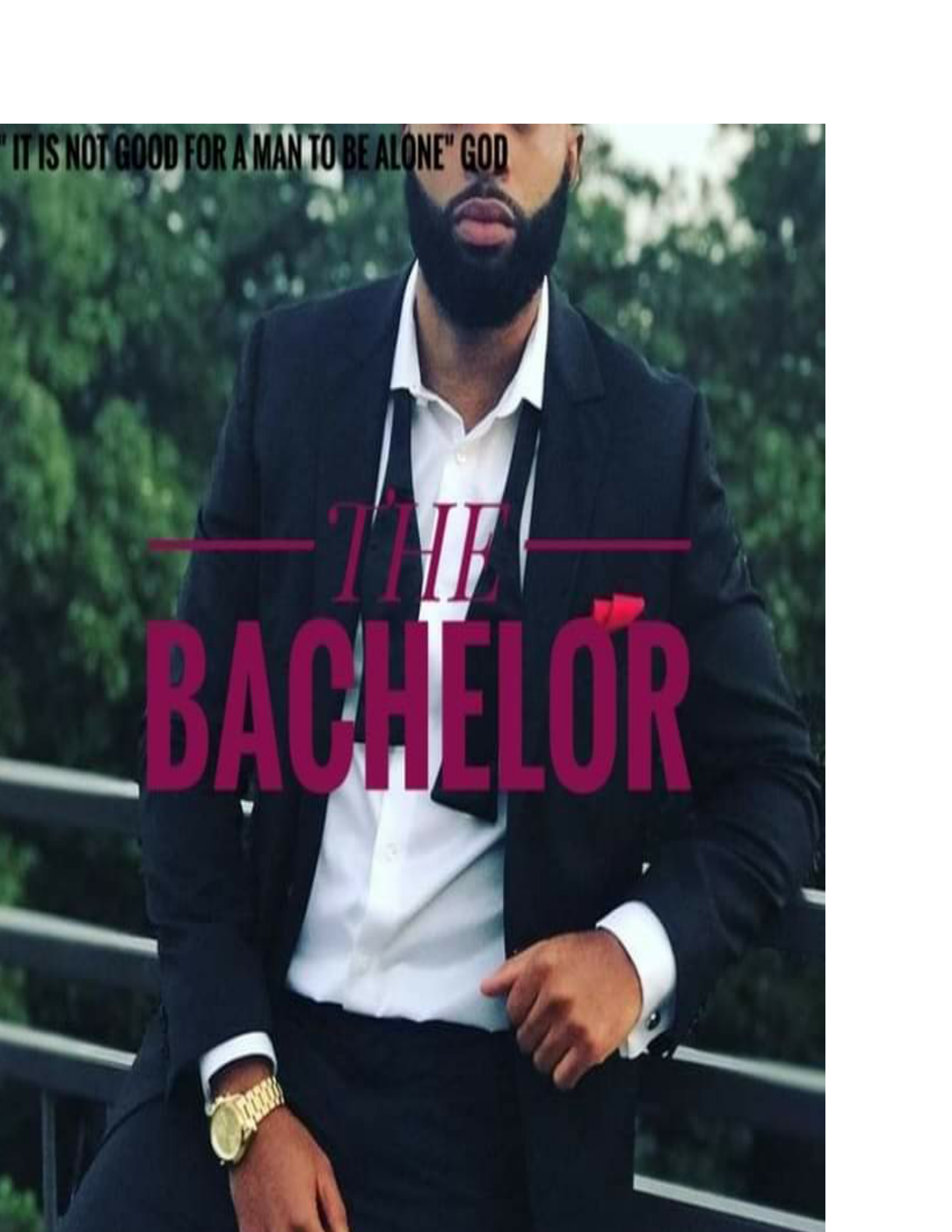


"IT IS NOT GOOD FOR A MAN TO BE ALONE" GOD

THE
BACHELOR



THE BACHELOR

PROLOGUE

Sabelo, a well tall built handsome man is seen taking a walk from his home to a stream not far from his home. The people and animals around here are depending on this river to live.

He is swinging his stick around In the air whistling a song known by him until he reaches a tree where a beautiful lady is standing under. He smiles broadly as he approaches her.

Sabelo: themba lamathemba ami

Sthandwa senhliziyo yami

Mjabulis i wemizwa yami

Ngilos i yamaphupho ami

Kunjani baby? (How are you my love)

The lady is red from all the blushing, she brushes her arms trying so hard not to blush but she can't help it as Sabelo is staring straight into her eyes.

Minenhle: ngiyaphila Nyambose kunjani? (I am good how are you?)

Her referring to him by his clan names gets him so excited that he moves forward to her for a hug but Minnie moves backwards. Sabelo frowns.

Sabelo: Themba lami, kwenzenjani? (My love, what is wrong?)

Minenhle: lutho. Kuzomele sikhulume Sabelo.
(Nothing, we have to talk Sabelo)

Sabelo: uyangithusa ke manje kodwa kulungile.
(You are scaring me now but it's fine).

He says sitting down on the big stone and Minenhle continue standing with her back against the tree playing with her fingers. Sabelo quietly looks at her. The love of his love. They have been together from high school. People assumed they were going to break up when Sabelo went to UKZN to further his studies but dropped out on the third year after his father passed away.

Ever since Mr Mthethwa passed away, Sabelo was forced to drop out of varsity and do odd jobs just to keep his family alive and going. Minenhle is doing her Bed, second year and he is so proud of her. She is smart, both of them actually.

He is praying so hard to get a decent job and marry

her. He can imagine her swinging and swaying her hips at his father's house serving his mother.

Minenhle: lento engizoyisho kuwe ayilula kodwa kumele ngiyis ho ngoba isikhathi siyahamba.(What I am going to say to you is not easy but I have to say it because time is moving fast)

Her words brings him back to life. He gives her the "go on look".

Minenhle: sekuyis ikhathi sithandana nawe Sabelo, iminyaka emihlanu akuwona umdlalo. (We have been together for far too long now Sabelo, 5 years is not a child's play)

Sabelo: kunjalo Themba lami, seyiyinde indlela esiyihambile futhi sis aya kids (that's true my love, we have been together for a long time and we are still going far)

Minenhle: ngicela ukubuza ukuthi uzimiseleni ngathi? Ngami? (Please tell me your intentions about us and me?)

Sabelo:(smiling) ukukuthatha ngikufake emagcekeni akwa Mthethwa sandise isibongo sika baba. (To marry you and have kids)

Minenhle: nini Sabelo? (When Sabelo?)

Sabelo: uma nje ngithola umsebenzi o.. (as soon as I get a job that...)

Minenhle:(cutting him rolling her eyes) kuni wawucula lelculo Sabelo? Ontangayami bas emzini yabo manje and they haven't been with their partners so long like us!

Sabelo tries his level best to remain calm but the fact that Minnie is comparing their lives to others doesn't settle well with him. She knows his situation better than everyone else. She is his best friend for Christ sake!

Sabelo:(sighs) sthandwa Sam, uyazi angithi ukuthi ngiyazama? (My love, you do know that I am trying right?)

Minenhle:well you are not trying enough Sabelo and I'm tired.

Sabelo:(calmly) angizwanga kahle ekugcineni, uthi kwenzenjani? (I didn't hear the last part, you said you are what?)

Minenhle: ingoba mhlambe ngisho ngesingisi, Sabelo ngikhathele mina ukubekezelelana nawe , ngiloku ngethemba ukuthi isimo sakho sizoshintsha

kodwa lutho. Bheka umfowenu u Bonga, wenza ezibukwayo egoli kodwa mncane kunawe! (It's because I said it in English, Sabelo I am tired of being patient for you, busy hoping that your situation is going to get better but nope. Look at your brother Bonga, he is doing wonders in Johannesburg but he's younger than you!)

That comparison again. He gets that a lot from people and he always moves it back to his mind because people don't know the sacrifices he made so that his brother can finish his studies and not be like him. By luck, Bonga got a job before he could even graduate. Hearing his girlfriend say this broke him.

Sabelo:(low voice) uzama ukuthi kimi Minenhle?
(What are you trying to say to me Minenhle?)

Minenhle: well I'm not comparing you to Bonga or anything but all I'm saying is that do something,

follow him to Joburg maybe he can get you something that sitting at home the whole day not doing anything. Honestly Sabelo if this is how you are going I will give up.

I also want the soft life, I want you to buy me nice things, take me to vacations and be happy..

Sabelo:(holding her hands) okay baby, I hear you. Bonga is bringing his daughter this weekend so I will leave with him Monday morning.

Minenhle:(smiling) now that's what I am talking about.

Sabelo: I will make you happy baby I promise. Just don't leave me please. I love you Minenhle.

Minenhle: I love you too and...

Her phone rings disturbing her, "Daddy" flashes on the screen. She swallows and drop the call. Sabelo looks at her.

Minenhle: I need to go home. Father is calling I am sure he is wondering where I am.

Sabelo: ngizokubona angithi ngaphambi kokuthi ngihambe(I will see you before I leave?)

Minenhle:urhm yeah sure.

Sabelo: okay sthandwa Sam, uziphathe kahle.

He says getting up and hugs her. Minenhle smiles weakly and walks off waving at him. He stares at her walking away and sits down on the stone.

Her words come back to his ears. He shake his head stopping the tears that are threatening to come and gets up going back to his home.

He meets his mother outside the rondavel Making fire on the ground. He smiles, he knows that when his mother cooks outside she is about to make a mean steam bread.

Sabelo: ave ngikuthanda wena salukazi Sami, ithi ngikuqoqele izinkuni(the way I love you mother, let me bring more firewood for you)

MaCele: wabuya sobhocobele nje kwenzenjani?
(Why do you look so down?)

Sabelo: akulutho nje mama engingeke ngikhone ukubhekana nalo (it's nothing I won't be able to handle)

MaCele shake her head and continue with what she's doing.

Sabelo:ngicabanga ukujika no Bonga kengiyozama izinhlanhla zomsbenzi egoli. (I am thinking of returning with Bonga back to J ohannesburg and try job hunting there)

MaCele: ewu sengizosala ngedwa.. (I will be left alone)

Sabelo: awu mama, omakhelwane bakhona futhi ke nendodakazi ka Bonga izohlala lakhaya unomphelo uzothuma(but mom, the neighbors are here, plus Bonga's daughter is going to stay here permanently so you will have someone to send around)

MaCele: ngiyazi ndodana ukuthi nje bese ngijwayele ukuhlala nomuntu, ukuba khona kwakho lakhaya

bekuwunika isithunzi lomuzi(I know son just that I am used to having you around and having you here brings respect to this house)

Sabelo: ngizobuya njalo ngenyanga mama, ngiyakuthembisa(I will come back home every month Mom, I promise)

MaCele: kulungile mfana wami, ngiyakukhulula futhi ngikupha nezibusiso(it's okay my son, I am releasing and giving you blessings)

Sabelo:(hugging her) ngiyabonga Ndosi.

To be continued.

The Bachelor

Insert 1

MINENHLE

I walked straight and checked my back for the last time before climbing into the car. Joe is rested on his driver's seat chair with his hands on his head. The moment I settle on my chair he gets up looking at his gold rose watch not pleased at all.

Me: I know , I am sorry I am late.

Joe: you know I hate waiting. What took you so long?

Me: I was with Sabelo....

Joe: did you break up with him as agreed?

Me: It is not as easy as it seems. I need time.

Joe:(chuckling) Minnie I am running out of patience...

Me:(holding his hands) baby please, I already hinted the idea to him all that I need to do is break the news to him. He is soft Nd fragile so I need to break his heart gently.

Joe:(looking at me sternly)fine. Don't take too long because you know I am a catch, lots of girls are envying to be you right now and you are very lucky I picked you.

Me: I know baby and I am grateful. Truly.

He smiles, and moves his hand to my tighs until it reaches my underwear.

Joe: I hope this hobo of yours didn't touch my goodies.

Me:(shaking my head)no he didn't, I promise.

Joe:good, I have booked a hotel nearby. Let's go catch up, I have missed you.

Me:(smiling) okay.

He starts his car driving away and I exhale looking outside the window as the car drive past Sabelo's house.

SABELO

I take off my headphones and I hear a hoot and my dog barking like crazy. I quickly sits up putting on

my shoes.

Macele:(shouting from her bedroom) Sabelo awubheke yini ekwatisainja kangaka! (Sabelo please check what the dog sees)

Me: yebo ma! (Yes mother)

I answer going outside with my torch light and the loud music coming from the car greets me as soon as I step outside the house. It's Bonga, the flashy registration of his car details it.

Bonga:(drunk) Bafo, wasiza waphuma cishe yangiqeda lenja bese ngizoyidubula! (Brother, thank God for coming out. I nearly shot this dog)

Me: ubungeke ucale! Kungani uthanda ukuhamba ebusuku so nengane? Worse udakiwe! (You

wouldn't do that! Why do you like driving at night with a kid? On top of that drunk!)

Bonga:angikadakwa ngithe nje kancane. Sbonga, bingelela babomkhulu wathothobala nje! (I am not drunk, I just took few tots. Sbonga, greets your Uncle)

Sbonga moves to me, she is growing so fast yeerr!
At least she will keep my mother company.

Me:sawubona ndodakazi, nihambe kahle?
(Greetings daughter, did you have a safe trip?)

Sbonga:yebo baba.

Me: asingeneni endlini singaqedi izindaba emnyango(let us go inside, we can't finish the whole conversation outside)

We walk back inside the house, mom is already up and has lit up the candles. Our house is beautiful and big but the disappointment of not having an electricity around doesn't help it. She dishes up for her son and granddaughter while I bring the bags inside the house.

After eating, Sbonga and mom disappear to her bedroom. Baby girl is still scared to sleep alone I guess she will get used to it. Soon she will be a teenager since she's now 11.

Just as I prepare for my sleep Bonga knocks on my door. It is more like a tap. I shake my head and gets up. He looks more drunk now.

Me: awulali kanti? (Are you not sleeping?)

Bonga: early so? I just want us to catch up. How is it?

He says trying to sit on my bed with his bottle nearly spilling his drink on my bed.

Me: ngiyaphila nje okungatheni mfo. (I am alive)

I narrate to him what Minenhle said, he listens attentively taking a sip on his bottle.

Bonga: angisithandi lesis hasha sentombazana kodwa iqinisile. Sekuyisikhathi Bafo, woza e goli mina ngizoku setter. (I don't like that girl but she's right. Come to jozi I will set you up)

We end up sharing the bed with him because getting up is a struggle. I am the first to get up in the morning to pee and I get a proper chance to look at his car properly. It is a convertible BMW. It screams money. Impela e goli kukwanyama kayipheli.

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Bonga suggested that we leave today, on a Sunday because Mondays are the busiest for him. We just loaded not so many clothes of mine that fitted only on one bag. I have been trying Minenhle on her phone but it has been off.

Her father says he last saw her when she said she was coming to see me. I am worried and not settled about this. What if something bad happened to her? It is not like her to just disappear, especially since she knows I am leaving this weekend.

We bid goodbye to our mother and Sbonga and hit the road. Little brother is on shades, sunroof off and playing his loud music.

Bonga: can you chin up? We are on the N3 now can you notice?

Me: ai whatever marn.

Bonga: stop sulking over that hoe. There's plenty of fine girls where we are going to. I give you a day, uzokhohlwa ngaye.

Me:if that's the case then why are you not married?

Bonga: I am a bachelor by choice Bafo. These hoes ain't worth it anyway.

I shake my head and rest my palm on the window.

To be continued.

(We are back bazalwane, it's a New year. Be active, comment, share, like the posts! Let me notice y'all!!)

[01/24, 17:49] : The Bachelor

Insert 2

SABELO

I stretch my arms yawning after Bonga poked my arm. I look around and see huge buildings and reality hits me when we drive past a busy road. Reading the signs, we are somewhere in midrand.

Me: where are we?

Bonga: we are going to Midrand boy , Waterfall. That's where I live.

Me: oh okay, ei it's been a long journey marn.

Bonga: I didn't even feel like that hey.

We chat a bit with me looking at these fancy buildings we are passing by until he parks in front of a beautiful white and grey house. I am sure my jaw is about to drop from the gasping because wow, this house is everything.

Me:(looking around) so you stay here all alone?

Bonga:(taking our bags out of the car) yep, used to be me and Sbonga but now it's going to be us, oh and the baby girls that are visiting from time to time.i promise they will be invisible.

He said the last line with a smirk and I shake my

head following him inside. Yeah neh, this is heaven on earth. He drops the bags on the couch and moves to his mini bar.

Bonga:(handing me a glass) welcome to Gauteng brother.

Me:(toasting to his) thank you.

I take a sip and spit it out immediately. Shit is hot and taste horrible. He laughs going to sit on his white leather couches.

Bonga: you will get used to it bhoza. So have you decided what you are going to do?

Me: with my unfinished qualification, I am not sure much. I am just going to be doing anything and everything you know. I am prepared to start from

the bottom until I get there.

Bonga:okay, I hear you. You see bafo this is Gauteng, things are fast and happening here. All you have to do is just say the word and it's all done, just like that.

He says snapping his fingers.

Me:what do you mean by that?

Bonga: take a look around you, the cars, furniture and this house. How do you think I am managing all of this?

Me:uyasebenza moes Bonga.. (you are working Bonga)

Bonga:(chuckling) a diploma in Human resource management is not enough to get me all of this brother. Tell you what, you don't have to struggle and go through all the embarrassment.

Me:I am listening.

He moves closer to me and lowers his voice as he explains to me his "quick way to wealth" and I jump up.

Bonga:(leaning back on his chair) relax.

Me: Bonga, and there I was boasting that you are working so hard and..

Bonga: of cause I am working hard, what are you insinuating? This is just a boost.

Me: no thank you. I will find a job. A job that will grant me peaceful sleep at night. I don't need your boost.

Bonga:suit yourself. Your bedroom is the third door on the left. I'm out.

Me:what are we eating? I'm hungry.

Bonga:(taking out few notes from his wallet and hands it to me) on top of the fridge there's a menu and numbers. Order yourself whatever you want to eat. Our helper will be coming tomorrow morning.

With that he leaves the house. I walk to the kitchen and looks around. I open the fridge and there's lot to eat here, there's no need to buy new food.

I pack the money on my pocket and take out the

leftovers and starts eating. I decide to call our mother just to inform her that we had a beautiful trip.

After that I dial Minnie's number. It goes through this time.

Minnie: hello?

Me:baby, thank God, you have no idea how relieved I am hearing your voice. I was worried sick not reaching you on the phone.

Minnie:I am sorry, father told me that you came looking for me. I went to my study buddy's place and my phone ran out of battery and we are not using same phones.

Me:okay sthandwa Sam. We ended up leaving today

and now I'm at his house.

Minnie: wow okay that's awesome. How are things there?

Me:baby, you should see this house hey. It is so beautiful. My dream house. Big and fancy.

Minnie: take pictures for me let me see.

Me:but baby I don't have data...

Minnie: I will transfer some for you love.

Me: okay let me snap few things.

I hung up and take loads of pictures and send them to her on WhatsApp. She calls me back after a

minute.

Minnie: are you sure sure that house is Bonga's?

Me:hahaha yeah where would I be getting these pictures from?

Minnie: wow that house is everything. Baby when am I visiting? Phela my friends can drop and die if they can see the snaps of that house on the gram. I need to decorate my profile.

Me:(laughing)hahaha my love you will come as soon as I have settled in and found a job.

Minnie: okay baby I can't wait. I'm proud of you hey.

My heart warms up hearing her saying that.

Me: and I love you Mas ibiya..

I can feel her blushing on the other side. We chat a bit and I hung up. I decide to take a tour of this house. Some other rooms are locked and some are open.

The tour leads me to his garages, the gemini machines parked here. I wonder if he bought or rented them. I shake my head and go back inside the house to the room he gave me and throw myself on the big comfy bed.

I must have dozzed off because I jump when the lights flicks on, I sigh rubbing my eyes and stares at him.

Me: do you drink everyday?

I say getting up putting my shoes on.

Bonga: you can say that. Where are you going?

Me: to the bathroom, I'm pressed.

Bonga: what's that door for?

He says pointing a door in this very same room. I walk to it and open it, I am met by a beautiful big bathroom with both shower and a bathtub.

Me:thanks. Minnie went crazy when she saw pictures of the house.

I say taking a piss. I come out to him fiddling with a remote looking for a music channel on the big TV

screen against the wall.

Bonga: of cause she would.

Me: it's a pity I ran out of data. She wanted to video call and prove to her that I'm actually here.

Bonga: there's unlimited WiFi here. Remind me to give you a password but not for you to take pictures and videos of my house for your hoe.

Me: don't call her that Bonga or we will have a problem.

Bonga: I need to take you somewhere
bayokuhlansisa lento eyakudlisa yona
lentombazana angeke phela.

Me:(smiling) she didn't feed me anything, it's just pure true love.

Bonga:yeah right. Anyway I have few places where by you can drop your CV at tomorrow. Since you are not familiar with the place I will ask one of my guys to drive you around.

Me: usiyisigwili Nyambose? (You are a rich man now brother?)

Bonga:(smirking) welcome to Gauteng bhoza. I'm off to sleep.

He says walking out leaving me shaking my head.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:49] : The Bachelor

Insert 3

BONGA

I hate Mondays so much and worse of it all I hate that I am working so damn hard while I can actually get someone to do this for me. I have money and rich but then on the bright side, I enjoy being hands on. It keeps my mind busy and occupied.

The reception calls and inform me that Mr S Mthethwa is here to see me. I smile and inform them to organize us drinks while I walk to the door to meet up with him.

Me: Nyambose.

I say shaking his hand and leading him to the chair.

Sabelo:uphila lempilo yasema movini bafo (you are living the movie life my brother)

Me:(chuckling sitting down) ukuzama nje mfowethu. Kuhambe njani? (I try, how did it go?)

Sabelo: hectic, bebevutiza isingisi labantu yey ngiphethwe ikhanda(they were speaking English I have a headache)

Me:(laughing) I drama kodwa Nyambose, I am sure it was not that bad.

Sabelo:awazi lutho wena. And iloku okungamantombazana, kuncane ngisho kunawe. (You have no idea, and mostly it was girls younger than you)

Me: I still insist that your day was better than mine though. Look at me and this huge files I have to go through and sign before knock off time.

Sabelo: yeah neh. Anyway I met someone who promised me a job.

Me: okay, now that's something. Who is it?

Sabelo: uzibize ngo Macingwane and I will be driving his taxi.

Me: uyadlala angithi Nyambose? (You are kidding right?)

Sabelo: what?

Me: Sabelo, ai angeke ndoda! I know you are

desperate for a job but ukuyoba umageza? (being a taxi driver?)

Sabelo:kunani kanti? (What is wrong with it)

Me: it won't look good on my image. What are people going to say? I am rich and my elder brother is driving taxis on a busy sweaty environment?

I would rather organize something for you around here..

Sabelo:(chuckling bitterly) that's all you care about? Your stupid image and shiny suits? Ngamane ngidle udaka kunokwamukela lemali yakho yegazi! (I would rather suffer than accepting your blood money!)

Me: oh now it is going to be like that? The same

house and...

Sabelo:(getting up) don't worry I will move out.

Me: Sabelo stop being dramatic and listen!

Sabelo: No Bongumus a! What I will not allow is being dictated by you because you have money! I am older than you! Awungilami nokungilama so show some respect!

He gave me a look that told me straight up that should I dare say another stupid word he is going to punch me. I sigh sitting down fixing my tie.

Me: I am sorry. I overacted. It's because I care about you my brother. It's just doesn't sound right that you travelled all the way to be a taxi driver with rude passengers.

Sabelo: I understand and truly appreciate it but please respect my choice. I will keep on searching for another job while doing this. It's better than nothing. It won't be a permanent thing, I just don't like handouts.

That's the thing about my brother, he is a very proud man.

Me: okay I understand. Are we good now? You won't move out?

Sabelo:(smiling) stay out of my business we will be good.

Me:(raising my hands) I promise to mind my own from now on.

Sabelo: I need to go back and let you finish up.

Me:okay I'll Uber for you because I think the guy that dropped you is far now.

Sabelo: okay.

I walk him out while requesting for him.

A MONTH LATER

MINENHLE

Me and the girls were chilling at the cafeteria eating. Actually they were eating I was just having the Cappy juice and Lays snacks.

Me:(showing her the screen) that's my man. That is

his house.

Londy: you mean lomahlalela wakho, umajikanelanga sekanendlu enje? (You mean your broke unemployed boyfriend is now having such a fancy huge house?)

Zama: yooh Londy you are so mean dude! Did you really have to say that?

Me: ngizomfathuza ngempama lona ngoba ungijwayela kabi! Indoda yami isebenza nzima kabi((I am going to slap her so badly because she is full of shit. My man is working very hard)

Londy:(rolls her eyes) sorry, it's just surprising how can a man moves from zero to hero in a month nje.

Ntobe: maybe he has rituals, remember that guy's

story who died ? The one who was rich chomme and lived in Midrand?

Londy: oh oh I remember that man, ah shame, things people do for money! Are you sure Sabelo hasn't joined that crew? Phela that estate is in Waterfall..

Right then my phone rings and I smile when his name pops up on the screen. Don't ask me about Joe, he has pulled his disappearing card on me and I'm tired of trying to call him. Thank God I didn't mess things with Sabelo. We are very much in love and he sends me money every Friday.

Me: baby?

Sabelo: are you at the campus?

Me: urhm yeah. Why?

Sabelo: I am driving past it, let me see you for a few minutes.

I scream excitedly getting up.

Me: I'm coming baby.

Zama: and then?

Me: my man is here!

Londy: where?

Ntobe: ngifuna ukumbona mina lo my man.
Asambeni chomme!

They all follow me outside the gate. I look around for him as there's no car here except a white quantum with the Gauteng registration plate number.

I call him.

Me: baby, I'm outside where are you?

Sabelo: do you see the taxi? Oh I can see you, I'm coming.

What the hell? I look at my friends who have their phones ready on their hands to snap videos and pictures for us.

To be continued.

(My posting schedule is two inserts per day unless you sponsor a bonus. Hit my inbox if you want to sponsor a bonus. Thanks)

[01/24, 17:50] : The Bachelor

Insert 4

SABELO

Minenhle looks at me as if she's seeing a ghost. The other girls are laughing so loudly and I don't see the joke. I walk up to her smiling. She wasn't.

Me:sawubona sthandwa Sam.

Minenhle: Sabelo, what kind of a joke is this? Is this a prank? Where are the cameras?

Me: huh? What are you on about? Baby I came to see you..

Minenhle: how could you do me like that? Sabelo I will never forgive you for this.

Me:I'm lost now. What have I done?

Minenhle: what are you doing with taxis anyway?

Me: what do you mean what am I doing with taxis? I work with it, I drive it..

Minenhle: oh msindisi wami!

Me: I thought I mentioned this to you?

Minenhle: no you didn't!

She half shouted and her friends leaves us alone, she exhales.

Me: I thought you were going to be happy to see me. I thought the news of taking you to J ohannesburg are going to excite you but clearly I thought wrong.

Minenhle: we are going to J ohannesburg?

Me: that was the initial plan but since you are..

Minenhle:(s miling)forget about what happened babe. I was just trying to digest the news. I am happy to see you.

She says moving forward and hugs me.

Me: I have missed you so so much.

Minenhle: I missed you more. Let's get going,
Joburg is far.

Me: are we not going to pass by your father's house
and inform him?

Minenhle: it's not really necessary, I can text him
and...

Me: no Minenhle, as your future husband I need to
do things right. Let's go and inform your dad and
get you pack your weekend bag.

Minenhle: I thought you were going to say we'll
shop on the way but it's fine let's go.

I open the front door for her and go to my side then drove away..

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MINENHLE

I open my eyes and turn around freeing myself from Sabelo's tight grip. I get up and go to the huge glass window and look outside. Wow, Midrand. It is so beautiful and raining softly but I don't feel anything.

I look at Sabelo who is sleeping peacefully and sigh. He said today is his day off so we are going to go to Mall of Africa and get me few things. That is music to my ears. I perk his gorgeous pouted lips and put on his t-shirt.

After brushing my teeth I go to the kitchen with my phone making a live instagram video. I need to show these witches that I am actually living the life.

Yesterday the hoes bashed me calling me all sorts of names well today bazoswaba. I found the maid in the kitchen making a scrumptious breakfast, immediately my stomach growls making those annoying sounds.

The comments on the video are lit, people are asking me where am I, can they come. I keep moving around until I find myself in the bar area. I pick one expensive champagne and show it on the screen before popping it. I take a nice sip on some "sipping champagne as a breakfast hunny" pose.

Someone clears his throat behind me I jump nearly dropping my phone. I pause my video and look at

Bonga who looks at me so annoyed. He walks up to me and snatch the bottle from my hand roughly so.

Me: good morning Bonga, slept well?

Bonga: with you in the house? I had nightmares. Who gave you the right to take videos of my house and drink my alcohol?

Me: I didn't think it was going to be an issue.

Bonga: that's the problem with you, you don't think!

Me: Bonga, what is your problem with me because clearly bhuti unezindaba?

Bonga:(laughing sarcastically) attitude in my house really?

He puts the bottle on the table and looks at me.

Bonga:inkinga yakho usile wena Minnie and I hate girls like you. My brother deserve way so much better but it's okay. Soon he will see you for who you are.

Me: you don't even know me to say such about me.

Bonga: it is you who doesn't know me baby girl and I think it's the best it remains like that. Stop milking my brother, he works so damn hard the least you can do is appreciate his effort. There's few men like him, we no longer love the way he does . It's unfortunate he is in love with a hoe.

Me:(blinking my eyelashes)do you find pleasure in insulting innocent people?

Bonga: ngiyakusukela? (Are you innocent?)

Me :yes I am! And it's hurts me so much because I haven't done anything to deserve this treatment from you!

Bonga: awu barbie doll got feelings? Sorry.

Me:for the sake of peace I won't tell Sabelo about this conversation..

Bonga: even if you tell him it won't make any difference. He knows I don't like you anyway so you telling him will actually give me a chance to tell him why I don't like you.

Me: why don't you like me vele? I think I deserve to know.

Bonga: you sure you don't know?

Me:I wouldn't ask if I knew!

Bonga: okay, do you perhaps knows someone by the name of J oseph?

I swear I choked on my own saliva. He smirks and grabs his champagne and drinks from it.

Bonga: Its a good thing you remember, I want you out of my house and brother's life. Leave him since you don't love him before you make him sick, that's if you haven't already.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:50] : The Bachelor

Insert 5

MINENHLE

I swear Bonga wants me death. What the fuck did he just say? How does he know Joe? Or could it be that he is speculating nje? I mean he didn't say much further than that. Thank God I didn't admit to anything. I. Check my phone and sigh, at least the video was cancelled during the whole conversation.

I mean he is bluffing, if he did know my dirty like he claims to, he would have told Sabelo, Bonga talks too much to keep this to himself. Speaking about Joe, I wonder where he is. I am starting to worry about him because he just disappeared while everything was going well between us.

I compose myself and walk to the kitchen where

Bonga is eating his breakfast. I take a cup and pours some coffee then drink staring at him standing next to the sink. He is hot. Yes I mean Bonga. Sabelo is handsome too but Bonga.. oh gosh.

He raises his head and find me staring at him. He clicks his tongue and gets up putting his plate on the sink.

Me: Bonga..

Bonga: ei ave unesicefe kodwa wena! Yini? (You are so annoying, what is it?)

Me: about what you said, I don't know what you are talking about..

Bonga: okay.

With that he walks back to his room. He is so difficult, rude and arrogant. Bajola njani naye vele? Ngimane ngiyasho nje, Joe is the same but I am handling him very well. There's something about bad boys man.

Sabelo walks in all dressed and showered.

Sabelo: morning baby.

He says kissing me smelling so great.

Me: good morning. Slept well?

Sabelo: with you next to my arms? I had the sweetest dreams ever. How are you?

Me:argh just okay, I had a run with your brother few minutes ago.

I say taking a plate dishing up for him, he raises his eyebrow in question. I sigh and put the plate in front of him.

Me: your brother hates me Sabelo and I don't know what I have done to him. I mean the only sin I see here is being beautiful and being with you so now he goes around making all this baseless accusations..

Sabelo: I am sorry baby, I will talk to him. I know it's his house but you are my guest, my woman. He can't make you uncomfortable.

Me:it's okay baby I don't want you to fight with your brother. I will handle it. I mean it's normal for inlaws to hate their daughter in law for no reason.

Sabelo: not in this day and age..

His phone rings. He takes it out of his pocket and answers.

Sabelo: Babu Macingwane, ngiyaphila, manje? Oh I will be on my way.

He hung up and look at me.

Sabelo: baby my boss is requesting to see me and it's quite urgent.

Me: what about the shopping you promised me?

Sabelo: we'll see when I come back.

Me: when is that going to be?

Sabelo:angazi Minnie. Stay out of Bonga's way I will be back.

He goes back to the bedroom and comes back with keys. He kisses me smiling and leaves the house.

I put the plates on the sink and goes up to the bedroom. I find the bed made already so I go to the bathroom and put on water on the bathtub and applied the face wash cream on my face.

My phone vibrates on the bed. A message from Joe pops up on the screen. " I'm back from the longest business trip ever my love. I am sorry to just take off without informing you. It was a matter of an emergency. I miss you though,when am I seeing you?"

Please check your balance i deposited some money in your account."

I quickly went to my banking app and chinneke!

SABELO

I arrived at Macingwane's house in Centurion and parked outside. His house, yes es. His bull dogs are ready to eat me alive at this point but he calls them into order while leading me to his office.

I greet his wife and follow him to the office.

Macingwane: uxolo ndodana ngokuvele ngikuzume nje kodwa kuyaphuthuma(sorry to ambush you but it's urgent)

Me: cha kulungile baba. Sengikhona. (It's okay father, I am here)

Macingwane: ngizovele ngihlale odabeni. Sabelo uyindoda eqotho nesebenza ngokuzikhandla. Loko ngakubona ngiqala nje ukukubona. Indlela ozithobe ngayo, nomhlonipha ngayo omunye umuntu iyamangaza and akuvamisanga kubantu abafunde bafika kulezinga lakho. Ngikubonile nabagibeli, ngakubona nozakwenu oshayela nabo ama tekisi, ngabona indlela obaqoqa ngayo. (I will get straight to the point. Sabelo you are an honest working hard man. I have seen that the first time I saw you. The way you are so humble and respect the other person is amazing and rare to educated people. I saw you with passengers, saw you with your colleagues and the discipline you installed on them)

Me: ngiyabonga baba(thank you father)

Macingwane: enye into ufunda ngokushesha.

Umuntu akayiphindi into kabili kuwe. Uthembakele kanti futhi uhlakaniphile. (Another thing, you are a fast learner. I don't have to repeat same thing twice to you. You are honest and smart)

I keep quiet trying to see where this conversation is going to.

Macingwane:(sighs) angisenawo amalanga amanengi kulomhlaba Nyambose, kungekudala nje ngizowufulathela. (I don't have much days to live in this world son, soon I will die)

Me: kodwa uphilile nje baba, uzobulawa yini? (You are strong and healthy, what's going to kill you?)

Macingwane: sekuyisikhathi ndodana, mina ngiyazi. Sabelo bekuyisifiso Sami ukuthi uma ngiwufulathela lomhlaba ngishiye lebhizinisi ezandleni zakho. Ngiyazi wena uzoliphakamisa

liqhakaze... (It's time son, I know. Sabelo it is my wish that when I die I leave this business on your hands. I know with you it's going to grow and be big..)

Me: baba, uxolo ukukungena emlonyeni.
Ngiyabonga amazwi akhayo kodwa angiboni kungifanele loko. Unezingane, amadodana angeke ayijabulele lento. Nami angiboni kukuhle ukuthi ngingaxebula efeni lomuntu engingahlobene nhlobo nje naye zibe zikhona izingane zakhe. (Father, sorry to disturb you. Thank you for your kind words but I don't think I deserve what you just said. You have kids, sons that won't be happy about this. I also don't see it fair for me to inherit anything from you while we are not even blood related while your kids are here)

Macingwane:ngiyezwa futhi bengikulindele loko.
Okumele ukwazi ukuthi nginezizathu ezingenza ngenze loku. Ngizokuts hela ngoba ngiyakwethemba.

Okucala, abalazi lebhizinisi futhi abanandaba nalo. Bazoqhubeka babheke amanye amabhizinisi. Okwesibili itekisi impilo yami. Onke lamabhizinisi enginawo azalwa yilo letekisi. Ngakho libaluleke kakhulu kimi. Okwesithathu, akuzona izingane zami zegazi. (I hear you and I expected that from you. What you need to know is that I have reasons why I am doing this. Firstly, my children don't love this business, they will continue to run the other businesses. Secondly, a taxi is my life , all these other businesses were generated by it. It the source of all these riches so it's very important to me. Thirdly, they are not my blood children)

Me:uchaza ukuthini uma uthi akuzona izingane zakho? (What do you mean they are not your children?)

Macingwane: ake sithi nje anginayo inzalo. Umkami wakuthola loko wangifihlela khona. Ngazi eminyakeni emihlanu endlule kodwa

akushints hanga lutho. Ngiyabathanda nomkami naye ngiyamthanda. (Let's just say I am infertile. My wife found out and kept it away from me. I discovered the truth five years ago and nothing changed. I love my kids and my wife)

Me: yooh u strong baba.

Macingwane: ngingenzani, angeke ngixoshe umkami sesibadala kangaka. Kwangikhubaza kona emoyeni kodwa ngiyaqonda wakwenzelani. Wavikela isithunzi Sami njengendoda wanginika umndeni(what can I do, I wouldn't kick my wife old as we are. Yes it disturbed my soul but I saw the bigger picture. She protected my dignity and gave me a family)

Me: ewu cha baba unenye inhliziyo. Mina angiboni nje ngingakhona ukuqhubeka nomuntu ngazi kuthi ulale nenye indoda. (Aw you have a strong heart. I can't forgive that betrayal and knowing someone

slept with another man)

Macingwane:hehehe uzokhula mfana wami. Manje ke soyazi, ungathuki uma uthola ucingo oluvela kubameli mangingasekho. Asambe siyokudla. (You will grow up son, now that you know, don't be shocked when you receive a call from lawyers when I'm no longer here. Let's go eat)

He says standing up and I follow him.

BONGA

Just as I come out from the bedroom, I see Sabelo walking up.

Sabelo:uyavulwa kanti lowo mnyango? (You do open that door?)

Me:(chuckling) what do you mean?

Sabelo: lutho, ukuthi uhlezi ukhiyiwe nje. (Nothing, just that it is always locked)

Me: uvelaphi? Unopopi wakho uhambile.. (where are you from? Your barbie doll left)

Sabelo: ungits helile wathi angazi kunani eskolweni kanti ke wena awumfuni Lana(she told me, something about school and that you don't want her here)

Me:vele angimfuni loko angeke ngikufihle. Kodwa ngoba awufuni ukungilalela ngizokuyeka. Ngiyathemba uyazivikela mawulala nalentombazane? (I don't want here here I won't hide that. But since you don't want to listen to me, I will leave you like that. I hope you are using protection with her)

Sabelo:of cause I am. I am not ready to bring children in this situation.

Me: good. Where are you coming from looking all depressed?

Sabelo: Macingwane dropped a bomb on me. Come let me fill you up.

We sits on the chairs on the balcony and I listen attentively to what he is saying.

Me:so what is the problem? This is mana from heaven,an answer to your prayer request.

Sabelo: what do you know about prayer wena? I just don't feel good about this. And also, how does he know he is about to die?

Me: because a man like him with his riches they know when your time of death is near. I do too.

Sabelo: what do you mean? Isn't only God who has that privileges?

Me: I think it's high time I tell you all the truth about this. Since you are going to take over, you will be required to follow his steps. The taxi business is not for the soft and weak hearted. You need to toughen up, prepare yourself for war because the brothers won't take this lying down I promise you.

Sabelo: what is it that I need to know?

Me:(getting up) follow me. I want to show you something.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:50] : THE BACHELOR

Insert 6

WEEKS LATER

SABELO

My phone rings under the bed disturbing me from my sleep. I answer without even checking who is calling.

Me: hello?

I hear sniffs and soft cries. I quickly sits up and check the caller ID. I don't know this number and it's 3 am in the morning.

Me: hello? Who's this?

Voice: I'm sorry to wake you up but my husband is no more. I just woke up to his death

Me: huh?

Voice: it's Busi Mchunu...

Snap! Macingwane's wife. I feel a cold sweat on my back.

Me: what happened?

Busi: I don't know. We weren't to bed he was fine and when I came back from the bathroom few minutes ago I realized he wasn't moving so I

checked him and..

She wails painful and I rub my eyes and forehead. The moment of truth is here. The question is am I ready?

Me: I am so sorry. I really I am.

Busi:he instructed me that I should call you first should such happen and you will know what to do.

Yes, Bonga and Macingwane briefed me about the rules of their cult that both of them are into and I have been sleeping on the decision. It is not something that you can wake up to and jump into it.

Me: I will be on my way, I am going to wake my brother up.

I hung up and put on my clothes. The moment I open my door I find him outside just about to knock.

Bonga: good you are up. Let's go.

Me: how did you know?

Bonga: all the brotherhood knows and are on their way. Let's go before his kids arrives.

This is foreign to me and the way he is so cool about it scares me. We get into his car and drives straight to his house.

MINENHLE

I open up my eyes and stare at the huge diamond ring on my finger. Today's my lobola negotiation.

My father didn't like this at all that he refused to be part of it.

I had to get his brothers who were so happy to receive few thousands from me to hold them.

I can't let my father mess this up for me. When Joe asked me to marry him I said yes immediately. It's a good thing that Sabelo is busy with his boss's funeral that's holding up today he won't be around to ruin things for me.

I am sure by the time he reads the messages and listens to the voice notes I sent to him all will be done. Baby is relocating to Singapore and there is no way I am missing that one out because of love.

I am doing this, it's has always been my dream to marry a rich affording man that can be able to take care of my needs.

BONGA

Sabelo and I follow each other to the house. We have been quite ever since we left the Macingwane's. I can't believe that his kids called up a lawyer to read a will immediately after the funeral. Greedy motherfuckers.

Sabelo takes my whiskey and drinks it.

Me: so what are you going to do? Bhekisisa was not happy.

Sabelo: I don't care about him. I didn't ask for this, they read and saw the video he recorded.

Me: yeah but you need to be careful ndoda. It's going to get really tough.

Sabelo: it's been a very busy week. I need few hours of sleep then I will process all of this mess.

Me: I'm here if you need me.

Sabelo:(smiling weakly) dankie Zalo

I sit down and scroll down instagram and Joe's posts captures my attention. He is posing proudly with MINENHLE and they are wearing matching traditional outfits.

Me:is a movie!

Sabelo: yini? (What is it)

He asks looking at me. I look at him.

Me:me, zibonele. Angithi bongangikholwa. (Here , see for yourself. You didn't believe me all along)

He takes one look and stand up.

Sabelo: what? Yinto eyenzeke nini lena? (When did this happen?)

Me: earlier today by the look of things.

Sabelo: how can Minnie do this to me? Ngiyamazi nje lomjita!(I know this guy!)

Me: yes you know him, we once went to his club remember when you accompanied me..

Sabelo: (throwing my phone back at me and taking out his) yeah yeah I remember.

He tries to call Minnie but it's rings answered. He then goes to WhatsApp and discovers the shock of his life.

Me: I wish I could say I told you so but I hate seeing you hurt. I'm sorry but I say it's for the best.

Sabelo: I need to see her. There must be an explanation of this..

Me:ai Sabelo mfethu yeka lomuntu.

Sabelo: no, I can't. You don't understand.i love this girl. How can his father allow this? He knows the plans I had for his daughter.

He says with glass eyes and my heart breaks for him. You see why I don't do this relationships

nonsense?

Me: what are you going to do and how can I help?

Sabelo: I will handle this my way thank you. I am leaving.

Me: can I at least drive you?

Sabelo: can you stop babysitting me? Ngimdala kunawe Bongumusa!

Me: I know, shoot me for caring and looking out for you.

Sabelo: I know and appreciate everything but for now, leave me alone, please.

He says grabbing my car keys and walk out leaving me calling after him. I sigh and rest on the couch. Mjolo is a pandemic. I prefer entanglements.

THE MCHUNU BROTHER'S

Bhekisisa:(pacing up and down) how can father do this to us? Giving him 80% of the business? It's not fair!

Themba: he did something to father, and the fact that he was the first person to arrive after his death doesn't sit well with me.

Zenzo: mina ngithi akafe, amlandele nje masinya. (I say let's kill him)

Bafana: awh kahleni ngehaba. Kuyo yonke lento ubaba ayishilo ninendaba nefa nje? Akunithinti

ukuthi ubaba bekasithanda njengezingane zakhe even after he discovered we are not his biological? He was very generous to even leave us the rest of the businesses. Let Sabelo run this one guys.

Bhekisisa: you speak nonsense just like a last born vele. The taxi business is the root and wall of all these businesses. We can't let a stranger take it away from us. I agree with Zenzo. He needs to die, ngokushesha nje futhi.

To be continued.

No edits

[01/24, 17:50] : The Bachelor

Insert 7

MINENHLE

Today's been the happiest day of my life. Everything went well and I am so happy that I am now somebody's wife. Monday we are leaving, there's no time to rest as I am packing my things. Joe told me to take the important ones and not worry about the rest as I will shop more where we are going to.

A knock comes through the door and my younger cousin walks in.

Her sis, bhuti Sabelo is asking for you.

What? At this time of the night. I put on my shoes and walk outside my father's house. He came with Bonga's car today. I open the door and gets inside. He turn on the light and looks at me.

I have to be brave and not show any signs of being scared.

Me: sawubona.

Sabelo: so it's true?

He says his eyes wandering around my ring.

Me: yes..

Sabelo:(low voice) why? I thought we were In love Minnie. I thought we loved each other. I thought you loved me.

Me: Sabelo I did love you. I truly do, and still do.

Sabelo: so what is all of this?

Me: Sabelo this is me securing my future. Yes you are an amazing guy, handsome with good sex but

you lack ambition. Sabelo you were comfortable with being broke and mina couldn't stay for all of that.

Sabelo:(chuckling) wow!

Me: I am sorry Sabelo but love alone is not enough.

Sabelo: Minenhle don't do this. Our lives are going to be better. Macingwane left me his business and..

Me: it's a little bit late for that. Spoil the next girl you fall in love with. You are going to be happy, I promise you.

I placed my hand on his cheek and I found it so wet.

Me:I'm sorry. This is goodbye. Please don't contact

me anymore. I am somebody's wife now.

I perk his lips and get out of the car. I walk straight to the house without turning back and shut the door the moment I get to my room. My heart is beating so damn fast. I quickly wipe the tears that flow down on my cheeks.

BONGA

It's been a whole week since Sabelo left to confront Minnie and he is not yet back yet. Mom told me he is not in a good space, he doesn't eat nor talk to anyone. Ngicela makuyos hiswa amantombazana ningivuse nango 12 ebusuku. I can't believe the nerve of this bitch. Like she really left, living it large and posting none stop in Singapore.

Some shuffling sound disturb me I put my laptop on the coffee table and get up following the sound. I

am shocked to see "Baba" outside his room. He is hissing and climbing the wall. I quickly kneel down and bow my head.

I am still trying to figure out the reason for him to be out of his room this time. He makes his sounds that tells me one thing. Danger is looming! He's out to warn me. Fuck! I quickly run to my room and take out my gun plugging it on my waist. By the time I return he's gone.

I go outside checking every corner before proceeding to the gate. I open it and sees Sabelo about to drive in. I smile and stand aside.

SABELO

They normally say a man isn't supposed to cry, he just swallows his sorrows and pull a brave face. Its been hard. I won't lie. I don't know how many times I

called Minnie, how many times I went to her house. The last time she threatened to have me arrested, even her father failed to talk sense into her.

She's gone, 5 years of commitment, time and love down the drain. Just like that. I curse being broke, I curse the day father died and left me to take over. I would have long been set like other kids too.

Today I woke up and decided to go back to Johannesburg. To give my new journey full attention and start over. Driving in I see Bonga opening the gate. I kill the engine and get out of the car.

Me: didn't know you are a gate man.

Bonga: (smiling) I was just checking out something. I'm happy to see you back.

He says attacking me with a hug.

Me: happy to be back too. Manje uhlome noma usendlini? (You are armed even when at home?)

Bonga: no marn , baba sent out a warning so I came to check. How was home? How is mom and my daughter?

Me: home was okay except the circumstances. They are good and sends their love and greetings.

Bonga: I miss them too but soon I will be home. How are you handling the news?

We sit in the bonnet of the car.

Me: what can I say? I can't force her to be with me.

Bonga: That's the spirit. I am happy you are back. I was starting to think you are not going to come back.

Me: never, I have a business to run remember?

Bonga:(smiling)of course. Uzobathini o Bhekisisa?

Me: I will give them what they want.

Bonga:(clapping excitedly) now's that the Sabelo I want to see. Strong, bold and courageous. If they want tsunami we are going to bring it to them. Futhi nje amavezandlebe, they should go look for their biological father.

I laugh at that and right then, in a blink of a second, a white tazz passes by.

Bonga : Shit! Get down!

He says pushing me behind him and quickly draws his gun. Gunshots goes off and the scratching off tyers. I look around and see Bonga lying in a pool of blood. I drag my weak knees to him and turn him around to my arms.

Neighbors are now coming to the scenes some calling cops. He coughs blood and it's splashes all over my face..

Bonga: look after Mama and my daughter. I trust you and with them.

Me: Bonga Mfanakithi don't talk like that. An ambulance is on its way please hold on. Look at me Bonga, don't close your eyes please..

Bonga:it's time. You got this, go show them.

With that he closes his eyes and I feel him being weaker as he takes his last breath.

Me:(crying) Bonga don't do this to me Mfanakithi. Please don't leave me. Ngizothini ku Mama naku Sbonga? Bonga? Bongumusa?

He was gone, he didn't reply but closed his eyes peaceful. I kissed his forehead with tears falling down like rainfall..

Me:hamba kahle Nyambose. Hamba kahle
Dingiswayo. Magaga onsibansiba
Mfolozi omnyama inketha baweli
Nabawelayo bayayiqokelela

Hamba kahle qhawe lami

To be continued.

Bonus was sponsored

[01/24, 17:50] : The Bachelor

Insert 8

The cops drove away with his body after asking me endless questions. My head was so damn dizzy. When all the chaos was over, me and S fiso, Bonga's friend from "the brotherhood" went inside the house.

I sat down on the couch with my hands on my face. I still feel like this is a dream, it is so damn hard to believe Bonga is dead and no more. Part of me feels like he is going to show up anytime from this

staircase and smile.

He was such a carefree person.

Sfiso: he lived his life, he knew this day was coming.
Please accept our condolences.

Me: it is so hard bro. I need to go home and inform
our mother.

Sfiso: before you leave Sabelo we need to talk
about his funeral. Bonga was a loyal obedient
member of The brotherhood. He did everything by
book, he deserves the best funeral.

Me: you want to tell me you are going to do what
you did with Macingwane?

Sfiso: yes. He died as a hero he deserves to be buried like one

Me: eix I am not sure about that. We are from an old village. People will be shocked to see y'all dressed like that and performing those things.

Sfiso: they will be strong, we are not doing this for them but for our brother.

Me: he said Baba warned him about the danger. I wonder who has such audacity to come and shoot him.

Sfiso gets up and take a glass filling it with water. He comes back and places it on the table pouring some liquids in the water shaking them. Right then inside the water a warehouse appears. I see Bhekisisa and his brother Zenzo talking.

Bhekisisa: you shot the wrong brother! You are so stupid!

Zenzo: he got in the way and I had to shoot fast before him!

Bhekisisa: you know what this means? War! This fool will come after us since he now knows we are after him

Zenzo: how is he going to know it was us? I mean Bonga is rich probably had enemies.

Bhekisisa: this is not a rocket science. Damn I should have done this all alone

I grabbed the glass and smash it against the wall.

Me : fuck it! I knew it! I knew it! Bloody idiots! They are so going to pay for this. One by one! Bonga didn't deserve to die , especially for me!

Sfiso:calm down ndoda. We will definitely deal with them. For now let's plan his funeral and take it from there.

Right then the snake, addressed as "Baba" hissed from the wall, Sfiso bows down.

Me: what are we going to do with that?

Sfiso: I will take him until you know what to do. He is needy he can't stay alone for so long. His presence brings charm,money and power. Hence Bonga's status.

Me:no, don't take him.

Sfiso: what?

Me: Is it possible for him to live inside me?

Sfiso:urhm I don't know. But I think so. Usually him and Mama gives us tasks to do as part of the sacrifice, him living in someone is huge and I am sure the person who is brave enough for that inherit big dark powers and becomes untouchable.

Me:(smiling) let's ask him what's going to take for him to live in me.

Sfiso:are you sure?

Me: 100%

Sfiso: then we need to go to the main house. Not here and we shall be told all the steps.

Me: then let's go there now.

He grabs his keys and tells me to put on a jacket. I look at the wall, it's gone. We drive to another beautiful big house in Pretoria. It is heavily guarded. We are escorted to another room.

I find about 20 men dressed in black and red. Black robes and red cloths on their heads, holding black burning candles in their hands. After changing to the attire I kneel in front of this woman who is so damn pretty. I was told she's a mermaid, the one that gives out power.

Her: Sabelo, welcome

Her words repeats three times before they actually dies out.

Her: we are sorry about the death of your brother, he was a dedicated member. I am told you want Baba to live in you?

Me: yes.

Her:(starring at her glassy shine mirror) it won't be easy. You shall not get married, you will be untouchable and ruthless. Baba will need human blood every month and no you won't kill to have it, well not directly.

Me: please elaborate.

Her:every woman you are going to sleep with will inherit the dark powers, the men they sleep with

after you will die and that way you gain more powers and riches.

I smiled, vele I hate women from now on so this is a cherry on top.

Her: as your brother lies in a coffin, we have to bury you with u Baba in that coffin for 24 hours. You will get out, go bury him and come back to finish the process.

Me: kulungile.

Her: gentlemen, prepare him.

Sfiso:(whispering) what are you going to do with Bonga's things?

Me: he has a daughter, i will save them for her.

Sfiso: good.

To be continued.

(Tomorrow I shall not post, don't expect another insert until Thursday)

[01/24, 17:50] : The Bachelor

Insert 9

SABELO

During the preparation I was made to drink some oily thick blackish liquid that tasted horrible. I nearly throw the shit up but I couldn't bring sissy vibes in front of men others younger than me here.

The woman made cuts on my body, around my waist and put on a black small robe, also on both my wrists. When she was done, they sent me to a big black pot to steam.

The water is boiling, I swear I felt my skin peeling off in a second, the blanket on top of me is way too heavy to miss it. By the time I was done, I feel my whole body too hot, head pounding so hard, vision blurry and lips cracking.

The coffin is now open and I am told to get inside. I take a look inside and see "ubaba" laying there. I am starting to have doubts about this, what if this thing swallows me the moment they close the coffin?

Me:how long will this take?

Her:10 hours, you have a funeral to prepare so the

rest will be completed after.

I nod and get inside laying down, the snake starts moving wrapping its elf around my body. I close my eyes as it licks my whole body off.

HOURS LATER

The coffin opens up and I rise up, take a look around the surrounding. It looks like a morning, I look inside the coffin, only my sweats is there. I am feeling strong, I can conquer everything and anything.

I step out of the coffin and goes to kneel in front of the lady.

Her: your first initiation was successful. You are a brave man for doing this Sabelo. You are going to

be very rich, kingdoms and nations will bow down to you. With ubaba inside you, no man will have power to argue with you.

Everything and anything you desire shall be granted as your wish. Remember, you are not supposed to fall in love with any of your victims, some of them may experience problems like miscarriages, heavy periods and some may lose those close to them, especially romantically involved.

Me: Don't worry, I don't see myself falling in love ever again. The woman I loved after my mother broke my heart to the core, it's quite obvious women don't appreciate good men anymore.

Her: very well then. I will see you at the funeral. One more thing, never take this out.

She says putting a necklace on me brushing it. It

looks so beautiful and shiny.

Her: this will help you to be alert. Whenever danger is around it will glow than usual, it also your escape from trouble. You touch on it, you will find yourself saying the spell words and transform to ubaba.

She finishes off the instructions and releases me.

I drive back to Bonga's house. Being here feels so weird and different. When the funeral is over I will have to find another place to stay because I can't continue staying here. I will have to sell everything and save it under his daughter.

I take out the big bag and load his clothes, personal belongings. My heart sinks when I see the picture of him, me and Sbonga when she was young. I wonder how she is going to take the news, I mean losing both parents at such an early age is not easy.

When I am done with packing I hit the road going back home. No matter how strong I am right now, I am not ready to face my mother and tell her the news.

LATER THAT DAY

Driving in the Mthethwa's household I see card, Immediately it hit me that she knows. I swallow a huge lump on my throat as I walk inside the rondavel and find her on the mattress with my aunt's from Dad's side.

MaCele:(crying)kodwa Sabelo, s engingaze ngizwe ezindabeni ukuthi umntanami akas ekho bongangazisi ngani? Hawu kodwa ngo Bonga wami! (But Sabelo, how can I hear such big news about Bonga's passing on the radio without you informing me?)

Me:bengizokwazisa mama, bengisaqoqa izinto zakhe. Ngiyaxolisa. (I was going to inform you mother, I was packing his things. I am sorry mother)

MaCele:(weeping) kwenzenjani kodwa? Ngubani lobulala umntanami? U Bonga bekungeyena umuntu womsindo(what happened though? Who killed my son? Bonga didn't love drama?)

Me:amaphoyisa asaphenya Mama (cops are investigating)

MaCele: thola abenzi baloku Sabelo, abakwazi ukuphila eyami ingane ingasekho. (Find these people Sabelo, they can't live with my child dead)

Aunty: ai sis yehlis a umoya, ungakhulumi kanjalo(calm down sis, don't talk like that)

I excuse myself and go to the house where my cousins hugs me.

Me: where is Sbonga?

Thule: in her bedroom, she's been in there ever since the news broke.

Me: are you guys keeping an eye on her though?

Thule: yes, Aunty asked us to remove anything and everything that could help her harm herself. She is distraught.

I walk to her room and open the door. I find her curled up next to her wardrobe humming a soft song to her big teady bear Bonga bought her.

Me: sthandwa Sami..

Sbonga:baba..

She throws herself at me and cries, I brush her back and hair as both of us weep in silence.

Me: kulungile Nyambose, ngikhona for wena uyezwa? Awusoze waselwa lutho as long mina no gogo sisaphila. Angifuni ucabange ukuthi uyintandane Sbonga ngoba awuyona. U baba wakho bekakuthanda and ngizoqhubeka lagcine khona.(It's okay my daughter, I am here for you do you hear me? You will never lack anything as long as me and your grandma are still alive. I don't want you to think that you are an orphan because you are not. Your father loved you and I will continue where he left off)

Sbonga:(weeping) kubuhlungu baba,
ngiyamkhumbula. (It's hurts dad, I miss him)

Me: I know, I miss him too.

NARRATED

THE FUNERAL

Family members, friends, colleagues and the community at large are gathered up to pay their last respect to Bongumusa Mthethwa who died at the age of 29 years leaving behind his 11 year old daughter. Sabelo is seated with his mother and Sbonga side by him.

The pastor reads his verse and says a short prayer.

Pastor: njengoba nas encwadini engcwele kubhaliwe ukuthi u Nkulunkulu uyapha aphinde athathe, mndeni wakwa Mthethwa, duduzekani ngoba loku kuyintando ka Nkulunkulu. Ngithi izinhliziyu zenu mazingadangali ngokuba yena uhleli ngas okudla sakhe embusweni ka J ehovah. Sithenjisiwe ukuba siyophinde sihlangane nabo abathandiweyo bethu ngale ngaphesheya kwethuna uma senze kahle ezweni. (As the Bible states that God gives and takes, Mthethwa family, condolences. Please find it in your heart to take easy because this is God's will. May your hearts be at ease because he is in the kingdom of the Lord. We are promised a reunion with our loved ones in heaven that's if we lead a holy life on earth.)

He finishes his sermon and gives the speakers a chance to say speeches. Friends and colleagues take turns until it's Sabelo's.

Sabelo:(sighs)angazi ngizothini. Kumina loku

kufana nephupho. Ingathi kukhona ozofika athi vuka siyadlala. Njengoba wonke u muntu esemchazile u Bonga ngokumazi kwabo nami ngizokwengeza phezu kwamazwi abo.

U Bongumus a uvele sengikhulile sengibona nje impela. Ngiyamkhumbula umama ebuya naye esibhedlela, ngamthanda ngicala ukumbona. Wayemuhla nomlomo omncane. Ekukhuleni kwakhe ubethanda ukungilandela yonke indawo.

U Nyambose ubezithanda, esithanda siwumndeni wakhe ikakhulukazi indodakazi yakhe. Bekuma yonke into ngengane yakhe, uyithole lengane as asemncane nokho kodwa I responsibility ayithatha yangenza ngaziqhenya ngaye.

Ngizomkhumbula ngokuzenza meals kunami nokungilawula(smiling) bengize ngimthembise induku uma asazenza u Nyambose omkhulu.

Mfowethu usishiye ngokukhulu ukuzuma, kuningi ebisihlele ukuthi sizokwenza nawe kodwa akusenani. Ngizoqhubeka lawugcine khona futhi ngiyakuthembisa ukuthi u Sbonga akasoze aswela uthando Luka baba ngikhona.

Hamba kahle Nyambose, hamba kahle Dingiswayo. Sohlala sikuthanda futhi sikukhumbula. (I don't know what to say. To me this feels like a bad dream, it's like someone will come and say " we are kidding, wake up". As everyone has describe Bonga according to how they know him, I will also add onto that.

Bongumus a was born when I was a bit older, I remember the day mom came with him from the hospital, I fell in love with him immediately with his small mouth and handsomeness. He grow up following me around and we were so close

My brother loved himself, loved us as his family but mostly his daughter, Sbonga. Everything came into a standstill where his daughter concerned. He had her at a very young age but I am proud at how he took the responsibility.

I will miss him by acting like our father and dictate me around, we used to fight a lot when he pretended to be my father and told me what to do.

My brother left us so soon and unexpected. There's a lot we planned on doing together but all is good, I will continue where you left off and I promise that Sbonga will never lack a father's love while I am still alive.

Rest easy my brother, rest easy Dingiswayo. We will always love and miss you)

The praise team sings a song and the pastor says a

prayer and lead everyone out to the hearse. Then the unexpected happens.

About 12 men in fancy black suits and red ties arrives. One of them goes to the hearse driver and whispers something to him and he nods moving the car away. They carry Bonga's coffin themselves.

Sabelo runs his eyes and see the mermaid,she's in a human gorgeous female form. Also on her long black dress and red head wrap.

MaCele:(whispering) who are these men and what are they doing?

She asks as The brotherhood sings with Bonga's coffin, dancing with it.

Me: it's his friends mama, they are saying goodbye

in style.

MaCele doesn't look pleased at this but keeps quite until they reach the cemetery. They lower his coffin after each of them took off their ties and lay them on his coffin.

Mourners starts whispering around.

Masikhakhane: mihlola muni kodwa lowenziwa ilamadoda?(What is this these men are doing?)

MaNgozo: (whispering)ngiyaye ngizwe kuthiwa lomhlola esiwubona Lana wenziwa uma ngabe umuntu bekathwele(I normally hear that such practice happens when a man was part of a cult)

Masikhakhane: hai wena! Usho kuthi bekathwele njengoba kubo kus esilungwini nje?(You don't say!

You mean he was a ritualist since their house is beautiful?)

She said it loud enough to get a deadly stare from Sabelo and she felt a cold sweat on her back and looked down.

MaNgozo:umemezelani kodwa nawe? Ai!(Why are you shouting? Ai)

Masikhakhane:awuthi ngithule bayoze bathwale ngami.(let me keep quiet before they sacrifice me)

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 10

#NARRATED

The funeral is long over and people are starting to leave one by one. Sabelo is sorting things out and making sure that everything is back on its place before he could leave for Gauteng.

The funeral went well although there's whisper's around about the men but he doesn't care anymore. He no longer care what the next person thinks or say,as long as it makes him happy then he's good.

Sfiso walks up to him wiping his hands. He remained behind to help him.

Sabelo: thank you helping out.i truly appreciate it.

Sfiso:don't sweat it, Bonga was my brother too so I don't mind. So where to from here?

Sabelo: I will lay low for a bit while I figure out what to do next. Maybe after few days I shall return to Joburg and finish off the process.

Sfiso: I heard you want to sell Bonga's businesses?

Sabelo: yeah it's actually a good thing and keep the money for his daughter safe.

Sfiso: don't do that. Okay maybe you can sell his house and cars but not the business. Look, as his lawyer I suggest you hold on to them, he wanted you to run them when he is no more.

Sabelo: you are his lawyer?

Sfiso: Sabelo, all the members of brotherhood have a legal qualification to lead a professional job. We

just didn't wake up with money on our accounts, we studied, worked and asked for more.

Sabelo: I see. Well I guess I will have to do as you say but I want to have my own thing going on the side.

Sfiso: that's good but you need to have a foundation of your wealth. What are you thinking off?

Sabelo: It has always been my wish to finish my studies and graduate. I want to wear that gown so badly.

Sfiso: and you can still achieve it, there's nothing stopping you. What studies did you do?

Sabelo: financial management majored with accounting.

Sfiso:(whistling) money studies..

Sabelo:(smiling) yep, I want to be a banker,have my own Bank.

Sfiso: that's big and impressive bafo. Go get it.

Sabelo: that day you said it's so easy to find the "slay queens". Would you elaborate?

Sfiso:(chuckling) oh that, it's way too easy. When you are back to jozi, we will go out, I will change your wardrobe,take you gorgeous snaps for the gram and believe me, these girls will come flocking your page.

Some are even selling themselves for the fine life,it's not that difficult to find them, you will find

their emails or numbers under their instagram bio,bums on the story and you are good to go.

But those ones are expensive,the easiest ones to find are those who go to Sandton clubs with zero balance on their cards. You buy them few bottles of moët and they are ready to open it for you.

Sabelo:(smiling) and the next person who comes after that.

Sfiso: exactly. So you should be willing to spend. You spend money to make money. But first things first, look out for your family, don't go for your neighbours actually play far away from your home girls. You don't want people to burn your mother's house when their kids start to suffer or disappear.

Sabelo: I hear you. I was thinking about installing the electricity around here since mom doesn't want

to move.

Sfiso: Bonga was in a process of doing that before he died. I will plug you with the guy who was going to do that, he's part of us.

Sabelo: that's great, I was stressing about the negotiation with the councilor and municipality..

Sfiso: (laughing) you haven't realized the power you have haven't you? Right now you are in a position to go there and tell them you want this and that , believe me, they will give it to you without any hustle..embrace your power, all these people around here will bow to you

Sabelo smiled a bit and they walked inside the house to eat.

FEW DAYS LATER

BHEKISISA

Now that the 10 days cleansing ceremony for my father have been done we are good to go back to business, the taxi business actually as all the cars were parked until the ceremony.

I have called all our drivers and our marshalls to inform them about the new changes that's going to happen around here.

I am with Bafana, he knows a bit about this business because unlike us, he uses to come with dad to work.

Me:sibonge madoda ukuphumelela kwenu, kusho kukhulu loko kithi ko Macingwane. (Thank you

gentlemen for showing up, this means a lot to us)

Me: ngaphandle kokucitha isikhathi ngizovele
ngihlale odabeni ngingazise ngezinhlelo
zokusebenza lakhaya njengoba.. (without wasting
any more time I would like to inform you about the
plans to work around here..)

Right then a black shiny 2door mercedes benz pulls
over. Two gentlemen walk out of the car fixing their
suits. One of them is Sabelo, actually the one who is
driving

What is he doing here? Rumour said he was home
nursing his broken heart, I touch my waist just to
check my gun as he slowly approaches us. He
looks different than the last time. I can't even
maintain a 2 minutes eye contact with him without
feeling dizzy and my heart beating fast.

Sabelo: madoda, uxolo ukunilindisa, bekukhona bekumele ngikwenze kodwa manje sengikhona singaqhubeka. (Gentlemen, sorry to keep you waiting, I had something to do but now I'm back we can continue)

Me: ei ei ei, we Nyambose, lomhlangano ubizwe yimi lana so awukwazi ukuvele ugaxeke nje!
(Sabelo, I called this meeting so you can't just hijack it)

Sabelo: uzokwenzani? Yinindaba ngathi uyakhohlwa nje ukuthi u Macingwane washiyela mina lelibhizinisi? Uze ubize umhlangano nje uwubiza ngaliphi? (What are you going to do? Why does it seem like you are forgetting that Macingwane left this business for me? You called this meeting as what?)

Me:(whispering) Sabelo, angifuni ukukudubula phambi kwalabantu, angeke kube kuhle kodwa

ngingakwenza loko(Sabelo, I don't want to shoot you in front of this people, it won't look good but I don't mind doing so)

Sabelo:(stepping closer and stands in front of me with his hands on the pockets) ngingajabula ukukubona uzama. Dubula, wenze isiqiniseko sokuthi awugeji futhi awuphelelwa izinhlamvu (I would love to see you try, shoot me. Make sure you don't miss or run out of bullets!)

Bafana quickly gets between us and pushes me to the back just as I draw my gun. I want to wipe this arrogant smirk on his face once and for all.

Bafana:don't do it Bafo, I told you this was a bad idea.

I look at Sabelo who looks at me without blinking. What kind of a person is this? I lower my gun to my

waist.

Me: this is not over.. not by any long shot. You are not going to come from anywhere and take the family business. I am going to consent that will.

Sabelo: Be my guest, but if I were you, I was going to listen to your younger brother. I didn't ask for this. Maybe if you were a little humane I would have returned it back but no, you have to kill my brother and for that I promise you, you are going to attend a funeral every weekend until you feel the pain you put me through.

Don't worry, ngizogcina ngawe.

He shoots me a look and something happens, more like a lightning hitting me between the eyes from his, I lose balance and take a few steps back. Bafana catches me before I fall..

Bafana: you good?

Me:(shaking my head rubbing my eyes)I'm good,
let's get out of here, I'm not feeling too good.

To be continued.

(My posting schedule is messed up because im
busy. This is why I wanted to come on the 25th but
you said it was far so you are going to bear with me
until I'm back on my form.)

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 11

SABELO

After that heated confrontation with Bhekisisa, he left and I addressed the drivers. They didn't give me any problems at all, there was no need for me to use my powers and charms over them. They clapped and welcomed me with warm hands stating how happy they are to have me as their boss.

Sfiso and I drove to the house I asked him to help me get. I can't believe how fast things are moving, at Bonga's company, I will let the MD handle things for now while I focus on the taxi business and my studies. I want to expand it to other routes and provinces.

The house is situated in the north burbs of Centurion, it's beautiful. I smile getting inside, it's hasn't been that long since Sfiso and I known each other but it seems like he is reading me too well.

Me: this is beautiful..

Sfiso: glad you like it..

Me: how did you know and come out with all of this?
I bet this is all my style..

Sfiso: let's just say I am a good judge of character
although I added a bit of swag and glam here and
there. I hope you don't mind.

Me:it's perfect. I love it this way. I really owe you for
pushing this one so fast.

Sfiso:money unlocks all closed doors bra yami. All
you need to do is to talk with the real state agent
and finalize the deal.

Me: okay I'll look at the contract you sent me.

Sfiso: awesome, now come to my favorite part of the house.

He says leading me on the staircase until we walk in to the master white bedroom. I move around admiring the beauty inside here going over the window. The view of Joburg, Midrand, Pretoria is so beautiful here.

He opens the closet and fine designer clothes stand in front of me.

Sfiso: viola!

Me: wow! How much am I owing you for this trouble?

Sfiso: urhm, let's get your cars then we'll talk about

my fee. We are hitting Sandton today to celebrate your first cheque and you are wearing this.

He says picking up a nice smart casual outfit. When he says first cheque he is referring to another company that promised me a job but now they are selling me shares. Imagine, owning a whole 5% in a white dominated work place? Things are moving and I am happy.

I need to push the people who are going to work with electricity back home to hurry.

Me : I think you should change careers..

I say looking at myself on the mirror after putting on the clothes..

Sfiso: no thank you. I enjoy the court room so very

much. Sabz, there's something I want to run by you fast.

Me:okay..

Sfiso:the issue of Mchunu brothers..

Me:argh those ones, I'm still going to think of a proper punishment for them..

Sfiso: I hear that but can you refrain from threatening Bhekisisa every time you see him? I know the guy ticks you off in the wrong way but avoid him, don't let him know of your moves. Especially threatening him in public with witnesses, yes you can get yourself out of trouble but avoid creating unnecessary ones please.

Me: I hear you and you are right. I don't want to be

implicated with drama currently hence I say I will think through and thoroughly of their punishment.

Sfiso: awesome. Now shower and let's go get the babes.

Me:(smiling)plus it's been a while since I got laid..

Sfiso: (smirking) today you are going to be spoiled by choice. Ah I almost forgot, let's go to the salon and fix our hair and beards.

Me:(brushing it) oh yeah I look like a goat now.

He laughs and we walk back down, ai Suka I'm obsessed with this house, my house. Fuck it's beautiful.

Me:oh yeah S fiso,

S fiso:s ure?

Me: I will continue using the helper Bonga was using, she's reliable and trustworthy.

S fiso: the management of the house is all up to you bra yaka. Once I deliver your cars my job and with you will be done.

MCHUNU BROTHERS

ZENZO: you mean that he goat threatened you? Us?

Bafana: he did, but Bhekis is a provoked him. He shouldn't have called that meeting in the first place.

Bhekisisa: whose side are you on?

Bafana: the truth. I don't want any trouble. I am going back to Cape Town and you guys should stop stressing mother.

ZENZO: you are such a sissy. Bhekisisa, tell me more about the reaction you say you felt after he stared at you?

Bhekisisa: ei man I felt as if something was striking me between my eyes..

ZENZO: mhm, I wonder what could that mean. What do you suggest we do?

Bhekisisa: we can't come at him with guns now because he's waiting for us. Let's get Themba and brainstorm our next move.

Bafana: count me out.

ZENZO: mxmm, pussy!

SANDTON NIGHT CLUB

A group of 6 girls are sharing one bottle of Moet, they have been at it since 6pm and now it's 9pm. There other bottles are closed and intact. Every lady is busy with work their phones chatting to whoever and slowly shaking their heads to the music playing.

These ladies are gorgeous, make up on point, weaves touching their asses and outfit sexy as hell.

Lady1: wuuh guys look at that!

They turn to her direction and see two neat, gorgeous and fine gentlemen walking to the VIP section with their waiter behind them.

Lady2: abanikazi bemali sebafile guys we can now party! (Rich guys have arrived we can now party!)

She says opening the other bottle popping it loud getting their attention but they continue with their business.

Lady1: are you crazy? Why would you open that bottle knowing very well it's hired and we don't have money?

Lady2: relax, they are going to pay.

Lady3:(smiling)I love your confidence.

Lady4: but they look like the arrogant rude type.

Lady 2: we'll deal with their personalities later but for now they need to cover this bill. I'm going to them.

Lady5: cheesa girl, make sure you bring them here.

Lady 2 fix her dress and weave taking the glass of her champagne and catwalk to them.

Lady 2: Gentlemen.

They both turn to her with their glasses in hands.

Sfiso: hello there.

Lady2:(smiling taking her hand out)I'm Thobile,and you guys?

Sfiso: oh the name is Sfiso and here is my good friend Sabelo.

Thobile:(fixing her eyes on Sabelo) looking so handsome and rich. Definitely my type.

Sabelo:(smirking) serious?

Thobile:(smiling proudly) yes, I love my man rich and handsome,like you so.

Sabelo:shis a wena girl, are you rich though?

Thobile: I beg your pardon?

Sabelo: angilwi, I'm just wondering how come you love a rich type but not rich yourself?

Thobile looks away and down her drink fast, Sfis o and Sabelo winks at each other.

Sfis o:do you mind if we join you guys? You look like great company.

Thobile:by all means, please come with me.

She says taking Sabelo's hand and lead the way back to their table, she sticks her tongue out to her friends as they sit down..

To be continued.

*Sponsored by J . Nzima *

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 12

THOBILE

The party is coming pretty well and we have opened up all the bottles now. These guys don't seem to mind at all. S fiso is funny and jokes around, as for the one I picked, yuh hai his sarcasms is on top of the world. But then there's something intriguing about him, it's his eyes for me and how he lick and bite his lips when he talks.

In short let me just say he is hot. I think he knows it because wow u guy uyazits hela not in so many words but you can tell nje ukuthi this guy uyazifonela.

I am brought to life by his hand touching my tighs. I smile and look at me.

Sabelo:ucabangani? (What are you thinking of?)

Me: nothing much, just wondering how come a handsome guy like you come here alone. Isn't your girlfriend afraid of that they are going to snatch you?

Sabelo:(grinning)is this your way to find out if I have a girlfriend?

Me: well... You could be married.

Sabelo: none of the above mentioned. But I do have a child, a daughter.

Me:ohw that's amazing. Where's the mother?

Sabelo:passed away. And you? What do you do?

Me: I am student at wits studying Bcom accounting.

I lie, I got kicked out of the university two years ago and never went back.

Sabelo:oh serious? That's amazing.

Phew thank God he doesn't continue talking about the course and we switch to general topics.

My money my body na your own

(It's OBO, baddest)

The ladies,me and my crew included scream when the song comes out. It's every slay queen's favorite

song out there. I stand up with my glass.

Me: come, dance with me.

Sabelo: (laughing) I can't dance to save my life.

Me: I will dance just follow my lead.

Sabelo: okay.

He stand behind me and I start dancing around him
swinging my body and waist.

If I tell you say I love you o

My money my body na your own o baby

Thirty billion for the account o

Versace and Gucci for your body o baby

No do, no do

No do, gararara for me

No do, no do

No do senrere o

No do, no do

No do, shakara owe

No do, so do

No do, gararara for me o, ehhh

Girl you're beautiful too

My number one tuntun

Sipping burukututu

For your love tutu

I go chook you chuku chuku o

Biko obianuju

Shey you do me juju

'Cause I'm feeling the juju

Sabelo:(whispering on my ear holding my waist)
see what your dance is doing to me?

I turn and look at him with a smile, a visible boner
on his pants sells him out.

Me: well maybe we should get out of here, what do
you think?

I say biting my lips caressing his chest.

Sabelo: you read my mind.

We go back to our seat and he takes out his
platinum card but his friend stops him.

Sfiso: don't worry I will handle it. We are still having fun with the ladies.

Sabelo: alright we are leaving.

My friends give me our signature look and I nod assuring them that I will be fine. I take my bag and follow him outside to the parking lot. He opens up the door for me. What a gentleman. He starts the car and drives fast taking the route outside Johannesburg. I share my live location with the bitches.

We don't talk much in the car, he's rather focused on the road and stealing glances on me now and then. The silence is rather weird so I turn on the radio and listen to music until the car stops in front of a beautiful house.

Sabelo:we are here, let's go inside.

He takes his keys and cellphone getting out of the car. I don't wait for him to open the door for me. I jump out and follow him. Yeses, this beautiful house for him to stay alone? Wow!

Me: wow, your place is gorgeous.

Sabelo: thank you, I recently moved in here actually.

Me: you mean I'm the first lady to grace this house?

Sabelo:(smiling walking up to me) I mean exactly that. Do you want something to drink or eat maybe?

Me: I want you.

Sabelo:say no more.

He grabs me to him and kisses me so deep while tearing my dress apart. My hands works with his jeans fast unfastening his belt and the view that comes after is very pleasant.

REMOVED

SABELO

My phone rings somewhere in the room. I open my eyes and see it on the dressing table. I fetch it and find a missed call from my mother. I call her immediately.

MaCele: Sawubona, ngikuvusile?(good morning, did I wake you up?)

Me:Sawubona mama, yebo kodwa kulungile. Ninjani?

(Good morning to you too mom, yes but it's fine.
How are you?)

MaCele:siyaphila kona okungatheni nedi
ngikhathazekile ngengane ka mfowenu(I am good
but worried about your brother's child?)

Me: kwenzenjani? (What is happening?)

MaCele: angazi kahle kodwa ngibona ngathi indaba
yokundlula kukayise akakayamukeli kahle(I don't
know but I feel like he hasn't accepted the issue of
his father's passing)

Me:ei ngiyezwa mama futhi ngiyabona kuthi
kungani. Ngizokwehla ngize ekhaya ngizonibona
kungekudala(I hear you mother and I see why. I will
come home shortly to see you guys)

MaCele:singajabula ndodana, wehle nomakoti
wasegoli okhuluma isingisi(we will be happy son ,
come with my daughter in law who speaks English)

Me:(laughing) usuqalile ke, abantu bogesi bathini?
(You have started, what are the electricity people
saying?)

MaCele: sebacalalile bayats hubhela(they have
started connecting the wires)

Me:kuhle ke ndosi, ithi ngilungis elele ukuya
ems ebenzini sizokhuluma(that's good mother, let
me prepare for work we will talk)

MaCele: kulungile Nyambose. (It's okay son)

I drop the call and put the phone aside on the
bedside table. I look around and see stains mixed

with blood on the sheets. I sigh and get up. I wonder where is this girl at.

After brushing my teeth and washing my face, I put on my boxers and sleepers. Walking down to the kitchen a beautiful aroma greets me. There she is, singing and dancing with my t-shirt on.

Me: good morning..

Thobile:a good morning indeed. I made breakfast.

Me:(kissing her cheeks) this looks lovely but I don't eat breakfast.

Thobile: what? Why? After all the trouble.

Me: you should have asked. Pack it for your friends

it's cool.

She doesn't look pleased at all but then it is what it is.

Thobile: I am going to take a shower, are you joining me?

Me: No I will be checking my emails and messages.

Thobile: Sabelo, last night was fun right?

Me: the best. Thank you.

Thobile: then why are you acting this cold?

Me: I am not, I don't eat breakfast, and I don't bath with women. It's that simple. Please hurry, one of

the driver's will drop you off.

I leave her there and go to my office opening my laptop. Emails from the University comes through and I smile when I realize i have been accepted.

I need to go to Bonga's company today just to check how things are going. These people should not relax and do as they please.

I go back to the bedroom and find her dressing up.

Me: you good?

Thobile: my periods just started and it's not even my date.

Me:ohhh?

Thobile: could be the heavy exercise we had last night.

Me: could be. Buy some pads.

I give her the money and walk past her to the bed.

Thobile:Sabelo, this is a lot.

Me: I know, just a small appreciation for last night.

Thobile: owh thank you. You are very generous. Am I going to see you again?

Me: maybe.

Thobile:but you don't have my number..

Me:don't worry, when I need you I will get you.

I look outside the window and see the cars S fiso said he was dropping off today and my phone rings.

Me:your ride is here. Let's go. Hello, S fiso, I'm coming.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 13

SABELO

Except my mother and Sbonga, I am madly in love with cars. Not just any but beautiful gorgeous cars hence I vowed to never buy an average ordinary car, and now that I can afford to get any car I want, kuzonyiwa sam.

Thobile greets Sfiso and gets inside the Jaguar.

Me:give the guy your direction he will take you home.

Thobile:okay, thanks for the awesome night.

Me:I had a great time too..

I move back as she roll the window up and the car drives away. I turn to Sfiso.

Me: boy, this is....

Sfiso:(chuckling) amazing I know. Bhadala ndoda.
(Pay man)

Me:name your price..

Sfiso:(dancing) I have already sent the invoice,
check your emails.

Me: let's get inside then.

He opens the plates and starts eating the food
Thobile prepared.

Sfiso:so how was your night?

Me:it was good, she's a freak.

Sfiso: unfortunately I can't take your girl but you can take mine, so unfair.

Me:(laughing) sorry. There's no need to share though.

Sfiso: you are right, there's plenty of hoes for all of us. So you mean she did the things that..

Me:hai, I am not discussing my sex life with you.

Sfiso:uyabhhora,mina bengiphakathi komhlane nembeleko. Pay me my money.

I open my messages and loads of notifications from instagram pops up.

Me:so many notifications in this Instagram of yours.

Sfiso: oh I tagged you on a post so I'm sure the babes are following you..

Me:yes they are. I mean I only have 5 pictures but I'm now sitting on 5k followers. There's plenty of DM's too.

Sfiso:welcome to the soft life mfana.

Me: I will see them later. I need to call Sbonga just to find out how is she doing.

Sfiso:eix yeah we should be there for her,kids these days fall under depression so easily.

Me: and I don't want that to happen, I promised to be there for her every step of the way.

THOBILE

I open the door on our flat and the girl I am sharing with screams running to me and hug me.

Me:so much drama Khanyi so early in the morning.

Khanyi: dude you weren't answering your phone or so what did you expect us to think?

Me: I was busy but I'm home safe now you can inform others.

Khanyi:all done. Details details.

Me: (blushing) where do I start?

Khanyi: in the beginning chomme!!

Me:okay we left the club straight to his house in Centurion. Girl that house alone gave me orgasms. On top of that he told me I'm the first woman to be there as her recently moved in. Everything is spotlessly clean and neat.

So he asked if I was hungry or needed anything to drink I said I wanted him chomme uyangazi ngiyashesha moes.

Khanyi:ngikwazi kahle,qhubeka(I know you very well, continue)

Me: alright chomme guy kissed me with those gorgeous lips,friend, he teared my dress off.

Khanyi:I wanted to ask about the track pants you are wearing but now it's makes sense..

Me:they are his and new friend. Okay so guy presented the condom and asked that I put it on, well friend he took me to heaven and back

Khanyi: my God I'm jealous now. How is he there?

Me:big and marvelous. I lost count of how many times I climaxed, I even squirted

Khanyi: with a rubber on ? Give this man a bells!

Me: friend, ngidliwe, I even went on periods before time. He then gave me money to buy pads.

Khanyi:oh my word! Thobile this guy is for keeps.

Me: definitely, I am not letting go of this one. You should have seen the cars Sfiso delivered this morning,gosh. I'm worried that he didn't ask for my number, but I will search for him on Instagram. I'm sure he's there.

Khanyi: definitely he's there chomme.I wonder if he has a brother or another friend because Lumko took Sfiso chomme.

Me: I don't know but I will ask for you. Let me go rest, the pains are getting heavier.

Khanyi: there's some brufen on my drawer. Take some maybe you will feel better.

Me: thanks friend, here a R2500 go buy yourself

some dress.

Khanyi:(hugging me)thanks friend. Go rest I will cook.

I smile and walk to my bedroom.

#KHANYI

The moment she locks her bedroom door I take my phone and quickly go to instagram and follows Sabelo. He just added a new picture and oh msindisi!

Thobile will forgive me but I also want a piece of him. I mean she gives me R2500 out of those thousands she got?

I quickly go to his DM and send him a HI and puts my phone on the couch. I count the money and the bills I need to cover with it. My phone vibrates and I check it.

It's him, he just responded. I squeal in excitement.

Me:(typin..) thanks for responding my message,are you available for a chat?

Sabelo:(typing..) depending on what you want to chat about. I am a very busy man so I don't have time for chit chatting.

Me:(typing) fair enough. I'm Khanyi,I saw you in the club yesterday and like you. I want you.

Sabelo:(typing..) now you have my attention. You want me in which way?

Oh gosh this guy.

Me:(typing..) on the sheets hunny, I promise to rock your world.

Sabelo:(typing) lol, give me your number let me call you...

Yaass! I type them up real quick and log out. In a second my phone rings.

Me: hello.

Sabelo: Nkosazana.. kunjani?(How are you?)

Ooh Zulu men and their charms, did he just call me Nkosazana?

Thobile:who are you talking to blushing this much?

Her presence startle me that I quickly hang up and look at her.

Me:(getting up) don't sneak up on me like that.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 14

SABELO

So weird for the lady to just hang up while talking. But then maybe something disturbed her who knows. I continue to scroll down my instagram and

the people who are following me including the forex trading scammers.

I check this Khanyisile girl zooming in her picture, she is beautiful. Her smile and white teeth. Reading her bio it states that she studied similar modules like mine at the University of Pretoria and she is a mother of two beautiful boys.

Wow, the way her body is so damn fine, you won't say that flat tummy carried two children. I like two of her pictures and move along. I stumble across Minnie and Joe's pictures. I look at them, zoom in her eyes, she is happy. Like she is not moved a bit about what she did to me.

I like her picture and move along to others and my phone rings .

Me: hello?

Voice: it's Khanyisile, can you please call me back?

Me:okay.

She hang up and I return her call that she picks up immediately.

Khanyi: I'm sorry about earlier my roommate walked up on me.

Me:owh I understand. You're friends with Thobile?

Khanyi:yeah we also live together.

Me:I see. So when can I see you?

Khanyi:that is all up to you really.

Me: send me your location I will ask one of the drivers to pick you up.

Khanyi:okay.

I am actually not in the mood for sex but some company. Thobile gave it to so damn good. After receiving her location I forward it to my guy and head to the bathroom to bath.

KHANYISILE.

I cat walk in front of the mirror and check myself one more time. Damn I look good. Sabelo texts me saying the guy is outside. I pass by Thobile's bedroom, she is sleeping with headphones on. I will text her since she is not feeling too well.

I walk to the car and oh msindisi, the driver is hot as fuck I am having thoughts of taking him but then he's not rich.

I greet and get busy with my phone as he drives to Centurion. I share my live location with Cebisa who calls me immediately.

Cebisa: bitch what are you doing?

Me:with what?

Cebisa:isn't this the same location Thobile shared few hours ago?

Me: Cebisa don't start..

Cebisa: uzakukhomba Thobile..

Me: whatever, it's not like they are dating or anything.

Cebisa: remind me to never share any information about my men with you.

She hang up and I sigh. I got kids to feed, a girl gotta do what she got to do.

Finally the car arrives, Thobile wasn't lying. This house is everything. The guy leads me to the lounge and leaves as soon as Sabelo grace the room

Sabelo:hello

He says hugging me, gosh he smells so great and fresh.

Me: hi, nice house.

Sabelo: I try. Would you like something to drink?

Me: do you have beer? Castle lite?

He looks at me and smirks.

Sabelo: I have some. I was expecting that you are going to ask some champagne.

Me: argh to be honest that thing is ugly ,we drink it for clout.

He goes to the fridge and take two out handing me one. We sit down on his creamy gold leather couches.

Sabelo: so uyangifuna huh? (You want me?).

He asks me so amused drinking his beer.

Me:I hope that didn't blow you off the wrong way?

Sabelo: not really, it's fascinated me actually. How straight up you were, the woman who goes after what she wants without sugarcoating it and the fact that I never had such privileges growing up.

Me:but why?

Sabelo:argh, I guess being broke and a one woman's man.

Me:the loyal type?

Sabelo: kind off. Can I ask you a question, I hope you won't be offended.

Me: I have a thick skin, don't be fooled by this skinny bones.

Sabelo:(chuckling) you look like a smart lady, why sell yourself so short to men out there?

Me:I guess I am used to men playing me that it doesn't hurt anymore. Other than that, I just hustle for my kids.

Sabelo: but you can still hustle with your legs closed..

Me: believe me I've tried, if it's not the University holding my degree because I can't pay, it's my kid's

needs expanding daily and black tax. Like it's a lot.

Sabelo: I hear you. Where is the father of your children?

Me: the first one is there trying and the second one is good as dead, married and yeah.

Sabelo: I see.

Me: you aren't going to judge me?

Sabelo: who? Me? No, never. I am the last person to cast out judgement.

Me:wow okay, that's actually a first. To tell you the truth this isn't the life I imagined or wished for myself. I hate this person I have become but

because of desperation...

Sabelo: you did what you had to , to survive.

Me: exactly because it's hurts seeing your kids crying to sleep with hunger,at least now there's grant but with 4 other siblings, it doesn't do much.

And then you find people asking why are you not employed with a degree? Why this why that.

Honestly I am just tired because things promise for a minute and the next boom, back to square one.

Sabelo: you know sometimes the reason why things don't work out for you guys especially ladies it's Because of the people you involve yourselves with sexually. We call it a spiritual tie.

Me: does that thing exists?

Sabelo: it does and it's very deep. Because once a person sucks your powers through sex, uzolihamba uliqede izwe nothing will go well for you. It varies though and with people like you who loves fast life and easy riches, you become targets so easily

Me: how come do you know about all of these things?

Sabelo:(getting up from his couch) because I am part of the people who destroys others to be more successful.

Me: you are joking right?

Sabelo:I'm not, I do what I do to survive. More drink?

Me: actually I feel like whiskey, this conversation is

making me hot.

Sabelo:(chuckling) I am surprised at myself for telling you this but don't mistake it for foolishness. I will help you.

He says handing me a glass of whiskey.

Me:why?

Sabelo: because you are real. Your intentions and all. You didn't pretend nor faked to be something or someone you are not and for that I stan.

Me:so how are you going to help me? After you have help me what's going to happen between us?

Sabelo: nothing , me and you won't do anything. I

will just help you and you will walk away from me and pretend as if you don't know me.

Me: can we be friends at least?

Sabelo:hahaha we can't. Believe me it's best this way.

Me:but then I won't hurt you....

Sabelo: you won't but I will. Just because I am doing this for you Khanyi doesn't mean I am good guy or I am going to repent no. And you can't repeat what we spoke about here to anyone that's if you value your life and your loved ones.

Me:(sighs) whoever messed you up Sabelo doesn't deserve peace, you are a good person. Don't care what you or anyone else says,Thank you.

I walk up to him and kiss his lips.

Me: I shall take my leave, thanks for the chat and drinks.

Sabelo: you are welcome. I will text you the details of what you should do to claim your life back and you should give me your student account so that I can settle the fees. I hope after you have gotten your life back you will stay away from the easy life and work hard for your kids. If you can't do it do for yourself do it for them.

Me: I don't know what to say..

Sabelo:(taking my bag and handing it to me)okay now you can go, I really don't like tears.

I giggle and hug him for the last time. He opens the door for me and walk me to the car. What a guy.

SABELO

As soon as Khanyisile leave I go to the secret room and lit up the black and red candles putting on my robe. I pour some water in the dish and stir it up powering the black powder. The smoke from the water goes up to the roof and comes back inside.

I take my sharp rod and hit the water five times and the Mchunu brothers appears. Each on their places.

Me:who do I start with?

To be continued.

*Sponsored by M. J. Tavakarasha)

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 15

THOBILE

Today the periods are better than yesterday, Khanyisile's pills are working. I walk to the lounge after finishing bathing and find her glued up on her phone.

Me: good morning.

Khanyi: hi, how are you feeling today?

Me:much better. I can finally go to Sandton and have a proper retail therapy.

Khanyi: lucky you as for me I have to go to Pretoria.

Me:what's happening there or you scored a new blesser?

Khanyi: I am sorting out the issue of my qualification. Do you ever imagined a better life than the one we are living?

Me:I always imagined myself traveling one country to another, shopping without looking at a price tag and substitute water with Champagne.

Khanyi:Thobile! We are growing up, soon turning 30 and have kids to look after. Don't tell me this is the life you want to live forever.

Me: the reason why I want a fancy life chomme is

because of that fact. My daughter deserve a soft life shame and her mother will make sure she gets it.

Khanyi: I have been watching Jackie's live video on instagram. Chomme I'm scared. All these while we have been sleeping with snakes..

Me:(rolling my eyes)uyahlanya loyo. Like how on earth can a snake fuck a person?

Khanyi: okay let's say leyenyoka ayikho but what about the soul ties and all.

Me:friend listen, you see me, I don't care about all those things shame. Arh Lord, imagine Sabelo with that bass voice of his saying" can I take care of you baby" snake park or not, ndimkile shame, gone.

Khanyi:(laughing lightly) I give up on you seriously. But as for me I am tired of sucking these men's dicks. I want to wear a pencil skirt with stilettos and go to work..

Me:good luck my friend. While you stress about rude clients and finances, I will be shopping ko Dubai or Paris.

NARRATED

Bhekisisa and Enzo are driving together around Joburg CBD. They are actually monitoring how the taxis move on a distance. Bhekisisa parks outside carlton center and take out his wallet.

Bhekisisa: let me see what I can get us to eat inside here I will be back.

Zenzo: okay hurry ndoda.

Bhekisisa gets off and disappears inside the building leaving Zenzo alone in the car. Zenzo looks at people and cars going up and down across the road. He turns on the radio and starts chatting on his phone. Out of the blue a shuffling sound disturbs him.

He looks around and sees nothing, he continues chatting until he feels something touching his feet he jumps up dropping his phone under the seats when he sees a huge snake.

Zenzo: what the fuck!

He quickly goes to his back for his gun but the snake is quick to bite his legs and arms then disappears.

Zenzo:(screaming) ngisizeni! Inyoka! (Help me!
Snake!)

Right then Bhekisisa comes out of carlton center
with food parcels to the car and find Zenzo
sweating and screaming.

Bhekisisa: kwenzenjani? (What is wrong)

Zenzo:(sweating and pointing where the snake bit
him) inyoka.. inyoka bafo(snake, snake my brother)

Bhekisisa:(looking around) inyoka? Kuphi?(snake?
Where?)

He looks around and sees nothing, he turns back to
Zenzo and sees the scars where the snake bit him,
his head spins around, he starts the car with shaky
hands driving In a speed going to the hospital.

Bhekisisa:hold on brother we'll get help.

He shouts at the nurses the moment he parks outside hospital, they all rush out to the car with the stretcher but find him dead, his head hanging from the seat with white foam coming out of his mouth and blood on his nose.

Bhekisisa:(screaming)nooooooooooooo! Zenzo mfethu??? Come on do something, don't just stand there!

SABELO

I park my car outside Bonga Holdings taking my things and walk inside. I head straight to the office and Bonga used.

It is actually my first time of being here.

Managing Director: boss would you...

Me: can you please leave me for a moment? Don't let anyone in here until I say so.

MD: yes boss.

I close the door and slowly move to the window. I can still feel his scent, his and Sbonga's pictures plastered on the wall. I sit down on the comfortable maroon leather chair. I miss you mfanakithi, I miss you Nyambose. Time doesn't heal the pain but it actually teaches me to live with it. Those who said it heals lied a lot.

I place my head on the table and allow the tears to drop as memories of our childhood and flashes on

my phone mind. My phone rings from my pocket disturbing me.

Me: hello?

Khanyi:Sabelo, it's Khanyi.

Me: I know. How can I help you?

Khanyi: just wanted to let you know that I'm from the University and they confirmed everything.....

Me: that's good, isn't?

Khanyi:I also received your message about what I should do and...

Me:(brushing my face)look Khanyi do everything I

said on that SMS okay? I gotta go.

Khanyi: are you alright?

Me: now is not the good time..

Khanyi: (low voice)Sabelo...

Me: stop calling me Khanyisile. In fact consider yourself blocked..

I drop the call and block her number and on Instagram. I slowly get up and go to his cupboard and take out some files to read. The door opens and I look up annoyed because I stated very well that I don't want to see anyone.

MD:sir I tried to stop him but..

Me:it's fine.

Sfiso walks in and sits opposite me. Silence fills the room.

Sfiso: I miss him too. Everyday. I'm sorry.

The lump on my throat block my voice and I blink twice stopping the tears from coming. I stand up taking my keys and cellphone.

Me: I need some fresh air..

Sfiso: okay we can go to..

Me: alone...

Sfiso: Sabelo..

I shoot him a look he takes a step back raising his hands.

Sfiso: Alright, okay.. just take it easy.

I put on my jacket and walk out of the office ignoring the looks from the stuff piecing my back as I walk past them..

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:51] : The Bachelor

Insert 16

KHANYISILE

arriving home with plastics bags containing goods for my kids will always be the best thing to me. I managed to get few things for my siblings as well.

I really need to hustle hard and get a job so that I can move out of the flat I'm sharing with Thobile. In order to avoided temptations and relapsing I need to cut her off.

I have been given a second chance in life to do better, by someone who is at a position to crush it complete. I walk up to my dad who's on his weel chair on the veranda reading a magazine. He was involved in a terrible accident that took both his legs , the RAF didn't last much, not even two years.

Me: baba..(Father)

Mthembu: Mvelase.. (clan name)

Me:kunjani? (How are you doing?)

Mthembu: siyancenga ndodakazi, yikho nje ukuthi lemilenze iyaye Ibe buhlungu . (We are trying to my daughter, just that these legs do get painful at times)

Me: ngikuphathele amaphilisi baba(I brought you some pain killers)

Mthembu: akubongwa J ama.. (thank you my dear)

I smile looking down at my phone.

Mthembu:as is akwazi ntombi, nizifihlile emadolobheni(we hardly see you)

Me:ukuzama impilo baba kodwa nginethemba kuzoba ncono manje(we are hustling father but I

hope things are going to be better now)

Mthembu: asithembe kanjalo ngoba siyakukhumbula lakhaya. Kungiphatha kabi nokho ukuthi emva kokukhipha izimali ezingaka ezis his iwe ngikufundisa lokhu awuwutholi umsebenzi(let's hope so my dear because we do miss you here at home. It pains me that after spending so much money paying for your education fee but you are still unable to get a job)

Me:nginethemba kuzolunga baba, o Mvelase bayakhanyisa(I have hope that things are going to be better now)

Mthembu: ngempela? (For real)

Me: yebo baba. Baba, kunodaba Lana engifuni ungibonise kulo (yes father. Dad, there's a situation here I need you to advise me at)

Mthembu:ngilalele (I'm listening.)

Me:emalangenani andlule ngihlangene nomunye wesilisi ongitshele enye into engenze ngayibuka ngenye indlela impilo.. (few days ago I met this other man who told me something that made me view life in another way)

My father and I are best friends, being his first born and losing my mother at an early age formed that. My stepmom is not bad either and I love my siblings but I'm a daddy's girl.

Mthembu: utheni? (What did he say?)

I give him a shorter version of what Sabelo told me about soul ties and the cleansing I need to do to get rid of the evil spirits blocking my life.

Mthembu:ewu, inkulu ke lendaba kanti futhi uqinisile. Ukuthi nje nina ngane zanamuhla anifuni ukuts helwa. Yingakho nebhayibheli likucitha ukuhlangana kwabantu abibili abangas hadanga ngakho loku. Uma usulele nomunye umuntu kufana nokuthi us hadile, inyama nomoya went sekuwumuntu oyedwa. Manje lokuhamba nilala nithatha yonke imimoya mase ivuka ixabana kubhede izinto empilweni, okubuhlungu akubhedeli wena wedwa kodwa nalaba os ondelene nabo (this is huge and real. Just that you kids of today don't want to be told. That is why even the Bible is against sex before marriage because of that. Once you involve yourself with someone sexually you are considered married, your flesh and soul become one. Then you guys go sleeping around inheriting all these souls to your lives and when they start fighting each other things start to go bad for you, sadly this affects me even the ones closer to you)

I feel tears burning my eyes was the reality of all

this hit me. I would have long made it, probably married, driving my car and owning a beautiful house but no.

Mthembu:(touching my hand) kuzolunga, ukuze akutshele yonke lento kusho kuthi uyakuthanda. Ungaphatheki kabi, kukhona indoda engiyaziyo ekhipha isinyama (it's going to be fine, for him to tell you all of this means he loves you. Don't feel bad, there's a man I know that will help you with cleansing)

I nod and keep quiet as Dad squeeze my hand assuring me all will be fine.

SABELO

Leaving my brother's office I drove straight to a nearest mall and parked my car. I don't even know what am I doing here all I know is that I need a bit of

fresh air. Somewhere I won't be reminded of the reality of my life.

I find myself at Edgar's, women's underwear section. I don't even know what I'm doing here but I am just looking at these beautiful garments displayed around.

"Excuse me"

A voice says near me, I turn and look to the direction it came from. A beautiful woman with a blond weave waves with a trolley in front of her.

Me: hi.

Her: sorry to disturb you, I am trying to find something that's gaga, that's vavavoom but I am not seeing anything here. Since you are a man I

think you can be able to help me choose.

Me:(smiling) I'm flattered, okay how can I help?

Her: I am trying to cheer my husband up, it's his birthday and he just lost his brother in a most confusing way. Which one of these would lift his spirit if he were to see me wearing it?

She asks pointing at the lingeries in front of us, I take a quick look at her, she's short, not short short but short. Ass, flat tummy and hips in the right places.

Me: I think this will do, I don't know red and black are my color so yeah.

Her:(smiling picking it up) I think it will do too. Thanks, are you here buying for your woman?

Me: not really..

Her: ohw okay, I gotta go, man's grumpy and heart sore so I have to be fast before we go to the family and house.

Me: yeah sure, Condolences.

She flashes a smile and walk past me her wallet falls from her arms to the floor and cards scatter around. I kneel down picking them and see her ID smart card. "Zandile Mchunu". My minds runs very fast connecting the dots and they piece together very well.

Her: thank you.

She says bringing me to life, I hand her cards back

and watch as she disappear to the tills.

I walk out of the store to my car with ideas popping left and right on my mind. This is going to be so interesting. Just as I approach my car, Sfiso pulls up next to me.

Me: unesidina kodwa! Angishongo kuthi ngifuna ukuba ngedwa? (You are annoying though! Did I not say I want to be alone?)

Sfiso: I'm sorry, I couldn't let you go nje in that state, I had to track you down.

Me: whatever, it's a good thing you are here. Guess who I just bumped into?

Sfiso: who?

Me: Bhekisisa's wife.

Sfiso: what? How did you know? Oh oh that smirk!
Sabelo what are you planning?

Me: you see this, this is better than death my friend.
I will let his two brothers live and deal with him. I
am going to hit him where it's hurts the most that he
will ask for death but it will reject him.

Sfiso:ishubile magenge, kwaze kwanzima(it's tough
people)

Me: let's go grab a drink or two.

I say unlocking my car and getting up inside.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:52] : THE BACHELOR

Insert 17

ZANDILE MCHUNU

After drying my hair I applied the new hair moisturizer made and produced by our very own, Pearl Thusi. It really does wonders on my hair not to mention the great smell it leaves after using it.

I unpacked my lingerie putting it on the bed and sat in front of the mirror. I applied make up, not too much but enough to give me that glow of my beauty.

I packed everything on my travelling bag and slide in on my new lingerie. Damn, the way it's hugging my body so perfectly, I am amazed. I catwalk and turn around in front of the mirror smiling.

I take my phone and steal few snaps and load them on the Instagram with the caption " waiting for hubby" and log out.

Minutes later I hear his car driving in a speed and walk out to meet him.I nearly faint when I see Themba with him. I quickly run back to our bedroom before they could see me.

He walks in with his eyes red and I hug him tightly. His temperature is so hot and he is shaking.

Me:I'm sorry. Have you eaten?

Bhekisisa: no,there's no time and there's lot to be done.. have you parked?

Me:yes I did. I was hoping that we could have a little

moment to ourselves before we join the family. I mean it's your birthday after all and I have a little gift to share with you..

He looks at my hand on his chest caressing it, run his eyes on me from head to toe then chuckles bitter pushing me away from him.

Bhekisisa:ngisanda kulahlekwa umfowethu ngendlela engacacile , kukho konke loko wena into oyicabangayo nje ucansi? (I just lost my brother in a very confusing way, and here you are thinking about sex)

Me: I'm sorry, I just wanted to cheer you up..

Bhekisisa: awugcoke sihambe uyeke ukuziphathisa okukanondindwa(get dressed, let's leave and stop behaving like a hoe)

He slams the door on his way out and I jump as his words stinks so hard.

KHANYISILE

My father as promised, took me to this other man who specializes in dealing with situations like mine. He is known to be the best when it comes to cleansing the spirits away from you or houses.

He gave me a list of things to buy that include live black and white chickens, milk(long life)4 eggs, blue, red and white candles. I was also asked to bring it along any white coin money .

Right now we are in a open space, far away from people and houses, it's 4am in the morning, the cold air breeze is hitting my skin harshly.

He slaughters the chickens taking out their galls (inyongo) mixing it with the eggs, milk and his own blackish liquid muthi.

He light the candles burning impepho and asks me to say everything that I want to happen in my life henceforth. I plead to God and my ancestors for a clear path, a fresh start and better opportunities. I ask for their forgiveness for the wrong choices I've made in life and ask for their guidances and protection as I take a new path in life.

After that he takes the water mixed with all those this and powers them on me from head to toes. Yeses, this shit itch so badly let alone the horrible smell. I feel like crying at this point. I see the R5 coin drop from the bucket and now I understand why it's not wise to pick up any money you find on the roads. You will pick up people's lives bad luck.

After that I wrap myself with the blanket and told to

walk to the house and never turn back.

We finish the process with him giving me prescription of the muthi I will use to finish the cleansing ceremony. He gives me some ugly smelling ointment to put on my body lotion, some herbs to use when I steam for 7 days and some liquid medicine to drink twice a day for 5 days.

I am feeling some light on my shoulders, I am strongly positive that this will definitely be work. After this, I am never putting myself in harm's danger knowingly again.

SABELO

After such a long day, I can say that I am now finally free. I pour myself some whiskey and sits on the couch. This TV I'm sure it only works when the helper is watching those soapies since I don't have

time for TV

I turn it on and the last channel she watched is 161. Gomora is airing, looks like an interesting soapie. During ad break I log into Instagram, I'm still getting used to the feeling of finding followers every minute.

I followed Zandile earlier after searching for her. I go to her timeline and damn, the snaps she posted hours of ago. Murr!

I gulp my drink and put the glass on the table and DM her.

Me:(typing) looking so sexy and beautiful, I have such a great taste. I am sure your husband appreciated the gesture.

I log out and get up to refill my glass, In fact, I take

the whole bottle and sit down with it. My phone beeps , she responded. Bingo!

Zandile:(message) thanks, unfortunately he didn't even say I'm beautiful.

Me:(typing) he's such a fool. Don't mind him. You are gorgeous.

Zandile:(typing) he's grieving, so I guess his behavior is excusable

Me:(typing) nonsense! Sex is very therapeutic to men especially when grieving so that excuse is lame.

Zandile:(typing) I can't get over the look he gave me and the words he said after that..

Me: (typing) what did he say?

Zandile:(typing) nah it's cool..

Me:(typing) wanna talk about it? Talk helps you know.

Zandile:(typing) yeah well..

Me:(typing) you can talk to me, I promise I am such a good listener.

Zandile:(typing) whatever I want to say would actually sound better when I say it out loud and you are far...

Me:(typing)not really, I'm actually closer to you so I can drive and see you, just to talk and make sure

you are okay.

Zandile:(typing) owhk if you can hurry then it would be fine since Bhekisisa and his brothers went out.

Me: (typing) I shall be on my way.

I log out and take the last sip of the drink and smile. Do I want Bhekisisa to die after this? Not at all, I want him to suffer, kancane nje, his own blood and wife turn against him then maybe he can die.

For Bonga's soul and blood, uzonya mfana. A young girl child is left an orphan because of you. You should have accepted what your stepfather left for you but then, it's doesn't matter anymore because I am also coming for those businesses too.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:52] : The Bachelor

Insert 18

ZANDILE

I don't know what's happening with me right now but the urge to see Sabelo is growing every minute. I keep on checking my instagram for a message from him.

" Are you alright?"

Thabi, Themba's fiancée asks me walking in the kitchen with a tray of cups from the mourning room.

Me: I'm fine. How long do you think our husbands are going to take?

Thabi: I have no idea, Themba hinted that they are going to a sangoma so you know how long those things take.

Me:ei yeah neh, but then the death of Zenzo was strange. I mean being bitten by a snake then not be seen anywhere?

Thabi: what can we say? Bayathakatha abantu egoli. Ngicela ungigezela lamakomishi ngisayoqedela ukugeza izingane. (There's so much witchcraft on Johannesburg. Please wash the cups for me I am going to bath the kids)

Me: okay sis akunankinga(no problem)

She leaves the kitchen and I load the cups and plates on the sink putting and start washing them. I wish I have kids of my own now to send around. But

then Bhekisisa and I are going to start on that process soon. I mean I'm done with my degree and working, I can now start a family.

My phone vibrates just as I am almost done. I look at it and a message from Sabelo stating he's parked five houses away comes through. My heart starts beating faster. I dry my hands and call one of the cousins to finish up.

I run to the bedroom Bhekisisa and I use when we are home and look at myself in the mirror. I fix the doek and put on my perfume. Why am I making an effort? He's just a friend right? Right, get a grip Zandile, yes he's hot and all but you are married moghurl. Good. I repeat those words going outside checking in the costs.

I walk down the street looking at around, it's so quiet, people are inside their houses minding their business. Perks of living in the burbs, I see a car

flicking lights not so far and walk to it after he texts me saying he can see me.

Getting inside his car that is gorgeous and warm I am welcomed by soft music playing. He smiles a bit and leans in to hug me.

Sabelo: I didn't think you were going to come out.

Me:well I didn't think you were going to come

Sabelo:how are you? The family?

Me:argh you know death. It's sad, especially on Mam Busi. Not so long ago she buried her husband now her second born.

Sabelo:so sad really, her husband was a great man

Me:yeah, she's scared of who's going to be next after this.

Sabelo: why? Do they have a family rival or what?

Me: I'm not really sure. My husband doesn't discuss his family or business affairs with me.

Sabelo:how long have you guys been married kanti?

Me:we are going to celebrate our third marriage anniversary this year but 5 year Relationship anniversary.

Sabelo:that's quite long. He should have been comfortable by now.

Me: what can we say? Have you been drinking?

Sabelo: a bit. You drink?

Me: sometimes or when my husband is not home. I used to enjoy my wine on my varsity days.

Sabelo: actually there's some unopened wine on my boot. Do you want some?

Me: just two glasses to ease the headache.

He gets out of the car to his boot and comes back with it.

Sabelo: yesterday my friend and I went to this other club we want to buy and the owner gave us this one. I threw it on my boot because I am not a wine

drinker but I will drink it with you.

Me: it's actually my favorite..

Sabelo: for real? Wow.. feel free..

He says handing it to me and hands me his glass.
The first glass I gulp it down and shake my head
closing my eyes taking in the bittersweet it comes
with.

Me:kwaqaqeka igazi! (Feels so great)

Sabelo:yeah neh. It must be good.

Me:so tell me about yourself?

Sabelo: what do you want to know?

Me:well first things first, are you married?

Sabelo: nope I'm not

Me: anyone special in your life?

Sabelo: yes, my mother and daughter..

Me:(blushing)lucky women.

Minutes pass with us exchanging the glasses and drinking the wine. I can feel myself getting tipsy. You know what they say about the wine going down the clit moes? He is so adorable, his smile, mostly his laughter sends shivers down my spine.

Sabelo:stop looking at me like that..

Me: what have I done?

Sabelo: you are looking at me like you want some D..

I laugh out loud and cover my mouth.

Me: you are so funny you know that?

Sabelo: am I?

Me: very.

He smiles and looks at my eyes, we are so close to each other like I could feel his breathing through his nose hitting my face.

Sabelo:(touching my face) you are so beautiful you know that?

Me:(blushing)thank you..

Sabelo:it's a pity you are married, if you weren't I was going to make you mine.

Me: Sabelo...

My voice is low at this point and my undies are soaked wet. He brushes my lips with his. God help me! I have never cheated on my husband and now this.. my thoughts got blocked by his soft lips capturing mine into a slow kiss that escalate to a heated hungrily kiss.

He lowers my seats moving to my side and pull up my dress. His hand brushes my panties while the

other one goes underneath my dress and squeeze my breath inside the bra. He finally touches my cookie jar and finds an ocean down there and he curses .

Sabelo:(biting my ear softly) damn you are so wet..

This is wrong in so many ways ways but gosh why does it feels so right? Even my husband have never made me feel so hot. It's like I am under some spell because I am unable to stop him but instead draws him even closer to me.

Me:(whispering as I feel him rubbing his hard rock manhood on my cookie jar) do you have condoms?

Sabelo: I will pull out. God you are so warm.

He says pushing himself further inside me and ah

the deliciousness of his shaft inside me is unexplainable.

Me:(biting my lips laying back) oh God..

THOBILE

The periods are finally over now I can claim my life back. Yooh it's tough being a woman really I mean why can't God sends an SMS and inform us that we are not pregnant this month then move on?

Okay maybe an SMS is exaggerating but some sign nje like something than these pains. I walk to the kitchen looking for something to eat and find Khanyisile busy typing on his laptop.

Me: you are still up?

Khanyi: yeah I am updating my CV and typing some cover letter..

Me:(rolling my eyes) you are serious about this job hunting thing of yours vele?

Khanyi: yep.

Me: wow, you have energy. Anyway good luck.

Khanyi: thank you, another thing , I will be moving out soon.

Me: ohhhh?

Khanyi: yeah but I will tell you in time when I finally make a decision so that you can find a new tenant.

Me: okay..

What's wrong with Khanyi? All this all of a sudden?

BHEKISISA

The trip we took was pure useless and waste of time. This person can't see who did this. I would say it's Sabelo but nah, he looks very cheesey to do these kinds of voodoo. He's the gun type.

I sit on the bed and take off my shoes preparing for a shower and my bedroom door opens. Zandile walks in and jumps seeing me on the bed.

I stand up and walk up to her.

Me: are you okay? your eyes are red..

Zandile:(rubbing her eyes) I was with mom and the issue of Zenzo...

Me: harder to all of us but I will ask you to be strong for us okay?

Zandile: okay, how did you go?

Me: argh, just another useless waste of time.

Zandile: I'm sorry, I believe that you will find who did..

Me: I will but for now let's not talk about that. Earlier you had something to show me? I'm all yours..

Zandile:urhm.. well..

Me:(kissing her lips) have you been drinking?

Zandile: just two glasses to..

Me:I understand, alcohol do ease the pain. Can I have my birthday cake now?

Zandile:(pushing me away gently) Sab..I mean Babe let's take a shower first. It's been a long day and I am sweaty..

Me: I don't mind..

I shut her mouth with a kiss pressing her against the wall with my hand on her neck chocking her softly, her moans on my mouth drives me crazy .I work my belt fast and my jeans drops on the floor.

To be continued

[01/24, 17:52] : The Bachelor

Insert 19

ZANDILE

Today is the last day of me living I swear. How can the angel of whoreness leave me like this? I have been a faithful loving partner for 5 year and then I play around just once and then this?

Bhekisisa: babe come on be here..

He says sucking on my neck and I fake moan because it's quite clear that he won't leave me and if I continue protesting that could raise suspicion. I

did wipe myself with the wipes from his car but I'm worried because Sabs is bigger than my husband..what if?

My thoughts get distracted by him sliding it in shifting my panty aside.

Me:ah babe that hurts!

I'm so dry even Kalahari is never dry like the way I am now. Nerves are shooting on the roof I'm telling you. He takes it out and wet my cookie with his saliva, gross! He knows I hate that! The fuck!

He slides it in and starts pounding me and I close my eyes trying to enjoy it. Sabelo flashes my mind and I get aroused down there I moan.

NARRATED

Sabelo sat down on his secret room and watched as Bhekisisa get intimate with his wife. He smiles and took out the bowl with clean water and his rod stirring it.

Sabelo: Bhekisisa, I don't want you to die. You won't die yet. Now that our dirtiness and seeds have combined, you are going to dance to my tune. Oh boy I am going to mess you up so badly. I am your master and you take orders from me.

I want you to run the whole world looking for help until you surrender and realize your mistake. You created this beast in me, now own it. It's all yours, until death do us apart.

When Bhekisisa reach his climax, Sabelo grunts and pass out on the floor next to his things.

FEW DAYS LATER

SABELO

I am getting hang of the corporate business side of things here. J unglung between the taxi rank, my studies, this company and family, I don't know how I'm surviving. Speaking of family, Sbonga asked me an iphone. I am glad to see her slowly getting back to her old self, hearing and seeing her laugh this past weekend was therapeutic.

Zenzo got laid to rest. If I had time I was going to make him my zombie just for control nje but then I'm busy.

My phone vibrates and I take a look at it. It's a notification message from Instagram. We haven't spoke that much since that day, really I don't have anything to talk to her. Her job is done.

Zandile:(message)I saw your check in around Bonga's Holdings and it happened that I am driving around so I thought I should pass by and greet, the security downstairs is giving me hustle....

Me: yooH msindisi! S fiso did say that you should check in when you are home,now look the mess.

I dial the reception desk with the phone phone and instruct them to send her up.

Her rose scent perfume fills my office as she walks in all smiles hugging me.

Zandile:hi, how are you?

Me: I'm good. You look great. How are things at home?

Zandile: not so good. Bhekisisa is not taking this well..

Me: losing a relative, especially a sibling is never easy. I know.

Zandile: yeah but I'm worried at the rate he's at. He's drinking excessively and taking wrong business decisions..

Me: get him a shrink or something.

Zandile: I'm sorry, didn't mean to bombard you with my problems. How are you?

Me: good, just busy as you can see.

Zandile: (touching my belt) well I have been missing you, so badly. The car moment is the only thing I think about. Hence I'm here, I miss you Sabelo.

Me: you aren't supposed to miss me, you are married nje wena..

Zandile:but I can't help myself and, I can't stop thinking about you, Sabelo I need you, please.

The need and look in her pleading eyes turns me on so much, I pick her up and place her on the table shifting my files aside. I run my hand on her visible thighs on the dress she's wearing up to her panties and shifts them aside. My God she's ready.

I unbuckle my belt and take out my shaft and rub it on her entrance. She moans pulling me closer and tried to kiss me but I dodge her mouth and kiss her

neck instead as I thrust faster and quick inside her. I am forced to kiss her when she screams as bit louder, I don't want funny looks from my stuff so I shut her up with a kiss and pump few thrusts and quickly withdraw and releases on her tighs. That was a good unplanned quick.

I move from her after handing her the wipes to the bathroom inside my office, I open the tap and wash my shaft cleaning it up. Walking back to my office I find her seated on my chair with her legs open breathing heavily.

Zandile: you are dressed?

Me:yes, I need to go back to work, I have a conference call in about 10 minutes.

Zandile: but I haven't cum!

Me: ai ke soyoqhanyiswa indoda yakho sis, minangis emsebenzini Lana(your husband is going to make you come, I'm working here)

Zandile: Sabelo, what's wrong?

Me: I really need to go back to work, if you don't mind..

Zandile:I thought we were vibing mina nawe..

Me: vibing with who?

Zandile: with you Sabs, I felt the connection between us, how you looked at me,touched me and made love to see me it was magical,pure real connection.

Me:(laughing)uyagula wena! Imagine vibing with married women! Manje uzozihambela noma ngibize I security? (You are crazy, are you going to leave on your own or should I call the security?)

Zandile: can I at least clean myself..

Me: I gave you that time but you didn't use it, there's a bathroom third door when you leave this office. Please close the door on your way out. Thank you.

I open my laptop and start typing on it. She sighs fixing herself and grab her bag, only the sound of her heels make noise . I turn on the air conditioner and continue with my work. She will be fine, I didn't call her here, we aren't even dating. One good round nyana in a car even she's acting all psycho? Let me block her futhi.

I take my phone and block her and goes back to my

work. Shortly a knock comes through and S fiso walks in.

Sfiso: what's up Sabza!

Me: wola my guy.. kuhambani? (What's happening?)

Sfiso: as you know I am a barrier of good news, so I read your business plan for the bank pitch and amended it. Have you checked it?

Me:yoooh I have been busy like crazy mfana I will check it later..

Sfiso: you do that. So I was thinking instead of building the bank from the scratch why not buy it and revamp it to your own style and name?

Me:I'm listening..

Sfiso: you see as someone who is also in construction part time and dealing with property clients I have learned that building is way expensive and time consuming. Something that we don't really have.

Me: true that. I can't really be all over.

Sfiso: great so take a look at the suggestions I made and let me know what you think. By the way I loved the name, SBS bank, proper.

Me:thank you, it's represent my family, the Nyambose's. Sabelo Bongumus a S bonginkosi Bank.

Sfiso: classic, oh before I forget, we have a brotherhood monthly gathering in Cape Town this

weekend. It's going to be your first time with us but you will enjoy.

Me: what happens there?

Sfiso: just a meeting and celebrating of what we have acquired and achieved in a month, advices and more.

Me: do I have to be there?

Sfiso: definitely. Everyone wants to see the guy who's brave enough to take ubaba inside him. Phela if Mama decides to retire one day, you are next to rule.

Me:that's a wishful and ambitious thought.
Monalisa will never step down.

Sfiso: anyway you are coming to that party, girls, booze and all sorts of entertainment is going to be there. Oh, to brief you nje, I saw your stocko's name on the list of the girls the guys booked.

Me:(frowning) my stocko?

Sfiso: Thobile..

Me:mxm ai that one yena, she will be all over me like a rush...

Sfiso: just give her what she wants uphume kuye. Anyway, I have a date tonight.

Me:(smiling) that's a first, is it a date date or fuck date..

Sfiso: you know I don't sugarcoat so it's a date date...

Me:(laughing) okay. Enjoy your " date date"

Sfiso: mxm unomona yazi. Let me leave and go prepare.

He gets up and put his sunglasses on whistling.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:52] : The Bachelor

Insert 20

KHANYISILE

I lay on the couch watching this Tyler Perry movie eating an ice cream. It's actually now that I can enjoy TV without Thobile insisting on watching the Kardashians or real housewives of Atlanta shows. Kardashians are better the housewives annoy me to the core. Their noisy and tiny voices with that American accent makes me want to puke really, let's not go to the fake ass bodies they have.

The door opens and she walks in carrying shopping bags. There goes my peace.

Thobile: hey baby girl. Good thing you are still up. I got news for you.

Me: what is it?

Thobile: so as you can see I'm from shopping. There's a party this weekend in Cape Town, as in like a day after tomorrow. The mother of all parties

my friend, we are going to be on ship from jozi to Cape town. So you know how it's works moes, they gave us money for hair, clothes, nails and make up. A mini start park R30 and we are going to get R50 back.

Me: wow..

Thobile: I know right? I have been with rich guys before but these ones, rich and generous. A little bird told me Sabelo would be joining them so you can imagine how lit it's going to be, plus the theme is all white. I can't wait.

Me: have fun and be safe..

Thobile: it's going to be my first time going to such events without you. Friend we'll make a killing there please join me just for tonight only please. For the last time.

Me: nope, I'm done about that life. I was really serious Thobile.

Thobile: but Khanyisile you are broke, morals won't pay your bills come on.

Me: no thank you. After everything that I know and have been through because of this soft life, I would rather be broke

Thobile: suit yourself. There's a special of brazilian weaves from...

Me: really Thobile? How many weaves do you own? You know the least you can do from this prostitution money is elevate yourself. Get a degree or something because you won't be beautiful and sexy forever.

Thobeka:okay I'm starting to get annoyed by your behavior, first of all I'm not a prostitute..

Me: we are honey just that the difference is that we don't stand on the streets but it's the same.

Thobile: I don't know what happened to you that made you this boring. I have tried to be patient with you and understand you but here you are busy judging me about the life you used to live..

Me: yes you are right, used to live until I got saved from it. As a good friend, I am trying to pull you out before I shit hits the fan and it's too late. I care about you Thobile..

Thobile: good friend you say? Keep your care and advices to yourself. In fact, when are you moving out?

Me: sorry?

Thobile: you heard me, Nadia needs a place to stay so..

Me:(chuckling) when you get back from your trip I will be gone.

Thobile:(picking her bags) perfect. I am going to fit on my clothes bought with my prostitution money.

I sigh and look at my bank balance. I am only left with R5000 as my savings. Let me see if I could get a cheap bedroom flat around as I continue job hunting. Maybe this will push me even harder to look for a job.

BHEKISISA

Running a busy restaurant is so stressful as fuck and here the books are not balancing at all. I have been trying to get calculate and find out where did this money went to because mom will go crazy if she notices we are running out of stock.

The office line rings and I pick it up.

Me: MCHUNU franchise how can I assist you?

Caller: Mr Mchunu, I am calling regarding the rent of last month that wasn't paid, the date is due by 5 days..

Me: what? I made a payment two days back, what do you mean you haven't received any payment?

Caller: I mean exactly that sir, there's no record of

your payment on our books.

Me:(sighs) let me check and confirm something I will be back to you.

Caller: thank you.

I quickly check the balance sheet and statement. I zoom in the account I paid the money to. What the fuck? Who's this person I paid? I loosen up my tie. What's happening with me? I don't know this person.

I dial the bank immediately and ask them to investigate because this doesn't make any sense at all.

I open my drawer and take out my whiskey pouring it on the glass and take one sip. The bank calls after 30 minutes informing that this account is/was a

ghost. There's no details or information about the owner.

What kind of sick game is this? How can I pay such huge money to an unknown non existing account? A stock is running out and now I just paid rent money to a complete stranger who vanished to a thin air..

SABELO

I load my bag on the boot , Sfiso drives in and park his car next to mine taking his bag to my car.

Sfiso:. Sabza wabantwana..

Me: grootie.. what's up?

Sfiso:nix broe, just excited about this party boy. I love women.

Me: you didn't tell me how your date went..

Sfiso:waste of time bra waste of time. But at least the pussy was good.

I laugh and close the boot throwing the keys at him.

Me: so today I had a meeting with the bank I want to buy..

Sfiso: and?

Me: those white people wants a huge money for their bank and bayanya. I'm only going to pay 30% of it then use my magic to get them to settle for that.

Sfiso: do your magic bra yami. Now let's go party.
Are you ready?

Me: asibangene boy!

Sfiso: Cape Town here we come!

He switches on the radio and a song by Kabza and
Dj Maphorisa -Emcimbini comes through..

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:52] : The Bachelor

Insert 21

THE CAPE TOWN PARTY

The guys pull up with their rented cars, some flew down there, some drove with their cars all the way up. Sabelo wanted to experience his first business class flight so they fly down here.

It's one of the best and expensive hotels in Cape Town, The Silo Hotel.

Sabelo: wow, this is royalty.

Sfiso: the best boy. Let's get inside and meet the rest.

The brotherhood gang from all over corners and sides of South Africa has shut and booked down the entire hotel to themselves. Girls are parading in bikinis and swim wear costumes .

Sabelo:(smiling) this is going to be so much fun.

Sfiso:(handing him the key to his room)go freshen up and change, you will find us in the dining area.

Sabelo takes his key and goes to his room. His eyes lands on a white slim blonde woman laying on the bed dressed in a black lingerie. In his life he always fantasized and wondered how is it like making out with a white woman and now, he won't have to wonder anymore.

Sabelo:(smirking) and what do we have in here?

Lady:are you going to stand there or you are going to get to this bed?

Sabelo:feisty. Hello mummy...

Lady:(moving from the bed and stands in front of him) hello daddy. How was your flight?

Sabelo: exhausting.

Lady:let me take of that.

Sabelo smirks as she pushes him roughly to the bed and crawl up to him..

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Akon]

Its the remix yeah, the remix yeah

Akon, Psquare, Mister May D

Konvict Muzik

First of all you are the type of woman that stays on
my mind

Walk down the street, every guy wanna jump on
your behind

Its your seduction that makes sure that we stay in
line

Sexual corruption cuz I'll kill anyone for your time
(Time, Time, yeah)

Even though I make real dough, your the reason
there'll be more yeah

(Time, Time, yeah)

Even though I got much more, I don't mind if you

Chop my money, chop my money

Chop my money, cuz I don't care

Chop my money, chop my money

Chop my money, cuz I don't care

I don't care (don't care) [3x]

Cuz I get em plenty

I don't care (don't care) [3x]

The girls they love me

The music is busting through the speakers and Thobile walks around with a glass of her champagne on her hand. She is wearing a gorgeous white lingerie and barefoot.

She sees S fiso flirting with another lady and walks to him.

Thobile: S fiso, I have been looking for Sabelo, have you see him?

S fiso: hello to you too, how are you doing? I'm good

thanks for asking.

Thobile: not now Sfis o. Where's Sabelo?

Sfis o: I don't know. In his room maybe..

Thobile: what's his number? I will go check him..

Sabelo:no need,I'm here...

He says behind them and Thobile quickly turns and melts when her eyes lands on him. He is like a fine wine, keeps on getting better and better. Gosh with this clean cut ,he looks so gorgeous. He is on white shorts, sandals, and shirt.

Thobile:oh hello there. Please hold my glass.

She gives it to him and button his shirt and Sabelo smiles.

Sabelo: territorial that much?

Thobile: these bitches are thirsty and you are hot.

Sabelo: It's cute seeing you jealous. How are you?

Thobile: I'm good, it's been a minute.

Sabelo: I know. I am busy..

Thobile:(brushing his lips with her finger) shhhh, I understand. You are a busy man. Don't worry, tonight we'll catch up. Let's get you some food.

She takes his arm and lead him to the dining area.

She dishes up for him and hand him the plate.

Sabelo: thank you. I need to see the guys and talk business. I will see you later right?

Thobile:(kissing his lips) later papi.

Sabelo walks to the guys with his plate eating and joins them at the big table, some are seated on the couches and chairs.

Sabelo: gentlemen.

Them: Baba

They all bow to him, he looks at them and frowns then he remembers that Baba lives inside him that makes him bigger than the rest. More like a vice

president, since they are all here, every member is going to give/offer him prize from their earnings.

He smiles at that thought, he can get used to this. It's a great feeling ever. Imagine the cash money he's going to walk away from this gathering, millions. It's the one he's going to invest in buying the bank.

BHEKISISA

Zandile walks in our bedroom and switch on the lights. She sits next to me on the bed and touch my arm.

Zandile: baby, are you alright? Why are you seated in the darkness?

Me:I am just thinking

Zandile: that's not a good sign. What's happening?

Me: things are not going well business wise, we might be forced in going back home for a while.

Zandile:what? Why?

Me: I can't afford to pay this bond, both our cars, and lifestyle. At least the two other cars are paid up,, we'll use them should the bank repossess these ones.

Zandile: what's happening? Are we going broke? But how? The business?

Me: Zandile, can I rest? I don't have answers to those questions myself, things are just falling apart and I don't know where to start fixing them. It's a

mess and I feel like I'm going crazy.

Zandile: allow me to help you.

Me: how?

Zandile: my salary, let me help with the rent of the house. Please.

Me:okay. Thank you.

Zandile: you are welcome. For better for worse right?

Me:(kissing her forehead) yeah.

KHANYISILE.

The taxi drops me off at Protea Glen phase 1, Soweto. I look around the houses, not so bad at all. I follow the directions this lady gave me to her house and find myself outside her gate. I call her to open up for me.

First tick, the security is good and the neighborhood is clean and quiet. I couldn't find anything cheaper in town so I opted for a R1500 room in Soweto, this one I picked is beautiful and clean.

I am here to check it out and if I am happy I am going to be moving in here tomorrow since it's Sunday and Thobile is coming back.

Lady: Khanyisile right?

Me:(smiling) yes.

Lady: wow, I follow you on Instagram. You are even more beautiful in person , please come in.

I follow you her to the back and see three nicely built rooms. First I check the bathroom we share, nice it has separate shower and toilet. She opens my room and wow, tiled, ceiling and my own meter box. I think I am happy with it.

Lady: you have seen the stop sign moes?

Me: yes. That's where I got off

Lady: that's the main road, where you will get taxis to J oburg, Maponya mall, jabulani and Naledi. Our mall is a walkable distance but you can catch a taxi that's R10 and your neighbors are guys. Rent is paid every second of the month and last final date is the 5th.

It's a fair arrangement really. I pay the deposit after reading and signing the contract. She gives me the keys to my room and gates. New area, new start. I am planning to sell few clothes, weaves, accessories that I won't use anymore to give me extra cash to last.

SABELO

Cape Town was really amazing. I didn't know I needed a break until this past weekend. Right now we are on the way to Taboo night club in Sandton for an after party celebration then back to our lives.

If I could get few hours of sleep I will be fine. We didn't sleep from all the cruising, games, meetings, sex and drinking.

We get to Taboo Night club in Sandton around 22pm and our place is reserved in the VIP. It's only

the 12 of us who resides in Gauteng. The others will party at their close by areas.

15 minutes later, girls joins us on our table and I see this other girl. She looks like a colored, I would say she is one but I heard her speaking Xhosa of which I find it very sexy.

Her: staring is very rude bhuti.

Me:(smiling)my bad, I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable. Sabelo..

Her:Athule..

Me: you are beautiful Athule. Where do you live?

Athule: around.

I smile and lay back smoking my cigar looking at her. The guys decide on buying thee most expensive bottle ever as celebration. We all put down some cash until it's enough for the Glenfiddich 40 year old rare collection single malt scotch whisky that worth R70k.

Me: Athule sweetheart, would you be a darling and get us Glenfiddich 40 year old single malt scotch whisky?

She looks at me with her eyes wide popped out when I hand her the cash.

Athule:(clearing her throat) urhm yeah sure.

She careful picks it up and walks to the bar. I continue smoking my cigar and enjoying the deep slow jam house music the deejay is playing.

Ray: ai bo Sabza, kanti liphi lebhodlela? (Sabelo, where's the bottle?)

Me: urhm I'm sure she's on her way back.

Sfiso gets up and goes to the front. He comes back minutes later shaking his head.

Sfiso: sidliwe bafethu(we have been robbed)

Me: huh?

Sfiso:the girl pulled a runner. But Sabza why would you give a totally stranger so much money?

Me:(laughing)s he did what? Oh my God! Such a smart lady. Here's my card go swipe..

Sfiso: you are unbelievable.

He complains going to the bar and I laugh amused. Aphiwe or Athule whatever your name is, I stand you. I mean I understand her, imagine having guys spend R200K On alcohol per night and then in the morning the only thing they give is call an Uber for you? Run baby girl, it's your Christmas

The guys are complaining and talks about hunting her down and it's cracks me up even more.

To be continued.

(Our sponsor for this insert asked to be anonymous. Thank you Anonymous.

NB: Athule is the leading character on the story I

write with Sandisiwe, Rose Colored Glasses and no, she won't be appearing here.

Thank you)

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 22

SABELO

Sfiso walks to the kitchen looking like a train ran him out. Shame, it's the results of drinking a R70k bottle. Speaking about that, It still amuses me how that girl dribbled us. I guess someone would expect me to be mad but nah, baby girl got lucky and used it

I mean if roles were reversed and I were in her position, I would run too. Imagine so much money

spent on alcohol? It doesn't make sense but then I guess I will get there too.

Me: you look like hell.

Sfiso: I feel so too. God that time I have a court appearance at 2pm.

Me: that's like 5 hours from now . Take a shower and eat, you will be fine.

Sfiso: I don't want to go to work, that's what I'm trying to say.

Me:(laughing)s hame, now you can't drop your client can you?

Sfiso: mxm, you aren't even helping. Im still mad at

you for giving that girl our money just like that.

Me:(laughing) get over it broe. Why are you so mad?

Sfiso: we didn't smash, that is why I am mad. In fact let me go.

Me: remember we are finalizing the bank deal today so get your shit together.

Sfiso: yes boss.

I laugh at his dramatic behavior and continue with my work. I need to go see Mrs Mchunu and see how she is doing and also give her the share of the taxi profits since Macingwane left it for me and her . As for Bhekisisa, shame I will check on his life later.

KHANYISILE.

I have finally moved my things and settled in. Right now I am counting the money I made from selling some of my stuff. I didn't make much but it's going to last me for a while until I sort my things out.

I open the door and see the girl that stays in the main house, Nomhle, this is her parents house so she's renting the backrooms, it's more like she's the landlady since her parents are not staying in here.

Me:Nomhle, do you know any salon around?

Nomhle:yeah I do, just across the street that's where I do my hair.

Me:okay thanks I want to cut my hair.

Nomhle:haa but why?

Me: to limits the costs. I need to save money and I am unemployed to be stressing about maintaining my head.

Nomhle: sorry for being forward neh, but what happened because e girl you use to live the life, the Dubai, paris lifestyle? Phela your Instagram is popping.

Me:(smiling) let's just say I grew up. I will tell you my story some other day.

Nomhle:yoooh please hle because I would really like to know ukuthi what happened. Speaking about employment, I heard that Shoprite the one in Protea Glen mall is hiring. It's might not be your kind of thing or the money might be little but..

Me:thank you for sharing that information with me. I will take my CV there. There's no money too little when you are broke.

Nomhle: okay then all the best hey.

Me:thank you, let me go to the salon I will see you later.

Nomhle:okay.. urhm Khanyi?

Me: yes?

Nomhle:we are the only girls in this yard so you are welcome to come to the house and watch TV if you want to.

The disadvantage about staying in flats especially

town is that you hardly but furniture. Our flat had installed cupboards, wardrobes, and the works. The TV and sound system was Thobile's. I only have the bed, couch, fridge with me. I bought stove, microwave and the rest kitchen stuff.

Me: thank you. I will surely pop in sometime.

She smiles and goes back inside with her laundry basket. I lock my room and take R200 with me and cross the street to the salon she directed me to.

ZANDILE

I get up from the toilet and flush the vomits down. I rinse my mouth with Bhekisisa staring at me from the door.

Bhekisisa: third time in a row? You need to see a

doctor.

Me: it's nothing serious maybe i caught a bug or something, I will be fine. How are things?

Bhekisisa: not good, Themba wants money to stock things up on the other side and it keeps on disappearing, then there's Bafana's university fees.

Me: maybe we should see a prophet you know to find out what's wrong?

Bhekisisa: these people and lies, I've given up on them when they couldn't find what killed Zenzo so no thank you.

He walks away and I sigh. What is wrong? Ever since Mr Mchunu died things are falling apart, it's only the taxi and bus business that's booming and I

only discovered now that it is owned and run by Sabelo. What a mess.

I take my calendar and check my dates.. my heart race when I realize that I skipped my periods. My God could it be? No ways!

I take my bag and rushes out, luckily for me Bhekisisa is not in sight as I drive out. I go to the mall nearby and runs to the first pharmacy shop i see and buy 5 pregnancy test kits.

On my way back to the car I bump into someone and the kits scatters on the floor. Someone come and shoot me now?

Sabelo:wow, you are pregnant? Congratulations.

I swallow hard and gather courage to look at him. I

last saw him that day at the office and now he's right in front of me, looking dapper in a formal wear.

Me: you do know that we didn't use protection so if I'm pregnant chances are...

Sabelo: zero, none, negative that you can be pregnant for me sweetheart.

Me: you sound so sure, what if...

Sabelo: don't do that to yourself okay? I would be the first person to know if I planted a seed in you so discard those thoughts okay? It won't happen.

He smirks and puts on back his glasses and leave me standing. My heart is about to come out of my mouth the way it's pounding so fast. How come that someone so handsome be this arrogant and

heartless? I need to know how far I am..

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 23

ZANDILE

I bit my nails tapping my foot on the floor waiting for the doctor to come back with results. I am so anxious and praying silently so hard to God to help me. The door opens and I quickly get up.

Me: what do they say?

Doctor: relax Mrs Mchunu. Okay you are pregnant. Congratulations. We need to do a scan just so we

can see how far are we. Get behind that curtain and get ready I will be with you just now.

I follow the instructions and he soon joins me telling me to look at the screen. A tiny dot is visible and tears stream down on my face. Happiness, finally I am pregnant.

Doctor: you are twelve weeks pregnant Mrs Mchunu...

Me: thank you God, thank you so much I will forever praise you now and forever.

The doctor looks at me shocked, I mean he won't understand. I am so relieved to know that this baby isn't Sabelo's. I was going to die. My husband wasn't going to survive this especially during the attacks he is under. This is the perfect gift in our lives. I hope it's going well cheer him up.

Yes the timing is off with our current finances but we have been trying for one and now it's here ,I am going to love and embrace my baby.

SABELO

I look at the papers for a 100th times. I can't believe this. It's in black and white. The bank Is mine. I do a slow victory dance with the whiskey glass on my hand and walk to Bonga and I's picture on the wall. I touch it and smile.

Me:I did it for you Bafanas, for Sbonga, for mom's. To keep the legacy going and on. I know you are having my back and watching over me with pops. Thank you fam. Cheers.

I toast to him and down the drink sitting down. I give Mom a call. Dramatic as always, she cries

when I tell her that thina bo Nyambose we own a whole freaking bank! After talking with her she gives the phone to Sbonga.

Sbonga: I can't wait to brag to my friends that my name will be on a huge bank billboards.
Congratulations daddy.

Me:thank you my princess. I was thinking of getting you into this fancy girl's school around Durban..

Sbonga:as long as I won't have to stay there full time dad. I love staying with grams and spending time with her.

Me: fine I hear you. Meaning you will have a driver then.

Sbonga:that's fine.. urhm dad..

Me: yes Nana.

Sbonga: when are you taking a wife?

I swear I nearly chock on my drink.

Me: excuse me?

Sbonga:I'm sorry if I come across as disrespectful but I am growing up and I need a female figure to talk to about girls stuff..

Me: you can talk to your grandma..

Sbonga:that's not the point dad, gogo sekamdala and I want someone to have a mother and daughter relationship with. Go to shopping with on matching

outfits and hairstyles..

Me:yooh my dear, I can give you everything in the whole world except that.

Sbonga:but why? I mean you are a catch and hot.

Me:(laughing) imihlola! What do you know about catches wena?

Sbonga:(giggling) well I do see the ladies's comments on your instagram posts.

Me: you should stay away from my account in fact you did well by telling me, I am going to block you.

Sbonga:(laughing) hawu baba kodwa I drama eyani?
(Why are you so dramatic)

Me: ai you are young for instagram futhi. I will make some times in the coming weeks and send you and your grandma up here so that I can take you guys on a tour of the bank

Sbonga: I would love that dad.

Me: let me get back to work Nkosazane.
Uyakuthanda ubaba yezwa? (Dadddy loves you okay)

Sbonga: I love you too.

KHANYISILE

The manager hired me on spot and gave me a training on how things work around here and I am working on tills. It's been very busy since morning I

didn't even find time to go to lunch.

Out of the blue I see two ladies taking pictures of me showing them to each other. They are low class kind of slay queens, the ones who are still find their feet. You can tell by the fake rusty weaves with no closure they are wearing and those R50 mud nails on.

Lady1: it's her chomme..

Lady2: oh my God, thee Khanz! Life is a mop struu!
You know I looked up to you, envied you!

Me: (smiling)can I help you ladies?

Lady1: urhm yeah .

She says putting her things and I scan them..

Lady 2: what happened? Short Hair, shoprite tills?
Where's Dubai and Paris?

Lady1: ah chomme, you know these slay queens
when they fall from grace moes. I'm sure the
husband's wife found out and threatened her..

Lady2:(clapping her hands) from secret locations to
this? Ai no ku refwu.

Me: your things in total costs R1350 can I please
have the cash?

Lady1:(giving me her card) you can swipe darling.

She says the "darling " in Bonang's accent. I put the

card and give the machine to her to punch in her code. The card declined and the smug on their faces dries out. Now it's my turn to embarrass them.

Me: sis Zodwa, ngicela I void! Li decklinile I card!
(The card declined)

Lady2: do you have to be so loud?

Me:(smiling) I'm sorry what are you saying again?

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 24

(Not edited. Please excuse the errors)

ZANDILE

Bhekisisa stare at the scan picture for a very long time until I see tears falling into it. He hugs me so tight.

Bhekisisa:thank you, you have made me a man amongst men. Yes things aren't looking good for us at the moment but I will do everything in my power to go back to the life we used to live. You deserve everything good for this.

My heart breaks, what is happening to my husband? This is straining him. Yesterday he had to close the restaurant since there's no money to pay staff and buy material. The family is also asking questions. It's like the ancestors are angry of something. Since the death of my father in law things took South.

It's problems after another.

Bhekisisa: I am going to take a quick shower then we'll go see my mother okay?

Me:okay.

He takes off his clothes and goes to the shower. I take his t-shirt, the one he just took off and put it on my bag and walk out to my car. There's no smoke without fire and I am going to find out why.

There's must be a way. I drive straight to the prophet's house and park outside his house. After the greetings I get straight to the point and tell him why I'm here.

He lights white candles and takes pure clean water and starts praying for the water. After the prayer he dips Bhekisisa's t-shirt inside the water.

Prophet: mhm mhm mhm kubi kubi.(it's bad, it's bad)

Me: how bad?

Prophet: very, this will lead to his death if nothing is done about it. I see a horrible car accident that sends him to coma for so long.

Me: God forbid! I can't loose my husband not now.

Prophet: your marital problems began the day you cheated on him.

I choke on my saliva and look down.

Me: what do you mean?

Prophet: you slept with his enemy whose intentions was to destroy your husband through you..

Me:what? How?

Prophet: the man used strong black magic to curse you both. He wants to see him suffering until death

Me: but why?

Prophet: your husband started it when he killed his brother and he returned the favor.

Me:(sighs) what can we do? Is there a way to cleanse the bad luck?

Prophet: unfortunately there's none. He is very strong and dangerous and I am afraid your child will

inherit the curse because you slept with him while pregnant.

Tears stream down on my face. This is bad.

Me: you mean there's nothing we can do? Even a little bit?

Prophet: there's two ways, confess to your husband about it and ask him to seek help in Nigeria or speak to this man, humble yourself before him and ask him to reverse this curse. Maybe, just maybe he will.

Negotiation with Sabelo will be impossible but it's the only option I've got now. Confessing to my husband will be the death of me.

THOBILE

Sabelo opens the door for me and hugs me. He is still in his office suits. He texted me and asked if I could come for a sleepover because he is celebrating and how can I say no to that?

Me: hey, please come in. Make yourself comfortable I am going to take a quick bath and join you shortly.

Me:(biting my lip)don't you want me to join you?

Sabelo: No, I'm good. I will be back. Eat and drink anything

Me:okay, don't take too long.

He smiles and run upstairs. I take a remote and put on 322, it's the real housewives of atlanta time. His

phone rings next to me and a picture of his daughter flashes the screen .

I take it and go upstairs to him.

Me: babe your phone is ringing.

I open the bathroom door but he's not in. Okay? Didn't he say he was coming up to take a bath? I leave the phone on top of the bed and get out. I take a different route to go down and use the one that passes by his study and I hear water splashes on the bedroom nearby.

Why would he leave the luxury of his huge bathroom to come bath here? Curiosity has me by tits now as I hold the door handle slowly and open the door. My heart starts beating faster as I walk further in the room.

There's water coming out of the bathroom door, ugeza njani kanti lomuntu uma acitha kangaka? I open the door and Lord I was not ready for what I saw. A huge, long python is bathing inside the bathtub. I let out a huge scream and it's turns looking at my direction.

I run to the door as fast as I can. My heart at this point is beating five times than normal. What? In a split second I trip and fall on the stair case and roll all the way down until my head hits the floor. The only thing I remember and last hear is "Thobile"!

SABELO

Fuck fuck fuck fuck! What was she doing here? This girl doesn't listen I swear and because I was rushing to return to here I didn't lock the door. Honestly I didn't expect her to come here. The only place she's been is my bedroom and downstairs.

Now she has seen me in Ubaba form and it's not good. I quickly transform to my human self and run after her. I scream when I see her rolling down the stair case until her head hits the ground roughly.

Me:shit! Thobile, Thobile.. wake up!

I soft slap her cheeks and she takes one look at me and take her last breath. Fuck! I quickly go upstairs and call Sfiso who tells me he was on his way to show me something. I try all ways possible to revive her but they don't work. She's gone. I put on my trouser and sits on the floor and stare at her lifeless body.

Sfiso:(walking in) ntwana ntwana you don't know what I have for you. I mean.. geez what the fuck!

He gets startled by Thobile's body on the floor and

drops the files he's carrying.

Sfiso:dude what happened?

Me: she saw me in Ubaba form and fall from the staircase. Her heart couldn't handle the shock.

Sfiso: Shit!

Me: it wasn't supposed to happen like this. She was annoying yena but she's a mother..

Sfiso:I'm sorry dude but such casualties happens every time in our lives. This is your first one I understand how you feel but there's no time to sit and mop about this. We need to get rid of her body here.

He goes to her bag and take out her cellphone and destroys it.

Sfiso: where do you keep your.. nevermind.

I don't have any strength in me to move an inch. To say I'm shock would be an understatement. I go to my private room and drinks from the black pot. I feel so much better after and helps Sfiso in putting her on my boot. We are going to dump her body not so far from people so that she can be found and buried.

Sfiso suggested we torch her but no, it will torment her family not to know about her whereabouts. Sfiso gives me space and drives out when we come back. The moment he drives out , a Bmw 1series drives in.

Zandile walks up to me and gives me a slap. I hold

on my cheek and look at her shocked.

Zandile: how can you be so evil! What have I ever done to you?

Me: I think it's high time I get security to guard my house and me because clearly I am not safe.

Zandile: why do you need securities huh? Are you afraid that people are going to see the snakes and wizards you hide under this high walled house?

Me: what did you just say?

Zandile: oh quit the pretence! I now know that you are the one responsible for the misery in my marriage...

Me:owh?

Zandile: Sabelo stop this, Innocent people are suffering.

Me: mawuthi innocent people do you include yourself?

Zandile: you hunted me to serve your purpose!
Please, it's enough now. You are even, you lost a brother he lost one. Reverse the curse and let us go back to our normal lives.

Me:(chuckling) you don't know me to come wherever you are coming from and spit nonsense.
Zandile I don't hit women but you are starting to be a nuisance.

Zandile:all I'm asking for is that you reverse

whatever spell you casted on our lives so that we can live peacefully...

Me:can you prove all this garbage you just vomited now at Court?

Zandile:huh?

Me: continue speaking nonsense about me I am going to wipe your last cent in the bank. I will sue you and that lousy thing you call a husband for defamation of character every last cent you have..

Zandile: Sabelo....

Me:get out!

Zandile:ple..

Me:you want to see the wizards and snakes you were talking about live huh? Okay wait here..

I take two steps to the house and I hear her car reversing out. Fuck what a day!

To be continued.

*Sponsored by anonymous *

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 25

SABELO

It's been a long day for me and honestly things didn't go as I have planned. I was looking forward to

some crazy wild sex around this time but then, now I am faced with an empty house all alone.

I sit on the couch and take out the weed rolling it. I don't like smoking it unless I am extremely stressed. This is the perfect time to get high and drunk then sleep. Women are exhausting.

The nerve of Zandile showing up here and start threatening me. Who the hell does she think she is? To slap me even? I need to set up an example by her. This cool vibes from me yiyo lengijwayelis a ngabantu. It's quite clear that people don't like to be treated like human so I'mma be the monster they love.

I put on channel O and log on to my Instagram account. There's always two or three women throwing themselves on my DM's every time. I lay back and start chatting with this other one, she looks young though. I don't deal with ama 2000,

they are trouble and bayaphapha labantwana.

The TV makes some shuffling sound like it's losing a network or something. I take a remote to change the channel but then a view of Bhekisisa and Zandile driving in a car shows up. I put my joint aside and sits straight.

Zandile: babe, before we get home I need to tell you something. It's important.

Bhekisisa: can we talk about it when we get home?

Zandile: no it's very important so we should talk about it now, let's fight and argue here before we get home.

Bhekisisa: youare confusing me now.

Zandile: I have a confession to make and I know you will probably hate Me after this but please know that I wasn't on my normal self when this happened..

Bhekisisa:Zandile..

Oh bitch you are not about to do that! What the fuck? I touch my necklace and speak into it.

Me: let the car crush now! They shouldn't die, just few injuries.

I repeat the words 3 times and Bhekisisa crashes into another car and the picture disappear. I run upstairs to my room to change. I can't keep on looking over my shoulder because of Zandile, I need to deal with her once and for all.

KHANYISILE

After that moment with those fake wannabe slay queens the manager told me that as much as the customer is always right, so are we as employees.

I decided to join Nomhle on her offer to watch TV and we chill talking as she asks me about starting afresh. I even deleted that old account with all the fancy fake lifestyle I lived there and created a new one with my real names Khanyisile Nothando Mthembu. The one that will represent grace and growth. I now follow inspiring and relevant people and that helps me. Less nudes and ass on my timeline.

Nomhle:(staring at her phone) oh my goodness!

Me: what?

Nomhle: this girl, I think she was your friend or something.

She says showing me the Facebook post. Nadia posted a picture of Thobile with some hashtag and RIP. I feel my head spinning. What? I read the posts it says she was found dead not so far from the building and cops are investigating her death.

I know we parted ways in not so good terms but I didn't wish her death, now her daughter is motherless. What a young life lost.

NARRATED

AT THE HOSPITAL

It's the morning, doctors and nurses are running up and down trying to save the people who were

involved in a terrific accident. The guy who lost control of the car(Bhekisisa)is said to have suffered severe injuries and slipped into coma while his companion is in the EMERGENCY room being attended to.

One person died in the accident and others are surviving. Sabelo arrives dressed in all black and walks to Zandile's bed. Zandile suffered small scratches and forehead bump on the window.

Zandile: Sabelo..

She says trying to take off the oxygen mask..

Sabelo:shhhh relax.. rest.

Her breathing shoots up as her eyes becomes teary. He looks angry and she's never seen him like that,

ever.

Sabelo: uyaphapha wena mara uyabona? (You are so forward do you know that?)

I'm tired of this back and forth thing with you and I'm going end it now. Isizulu sithi izono zaboyise ziyowela kubantwana. I'm sorry, it's the nature.

Zandile tries to sit up but Sabelo puts his hands on her stomach giving her the most deadly look ever. After that he touches her face and blows some air on her face,nose,eyes and ears.

Me:(whispering on her face) we never met,forget about me.

After that he puts back his glasses and walks away. As soon as he's out of sight Zandile experience severe pains on her lower abdomen and screams .

HOURS LATER

ZANDILE

I open my eyes and look around. I am at the hospital. My head is a bit dizzy and heavy. We were in an accident, going to my in-laws house. I remember talking to Bhekisisa about something but what was it that I wanted to say?

No mam I wanted to tell him something so badly but then Bhekisisa lost control of the car. What was it that I needed to tell him?

The doctor walks in and smiles weakly looking at me. I flinch when I feel some pains.

Doctor: I'm sorry, your body was under so much

stress and the baby couldn't make it..

I quickly touch my stomach. The baby. What happened to my baby? Tears roll down.

Me: doctor, my baby?

Doctor: I am sorry. We did everything that we could do...

Me: doctor no! You put my husband in coma now you kill my baby? What happened to my baby?

Doctor: ma'am you need to calm down...

Me: don't fucken tell me to calm down! I need to know what happened to my baby? Why did you kill my baby ? I fall asleep for few hours and you kill my

baby?

Doctor: nurse!

They come running with injections as I kick the blankets and remove the drip.

Me: bitch don't you dare touch me! I want my baby, you killed my baby! I am going to sue all of you!
Okay, okay I'm begging you please bring back my baby, I promise I won't fight.

They inject me with whatever.

Doctor: you need to rest, this will help you to calm down. After this I will recommend a best therapist that will help you overcome this. You experienced a traumatic...

He starts sounding far and my eyes becomes heavy
I close them.

To be continued.

Sponsored by Richard Thabang

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 26

SABELO

I look at Zandile being sedated and swipes away the
view.

Me: mission accomplished.

I start the car and drive away, now she won't remember me or anything we did together. The memory she has of me is completely wiped off and if it's happens that she regains it I don't know how , but I will kill her myself.

My phone rings and it's Mrs Mchunu. I sigh, she's the only innocent person I feel sorry for but then it is what it is.

Me: Mama.

Mrs Mchunu: son, how are you?

Me: I'm well how about you?

Mrs Mchunu: not so good, have you heard about Bhekisisa being in a car accident with his wife last night?

Me: really? No I haven't heard that. Are they okay though?

Mrs Mchunu: that's what I'm trying to find out. I am going to the hospital as we speak.

Me:okay Ma I hope it's not bad.

Mrs Mchunu: I hope so too, when will I ever rest? I buried my husband and son in a short space of a month now my other son? No this is enough.

I keep quiet, how do you comfort someone while you know you are there cause of her misery?

Mrs Mchunu: anyway the main reason I'm calling you is the taxi business. I received a call from one of the drivers telling me that they encountered

issues in one of the routes we use.

Me: what issues?

Mrs MCHUNU: I don't know but the association of Joburg and Kempton park are fighting.

Me: those people shouldn't create unnecessary problems for us..

Mrs Mchunu: please go and check what's happening. Sort it out Sabelo.

Me: don't worry yourself mother I will sort it out.

Mrs Mchunu: thank you, update me.

Me: I will. You do the same with your children.

I make a turn and take the N12 back to Joburg. I check the gun under my seat and take it out to check if it's loaded in case I need to use it. I won't negotiate with these people. I am way too busy.

AT THE JOBURG MTN RANK

Sabelo arrives with his black and silver Range Rover. The taxi drivers are arguing, there's a standstill, passengers in long queues as no one is attending to taxis.

Sabelo walks up to them and the noise cools down. His driver's stand next to him. His hands on the pocket he speaks calmly.

Sabelo: kwenzenjani lana madoda? (What's happening here gentlemen?)

They starts speaking at once making noise.

Sabelo: akukhulume umuntu oyedwa, angithi sonke siyezwa? (Can one person speak at the time, no one is suffering from hearing problem)

The one who's started this issue with a huge bell gives Sabelo a paper.

Guy: this is a summary from me and the other owners. Your taxis have occupied all routes and it's not fair..

Sabelo: not fair to who?

Guy: that paper states how much of a tax you should pay in order for your taxis to ...

Sabelo tears the paper into pieces.

Sabelo: angeke nikubone loko! Hamba uyotshela I boss yakho ingifonele!(That won't happen, go tell your boss to call me)

The other guys looks at him in awe.

Sabelo: another thing, stop harassing my driver's, let me hear a word about my taxis being stopped again kuzonyiwa. You don't own any roads, why the hell should I pay tax to you? And you, go back to work, look at the passengers stuck in this blazing heat?

He orders his driver's back who looks very pleased to go back to their taxis. Sabelo follows back checking each taxi and greeting passengers who are very happy that he came to their rescue.

He gets to the last taxi that's about to leave and sees Khanyisile. Shock and surprise visits him but he acts cool. He whistles tapping on the quantum bonnet.

Sabelo:who's driving this taxi and where is it going to?

Driver: mlungu wami,iya e Protea Glen,phase 1-4.
(It's going to Protea Glen,phase 1-4)

Sabelo: ziphi izikhiya?(Where are the keys?)

Driver: bhoza do you know the sections?

Sabelo:(smiling) I will manage,I was a driver at some point.

The guys gives him the keys, he goes back and tap on Khanyi's shoulder. She turns and take out the headsets, shocked to see him here.

Khanyi: Sabelo.

Sabelo: woza uzohlala ngaphambili..(come stay at the front)

Khanyi hesitate for a moment and Sabelo reads her mind and laughs.

Sabelo: for someone with a Bcom degree you seem to be scared of numbers.

Khanyi: well taxi mathematics isn't the same.

The taxi gets full and Sabelo starts it driving out of the rank.

Khanyi: how much is the taxi?

Sabelo:(smiling) R17.50.

Khanyi: hai bo Sabelo!

Sabelo:(laughing) I'm kidding ,it's R20.

Khanyi:yuuh at least. Didn't know you know how to drive a taxi?

Sabelo: this is where I started MaMvelase. What are you doing in Soweto?

Khanyi: I stay and work there now. Actually I should

buy you a drink , just to say thank you. You really saved my life.

Sabelo: my drink costs your whole salary..

Khanyi: what?

Sabelo: my point is, I'm happy you are fine and making a decent living, stop trying to please me and help yourself. Mina ngi grand.

Khanyi: I guess ,I just wanted to show my gratitude that's all. Did you hear about Thobile?

Sabelo: yeah, sad news indeed. Where do you work?

Khanyi:at ShopRite, I know it's nothing big but I hope to score something big soon.

Sabelo: you know urhm there's this bank in Rosebank and I heard it's now under black management. They are restructuring and shaping up the positions. Maybe you should apply there, who know, you might be lucky.

Khanyi:what's the bank name?

Sabelo:it is now called SBS bank.

Khanyi: first time I'm hearing about it. It's a good thing seeing black people stepping up and owning such big establishments..

Sabelo smiles silently as he continues to to drive.

Sabelo:ugundeleni? (Why did you cut your hair?)

Khanyi: well being broke and..

Sabelo: shame,I wish you can find a well paying job yazi. Uyahawulisa. I don't know your father but you look like him.

Khanyi hits his arm and he laughs.

Sabelo: I'm sorry but I'm being honest. You are not ugly but if I were your boyfriend,I would love the weaves and face beats look better.

Khanyi:well sadly you are not my boyfriend..

Sabelo: fortunately for you..

Khanyi: you are weird though, most Zulu men hates

these things..

Sabelo:ai banemanga,ayikho nje indoda engathandi umuntu wakhe abe muhle(they are lying,no sane man who won't love his woman beautiful)

Khanyi: usho nje?(You think so?)

Sabelo: I know so, know when they start with that bullshit it's either they are jealous that other men will see you beautiful or they can't afford it.

Khanyi:so wena would buy your woman these things?

Sabelo: definitely.. but now my daughter will enjoy the privileges.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:53] : The Bachelor

Insert 27

KHANYISILE

I was the last person to get off in the taxi. I still can't believe that I saw Sabelo. It's been long and he keeps on getting better like a fine wine. Gosh I know he's dangerous and deadly but I can't help myself or stop myself from liking him...

Nomhle: you are smiling all alone ntombo, share the good news..

Me:well let's just say I met my crush today.

Nomhle: wow, Thee Sabelo?

Me:yep, he was driving the taxi to Glen..

Nomhle: ai ke Sabelo and driving taxis kuhlanguana kanjani?

Me:(laughing) turned out he's the owner babes..

Nomhle: what? You know what, tomorrow I'm going to Joburg, I want to see him in person. You are so lucky.

Me:hahaha well it's a pity he keeps on pushing me away though.

Nomhle: you know what , free advice from me, stop chasing him. Save that energy for better things.

Me: you are right, could you please connect me to your WiFi? I want to log onto this website and submit my application.

Nomhle: alright babes the pin is Nomhl3e957.

Me: you are the best, one these days I'm going to buy you Ice cream.

She really is the sweetest and coolest person. I log onto the website and there's plenty of positions available, Sabelo was right. I apply to 5 that I qualify for and log out .

SABELO

Driving back to my place from the taxi rank I see Mama on the backseat of my car through the rear

view mirror. She lies appearing like this and it's not cool at all.

Mama: relax. I come in peace.

I bow slowly and park on the side of the road.

Mama:the kingdom is happy, you have made us lots of money in a very short space of time, the women you slept with brought us so many sacrifices and that made us even stronger. The last sacrifice was the real deal because the baby was pure.

Me: thank you.

Mama: for that you will get a promotion and more reward. You are at a stage whereby you can ask anything from the kingdom and get approved.

Me: anything?

Mama:(smiling) anything. You are the King and kings can't lack anything..

Me: can I ask, is it possible for me to have a family of my own?

Mama:(looking at her glassy mirror) yes it's possible. You are a human being after all.

Me:how will I know if the woman is the real deal or she's after my money and status?

Mama:all you will want to do is protect her and keep her from harms way. When the time is right, Baba will guide and show you to your right woman.

Me: what do you mean?

Mama: the woman to marry you will accept you the way you are, she won't judge nor try to change you. Baba will approve a good woman for you. He will reveal himself around her and her reaction will be your choice.

Me: you have confused me even worse.

Mama: I asked you to name anything you want as your reward and you chose this so stay with it.

My phone rings and it's Mrs Mchunu. I answer.

Me: Mama

Mrs Mchunu: Sabelo, can you please come to my

house? It's quite urgent..

With that she hung up. I look at Monalisa who's busy fanning herself with the mirror.

Mama:go, whatever she tells you it's the truth and handle it with care.

I open my mouth to ask what does she mean and she's gone. I don't like this one bit. Baba wants to come out and it can only mean one thing, whatever I will hear will anger me. I drink the liquid to channel him down and drive to the Mchunu residence.

I park my car and walk inside and find her seated down on the couch crying.

Me:Mama, you called for me.

Mrs Mchunu: yes Sabelo I did. How is the route issue?

Me:I would like to believe it's solved. How is Bhekisisa?

Mrs Mchunu: he's out of coma and being treated but he is going to be charged with negligence driving meaning he's going to prison. His wife is not in a good space after losing her child. It's a chaos and it's all my fault.

Me:what do you mean it's your fault?

Mrs Mchunu: the ancestors are angry and punishing me for giving them a wrong surname. I need to do things right and tell them their real surname so that they can go and do whatever needs to be done.

Me: I hear you Mrs Mchunu but now I'm confused as to what's that got to do with me?

Mrs Mchunu: you are the key to end all of this..

Me: I beg your pardon?

Mrs Mchunu: Sabelo, people are talking and at first I thought it was just silly rumours but now I know. I should have prevented this long time ago and now you are killing each other.

Me:uyakhuluma kodwa angikuzwa kuthi uthini!
(You are talking but I can't hear what you are trying to say?)

Mrs Mchunu:(wiping her tears and take out an old picture from her album) this man is the biological father of my children.

She gives it to me and I stand up as if a fire burned my hands the moment my eyes come in contact with the man she's with on the picture.

Me: what kind of sick game is this? This is my late father's picture!

Mrs Mchunu: yes, your father was working In Johannesburg back then and we were colleagues. We cheated on our partners and it resulted in....

Me: you want to tell me that Bhekisisa is my brother?

Mrs Mchunu:yes, Themba and Bafana too, my husband knew and his real intention of him leaving the business to you was reuniting you with your brothers. He was hoping that you will work together and..

If I don't leave now, baba will jump on this woman and it's going to be bloody. I snatch my keys.

Me: I can't stand this bullshit! Bhekisisa is not my brother, I refuse! Go find a father for your bastard children uyeke ukubhedela ubaba wami!

I slam the door and run to my car...

To be continued.

*Sponsored by L. Madonsela *

[01/24, 17:54] : The Bachelor

Insert 28

A MONTH LATER

SABELO

I have been way too busy and I'm glad that kept me sane from all the ups and downs and new revelations. Now that I am done writing my exams I can actually sit down and revisit this thing.

So my father cheated on my mother? What kind of an affair that results in 4 children and hid them? If I am not mistaken, Bafana, the last born is 4 years younger than Bonga meaning... Ai futhi thinking about this makes me very angry. I am angry that the owners of this mess are both dead and left me with a task to solve it.

I am mad at my father for betraying my mother like this and also mad at Mr Mchunu for leaving me a business and never state his intentions clear. I am mad at Mrs Mchunu who knew the truth, saw the

beef that the Will brought but still kept quiet, how I wish she kept her legs that close it would have been better.

I have added security in all my properties because she's been a nag ever since Bhekisisa was discharged from hospital, he is now waiting for trial and healing in prison cells. As for Zandile, I anonymously arranged a best therapist for her, I hope she's going to be fine.

I have temporarily cut ties with almost everyone including the brotherhood, deep down I wish Monalisa told me about this because I believe she knew but for her selfish reasons she kept quiet. How can I expect a power hungry mermaid to be a honest?

I don't know how this is going to work, me and Bhekisisa brothers? Okay the other two are better but him and I are the same , inkunzi ezimbili azihlali

esibayeni esisodwa.

Yesterday I confronted my mother with the truth of which she was shocked to learn that I know of. She was angry and asked me how can I ask her that or speak like that about my father but later confirmed that dad once had an affair with a married woman and she hoped that he ended things.

Unfortunately he didn't, that affair resulted in 4 children. Man I hate Mrs Mchunu so much, I have blocked all kind of contact with her, the manager deals with finances and her.

Sfiso and Sbonga walks in talking about whatever they are discussing. Sbonga and my mom are visiting.

Sfiso:(shaking) Sabza, long time broe.

Me: exams had me by balls but now that's out of the way , it's better.

Sfiso: I'm happy man. Heard Bhekisisa is breathing through the wound in prison.

Me: actually that's why I called you here. About him. I need your professional help.

Sfiso: okay?

Me: yeah I need you to get him out.

Sfiso: (chuckling in disbelief) what? You are kidding right?

Me: is the job a bit too much for you? Should I get another lawyer?

Sfiso: wooh Sabza dude what's happening, slow down!

Me:(sighs) Sfiso, I have a lot that's going on right now can you do this for me without asking questions?

Sfiso: fine, but you owe me an explanation, full of it!

Me: and you will get it. I promise we'll go to the club and I will fill you up about everything that's been happening.

Sfiso: you better. I heard tomorrow you are meeting your bank employees?

Me:(smiling looking at Sbonga) yes, my business partner and I are going to reveal ourselves.

Sfiso: well good luck. Let me go and see what I can do with the case you are giving me.

Me: thank you bra yami, I owe you.

We shake hands and he leaves . I rest on my chair and check on my Instagram. I haven't been active in a while maybe 2 weeks. There's loads of notifications, I hardly follow the people that's follows me shame and I know it's mean but then it is what it is.

I check on the DM's and comes across a message from Khanyisile's new account. She told me about her interview, to her her passing it and to her actually working on the bank. Wow, I'm glad she got the job without my influence. The way I have been so busy, I even forgot that I told her about it.

I go to her timeline and wow, that's the look I prefer. No offense but everyone has their preference is okay. I like cleanly kept women.

Sbonga: so dad..

Me: yes baby...

Sbonga: you said tomorrow we are meeting our employees right?

Me: yes..

Sbonga:I was thinking about getting a more formal look, a suit..

Me:(laughing) how old are you again?

Sbonga:12.. but dad come on, I need to look the part and the people should know and feel that I'm the next CEO in line.

Me: I like your mindset, boss lady vibes already. Okay, let's go shopping.

Sbonga:(screaming and hugging me) you are the best. Urhm one more request?

Me: why do I get a feeling that I'm going to regret this?

Sbonga:(giggling)it's nothing big but I was wondering if I could have my own credit card? I don't want to ask you money every minute..

Me: owh that's doable. I will get you one don't worry..

Sbonga:daddy of the year award goes to you shame wena Nyambose..

Me:(laughing) ave uyi scam ngane ka Bongumusa!

Sbonga:(giggling) so how much are you going to put there every month?

Me: I will think about it.

We get to the car and drive out.

KHANYISILE.

I tuck in my powder blue shirt inside my navy pencil skirt and put on my black stilletoes inside my bag. I still can't believe that I scored myself a high classed position in the world class bank? I am an

investment banker that earns R475 500 per year ,divide that by 12 months to get my monthly salary.

God is good for real. Today we are meeting the new owners. I am excited and nervous at the same time I don't know what to expect. I mean rumors have been going around that the boss is handsome some says he's very quiet,some say he's a no nonsense taker, some say he's kind.

Whatever the case may be, I am just excited to meet the man who did the things and own such classy establishment. In few months I will be moving back to jozi because it's far coming from here.

I plug on my headset and listen to metro FM morning news ,I always do that every morning to be updated about what's happening in the world since I don't have a TV. I raise my head and oh God, a massive traffic just before Southgate in front of us.

Couldn't this happen on any other day than today?
Where my first morning is essential. 10 minutes
pass with us stuck, it's like the cars in front aren't
moving. The frustration in me is obvious and I want
to cry at this point. Clearly the meeting is on now.

My God I am going to be so late! After forever the
lines opens but it's too late. I'm late. No I need to
move seriously, if I was staying in Newtown I
wouldn't have been stuck in traffic.

I arrive at work and rush to the ladies to fix myself
wiping the sweat and put on my heels. My
colleagues passes me coming from the boardroom.
I stop one guy.

Me: hi, is the meeting over?

Him: yeah but the bosses are still in there.

Bosses? Okay Khanyisile get a grip. I take a deep huge breath and catwalk to the boardroom..

SABELO

The meet and greet between our stuff was successful. I am happy at my HR team, most people who are working here are young and black. Other races are available but my aim is to improve the black youth and give them the opportunities that were deprived by former employers.

Sbonga:well that went well..

Me: very well, now you see that having money means having a voice, power and authority?

Sbonga:yeah it's amazing actually. The respect it

comands....

The door slowly opens and Khanyisile walks in slowly confused. She greets us looking at shocked..

Khanyi: Sabelo, urhm what are you doing here?

Me:(smiling) baby go to the car and tell the driver to get you home.

Sbonga:(smiling) yes dad..(whispering in passing) she's pretty.

She greets Khanyisile and walks out closing the door. I push my chair back and stand up walking to her.

Me: Mamvelase..good for you to finally join us.

Khanyi: wait.. don't tell me that you own this place?

Me:(grinning)well..

Khanyi:(running to me and hugs me)oh my God!
You don't cease to amaze me everyday!

I hug her back and gosh she smells so good. I don't know if it's excitement or what but she kisses me but quickly pulls back.

Khanyi: urhm I'm sorry I shouldn't have done that I guess...

I grab her to me and shut her mouth kissing her deep. Gosh her lips are so tender and soft. To say I've been dying to taste them. I pick her up and place her on the table,her look makes me weak ,my

hands goes to her shirt and unbutton it...

To be continued

*Sponsored by a reader who asked to be kept
anonymous *

[01/24, 17:54] : The Bachelor

Insert 29

(Not edited, please excuse errors)

SABELO

The kiss is fast filled with emotions, hunger, desire and lust. I have been with number of women recently but I never feel such chemistry. All I've ever done is just fuck and pass , fuck to release but with this woman in front of me, I want to take my

time with her, I want to devour and enjoy her without any rush.

My hands goes under her skirt to her panties and I play with her folds, the murmuring between our kiss, fuck.

Khanyi:(whispering) wait wait wait...

Me:ah why ruin a good moment?

Khanyi: do you have condoms?

Me: I don't but..

Khanyi:then it's not happening.

She says getting down and fix her shirt.

Me: what? Don't do me like that..

Khanyi:uyafeba wena Sabelo, I don't know where that dick was so I won't take that risk.

I swear the way she said it, got me cracking up so bad. I wipe my tears and hold her hands.

Me:okay okay I understand and you are right. I have been careless lately..

Khanyi: exactly..

Me:mamela, come to the house later..let's do it the right way, dinner,music,wine and then you as a dessert?

Khanyi:(bitting her lips)mhmm.. Sabelo, you know I just got cleansed right..

Me:I know, relax nothing will happen to you or those around you, I promise. Unless you are planning on galavanting around...

Khanyi: of cause not..

Me: then you have nothing to worry about. Later?

Khanyi: yes boss. I gotta go.

She kisses me one last time and leaves the room. Damn woman! I rest on my chair and smile alone. That was massive. I get up and go to my car driving straight to the Mchunu household.

Driving in here wake up so many emotions in me but I have to act all cool. I have no choice but to do this, in Honor of my mother's wishes as she's been begging me to do it for Sbonga, I don't want to her to grow up and date her cousins.

I find Bafana watering the garden, now that I look close at him, he does look like Bonga, especially with that beard on him.

Me:Bafana..

Bafana:bhuti Sabelo..

We shake hands and go inside the house. He goes to call Themba and their mom and Bhekisisa tries to get up using his crutches.

Bhekisisa: what are you doing here? Why do I get a

feeling you want to disturb our peace..

Me: ei awukahle ukuzenza I feelist wena uhlale phansi, believe me I don't want to be here.

Bhekisisa: then what are you doing here.

Mrs Mchunu: I called him to join us. Sabelo thank you for honoring my invite.

She reply sitting down in between Themba and Bafana.

Bhekisisa: mama, kwenzenjani? (Mother, what's happening?)

Mrs Mchunu: my children, as you all know and remember the video your father made before he

past away, that was played during the reading of the will where he confessed in not being your biological father.

As much as I am ashamed about this but I am thankful for the respect you all have me. You didn't judge me nor questioned me. I have been trying to find a way to tell you this, I had hoped that I will finish mourning my husband then tell you guys your real surname but the longer I keep quiet the more things go South.

Sabelo is your elder brother, his father and I had an affair that resulted in the birth of y'all.

Them: what?

Mrs Mchunu: your real surname is Mthethwa....

Bhekisisa looked at me and I stare at him back as the house fell into a comfortable silence everyone digesting what they just heard.

KHANYISILE

I check at myself after getting off from the Uber and walk inside the house. The security didn't even give me a hassle it's like Sabelo informed them about me.

Nomhle worked her magic on my face I look like a goddess. I am wearing a short gold one arm glittering dress with black heels. I chose a Brazilian razor cut weave.

I do a breathing exercise before ringing the door bell, I'm sure the security informed him that I'm coming up. The cars in this hard. Yeses one would swear there's some meeting of some sort.

The young girl I met earlier opens the door, she's on some long sweater and is walking around on socks. She smiles at me.

Sbonga:hi, you are the lady I met at the office earlier right?

Me: urhm yeah,I'm here to see your father. I'm his friend..

Sbonga:(smiling and letting me in) his friend right? You are beautiful. My name is Sbonga..

Me: Khanyisile.

Sbonga: you are really are the light, come. Gogo...

MaCele: yini?(what is it?)

Sbonga: umngani kababa ukhona (my father's friend is here)

I nearly faint when I see the woman seated on those high chair knitting. How can Sabelo invite me over and not warn me?

Me: sanibona(greetings)

MaCele: yebo mngani, waze wamuhle, uwu mabani ke ntombi?(Hello to you too friend, you are beautiful, what's your surname?)

Me: ngingu Khanyisile Mthembu...(I'm Khanyisile Mthembu)

MaCele: oh J ama ka Sijadu (clan name) , oh ungahlala nje ntombi umngani wakho uyeza(you can sit down, your friend is coming).

This is so wrong in so many levels.

Sbonga: can I get you anything to drink?

Me: water will be fine.

She nods and walks to the kitchen. Now I am left with this woman who's smiling none stop.

MaCele: ngiyajabula ke ubona umngani ka Sabelo, bese ngikhathazekile ngithi ngizoze ngishone ngingambonanga(i am happy to have finally met my son's 'friend" I was worried that I will die not meeting her.

Sabelo comes with bags and smirk when he sees me.

Sabelo: Mamvelase sowukhona? (You are here already?)

He's enjoying this and I will get him.

Sabelo: ma, ngiyabona senibonene. Ngu mama wami nendodakazi yami lena, mama ngu Khanyisile lona u... (ma, I can see you have already met. This is my mom, and my daughter here. Mom, this Khanyisile Nothando, my..)

MaCele: umngani wakho, siyazi. Besashilo. Muhle kodwa umngani wakho ndodana (Your friend, we know she already said that, your friend is beautiful son)

He blushes like crazy. This big head! We sit down and eat, baby girl is talking and asking me questions while magogo yena is telling me to come visit KZN, what do these people think I am to their son? Hee Jesu.

Sabelo keeps on winking at me every chance he gets and brushing my tighs under the table. After eating I take the dishes to the kitchen , he comes with plates.

Me:wena Sabelo...

Sabelo:shhhh, I know. You will punish me when I come back.

Me: where are you going to?

Sabelo: i am walking them out, my driver is taking

them home. There's an emergency and mom wants to see herself in her bed tonight.

Me: okay.

He leaves me putting the dishes on the dishwasher. Sbonga comes to say goodbye and asks for my number. Okay baby girl rest. I give her anyway. They say their goodbyes then walk out.

I walk to the lounge and sit down taking off my shoes. I put on channel and 322 and my favorite song is playing. Britney Spears and that hot guy on some - Make me song..

I'm dreaming a mile a minute 'bout somebody

This feeling, I wanna go with it, cause there's no way

We're hiding away from this tonight, oh, this tonight

Can tell you want me

By the way I see you starin' 'cross the room, babe

No shame in the game, just cut the shit, be honest

Yeah, you know what you gotta do tonight, do
tonight

I just want you to make me move

Like it ain't a choice for you, like you've got a job to
do

I just want you to raise my roof

Something sensational (oh yeah)

The door shutting startles me and I quickly sit down
and watch Sabelo walking to me.

Sabelo: finally it's the two of us.

Me: why didn't you tell me you had visitors?

Sabelo: you weren't to going to come and besides I thought I was going to come back early but the meeting took longer.

Me: okay but did you manage to get everything done?

Sabelo: yeah I guess everyone is up to speed with what is happening, just left for us to digest the news and find a way forward..

Me: sounds hectic..

Sabelo: turns out I am an older brother to 3 guys I use to hate with passion.

Me: iyoo!

Sabelo:yep, but I don't want to talk about that tonight..

Me:(blushing) what do you want to do?

Sabelo: I want to kiss you, here(he kisses my nose) and here(my forehead) then come here (my neck) then lastly here.

He says taking my lips into his. I respond to his touch and he gets me on top of him. Our tongue swirling inside each other mouths he gets up with me still on his arms and walk the stair case to his bedroom.

REMOVED

THE FOLLOWING DAY

The sun hits us so nicely from the window, I don't know what time we fell asleep but I remember him fetching a bottle of wine and some snacks. We had so much fun, him telling me about his life even his heartbreak by his sweetheart and the death of his brother of which still hurts him.

What hurts him the most is that Bonga took a bullet that was meant to kill him, in other words Bonga died for him, and that is actually what changed him to be this kind of person, it found him nursing his heartbreak from his ex and messed him up even more.

I stretch my arms trying to free myself from him. I tap on his arm but wait, why is it so soft. I open my eyes and Jesus Christ! I don't know how jumped from the bed to the floor screaming. A snake had itself wrapped around me what the fuck.

I cry when I realize that I hit the floor roughly and hurt my hip. I look at the bed and see Sabelo sitting up rubbing his eyes, exactly where the snake was at

Sabelo: baby? What's wrong? What are you doing there?

My heart is about to come out of my mouth right now. He gets up and walks to me, I am crying, because I saw a snake and also broke my hip.

Sabelo: Khanyisile? Baby?

He doesn't remember?

Me: I broke my hip..

Sabelo: what were you doing? I heard you scream..

Me:urhm yeah I had a nightmare.

Sabelo: okay let me get a first aid kit.

He looks genuinely worried of which makes me wonder if he doesn't remember him changing or what's happening here? Bayangiloya struu..my eyes scan the whole room and it's spotless clean. If they are not bewitching me where's that python that was cuddling with me few minutes ago?

To be continued.

*This insert spons or asked me to name her as
SABELO'S PERSON *

[01/24, 17:54] : The Bachelor

Insert 30

(Not edited, please excuse errors)

KHANYISILE

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"Care to share what got you so deep in thoughts? "

His voice disturbs me. I put down the cup and get off from the chair and limp putting back the milk to the fridge.

Me: I need to go, traffic is crazy this morning and I have to change and be at work by 10.

Sabelo: you can't go to work limping like that. Take a day off..

Me: I guess it's too soon for me to mess around with work, the one I prayed so hard for..

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I sigh and keep quiet. Arguing with him is pointless. He walks closer to me, I swear formal looks so much good on him, he should rock it always.

Sabelo:can we talk?

Me: about?

Sabelo: everything, I know you have lots of questions about what you saw and I am ready to answer you honestly. So feel free.

Me: Sabelo, I want to know, when we were intimate, was I sleeping with you or.. urhm..

Sabelo:(smiling) you are so cute you know that?

Me: quit tripping, you said we should talk.

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doing to you?

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Sabelo:for starters I don't eat breakfast or take a bath with women

Me:why?

Sabelo: there's an everyday morning ritual that requires me to do without eating anything until lunchtime.

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Sabelo:shower can do but not in a bath, I will tell you why. Before I take him in, he used to live in a pool, his previous owner build him a room with a pool. So once inside a bathtub he feels the need to play with water. He is a clean gentleman and loves water shame.

Me:(rolling my eyes) you speak as if it's your friend or something..

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It is your boldness, brains and beauty that attracted me to you. Even now look at you, standing here. I gotta admit that you are brave, the exact kind of

woman I need by my side.

You listen and definitely not like the other girls ..

Me: oh I am definitely like the other girls Mr Mthethwa. I love money and soft life but now I've learned to work for it.

Sabelo: you see, that's exactly what I am talking about. The realness and how you took what I said and worked on it. Some would have discarded those talks aside. Khanyisile, I don't know what the future holds for us but I want to spend the remaining days of my life happy and chasing the life to my full capabilities.

I want you by my side, not as a sex partner, that I can get from any woman out there but I want someone to build with, someone strong, courageous, goal driven, determined and beautiful. I

don't see anyone else with those qualities except you Mamvelase omuhle, my learned colleague.

Please take my hand, let's travel the world together and be the african version of Bonnie and Clyde. Last but not least, please don't try and change me, I don't want to change and least of it all I don't want to go back to poverty. I am comfortable at being rich.

Me: I need to think about all of this Sabelo and get back to you. I like you yes and God the chemistry between us is massive but there's a lot I will have to turn a blind eye into and I need to do a self introspection if I will be able to.

Sabelo:that's fair and I understand. Take all the time you need and when you have decided you know where to find me

Me: if I agree to be your Bonnie in your Clyde, you

will have to get rid of the idea of sleeping with the other women. I will not be sharing you same as you won't be.

I gotta go and get ready to leave.

Sabelo: urhm my driver will take you to the doctor.

Me: thank you.

I leave him deep in thoughts,he should think twice because I am going to be putting up with a lot ,and women is something that I don't want to deal with.

THE MCHUNU BROTHERS

Bhekis is a limp his way to the seat joining his brothers in the bedroom. They haven't spoken about the bomb their mother dropped last night.

Bhekisisa: madoda, niyithini lendaba?(What do you make of what mom said)

Bafana: as shocking as it may, I actually believe it because I remember the first time dad brought Sabelo around, I felt this kind of connection to him you know. Like I loved his chill and calm vibes, now I understand why.

Bhekisisa: but then he killed our brother and this family through shit.

Bafana: you killed his first, you started this so don't act like a victim. If there's anyone who have a power to end this, it's you. Go apologies to him because believe me he got nothing to lose. He doesn't need us, he can somar go on with his life while making ours a living hell and there's nothing we can do about it. You started this shit, you end it!

Themba: as much as I hate to admit this, Bafana is right. We provoked him and he struck back. It's time we end this. No matter how we run away from this or how we look at it, he's our elder brother, our blood. We need him, not only business wise but to sort out our surname and connect us to the right underground gang.

Bhekisisa: (sighs) I hear you my brothers and you are right. I allowed greedy and jealousy to get in the way, I should have calmed down, took a step back and looked into this in a better way. What do we do now because we have hurt each other's corners so much?

Bafana: I say let's go talk to him, have a heart to heart honest conversation and please Bhekisisa, keep your head down.

Bhekisisa: I hear you, where are we going to find him because he's all over the place?

Themba: get the guy who got you out of prison, I am sure he does know about his whereabouts.

SABELO

I have been staring at this file I am not getting the words. I am not able to concentrate and it's frustrating. Khanyisile wants me to get rid of the women but how do I do that?

Right then Monalisa appears on the chair opposite my desk.

Me: I will never get used to your rudely showing up style. What do you want?

Mama: come on, don't tell me you are still angry.
You called for me I'm here to answer your question.

I roll my eyes and lay back on the chair.

Mama:what she's asking for is reasonable and understandable. Women and their entitlement to their partners and children is understandable.

Me: I get that but how do I feed ubaba because he needs a sacrifice every month?

Mama:(looking at her glassy mirror) you have two options. Get him off from you and build him a house, not just any but huge house and get him a wife every year. Meaning you have to marry someone else for him,more like a secret wife for him and he is going to sleep with her through you. Or pass him/ return him over and get back to be like the other brothers. You will be rich, mighty but you

won't have the kind of power you have now, you will still be high but you will have to do a human blood sacrifice every year.

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The Bachelor

Insert 30

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*Sponsored by anonymous *

[01/24, 17:54] : The Bachelor

Insert 31

SABELO

Looking at the three of them in front of me, I see my father's image. How did I miss this? Like heck the resemblance is too much but I guess it was missed

with coincidence. Part of me is excited, I don't know why but I guess it's because I've always wished to have brothers hence Bonga's death hit me hard, the Nyambose army and right now I'm looking at them.

Bhekisisa:(clearing his throat)

Nyambose,Dingiswayo. Sikonile,ngikonile,igazi licithikile kungafanele. Sekwanele,ngiyazehlisa futhi ngiyazithoba phambi kwakho ngicela intenthelelo ngithi yobe. Ngiyazi kuningi okumele sindlule kukho futhi ukuxolisa kwami angeke kubuyise abafowethu kodwa sisanehuba, ithuba lokucala kabusha nokuhlela ikusasa elisha nelincono kunaleli obaba bethu abasishiye nalo. (We wronged you,I wronged you,blood have been shared unnecessary. It is enough, I humble myself before you asking for forgiveness. I know there's a lot that happened that we should deal with ,and that my apology won't bring back our brothers but we still have a chance, a chance to a fresh great start than then one our fathers left for us)

Bafana: engikucelayo mina uzwano nobambiswano. Uma sibambene sibuthene singo Nyambose akekho oyosithinta ngisho nesizukulwane sethu(what I am asking for is unity,if we are united no one will touch us and the future generation)

Themba: kunjalo,umndeni uyaxabana kodwa umndeni ohlakaniphile ilo ofihla amahlazo awo. Isitha singena kalula uma singazwani. Singabasola obaba kodwa ngiwuntu okholelwa esikhathini,ukuthi yonke into inesikhathi futhi yenzeka ngoba kwakudaliwe. Isikhathi sokuthi o Nyambose babuse,sesifikile.(Indeed, family fights all the time but a wise family hides their shenanigans. An enemy finds its easier to attack when a family is divided. I am a firm believer of things happening on the right time and that there's a reason for everything. We can blame our fathers but now I believe that the time for the Nyambose army to rule has arrived)

I brush my face as their words hit me deep and rest my arms on the table.

Me: ngiyanzwa kanti ngiyabonga. Ngiyazi kubiza lukhulu ukuba nizehlise nize lapha. Nami angixolisengendlela engithathe izinto ngayo, ububi obubodwa abulungi izinto kodwa ke sekwenzakele(I hear you and thank you. I know it's took a lot of you to come here and apologies. I would also like to apologise for how I handled the situation,two wrongs don't make right but it has happened)

Bafana: I guess we can reintroduce ourselves. I'm Bafana the last born.

Themba: Themba,the 4th born

Bhekisisa: I used to be the first but yeah,I'm Bhekisisa the second born to our father..

Me:(smiling) Sabelo your elder brother. I won't lie, it's won't happen over night that I will trust you and let you on my circle but I am willing to try .

They heave a sigh and I get up going to Bonga's cupboard coming with the whiskey and glasses.

Me: this marks as a fresh start for all of us. I will arrange with my mother and she will talk to the people from my father's side and then I can take you home for that ceremony.

We drink and toast to a future that see dim but possible.

Me: uma kungekho enikwenzayo,ngingathanda ningiphelezele siye e rank,kunamadoda anginika inkinga(if you are not busy I would love for you to accompany me to the taxi rank , there are men giving me troubles)

Bafana:ngingajabula kabi, kade ngayigcina I drama yase rank(I would love that, I missed the taxi rank drama)

We stand up and take our guns walking out of the building to the cars. Bhekisisa rides with me while Bafana and Themba ride together.

Silence fills the car. I can't believe this, me and Bhekisisa in one car? Wonders shall never end.

Me: how is Zandile?

Bhekisisa:she is recovering, I am hoping that soon she will be home.

Me: I am glad

Bhekisisa: when are you getting married? You are reaching 40..

Me: you are sounding like my mother right now but I am hoping soon. There's few things I need to sort before that.

Bhekisisa: when are we meeting the future Mrs, that's if awusona isishimane.

Me:uyaphapha yong!

He chuckles lightly and look outside.

KHANYISILE

X-rays were run on my hip and luckily for me I didn't

break my bone just hit hard. I was given some ointment to rub and some pain killers.

Right now I am inside the taxi to Bree taxi rank where I will get taxis to Protea Glen. I keep on thinking about what Sabelo said. His words are ringing and twisting on my head.

I love Sabelo, heck I love him just the way he is, rich, arrogant, powerful, tall, handsome and and and... I don't want to change him but then again eix. My phone rings and it's him.

Me:Sabelo.

Sabelo: thought you were going to say hello baby but it's fine. What did the doctor say?

Me: argh it's not bad as it hurts. I will be fine in few

days.

Sabelo: that good, where are you now?

Me: I am passing Newton junction to Bree taxi rank.

Sabelo: please wait for me outside, get off the back entrance.

Me: okay.

I say my short left and get off the taxi. I am wearing his track pants since I am limping the dress wouldn't have done justice.

NARRATED

Sabelo drop the call and look at his brothers.

Sabelo:majita asijikeni la Bree(gentlemen let's go to Bree)

Themba:kunani e Bree? (What's happening at Bree?)

Sabelo: some big head asked me if I had a girlfriend and It hit me that actually I don't. So I'm going to get here there..

Bafana:(whistling) let's go get our wife gents. Ei Zulu awus inike is khiya ndoda! (Zulu give us a key of this taxi)

Bhekisisa: nah, let him drive us.

They all climb on the taxi and the Zulu guy drives. It's usually 5 minutes walk but with a taxi it was 2 minutes. Sabelo spotted her standing on the exit

and with her phone and handbag.

Sabelo: there she is.

Bafana: oh nguye u Manyambos e lona.

They all get off the taxi and walk up to her.

Sabelo: Dudlu ntombi(hey girl)

Bafana: zala Bantu ziyebantwini

Bhekisisa: qoma ntombi ngafa inhlamba kanyoko.

Now the other taxi drivers pays attention and Khanyi is blushing like crazy.

Sabelo: Nkosazane emhlophe okwezihlababthi
zolwandle (beautiful as you are ,as white as pure as
the sands of the sea)

Themba: umama nobaba balinde wena ekhaya
ntombi..

Sabelo: Nkosazana nami kangizenzi, ngenziwa
luthando olusha' mangqanqu.

Kuhle komlilo wothathe,

Ngithathwa umsinga wothando ongidla izibilini
imihla namalanga

Ngivulele enhliziyweni ngingene

Ngifisa ukuba impukane ukuze ungiqhunge,

Sengibunamathe obakho ubuso ngothando

Ngifisa ukuba umoya ukuze ngingene ezibilini
zakho,

Ungiphefumule ngize ngiguqule inhliziyo yakho
emnene..

Themba lami, thatha is andla Sami,nges ilungu bathi
walk with me.

Ekhaya balinde wena MaMvelase.

Manje uthini?

He asks with a smirk standing in front of her and
the whistles at the taxi rank.

Khanyi: ungibukiselani kodwa ngabantu
Nyambose?(Why are you drawing attention to me
Sabelo?)

Sabelo: uthando mama, manje uyangifaka noma
uyangikhipha?uyangifaka enhliziyweni yakho noma
ungikhipha osizini lokuba impohlo?(It's love
mommy, so do you put me in your heart or take me
out of misery of being The Bachelor?)

Khanyi: yebo(yes)

Sabelo: yebo ukuthini?(yes what?)

Khanyi: yes I love you.

The whistles and hype as Sabelo celebrate the best way Zulu men does. His brothers are throwing all the clans at him. He goes back and hugs Khanyi and baby kiss her lips.

Sabelo:phinda angizwanga?(Repeat again)

Khanyi: I love you, by that I mean I accept you for the person that you are, and that I don't wish to change you into someone else. I mean that I do not expect perfection from you, just as you can't expect it from me. When I say I love you I mean that I will love you and stand by you even through the worst

of times, it means loving you when you are in a bad mood or tired to do the things I want to do. It means loving you when you are down not just when you are fun to be with.

Bhekisisa: kodwa Manyambose masoqeda zonke izifungo zomshado manje,uzothini ngempela masekufike lolo suku?(But Mrs Nyambose why would you finish all your wedding vows now? What are you going to say on your wedding day?)

They all laugh and cheer up as Sabelo picks her up kissing her, claiming her in front of everyone...

To be continued.

(Another anonymous sponsor, guys the sponsors of this house are doing the most, making sure you dont starve over the weekend.

Let's appreciate them as they also encourage

mmme to deliver for y'all)

[01/24, 17:54] : The Bachelor

Insert 32

KHANYISILE

What is love? I remember watching this podcast interview between Usher and Pharrell Williams, when Pharrell asked Usher how does he define love he said " love is sacrifice, pain, patience, sharing, understanding, and tackles all things "

I agree in the all that said but I refuse in the pain part, love doesn't have to hurt, whoever said love hurt was wrong, love is supposed to bring good vibes and feels only. Yes obstacles will always be there but they shouldn't be the reason why we are together.

If you ask me I would say when we love someone we experience the same positive thoughts and experiences as when we like a person. But we also experience a deep sense of care and commitment towards that person.

Being “in love” includes all the above but also involves feelings of sexual arousal and attraction. However, research into people’s own views of love suggests that not all love is the same.

Driving back to my place in Protea Glen seated on the back seat of his car,one guy is driving for him because I refused going back to his house. Tempting that may be ,I have to focus and don't get too excited.

I have come so far to let my guard so down easily,if there's anything, I don't want to mess up my job and

professional relationship I have with him, yeah he's the owner and all but still. If ship sinks, that's the only thing that will hold me up and keep me going.

Me: you know I never imagined you as this romantic guy, I mean look at us, we are trending. Everyone is saying they want to go to Bree taxi rank to meet your kind..

Sabelo:(laughing) haha well my kind is rare. I am a limited edition baby!

Me: uyaphapha shame(you are forward)

Sabelo:(smiling) you make me, you know when I'm with you Mamvelase I feel so free, I don't have to pretend to be someone else. I know it's still early days but I can say you know the real Sabelo, the one behind all these fancy shiny suits.

Me:(blushing) oh but I love the Sabelo on suits even more..

Sabelo:(smirks) oh yeah?

Me:eya baby, you know you got that thing, that sauce, the respect and authority your voice and physique demands is too much to be missed and it's turns me on so much.

Sabelo: don't talk like that please,

Me:why?

I move my hand on his tighs all over to his briefs and he his breathing hitches I chuckle.

Sabelo: I am going to ask this guy to turn the car

back to Centurion and have you fucked up so bad if you keep on doing the things you are doing.

Me:(laughing) okay I'm sorry,I am behaving now.

Sabelo:(caressing my face) you are so beautiful, I love your big round eyes, your bushy trimmed eyebrows,your sharp pointy nose, and damn, those lips. Your smile, those dimples..

Me:(blushing) please stop!

Sabelo:(kissing my hand) I want to make you happy, I want to take you everywhere with me, I want you to be my manager,the CEO of my life. Khanyisile I believe Mjolo nyised us both in different ways and I don't want to waste more time busy dating. I want to do everything with you as my wife.

Me:soya proposer yini Nyambose?(are you proposing)

Sabelo:(smiling)nah, i am just letting you of my intentions. As soon as I move the things I have to do, I am claiming you officially Khanyisile,wena komele uyophekela isalukazi Sami(you have to cook for my mother)

Me: I would love that but before everything,I would love you to meet my family, especially my dad and kids.

Sabelo: of cause, I would love that.(smiling) mara uyangifanela yazi, slender sami madoda. You know I still find it amusing that this flat tummy carried two kids? Wow, you are just perfect, everything is on shape. You are not skinny but my kind of meal...

Me: wena ukhuluma kakhulu shame!(You talk too

much)

Sabelo:uyangihlanyisa nje,I can see us walking into those boardrooms,hand in hand. Ah baby, Beyonce and JayZ don't stand a chance on us.

Me:(laughing) you are so sweet. So those are your brothers?

Sabelo: yeah, the Nyambose army.(chuckling) you know it's amazing how blood speaks for itself. We just clicked as if we never raised guns at each other. To be honest I am happy to have them as my brothers now it will be easier to delagate some tasks and roles to them. Speaking about roles, I had some time to think about what you asked me.

Me:what did I ask konje?

Sabelo:that if I want you as my Bonnie on my Clyde I need to get rid of the idea of sleeping around. Honestly I never loved doing that, I am the one woman kind of man..

Me: then what happened?

Sabelo:when I got my heart broken by someone I saw a future with I hated women honestly. I don't think that I was going to be able to love and laugh with a woman genuinely like I do with you. When I take ubaba in me ,one of the terms was that I feed him,how? Sleep with your old kind, the slays queens and the people they sleep with either dies or suffers a sever misfortune.

Me: J esus Christ!

Sabelo:yep so I have looked at my options given to me and I have decided of giving him back to the

kingdom..

Me:at what price? Because I know there's always a price of breaking rules.

Sabelo:the prize I chose to pay is giving away my seed.

Me:what?

Sabelo: it's better that way, yes I will still be required to do other things but it will keep me rich and stronger because I am giving away my life.

Me: Sabelo, elaborate what you mean.

He looks at the driver who's focused on the road.

Sabelo: eh boy, I think I will take it from here. Call one of the guys to get you, I need some private moment with the madam..

Guy doesn't even hesitate, he pulls by the side of road in Lenasia and gets out. Sabelo locks the door and look at me.

Sabelo: it means that I will never have kids of my own, means I've sacrificed them on the cult.

Me:but Sabelo, what If I want family with you?

Sabelo: we have two boys and one girl plus we can always adopt.

Me: is that allowed?

Sabelo: yes it is. Please don't worry, this is the best option I found suitable for me, for us.

Me: so when are you going to be doing all of this? I mean the ritual?

Sabelo: urhm after my brother's ceremony.

I keep quiet and look at him. God we would have beautiful children inheriting his looks mixed with mine. He brush my arm looking at me.

Sabelo: what are you thinking of?

Me: I am thinking about how would the sex be like if we were to do it here?

You should see his lips curve into a smile as he

gently gets me on top of him.

Sabelo: actually, I love how you think.

We kiss, softly, slowly and tender with my hands wrapped around his neck. His car is big and open inside so he pushes the front seats closing them and move them more further to the dashboard, that gives us more space and room to undress each other.

Sabelo: are you comfortable? Don't hurt yourself..

He asks as I position myself on his hard rock shaft.

Me: I will be fine.

I moan as I feel myself stretch to accommodate

him inside me. God,he groans pressing me even deep.

Sabelo:(whispering biting my ears) you aren't afraid of my AIDS today?

Me: shut up! You talk too much.

I shut his mouth with a kiss and start working my waist on top of him, the pain from my hip is there but I won't allow it ruin this moment..

FEW DAYS LATER

SABELO

Sfiso and I are talking in the kitchen waiting for Khanyisile to come down so that we can go to his

family's dinner.

Sfiso: my number is on speed dial in case the old man decide to shoot you.

Me: why would he shoot me?

Sfiso: I don't know, it's in a father's nature to hate their daughter's boyfriends. Wait until Sbonga grows up you will see.

Me: Sfiso I think our business is done here buddy, go..

Sfiso: (laughing) if you survive the father, her son's will do the job, plus you know how protective boy kids are with their mothers.

Me:(pushing him outside) release the funds back to Bhekisisa's business account and shut up

Sfiso: can I be honest? I am so bored that he's your brother and you guys are making peace . I was having plans with that money..

Me: well put it back. Bye.

I close the door and she comes down, my goodness, there's something about red dresses on a woman. She looks breath taking.

Khanyi: I'm done, we can go.

Me: goodness Khanyi you look amazing.

Khanyi:thank you papi, you look hot too.

Me: there's something missing on your outfit, wait here.

I quickly run upstairs and take diamond necklace and earrings I got for her yesterday.

Khanyi:oh my word..

Me: perfect,a true QUEEN.

Khanyi: thank you baby.

Me: don't mention it. Asibangene ke.

I plug her arm onto mine and walk outside.

Me: pick your favorite ride.

Khanyi: I am a fan of fast cars so can we take the Ferrari and can I drive?

I throw the keys at her and go to the passenger side leaving her screaming.

Me: are you comfortable at driving with those shoes?

I mean I suck at driving with sandals and she's about to drive my beast with a stiletto?

Khanyi: I didn't buy my license hun.

Okay ma'am. I put on my seatbelt and relax as we hit the roads. The trauma she puts other drivers on the roads cracks me up so much, there's this one

Audi trying to take chances. She waits for him on the robots and when it's opens she speeds like a lightning, I check on the mirror and wow, I don't see it anywhere us.

Ladies and gentlemen I have a driver. My personal chauffeur. We finally arrives at her family house. It's actually a normal house. Her kids run up to her and she picks the last born,that's 4 years and the first is a bit shy he's 8.

We greet her father who's on his weelchair, I make a mental note of getting him a more advanced and expensive one, the one that won't require people to push him around with it.

Mthembu: it's a pleasure to finally meet you Nyambos e. I knew you loved my daughter when she told me you opened up to her about everything. I am a man ,I know we don't do that to anyone.

He says that after all the formal greetings have been done now we are chilling outside.

Me: I love your daughter Mr Mthembu and it's a pleasure being here, really.

Mthembu: im glad, Khanyisile have been through a lot. She's my first daughter and angifuni ngaye. Uma ekwehlula,mbuyis ele ekhaya.

Me: I have no intentions of hurting her.

He nods and look at my car,s miles a bit .

Mthembu:how rich are you?

I chuckle, i didn't expect that question at all.

Me: filthy.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:55] : The Bachelor

Insert 33

KHANYISILE

The dinner between my family and Sabelo went really well. My father welcomed him with warm arms. It was beautiful watching them smoking cigar,lol Sabelo gave my dad a whole cigar imagine!

I don't want to mention him around the kids, he is a natural of which makes me so sad that he will never hold his own biological child. I know it's a price to

pray to have a normal day life but it's heavy, I find myself tempted to tell him to keep ubaba on as long as we will have children but then again naye ubaba with his demands.

And you can't be guaranteed with these things, they keep on changing every now and then. I am hoping by the time he returns to do the ritual I would have fallen pregnant, we have been very busy and without the protection. It's crazy but he deserves a child of his own, he is not perfect but deep within him, he's good hearted.

Sabelo: so babe, I was thinking that when we come back from home with my brothers I bring Sbonga with so that we can take the kids out for some games and a little bit of shopping...

Little bit? Sabelo is a weird Zulu man shame but I'm not complaining, I have seen his "little bit of shopping" and believe me he's going to buy the

whole sandton mall. But then I would love to meet the baby girl and for them to bond.

Me: I would love that but promise me you won't spoil these kids too much Sabelo...I know you.

Sabelo: but it's not like we can't afford it baby, let the kids have some fun. Oh I promised Michael (first son) an ipad..

You see?!

Me: bathong Sabelo!

Sabelo:what? My kids are going to be rich kids, plays with computers and if they got bored go to the park and ice cream dates. They will play cricket, rugby..

Me: msindisi ngivelelwe! What about Sbonga babe? Don't you think she should come this side? I don't want you to be a perfect father to my kids and end up neglecting her..

Sabelo: that won't happen, the big sis doesn't want to leave her grandmother. Maybe you can convince her to come this side.

Me: maybe if we convince u Ma come then she will come too.

He smiles releasing one hand from the steering wheel and take my hand joining with his.

Sabelo: you are amazing you know that?

Me:(blushing) you have told me a couple of times.

Sabelo: this coming weekend we are going down with the guys, can you please please come with me so that I can formally introduce you to everybody?

Me: how big is your family?

Sabelo: well, let's see, it's 4 of us from Gauteng, each with their companion except Bafana who's still playing around, Themba with his wife and 2 kids, Bhekisisa and his wife, me and you.

Me: hai bo...

Sabelo: then back home, there's cousins, aunt's, uncle's, nieces, nephews like it's a full house.

Me: yooh okay.

Sabelo: don't worry, they are amazing people and besides, I will be by your side to guard you at all times.

I just smile and rest on my chair looking at the front.

Me: I need to get few things from my place tomorrow then before the ceremony, when are we leaving?

Sabelo: Thursday afternoon after everybody have knocked off. I will ask Bafana to drive you..

Me: I could take a taxi I don't mind..

Sabelo: not happening.

Me: why?

Sabelo: imagine after all the trends we made last week then you are seen on a taxi , girlfriend yami yonke ema taxini? How would these drives respect me?

Me: okay then you can always give me one of your cars.

Sabelo: I don't share my cars, just like my women. But for this once, I will let you drive one but still Bafana will accompany you.

Me: (rolling my eyes) I don't need no bodyguard.

Sabelo:why don't you move in once vele? You are so far.

Me: it's never happening, you want my dad to

dis own me?

Sabelo:your dad loves me, he won't dis own you, I can call him now he will be like "kulungile ndodana".

He mimicks my dad's voice and we laugh.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

NARRATED

Bafana drives Khanyisile to Protea Glen courtesy of the big brother's instructions. On the way they keep on talking about random things nje and it is then that Khanyisile learns that baby brother is more of like Sabelo that why he trust and loves him so much.

Besides their matching personalities , guy is also a

christian, the way he speaks about faith and God is just amazing to witness, he preaches unexpectedly and you don't get bored but instead find yourself intrigued and ask yourself questions about your lifestyle.

They finally reach Protea Glen and finds Nomhle washing windows, she is on her shorts and sports bra. Bafana greets and stand outside the car while Khanyisile goes inside her room. Nomhle tails her.

Nomhle: girl!

Khanyi: yes sweetheart?

Nomhle: why did you never tell me that your brothers in law are that hot?

Khanyi:(laughing)bathong Nomhle, I thought you

that was an obvious fact, Sabelo is hot so.. daa.

Nomhle:and this one? Who is he?

Khanyi: oh his name is Bafana, the last born

Nomhle: ai girl mnike ama number ami ngiyamfuna
shame! (Ai girl please give him my tens, I want him)

Khanyi: ai bo baby girl rest! And besides you are
two different.

Nomhle: opposite attracts mo ghurl, ever heard of
that saying?

Khanyi: whatever, I will give him your number..

Nomhle: Khanyisile I'm serious!

Khanyi: so am I. I gotta go before I get late at work

Nomhle: oho, you are dating the boss moes.

Khanyi stuck her tongue out and goes back to the car. Nomhle waves at Bafana and he waves back smiling. They hit the road.

Bafana: who is she?

Khanyi:oh she's the girl occupying her parent's house.

Bafana:wow, she's hot, I didn't get closer to her but from a distance I could pick that up.

Khanyi: that's a good thing because naye she's

charmed shame.

Bafana:(smiling) serious?

Khanyi:yep, she asked me to give you her tens..

Bafana: so what are you waiting for? Forward them kwangoku!

Khanyi:(shaking her head taking out her phone) men!

Bafana chuckles and continue driving.

DURING THE CEREMONY

All the brothers have been welcomed and introduced to the Mthethwa clan, relatives and

ancestors. They are all wearing their famous cow wristbands.

Sabelo is with other men eating meat but he keeps on looking at Khanyi from a distance. Khanyi's mother in law and Sbonga welcome her with warm arms but as for some aunt's and cousins well, especially the girls who thought since Sabelo is the bachelor they stood a chance. Unfortunately.

Bhekisisa introduce Zandile who have been awful quite the whole trip from Joburg. They used one 22 seater bus to travel and she saw Sabelo once and didn't say much.

Bhekisisa introduce her to his brother and get called by one of the aunt's back in the house. Zandile is now left alone with Sabelo in the shack where they keep the meet, traditional beer and all.

Zandile: Sabelo Mthethwa..

Sabelo:(smiling) that's right.

Zandile:(chuckling bitterly) you think you have it all covered and sorted huh?

Sabelo: I beg your pardon?

Zandile: I know who you are and what you did! The doctor hypnotized me to regain my memory!

Sabelo: oh really? Good for you!

Zandile: I am going to tell my husband everything, all of this little brotherhood nonsense is going to end! He won't let you get away with knowing you killed his baby.

Sabelo: please be my guest. Like go ahead, go in there and tell him, you think I care about you and your stupid dead baby? I got nothing to loose, even if Bhekisisa goes back into hating me anginandaba! But as for you baby girl, huh, what do you think is going to happen to you? Him knowing that you open that fat thighs for his elder brother huh? Do you think he's going to love and look at you the same?

Zandile swallow hard and blink twice. She thought Sabelo have changed but not a bit.

Sabelo:you know what's going to happen? He will be angry but get over it eventually, I mean we managed to forgive the blood we splits you think a whore like you can do worse?

Let me tell you what's going to happen, he will file for a divorce and I will make sure I get him S fiso,

you know he's the best in the country right? He will take you to cleaner and you will go back to Hammaskral with only your underwear and then i, as his big brother I will accompany him to the reed dance where he will pick another wife, a virgin of course and settle down. Have you seen how beautiful the ladies are this side?

Zandile:(teary) you are such a monster! I can't wait for the day karma visits you and you get to pay for all your evil ways?!

Sabelo: karma doesn't exist, so don't hold your breath! You might suffocate!

To be continued.

*Sponsored by S. Maepa *

[01/24, 17:55] : The Bachelor

Insert 34

(Not edited)

NARRATED

Sabelo left the shack and went to the taxi. He needed a moment to just cool down and think. He is still surprised that Zandile regained her memory, mxm why on earth did he bother paying for that expensive doctor for her?

He should have left her like that, going crazy in that government hospital but he thought he was doing right by his brother as they are making peace and he reversed the curse but now Zandile is proving to be a nuisance.

He's not worried about the relationship between him and Bhekisisa although he's starting to like it, having someone to lean on is so fucken amazing.

He is a bit worried about her speaking to wrong people. It's not a secret that he is rich and got enemies everywhere because at some point he hurt corners but..

Right then a wave of water hit him and he knew what it means, Monalisa is here. He bows a little and turns to look at her behind him .

Mama: you don't have to worry about her, she knows what a stake and won't talk. Going back home isn't an option for her so she won't risk that...

Sabelo: so why the drama and tratrums?

Mama:she is in love with you..

Sabelo: what? She can't be in love with me! No! Is she crazy? She has no reason to be in love with me!

Mama:(chuckling) you give these women multiple orgasms and expect them not to go psycho..

Sabelo:but yena ngamrobha nje last time (but I robbed her last time)

Mama: clearly lomrobhozo wakho bomnandi because she can't stop thinking about you

Sabelo:what do we do because I don't want her causing drama?

Mama: mmmm, we need to remind her why she's with Bhekisisa again.

Sabelo:and how do you plan on doing that?

Mama:(looking at her glassy mirror) leave that to me. Here comes your woman. Smile.

She disappears and Sabelo see Khanyisile walking to the car with a plate of food. Suddenly his whole mood changes for better.

Khanyi: I didn't see you eating and I was told that you are here.

Sabelo:(smiling)kodwa bengingabonwa ngubani? Ngiyabonga Mamvelase (thank you for thinking out for me)

Khanyi: everything went well, your brothers are happy.

Sabelo: I am also happy, I hope and believe that this is a fresh start for us as a family.

Khanyi: yeah, when are we going back to Joburg? I need to go home, Michael catch a stomach bug but my stepmom took him to clinic and..

Sabelo: we'll leave early tomorrow morning but we can even leave now..

Khanyi: no no, finish everything you need to do we'll go tomorrow. I am sure the meds they gave him will help him.

Sabelo: okay but I will take him to the doctor when we arrive.

Khanyi: no need. Medication is the same.

Sabelo: I don't want to argue you about this, my kids deserve nothing but the best especially when it's

comes to their health. You will have to give me your details and theirs so that I can add them on my medical insurance card.

Khanyi: babe, we are not even married but you are making drastic changes..

Sabelo: in my my mind and soul I am already your husband, so allow me to do my duties in peace..

Khanyi:(smiling) I love you.

Sabelo: I love you more. Now come kiss me.

Khanyi blushes and they share a short kiss and she goes back to the house.

KHANYISILE

I'm glad that it's finally an evening, I am so tired but at least everything is done, the washing of dishes and pots yoooh hai.

I am in Sabelo's bedroom with Sbonga seated in front of the mirror trying benny and Betty hairstyle. I finish applying lotion on my body and goes to her.

Me:let me help you with that.

I take the comb from her and open lines on her rich black hair.

Me: so your grandma and I had a talk and we came to a conclusion that at the beginning of this new coming year you are coming to stay with us, both of you

Sbonga:(hugging my legs excitedly) yaaay! Thank you for twisting that woman's arm about moving here. Yooh finally!

Me: it' wasn't easier and she kept on insisting that every month she will come and visit here because she doesn't trust the person she will leave behind.

Sbonga: grandma need to rest. Don't worry she will love it there. I can't wait to meet your kids, they are so adorable. Junior look mixed race though.

Me:his father is white.

Sbonga:oh now it's makes sense. If you don't mind me asking where is he?

Me: I don't know, I don't even know if he's still alive or what. He never reached out ever since I told him I

was pregnant.

Sbonga: that sucks. I'm sorry.

Me: it's okay, that why you need to make sure you play far away from boys and mjolo until you are married because boys will hurt (hurt) you.

Sbonga:my father can kill me, he trust me so much. I can't disappoint him.

Me: he wants the best for you and knows that you are very much capable of delivering. You lack nothing Sbonga, your focus should be mainly on your books.

Sbonga:yeah, I am happy that you are here and into my father's life . I really yearned for these kind of conversations and now that I am having them it's

feels so unreal.

Me: I don't know what the future holds or how it looks like but I promise you that as long as your father and I are still together, I will always be here.

Sbonga:thank you, for giving my father a chance to family, a big family we will have.

She hugs me and I brush her back. The door opens and Sabelo walks in.

Sabelo: that looks cosy. What did I miss?

Sbonga: nothing, just girls talk. Thanks for the hairstyle Mam Khanyi, I'm off to sleep. Goodnight dad.

Sabelo: good night baby.

She leaves the room and Sabelo looks at me smiling.

Me:(blushing) what?

Sabelo:(kissing my forehead) thank you. Let's rest, we have a long way to go tomorrow.

A FEW DAYS LATER

SABELO

I put the wheelchair on the boot together with the boys bicycles and closed the boot. Khanyisile came with her handbag.

Khanyi: I'm ready to go.

Me: great, I have loaded everything. Send my love and greetings to the rest of the family. I will see them soon.

Khanyi:okay.

Me: baby, I will be fine.

Khanyi: (breaking voice) I am just scared Sabelo, what if something goes wrong and you don't come back?

She's talking about the ritual that's happening tonight, retuning back ubaba and having my seed castrated.

Me:(holding her hands) I will be fine, don't think about this and focus on your family, work. I will be back before you know it and then we will start the process of lobola negotiation.

Khanyi:the whole thing is scary and deep. Going into the coffin for hours, what if you don't come back and..

Okay I shouldn't have told her the details now look.

Me: baby, I need you to be strong for me okay, I have done this before and came out fine, I will be fine.

She hugs me so tight and feeling her hot skin against mine sends shivers down my spine.

Khanyi:(kissing my lips teary)come back, I love you,

we love and need you.

Me: I will be back, now go.

I open the door for her and the gate. She reverses and hoot when out. I sigh and goes back inside the house to prepare for the trip to Pretoria.

LATER THAT DAY

Sabelo stood in front of Mama naked, his body smeared with black and red muthi on. Monalisa was busy stirring up the big pot that was boiling like crazy in the middle of the room busy pouring stuff inside.

She got up and went to open up the coffin, sprinkling some of the muthi around it and gave the rest to Sabelo to drink it.

Monalisa: ready?

Sabelo: like I will ever be.

Monalisa: this is a point of no return. Drink up!

MEANWHILE...

Khanyisile was unable to sleep, she kept on checking her watch and cellphone. She stopped so many times from calling Sabelo but right now she couldn't do it anymore. She dialed his number.

" Sabelo Mthethwa here, I am not available at the moment, please leave your name and number I will call you back".

Khanyi: Sabelo, I just want you to know that I love you so much and I am thinking about you. I never thought I would ever be this scared of losing you like the way I am right now. I am going crazy. Please tell me you are okay, you can't leave me now, not when I've just found my happiness, please come back.

She dropped the call and buried her face on the pillow as tears streamed down her face. She was shit scared and to think that he's going to be away for 12 hours doesn't help. It's only been 4 hours but yeses.

She plugs in her headset and listen to some gospel music, she is even afraid of praying because with the life they lead, she doesn't know if God will still hear her prayers. He probably blocked them because they are sinners.

She finally manages to fall asleep after tossing and

turning. Around 3 am a sharp pain kick on her lower abdomen waking her up from her sleep screaming..

Khanyi: Mama! Baba!

She cries painfully as she saw blood gushing through her legs. Her stepmom and 17 year old father rushes inside the room after hearing her screams.

Mrs Mthembu:oh Khanyisile! Call an ambulance! Sit up my baby, sit up.

HOURS LATER

Sabelo opens up his eyes and realize that he's on his bed, his house. He doesn't remember when did he got back because when he came out of the coffin he was taken to the steam session and

passed out during the process.

His head is a bit heavier and dizzy, he reaches under his pillow and find his phone. He switch it on and jumps at the time. Fuck, 3pm! He slept the whole day! His body is inching with pain, messages come flooding to his phone including the voicemail Khanyisile left him.

The last message from her was sent by her sister informing him that she's at the hospital. He calls her back and the phone is on voicemail. He kicks his blankets and put on his clothes. He can't bath until the next day.

He drives like crazy to the hospital busy asking himself what happened. The moment he arrives he pushes everyone out of his way until he finds the doctor who is attending Khanyisile, he tells him about Khanyisile suffering a miscarriage.

His heart sinks so deep beating fast. He brushes his face to stop tears from falling and walk slowly to her ward.

She quickly sits up when she sees him but he tells her to rest and they share a tight hug for dear life.

Khanyi:(teary brushing his face) you came back?

Sabelo: I promised you. What happened? Why are you here?

Khanyi: Sabelo..

Sabelo: I thought you were on pill, what's going on? How did you fall pregnant?

Khanyi:all I wanted to do was give you your own baby, your own child.

Sabelo:(glassy eyes) you can't trick the kingdom Khanyi, the moment I declared that decision it was done..

Khanyi:(crying)I'm sorry, I just wanted you to experience the joy of holding your own baby..

Sabelo swallows hard and realize how much Khanyisile loves him. He takes her to his chest and brush her back kissing her forehead.

Sabelo:it's okay, we will be fine. Please don't cry, please..

To be continued.

(Thank you for participating in the Q&A we had earlier. It was good engaging with you)

[01/24, 17:55] : The Bachelor

Insert 35

KHANYISILE

Ever wants something for someone so bad and it doesn't happen? Here I am, hurt that Sabelo won't have a kid of his own other than the fact that I just lost my baby. I hear the whole adoption ntoni ntoni but his own flesh and blood would have been so lovely. Someone to run his legacy when he's gone because yes Sbonga will take over one day but we all know that she's going to get married and take someone else's surname.

The door opens and he walks in with a tray of

breakfast. The smell from a distance is very much appetizing. Yesterday after being discharged we came back straight here and we have been cuddling all night.

Me:(sitting up) that smells great.

Sabelo:good morning ma'am. I just wanted to cheer you up. How are you?

He kiss my forehead placing the tray on the bedside table and getting into bed with me.

Me:I'm okay and feeling better, plus hungry.

Sabelo: please, dig in.

I take few bites and mmmm. So delicious. I try to

feed him then remember that he doesn't eat breakfast and pull back the fork.

Sabelo:(chuckling) please feed me.

Me: what happened to " I don't eat breakfast"?

Sabelo:with ubaba returned, I am now allowed to do few things like eating breakfast although I'm not so used to it but yeah for today I can try with you.

Me: really? That is so cool! So now we can have those intimate baths together?

Sabelo:(laughing) yes we can..

Me: okay, open your mouth ke.

Sabelo:(shaking his head laughing) I'm the one who's supposed to be doing that to you.

Me:I'm not sick babe.

Sabelo: I know, look babe I want you to know that I truly appreciate your presence in my life. I am sorry that you had to fall in love with a man like me who has so much complications. I am sorry that I can't give you your normal kind of life that you deserve but I need you to know that I love you and I will do everything in my power to keep you happy.

Me:Sabelo, don't blame yourself. I agreed to this union knowing that it won't be easy. I just took a gamble and didn't work out. Don't beat yourself about it. I have accepted and it's fine. As long as we have each other and our kids, we'll be fine.

Sabelo:(kissing my forehead) I love you so much,

and what you did showed me how brave you are. I asked Bhekisisa to draft a letter to your family to ask your hand in marriage, I can't wait to make you mine, officially.

Me: I am yours already. Just give me a day or two to grieve I will be fine.

Sabelo: I am not rushing you, take all the time you need. Enjoy your breakfast, I need to respond to tons of emails since I have been away for a while. I will see you. Call me if you need anything.

He gets out from bed and kisses my lips taking his phone leaving the bedroom. I finish eating and put the tray aside and sits in front of mirror. I sigh and take off the doek I am wearing.

Me: you are strong, you are beautiful, you are amazing. Sabelo, the kids needs you. You are the

glue that holds this family. Strong walls do shake but never collapse.

SABELO

My emails are flooding with tons of messages I think it's time I get myself a PA. There's a lot to do and there's only one of me. Thing is I just don't trust anyone so I will have to manage by myself for now until Khanyi gets better then I will delegate some of the work to her.

One email brightens my day, from the University, finally I've completed my course and passed my exams. Your guy is on the road to graduation, how awesome is that? Finally will get to wear that gown.

The desk shakes and I know what that means. I rest back on my chair and stare at the opposite chair where Monalisa makes herself comfortable at. I

don't bow but click my tongue.

Monalisa: your sacrifice have been completed and you...

Me: I know. Can you leave? I'm busy!

Monalisa: Sabelo...

Me: I gave you all my seed then you had to take one thing that matters the most on my woman. Why are so greedy?

Monalisa: Sabelo, you know how it works..

Me: yeah whatever, just leave.

Monalisa: can't you see this on the bright side?

More money, power and..

Me: Monalisa, just fuck off marn!

Monalisa:(sighs) I will let this behavior slide just this once, because I understand your pain, other than that, it's not acceptable. You came to us for power not the other way around so suck it up!
Answer your phone.

With that she disappears and my phone rings with a +65 code. I cool myself down and answers.

Me:hello..

Voice: Sabelo, how are you?

I look at my phone and put it back on my ear again.

Me:Minenhle?

Minnie: yep. Did I catch you on a bad time?

Me:urhm no , I am just surprised you called. That's all. How are you?

Minnie: I'm good just busy, motherhood is keeping me busy like crazy.

Me: wow, you have a baby?

Minnie: yeah, a baby girl that J oe is so obsessed with I'm jealous..

Me:(chuckling) you can't come between a father and daughter's love, you can't.

Minnie: I have learned that the hard way and that time umuntu is only a few weeks old. Anyway I don't want to waste your time, I have always wanted to call you, especially after the death of Bongumus a. I just didn't have the strength in me to do so. My deepest condolences.

Me:thank you. I appreciate that.

Minnie: we didn't get along but his death shock me hey.

Me: it shock all of us, but we are learning to live with it.

Minnie: yeah and I am happy to see you keeping his legacy and yours on. I saw on the news and congratulations on the SBS bank, you are surely making moves.

Me: I am really trying MaGumede..

Minnie: you aren't trying Nyambose but you are doing the most. Really I am happy for how things have turned out for you, and that you have finally managed to move on and found love. You deserve all that and more, I know you will treat her good.

Me: I am the blessed one to have her really.

Minnie: and I'm sorry for all the pain I put you through but at least it pushed you to do amazing things and actually find a better companion.

Me: it really did.

Minnie: actually I deserve a UIF from you yazi.

Me:(chuckling) hai bo for what?

Minnie:nigga I dated you for five years u broke, ai I need to get paid for that..

Me:(laughing) some things will never really change!

Minnie: as long as it involves money , it won't. I'm kidding njalo,I am just happy you are happy.

Me: I am happy, she makes me happy. Soon I am making her the Mrs..

Minnie:about time! A king need a Queen to run his kingdom. All the best.

Me:thank you, I mean thank you for this call. I didn't

know that I missed hearing your voice until you called.

Minnie: it's a pleasure. Stay away from trouble.

Me:(chuckling) I've never been a trouble maker..

Minnie: I know, but now you are some big shot business man and it comes with trouble so I know what I'm talking about. I gotta go. Keep well.

Me: Minenhle...

Minnie:yeah?

Me: I forgive you.

Minutes pass with silence.

Minnie: thank you, I forgive you too.

Me:(laughing) bathong, for what now?

Minnie: well for being comfortable with being broke of which made me cheat..

Me:us as angene namanje, bye bye.(You are still crazy even now)

Minnie:bye Sabz and thank you.

I hung up smiling, imagine she's forgiving me?
Minnie will forever be crazy but on the reals, I'm glad she left me. Because if she didn't I wouldn't have been where I am right now with the woman that loves me like the way Khanyisile does.

Speaking about her, her birthday is approaching soon. I want to send the delegation same day but then at the same time I want to make her day extra special nyana. I would buy her a car but there's plenty of those in the yard, some I only drove once.

I want something so valuable, something that will make her day extra amazing, she's turning 30 so yeah. Maybe a COO position at SBS and 10% from my share given to her. I own 55% shares with Sbonga owning the 45% share. So giving Khanyisile the 10% will make Sbonga and I equals now of which I don't mind because I want her to call the shots one day.

A knock comes through the door and Khanyi peeps in.

Khanyisile: your brothers are here.

I close my laptop and get up taking my phone going to her.

Me: finally, I have been waiting for them. You good?

Khanyisile: I'm fine just sleepy, should I make you guys anything to eat or snack?

Me: no baby, go and rest I think we'll manage.

Khanyisile: okay.

She walks back to the bedroom and I join them in the lounge.

Me: madoda (greetings)

They stand up and we shake hands.

Me:where's Bafana?

Themba: use Protea, uyajola phela loyo (he's in Protea, he's now dating)

Me: hee you guys don't say! Well I'm happy for him though. A man isn't supposed to be alone.

Bhekisisa:Amen to that. So here's your letter, read it and approve if it's okay before we send it.

Me: thank you so much for this. I am way clueless about these things but can handle the rest well..

Themba: hee Sbonga is growing, soon you will be handling her lobola negotiations..

Me:my baby is way too young. Please don't give me depression.

They laugh and I offer them drinks.

Bhekisisa:is the madam okay? She looks a bit down..

Me:we lost our baby yesterday...

Themba:oh marn, that's bad.

Me: yeah so that's why.

Bhekisisa:and how are you?

Me: what can I say? I'm okay I guess..

Bhekisisa: no you are not. I know how it's feels like losing a child even when it was not fully developed but still that pain cuts. I'm sorry for your loss, hope you and Khanyi will be alright.

Me: thank you, I hope so too. Is Zandile recovering well?

Bhekisisa: well and we reconnecting, you know I swear the past few days I felt the distance between us but now, it's like our love is new again. After your lobola negotiations I am taking her on a holiday..

Okay maybe I shouldn't have been harsh on Monalisa, she's doing the most hey. I owe her an apology.

Me: I'm glad. Guys let's see what we can eat in the kitchen.

Themba: as long as it have meat in it. In fact let me handle the pots, chef Themba in the making.

Me: whatever you guys do, don't mess my woman's kitchen as seblief..

Themba: rest mfe2, we'll clean up.

To be continued.

[01/24, 17:55] : The Bachelor

Insert 36

KHANYISILE

The lobolo negotiation went pretty well although I was holding my breath, my father's brothers got drama for day, I eavesdropped on their conversation where they wanted to overcharge him because he's rich on some im educated and all. Hebana, the same person that is my boss and paying my salary, they want to tell him about my education?

I had to talk to dad and beg him not to allow his greedy uncle's ruin things for us. Bhekisis a leading the lobolo with their Uncle could turn things upside down if they continue with their greediness.

Now that all is over and the family agreed on whatever price they charged, I'm happy. I am so happy like if someone told me few years back that one day I am going to be this happy and loved i would definitely laugh at their faces , the way mjolo was showing me flames ngakhona.

The past few weeks have been hard on me and Sabelo but we managed to grieve in peace, I'm thankful for the support our family and friends gave us.

My mom calls me to take the food to him outside the gate. Finally, the moment I have been waiting for. To see him. Yuuh I miss my person yet it's been hours of not seeing him.

Sabelo:(coming out of the car to meet me)Mthembu

Mvelase,

Qhudeni Mvelase,

Owavel'eNyandeni yemikhonto yakwaMabas o,

Mvelase kaGuda,

Ongawadl'amathibani,

Angadl'amathibane indlala ngabe iwile,

Mnisi wemvula ilanga libalele,

Ngoz'ovel'eNyandeni,
Ngoza kaMkhubukeli, kaGazi,
Nina baseMlamlankunzi!

The baby girl that is me is blushing right now. Guys there's something about being called with your clan names hey.

Me: you love making me blush yazi..

Sabelo: ungowami moes so I'm allowed. Nkosikazi wami..(you are mine moes...my wife)

Me:yebo baba(yes my husband)

Sabelo:(kissing my forehead) I can't believe that this really happened, that we are actually here. Thank you so much for loving me Khanyisile..

Me: no, you loved me.

Sabelo:do you think we can disappear for a couple of minutes? I want to show you something.

Me:let me talk to my sister. Eat your food.

I go back to the house and tell Kamo I'm leaving with Sabelo I will be back quickly so she should cover for me.

Me:we got an hour.

Sabelo:that's enough. Get inside and drive.

Bathong, he moves to the passenger seat and continue eating in peace while he tells me to drive

to the bank.

Me: how much did they charge you?

Sabelo:that's for me to know my love and for you to never find out.

Me:(rolling my eyes) okay, you still remember our deal moes babe?

Sabelo:what deal is it konje?

Me: I don't want a wedding. Now that you have paid lobolo we'll go sign and I will do the necessary traditional customs to be welcomed by your ancestors and family..

Sabelo:oh yeah that, well I agreed to it but baby..

Me: please don't tell me you are changing your mind?

Sabelo:no I'm not but can we have an after party nyana? we'll invite friends and family. Set up a nice decor,get some cake,dress up and enjoy?

Me: that's fine babe, a little cosy celebration won't hurt.

Sabelo:phew I was worried you will say no and do what with the dress I ordered for you..

Me:(screaming)oh my goodness, you got me a dress? How is it?

Sabelo:(chuckling) you will see it Monday, rest. I got you everything baby, even the make up artist..

Me:yabona wena my person, you are goals shame,
abo Minnie babhayiza shame!

Sabelo:(laughing) I know right? Speaking about her,
she called last week I got busy I forgot to mention it.

Me:ohw,what did she want?.

Sabelo: I can't say what exactly but she spoke
about Bongumus a's death, our break up, that she's
wishing me all the best blah blah..

Me: okay, at least there's no bad blood between you
two so that's very much big of her. What are we
doing here babe because it's a Saturday and past
knock off time?

Sabelo: I said I wanted to show you something

njena. Relax we are almost there.

Its parked in our parking lots and it's weird because it's Saturday. Sabelo gets off first and opens my door taking my hand leading the way.

Me: it's so quiet, where's everyone because their cars are outside?

Sabelo: you will soon find out.

He lead me all the way to the boardroom and the moment he opens the door they scream "surprise". I nearly faint! What? They start singing "happy birthday Khanyi" oh it's my birthday today?! Crap I even forgot. The whole staff is here and I can't help but blush. What I notice is that everyone is dressed up,like really dressed up.

Me: ncooh you guys..baby, thank you.

I am emotional at this point like serious.

Sabelo kneels in front of me with a ring and I cover my mouth shocked.

Sabelo:baby, Mamvelase. (Chuckle) I don't even know what to say but I want to give you this ring,on your birthday as a symbol of love and my commitment to you. Khanyisile I want to love you and be there for you for the rest of our lives.

Without finishing our wedding vows, will you please make me the happiest man and marry me in front of all these people?

Huh? I look around.

Me: yes!

Ululation goes crazy and he slide the ring ony finger and kisses me deep.

Gay guy: okay okay okay that was cute and all, sweetheart we don't have time ,I need to start on your make up, hair and all we better go.

Me: what?

Gay guy: your wedding darling. Gosh you are so slow.

I look at Sabelo and he winks, I am so getting him for this but I am happy, really I am. Everyone goes to their cars and drives to a nearby gorgeous lodge ,I see my family and they come to me screaming.

Me: traitors!

Kamo: yoooh it was so hard keeping this from youhle,I'm glad it's finally happening.

Me:you helped Sabelo pull of this ?

Kamo: yes darling, I must say it's has been the busiest two weeks for me but I'm not complaining because he paid me good. Come let's get you ready.

She takes my hand to another room and my eyes are looking at the matrimonial venue, I'm taken by the decor. It is really beautiful.Really God came through for me. I didn't expect this at all. After an hour I am all ready and set Sbonga,Nomhle and Kamo are my brides maids.

Dad even on wheelchair hold my hand and walk me down the aisle. Tears of joy in my eyes! The groom's party looks so hot, my boys on their bow ties and suits matching with daddy, my heart is full.

Sabelo:(whispering) you are so beautiful.

Me: you tricked me into this, I will run away.

He looks scared I laugh and focus on the pastor preaching,after his verses he takes the rings and prays for them.

Pastor: repeat after me. I Khanyisile Nothando Mthembu, take you Sabelo Mthethwa to be my lawful wedded husband.

Me: I, Khanyisile Nothando Mthembu, take you Sabelo Mthethwa to be my lawful wedded husband.

Pastor:with this ring I vow to love, protect, respect,care for you,in good and bad, sickness and health,rich and poor,till death do us apart.

I repeat after him and slide the ring on his finger. People ululate and his turn come ,he says the vows and slid in the 43 diamond set ring on my finger. It's small yet so heavy.

Pastor:with powers invested in me, I pronounce you husband and wife, you may kiss your bride.

He hold my hands smiling, kiss my forehead before taking my lips into his. The whistles, screams,ululation,camera flash lights drive me crazy but I focus on the man in front of me, my husband.

A YEAR LATER

Sabelo walks to the kitchen with his briefcase and Khanyi gets up from the table walking up to him and fix his tie.

Khanyisile: I am meeting up with the investors today..

Sabelo: I trust you will handle them well babe, I am a phone call away if they start giving you problems.

Khanyisile: I doubt they will and even if they do, I will deal with them.

Sabelo:(smiling) that's my baby.

Khanyisile: you trained me well. Go kill it

Sabelo:(kissing her) same thing goes to you. I love you.

Khanyi smiles and about to respond when the

intercom rings and the security informs them about a woman who's here to see them. They look at each other and grant the Access to the house.

Minutes later a knock comes through the door and Khanyi opens it. A blonde woman in 6 inch high heels and a short dress walks in with a baby boy. Sabelo take one look at her and remember her. She's the woman who gave him the best time of his life on that brotherhood Cape Town trip.

Sabelo: what are you doing here?

Lady: I came in peace.i just came to drop off your baby..

Sabelo:my what?

Lady: I've been looking for you all this time with no

luck. You are well known yet no one wanted to tell me exactly where you stay. Sabelo I have done my part of raising this baby and it's high time you continue. I am actually giving you all the legal rights to him, you can raise him with your wife. I got a scholarship in USA, finally I am going to do something great with my life and stop hopping from one man to another. I don't want anything from you except some money for the ticket.

Sabelo:ungijwayela kabi yazi! Take this child with you and leave my house!what the hell!

Khanyisi: babe wait, he is really yours, take a close look at him. Please.

Sabelo: Khanyisiile...

Khanyisiile: Sabelo, this is God answering our prayers and my wish. We don't have to adopt

anymore. Your flesh and blood is here. Mama!

She shouts for my mother who comes out from the bathroom nearby and Khanyi walks to her with the boy while Sabelo stares at the woman ready to murder him with just only his eyes.

MaCele: Simakade ngenziwani! Ngu Sabelo azihlelele lona bo Dingiswayo, siyabonga ukungasifulatheli! (What is happening to me? This child look like Sabelo! Thank you our ancestors for not turning your backs on us)

She takes the baby and chanting clan names, Sabelo sighs and sits down.

Sabelo: Sbonga, on my drawer,in my study, on the left, there's my cheque book, bring it here.

Lady:(giving Khanyi the bag) you are welcome to do paternity test on him, in this bag there's everything about him, his certificate, documents permitting you to take him, I will be in Joburg for few days so we can finalize everything before I leave. His routine. He's a cool baby and doesn't bother much

Sbonga gives Sabelo the cheque book and rushes to her grandmother.

Sbonga: she's so cute. Gosh I have handsome brothers.

Sabelo signs 5 million and gives the lady..

Lady: that's a lot I don't think I should..

Khanyi:(smiling)keep it sis, you have no idea how

happy you have make us. This is nothing compared to the gift you brought us here. All the best for your future endeavors.

Lady:wow, urhm..(wipes tears) okay thank you. At least my baby will be in good hands. Can I please say goodbye?

Khanyi nods and tells Sbonga to give the lady the baby boy.

Sabelo:what his name?

Lady: SJ , I named him after you.

Sabelo swallows hard and Khanyi hugs his shoulders laying her head on his chest.

Khanyi: God still loves us after all. He granted you my biggest wish, to father your own flesh and blood.

.....THE END.....

(We have come to an end of our journey and thank you for your participation. I wrote this story because I felt the need to educate and inform you about the realness of sex ties and that ritualists really do exist, however I would like to state that not all rich men are ritualists, some men really work hard for their money so it wouldn't be fair to put them with these ones.

Those who have been with me for quite some time will attest that I don't drag a story line, once I feel like a message has been delivered I wrap my story at any chapter number. Also, we don't do season two's here so please don't even bother asking me to write one because I won't entertain that.

Our new story of which I also promise that it's going to be a bomb will resume on the 1st of February. As I have once mentioned, I am busy guys and now I find myself under unnecessary pressure. The initial plan was to return on the 25th of January but I thought I would manage but no I can't so I will take this time to finish my priorities first and return to you.

I will also use this opportunity to focus on the story I am writing with Sandisiwe, Rose Colored Glasses give it my undivided attention.

I would also like to thank my awesome readers for the love and support y'all gave me , the other writers who read, comments and even share my craft, you are amazing.

Last but not least, a big thank you to the

breadwinners of this house, I am talking about the sponsors, you guys kept us going and for that you are appreciated and loved. Keep doing the good work and God will bless you for me.

Here :

<http://visionarywritings.com/author/1489>

is my visionary writings profile link, under it, you shall find all my 16 previous stories I've written. If you want to know the order they come with, scroll down to the first posts of this page and read the post there.

From me, Thembelihle Nkosi, I say thank you for reading The Bachelor.

I love you, keep well)