caged in my own body. I swear wanted to save her but I was caged I my own body.

"Please man help me find her." I plead.

"You have me we will find her." He assures me.

Knowing Thato we will find Nomzamo. He was once a goon to a taxi owner. He was the eye in his crew. The best he laid down when the owner got arrested for the killings they were all involved in.

"Thanks man"

*

No Edits.

(Nomzamo) part #02 Download Here

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