

Chapter 00.

Buhlebendalo.

"Life always offers you a second chance. it's called tomorrow.

Mine has never been different , my life had never had a second chance .

Today Would be like Yesterday and Yesterday would exactly be like the day before.

I sometimes thought of bleaching or even Scrabbing my skin so I can stop being black, so I can finally be free, Ewe (Yes), Being black has been nothing but a curse to me and everyone in my community .

Sighs .

"The king is coming tomorrow" - Nkosiyethu says causing everyone to turn in shock because he had collected money the day before , I feel the palm of my hands already getting wet , It always happened when I was Scared , The King of our village is what you'd refer to as "the devil himself " , Rumors has it that he has was crowned king by the Devil himself . He didn't spare lives , He never felt sorry for anyone , He was just too cruel for an old man that was expected to die anytime soon .

"Oh Nkosi Yam (My God)" umama Says placing her hands on top of her head .

" Kuyofa Ngaki bethu ke ngoku "- She repeats this words serveral times and I find myself hating the king even more by seconds .

How many of our fellow brothers and Sister were going to die tomorrow ?

All because of a meaningless Piece of paper -Imali.

"Lets just pray "Nkosiyethu says .

" Sithandaze (Pray)? Will prayer ever help Yethu ? Ba bulale ubaba (They killed dad), Right in front of our eyes, and you want us to pray , Soze!(Never)"- Thandolwenkosi, Does what she does best uttering words of protest to her older brother , Disrespecting.

"Thando!, hai manje (Not now)" umama warns .

"Buhlebendalo let's pray " - yethu says already holding his hand into mine .

Buhlebendalo.

The beauty of nature....my name.

I nod as I see everyone around the table holding each other's hands waiting for umama to lead us in prayer , as she always does

"Nkosi Jesu, We pray for protection oh Lord , Protect us and guide us in this hard time, Be mercyfull like you had always been , Be good to us like you had always been , We soak yourself in your blood oh Lord , Amen "

"Amen "- Everyone says , Everyone except me .

Sighs

Papa had always Led in prayer , I had asked God to greet him for me in heaven and remind him of how much he'll always be my hero .

"Asambe siyo lala (Let's go sleep)" -Thandolwenkosi says already helping me stand, I nod

I watch as she places the mat on the Floor , followed by our blankets and the jersey as a pillow , She gets In the blankets and I join in minutes later after starring at our in-house that papa had planned to extend before he was killed cold Blooded right before our eyes , Before they took him from us , only because He had given us the money to pay the king and He had none

My Hero, he had sacrificed his life for us , He had told us how much he loved us before he was killed right before our eyes .

Papa .

All just for a piece of paper - Imali.

Minutes later I find myself in my sister's bosom , Crying my eyes out .if only I could talk , tell her to stop hugging me but to bring papa back .

" I'm sorry this had to happen to you little sister , I wish you could talk again , so we can hear your stupid laughter again , I wish I could trade my voice for yours , I know you have a lot to say , You always had a lot to say " she giggles and places a soft peck on my lips

I smile , and soon doze off

Chapter 01.

Buhlebendalo

Memento.

"Inkosi ifikile , Ifikile

"Inkosi ifikile, Ifikile,

Inkosi ifikile, Ifikile"

(The king has arrived , arrived).

"Buhle -bami unjani (How are you)" - papa asks me again for the Forth time in a day .He is nervous , He only asks one Question more than twice when he's nervous .

"NgRight (I'm Fine)" I reply , looking at the Floor. In my culture , when you address an elder you bow your head to show respect .

"Papa, The king is here , He's here "- Thandolwenkosi gets in shouting.

Papa takes the money he had in his pockets and hands it to us .

Sighs.

And that's the last time I ever heard from papa . The last day he had asked me how i really am .

It's true what they say "A father is someone who can take the place of all others, but whose place no one else can take!!! ", My Father has proved that .

"We-Buhle , Awudli yini ?(Aren't you eating)?" -umama's voice wakes me up from Day Dreaming .

I shoot her a Faint Smile , as I grab the Brown Dry bread besides me , and sipping my Tea.

Silence,

Just what I needed

Yethu : "I wonder what the king wants this time " he says Totally ignoring the Fact that I really need the silence

Papa had always told me, sometimes being silent brings peace , and I was already feeling the Freshness of Peace Washing over my Dark skin , Making my heart somehow feel at ease . Does that even make sense ?, Does it explain the Peace that I feel from quietness?, Does it Show you how I hear my father's voice through the quite, and Fresh Air.

Thankfully , Nobody answers or pays attention to What Yethu , my big brother had just said, Everyone seems to be too busy Thinking about what the king really is doing here to be answering obvious

questions , obviously obvious because nobody ever knows what really runs in that barbarian we call a king 's empty head .

"Kwaz ban (Who knows)?" My mother finally answers Yethu as she tries clearing the table but I stop her , and offer to do it

Sbongile:"I heard The Prince is Around "

Samke : "Pho ke inkosi Izela Loko la (So that's why the king is coming)?"

Sbongile: "Mhlambe (maybe)"

" Sanibonani " Thando, my big sister greets them after we think we've heard enough .

Samke : " Thando, Unjani (How are you)?"

Thando: "NgiRight , What are you guys talking about ?"

Sbongile:"The king coming here , unjanie we smumu (How are you deafy)?" She asks looking at me .

I just give her a nod .

One thing I've learnt is that is that They have no idea what a bottomless pit of misery I am , They have no idea what it Feels like not being able to tell them where to get off , They have no idea How not being able to talk feels like .

Sbongile:" we think the King wants

to announce the Prince's arrival "

Mamgobozi does what she does best , Gossip, Talk things she really isn't sure of .

Samke:" And he's coming in a few hours " my ex-bestFriend Says .

Sighs .

Thando: sighs " hai Asambe We buhle (Let's go buhle) " I carry the bucket full of water on top of my Head, Home is still a few minutes away .

"Inkosi ifikile, ifikile,
Inkosi ifikile, ifikile ,
Inkosi ifikile , ifikile ,
Inkosi ifikile , ifikile "

Women run around their mud houses looking for something to wrap their heads and Shoulders with, man are looking for jackets to cover themselves up as sign of respect for their "king" , everyone prepares to go and meet the king , Everyone including me .

We all place our mats on the Floor, with our heads bowed down , Bowing to someone that had killed our loved ones , in an inhumane manner , and We are suppose to bow our heads and do as he pleases .Life . My Life .

Inkosi (King):"Good Evening my People , I am not here to collect any money today (Chuckles), You may now Look at your king "


I raise my head up to look at him, His Dark Skin makes him even more handsome for someone who's about to turn 69years , He is tall and I guess it's quite obvious what the queen had seen in him for someone at such a young age, He is what you'd refer to as "Fine -looking" as old as he is , He still attracts a lot of women in our village .

King: "I have called this meeting to announce to you , my People about the prince's arrival , The youngest that had been overseas since at a young age , He has come and will be choosing a wife , next month. I hope you are all really exited as I am , Fix yourselves up , and don't come here looking like monkeys " he concludes by standing up, along with the Queen who smiles .

She's beautiful, Friendly , and Only 35 years of age . Her and the king had married when she was 17 years of age .

We all stand up as everyone leaves talking about how they want to look good for the Prince, Why would you want to marry someone that had killed your loved one? , I wouldn't .

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Admin . 

Chapter 02

Buhlebendalo Nkosi .

"Wait ...Why am I talking to you ? What did you do to me ? Why can't I talk anymore? What kind of a grandmother are you ? Do you like seeing me suffering? It's that thing you made me drink at papa's funeral isn't it ? That Redish thing ? How could I be so stupid ? , I should have know, I should have known it was you all along , You are making my life a living hell? Please gogo, Please stop whatever curse you put on me !"

She giggles " Ngane Yam (My child), So many Questions all at once ? Which one should I answer first before I go back " - She replies .

I give her a puzzled look , How could she ? A whole Grandmother! My Father's mother , I trusted her .

Me : "Will I ever be able to talk?" I ask her .

Gogo: " Hau, Kant Wenzani manje (What are you doing now)?"

I look around , how did I even get here ? It's like in the Woods. It's a little dark as if the sun is about to rise .

Gogo : I hear the Prince will be choosing a Wife next week .

I roll my eyes

Gogo : " You might think that I bewitched you like your mother had warned you about me , but I'm not all that, I'm not a witch , I just accepted my gift , You are a messenger of God , You get to give people Warning about their own lives, Accept it now and Get your voice back, or Don't and remain what you are , The Prince is Picking a wife next week , and trust me you are going to need that voice of yours "

Me:" What do you mean I'm going to need this voice of mine ?"

Gogo : " Girls will be Singing loudly so , Don't you want to be a part of all that ?"

I pretend to be thinking hard, Do I want to be a part of all that? No . Being a part of that Stupid ceremony won't bring my father back , That's the only thing I needed , Papa .

Me : " No I don't, I want my voice back , I want papa back , I want Myself back , I want the Struggle of living in our own village in fear to stop , I want to live free without thinking who will die when the king comes? Yethu maybe ? Thando? Mama? Me? , I want to live a life like any normal 19 year old gogo , I don't want to sleep , wake up knowing who exactly will die , why and how . I don't want to have papa 's gift !, I want him to keep it to himself, is that too much to ask ?."

She pulls my hand as we sit on the Wooden chair besides us , she hugs me tight , Just the way I liked it , Her holding me like I'm going to escape , well I do feel like escaping but she doesn't have to know that .

Gogo : " mtanami(My child) , I didn't want it either, when my mother died I prayed and begged her to take her 'stupid' gift , like you , Your father told me the same, he doesn't want to know who dies , when and how . Who will get crushed by a car and die on the spot . But there is good in this , You are told good things also ,You see life differently when your father used to say It might be a curse but it's a gift also , what did you think he meant? It's a family thing, it runs in your blood , your daughter or son will also have it, You will also have to sit down and lecture

him about it, The more you run from it , the more you life gets complicated, It saves people's lives also , You might tell a person not to do something and If they do obey , You save them from possible accident or death even "

Me : " How ... How do I accept it ? "

Gogo : " Just come to my house for this week , trust me you won't regret it "

I smile and she pecks my lips.

Me: " I should go back home now "

She giggles

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"Buhle!, Buhle vuka!" I try opening my eyes but the brightness in the room makes me Close them quickly .

" Buhle -Bami , You have one chance, One chance, Do good , You know what to do "

" papa?"

" One chance Buhle, One chance!"

" Papa"

" Buhle, Vuka "

Whoever that's calling me shakes me up like I'm a milkshake .I find my hands reaching out to give whoever it is ,and give her The hottest slap in the world .

" Buhle ?"

I open my eyes only to find mom , Yethu and Thando looking at me like I was Dead and Suddently woke up.

Me:" Yini?(What ?)"

Thando : " Buhle, You can Talk "

Me :(I laugh)" You are lying I can't talk "

Yethu : " but you just talked nje "

Me : " I can talk ! I can talk "

I jump off the mat on the Floor and give my mother a hug as she mumbles " Oh thank you Lord" several times with tears running down her Chubby Dark face .

>>>>

"One chance buhle, One chance "

Sighs .

Me : "I have something to say "

Thando : " more like you have a lot to say Phela wena you haven't been talking in years "

I hit her arm playfully .

Me:"I Want to go visit gogo "

My mother chokes on her tea , and Yethu stands up Emediately.

Yethu:" ini (What)?"

Me : " This is for me please try to understand , I have to do this for myself , You said yourself Thando I have a lot to say and I have to just accept this calling so I can -"

The hot slap that lands on my Face makes me keep quite immediately.

Mama : " buhlebendalo Awuyi lapho (You are Not going there)" she says before standing up , not leaving her mug behind . Thando pats my shoulder and follows .

Yethu clicks her Tongue, also leaving . Fresh tears stream down my Face

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"Hau hau Ntombenhle " The 26 years old Sfiso says stopping with his father's car besides me .

Me : " Sfiso unjani (How are you)?"

Sfiso : " Hau seukwaz uk'khuluma manje?(You can Talk now)"

Me:" Uyangbona muc (As you can see)"

Sfiso : " Sesinga shada manje (We can get married now)"

Me : "Yebo , Kodwa ngdinga usizo lwakho (Yes, But I need your help)"

Sfiso : " noma yini For wena Mfazi Wami (Anything for you my wife) "

Me: " Take me to Mthatha "

Sfiso : " ini (What)? "

Me: " Ngyakcela Sfiso (I beg you), This is a matter of life and Death " I Give him puppy eyes and Smile .

Sfiso: " Ai , Ngeke ngikhone(No , I can't) "

Me : " Awufuni sishade yini Sfiso (You don't want us to get married)? "

Sfiso : Sighs " Okay, Lets go fetch your bags "

Me : " NO! "

He gives me a puzzles look .

Me : "I mean don't worry about clothes "

He nods as he gets out of the car, and opens the door for me .

Chapter 03

Buhlebendalo.

"Buhleeeee!" Ugogo calls out for me , I am busy packing my small bag of clothes that gogo had Brought for me, Apparantly the Prince will be choosing a wife later today and Every girl in the village is oath to be there , Fat or Slender , Tall or Short . Every Single girl .

"Gooo"

"Jabu is on his way , we need to pray "- gogo says again .

It's so supricing that in a period of just one week I feel like prayer heals everything, I feel like prayer gets me way to close to God , I don't even think it's allowed, I pray before doing almost everything , and had officially accepted my calling. Yes, I am officially a Prayer Warrior!.

" Yebo gogo (Yes)" I say as I carry my small bag , Well Jabu will be taking me back To KZN, he is Papa's Youngest brother, and every feature of him reminds me of Papa , His smile , His Eyes only he doesn't carry himself the same as Papa, He isn't collected and calm , He speaks his mind and Doesn't care how old you are, He hates people that disrespect or mistreat any of his family members, He doesn't take anything to heart and Drinks alcohol every chance he gets .Yes , That's Malum'Jabu . And I Just Love him.

I find Malum'Jabu already sitted with gogo as soon as I get there, He isn't Drunk for a change, and His wearing His Usual "Tsotsi clothes " , I laughed until I couldn't the day he told me What his Dressing style is "Tsotsi Style " , He is only 37 , but acts like a 18 year old teenage boy , He isn't uptight like Papa was , He is open and tells you exactly what he sees .

"Malume (Uncle,)" I say as I walk over to him with my hands stretched, so I can give him a Warm hug .

"Mshana (Niece)" - He says Smiling , like he always does .as He hugs me tight .

"Unjani kodwa (How are you though)" He Asks As he finally let's go of me .

" NgyaPhila malume (I'm well uncle), Wena (You)?"

He smiles, and Nods and I figure that means he is also well , I mean if he wasn't he would have told me, I did mention that he is the openest person you could ever meet ?

"Asambe Shana (Lets go niece), I miss my Brother's Wife "

Ugogo gives him a Warning look and he Rolls his eyes , Okay What was That For ? I mean Gogo never takes whatever Jabu says Personal , She even Mentioned That He is a Clown.

"Malume (Uncle) , Please Lead us in Prayer " I ask him , and His eyes pop out .

"Jabu !" Ugogo warn , Causing me to laugh .

" Eish , Okay " Jabu says in a bored tone, I watch as gogo locks her hand into mine, And Doing the same with Uncle'Jabu . And soon Shuts her eyes closed after starring at me . .

" Eh Bra (Brother) God , ngyakgrunta bra wam (I greet you my brother), ai Be with us neeh as we Are going to my Brother's Wife, That sexy ..." I think Gobi pinches him as he groans in pain "Bless us , Amen " he says then let's go of my hand .

I Find myself laughing at Uncle'Jabu's Statement about my mother being "Sexy ".

Gogo hands me the water that I'm suppose to bath with for the rest of the Week , So God can Guide me , and Accept my apologies for not being able to accept the gift sooner.

She again hands me a box, That is wrapped in a cute Pinkish Cover , She instructs me to open it after I had asked her What it is, My hands move around the box and Finally open .

A brand New Samsung galaxy Grand Prime!, My second Phone ever !

" Gogo !"

She smiles, as I run to give her a hug .

xxx

I am Wearing my Short Skirt made with Grass, and Colourful beads that ugogo had packed up for me , I'm not , like every other girl here wearing anything on the upper portion of my body . My Afro hair is not Really Koomed, I did mention I don't want by any chance to marry the Prince who's name I don't even know .

Malume is sitted in the sitting Room with umama , Chatting up a Storm , She had not seen me coming in, otherwise my Cheecks would be Red from the hot slaps I would have received as a 'welcome home ' gift , Having a Black Strict mother is no joke .

I find Thando Sitted besides the bed , Crying .

"Thando?"

She doesn't turn, but just Nods .

"Ukhalelani (Why are you crying)?"

She shakes her head, indicating a I'm not crying , but the Loud sobs give her away, as I find myself grabbing one of our blankets and cover my Legs as I sit besides her .

" Why are you not dressed ?" I ask and She Sobs Louder .

" Thando ?"

" I . ..im not going " she replies as she bites her nails , Just like me she has a tendency of biting her nails when she's nervous .

" Ngoba (Why)?, I mean Every girl is supposed to be there ."

" I...Im ...im ...no longer a virgin " she replies , Still biting her nails, My eyes Pop out , and Words fail me .

"I knew you were also going to judge me !" - She says again standing .

" Thando , You are not the only girl that's not a virgin, They said you just come Virgin or not "

She looks at me for the longest time ever " That's the least of my worries , I'm . ..pregnant"

" Ini (What)?, Uthini(What did you say) THando?" My mother's Angry voice startles me , and I guess Thando also as I see her Jump.

" Nina Ningjwayela kabi , Wena, Didn't I Tell you never to set Foot at your Grandmother's house, but do you ever listen ?"

I Keep quite , and again find myself biting my nail.

" I'm talking to you !" - Mama Snaps causing both me and Thando to Jump .

" ma...ngi (i)..." The hot slap that lands on Cheek again manages to shut me up .

" Usuphendulana nami wena?" - mama snaps again , then looks back at Thando .

" Who's the Father of that baby ?, Uzongaz'Kahle namuhla (he'll know me very well) , I'll show him , NgiNtombi ka Sithole mina , Angbenywa angsiyintsango"

Thando keeps quite also, and She also receives a mother of all slaps.

" Awusakwazi Ukukhuluma (You can't talk)?" Mama Snaps again.

" Mnqobi Xulu "

My mother's eyes pop out with Shock , I clear my Throat , I didn't expect that .

" Mnqobi Xulu ?, The Prince ?" My mother Asks.

Thando Nods several times .

" Dress up , The Ceremony will be starting soon " She says before leaving and Banging the door .

xxxx

" Phela mina ngiyesaba,
Ngiyesaba uk'lala namadoda,
Phela mina ngiyesaba ,
Ngiyesaba uk'lala namadoda"

" Eh Ujola Nobani?"

" Angjoli namuntu!"

" Eh Uzwise Bani ?"

" Angzwise Muntu !"

" Ngiyi Tshitshi Phaqa!"

" NgiyiTshitshi PhaQa!"

I find myself also enjoy the ceremony , Singing Amongst the girls .The Elderly man are Walking around us , and Mngqobi and Thando are stealing glances at each other smiling .

"Makhathini!,

Gxabhashe!,

Donda Wasenkweneni,

Khuhla Phansi njenge,

Khowandlovu "

The allusions from all over the Directions, Are music to my ears .

Everyone bows as the so so Prince walks in between the girls to choose a wife "Suitable " for him .

" Uza Lana!(He's coming here)" thobile says as she Fixes Her skirt .And the other girls follow , I'm looking at The Nervous Thando besides me .

Chapter 04.

Buhlebendalo .

"Uza Lana (He's coming here)" Thobile says , as she her Skirt and the other girls follow .I'm looking at the Nervous Thando besides me .

My eyes are Fixed on her , mainly because I pity her , Umama is all nice and Sweet, but yet doesn't like to be taken for granted , She wants her word to be the final Word and I swear nobody including Yethu would do anything about that .

I'm still surprised why she hasn't cause Drama because the "Prince " impregnated her daughter.

(Allulations)

Thando Smiles Widely at me, I smile back as She shows me Something on the Floor .

A Stick .

A Stick that is Put straight in the Soil Right besides me .

The Prince had Chosen me .

My heart beats Faster, it happens Everytimr I'm angry , How Dare he ? Choose me After they had killed my Father Right in Front of my eyes .

"Time heals Everything buhlebamii "papa' s voice says .

>>>>>

"Time heals Everything buhlebami "

I look around the bush and continue running .

" Running ? Is that what I taught you ? Running away From your problems ?"

I'm Sweating and Every Part of my body hurts.

"Papa ...i can't " I beg my Father who I can't even see .

" Yebo (Yes), Buhlebami you will, and you can, Fate will bring you together again , it's no use Running "

I stand up as Tired as I am and Continue Running to wherever the Roads leads me , or Should I say the bushes lead me

" Time heals Everything buhlebami" papa repeats agAin.

<<<<<

"Dudlududlu Ntombi !" - The deep voice besides me disturbs me and my thoughts .

"Zala Bantu ziye bantwani , Ntombazama Emhlophe Efana Nezihlabathi Zolwande , Mhlophe lo'dlilanga Wana Sikucoshe ,

Nkosazana nami Kangizenzi ,ngenziwa Luthando olusha 'mangqanqu kuhle komlilo wothathe "

I close my Eyes .

" Buhlebam , Breath! "

Lights out.

>>>>

" How is she doc?"

"She's fine"

" But she's been here for weeks now "

" It was just a panic attack "

" She even missed her Lobola negotiations, Next weekend is her Traditional wedding and she has to be okay by then "

Sighs

I open my eyes but the Brightness in the room makes me Quickly Close them again.

Where am I?.

I open my eyes again, And This time I succeed .

"M...maa..ma"

Umama turns with a worried look on her Face , She looks drained , She is sweating and doesn't look like she had a good Night sleep In weeks , or a bath too .

"Oh Ndalo !" She says then Sighs !

She hugs me tight and I feel her tears on my Cheeck, as she's pressing it straight to my FACE , She looks like a mess , And I hate it .

"Ngikuphi? (Where am I?)"

" Hospital , You just fainted at theceremony , God you had me worried .! I thought i had lost you for good , Its been two weeks and unfortunately you couldn't be here for your Lobola negotiations, oh and the wedding Is next Weekend!" She says so fast I find it hard to keep up with Whatever she was trying to say .

Lobola?

" Lobola?, Lobola for who ? Thando?" I ask .

" no For you , The Prince chose you " umama Says with a wide smile on her Face, She looks happy about this , And I don't even know why !, She should be mad !, She's marrying me to the same people that killed my Father? , I didn't even have a say in all of that.!

" Ukuphi u Thando (Where's Thando)?"

The smile on her face quickly vanishes, Her Face again turns to Sad , Dissapointment and Shame, She clears her Throat uncomfortably and Walks to the side of the table .

She takes the basket full of Fruits , all fruits you could think off .

"Your husband Brought this for you " she says as she places the Basket right next to me .

"Okay , Throw it in the bin or give it to someone, I don't want it !" I say before searching all over for my phone, I really have to ask gogo what really happened back there , A person can't just Faint and Wake up after a week

"Usuyahlanya yin (Are you crazy)?, Since when are you this ungrateful ?, You will eat all of these now ! . I don't want nonsense!" She says as she gives me thee look , one that says I'll eat you right here right now .

Sighs

" Papalam Wait! Papalam Don't leave me !"

" I will never leave you " he smiles and again groans in pain .

Everyone Runs around the Fire and they push him in the middle ,He is screaming and calling out for me .

Umama is pulling me, telling me to go back or I'll get hurt .

>>>>>> End of Memento <<<<<<<<<

" Because I did !, I saw him Die!, Right in front my eyes , He was screaming my name , Asking for my help ! , I couldn't save him , You were holding me , You told me to stop ! He's dead because of me ! Me !" I shout .

Umama doesn't respond , She looks away instead and wipe the tears away .

" You Will be discharged tomorrow, And You'll be going straight to your in laws " she says before leaving and shutting the door closed .

xx.

" Buhle ?"

" Buhle "

I open my eyes and find Thando and Mngqobi starring at me, I have to admit they look really good together, The Xulu men are really Tall, Dark and Handsome, And if you saw the King you'd understand where they got all the handsomeness from .

" Thando...mngqobi"

I say Smiling at them , My mind goes to how their baby will look like , S/he'll be the most beautiful or most handsome being ever ! .

" I couldn't sleep I just wanted to see you " she says as she hugs me .

" I'm sorry Hlelo couldn't come , He went back to Jozi For business " mnqobi says .

" Who's Hlelo?"

They laugh ." Your Fiancé dummy " Thando says and Winks at me .

" Baby , I need to go see sizwe okay ?" Mnqobi says then leaves .

" Oh , and you? What did you do to your mother ?" I ask .

" She wants Mnqobi to marry me , or he'll never see the baby "

I laugh " That's Masithole For you "

" Ngingu'masithole kai1 mina ke , Angbenywa angsiyintsango " Thando says imitating her voice .

Laugh .

" So , will mnqobi marry you ?" I ask.

She Sighs " I don't think I want to share him "

" being Third wife , I can imagine you fighting for his (clear throat)"

Laughs .

" You are Dirty minded Buhle!"

I laugh .

Chapter 5

Buhlebendalo.

I stare at the mirror, I'm wearing a Traditional Zulu Attire which costs Thousands .

Between me and you , I just wish they could have just let mam'skhosana to just made it for a few hundreds and the rest of the money would be for groceries , but no the Queen said "This is a million dollar wedding so the bride should look like that " .

Whatever that meant .

The dress is beautifully designed , With a little bit of Cow skin there and there . And to be honest I fell in love with it - The minute I laid my eyes on it .

Unfortunately ugo is not going to make it to my wedding because she doesn't want to make umama " uncomfortable " , That literally Crushed my heart , but I promised to send hundreds of pictures as if that will make up for her not attending my wedding .

" Ohh My baby !" That's umama , hugging me tight .

Honestly , My mother is one of the best things that had ever happened to me , Even though she tried to make us Stay away from the world saying it's cruel and it will crush us , I just hoped that she'd understand that We must be Free , We must be allowed to make Mistakes and learn from them, To not run into her Arms Everytime anything went wrong but rather to kneel down and put all our problems to God .

He is Greater than any problem we may face .Isn't he ?

" mama " I say hugging her back , my aunt Dora Soon walks in and Joins in the hug .

" Oh Buhle , I can't believe you are getting married today , I'm so happy that i lived to see this day " my aunt says as she kissed my Cheeck .

" Oh Baby!, Who will protect you now ? It's just you, Your husband and The whole world now!, No mommy , What if something happens to you out there and I am just sitting here doing nothing ? Who will hold you ? Hug you ? Tell you everything is Okay ! I can't believe both my daughters are getting married and leaving me with that big head Yethu . " she pauses and Takes deep breaths .

" Buhle the World is a dangerous place , It's full of bad bad guys , Are you sure you are ready to go through all that without mommy ?" You could tell from her face that she is hurt and Worried.

I mean today is the day she is letting go of her 19 soon to be 20 years old daughter to a complete Stranger . Her last born, I would feel the sane way

" mama , momaa , mommy dearest, mommy naizo , The world's most Strong, Strict mother , I am as Strong as you, unbreakable , unshakeable, If Anyone tries to harm me I'll buy a gun mama , I'll blow their brains " I say trying to assure her that all is well , and I'll be okay.

Trust Nompilo to be over -protective ! .

She Sighs

" And killing someone is not an option okay ? If you feel like this is getting to much leave him okay ? You don't have to stick around even when times are tough , You pack your bags and get your Self back home " she says Smiling .

" Ncoah mama , it was a joke " black parents and Taking jokes serious .

xxx.

I'm surrounded by a group of girls from the Xulu Family , and Some from my family , A blanket covering my head and The only thing I see is the Ground , Angie , My "Husband's" younger sister is holding my hand, She was the one I was Spending most of the time with , in my one week of living at the King's house . The house us massive, I even forgot my room once and I had to turn back back to the kitchen only to find out , I forgot where the kitchen was , Yes ! That's how massive the house was .

"Umakoti ungewethu

"SIYAVUMA,
UNGEWETHU NGEMPELA,
SIYAVUMA,
UZOSIWASHELA ASIPHEKELE,
SIYAVUMA,
SITHI WELELE WELELE,
SIYAVUMA! "

(Allulations)

"MAKOTI SIPHI ISKHIYA ,
AH JIKA JIKA,
MKHENYANE UZOLALAPHI,
AJIKAJIKI ,
MKHWENYANE UZOLALAPHI AJIKA AJIKA,
MKHWENYANE UZOLALAPHI
AJIKAJIKI"

(Allulations)

"SHANYELANI AMABALA ZINGANE ,
NANGU MAKOTI EZINDENI,
OPHETHE ODUMO LWAKHE ,
EPHETHE AMA SWEET,
SHANYALENI AMABALA ZINGANE !"

(Allulations)

I figure we get to the Tent as Angie instructs me to sit down with my head bowed down .

I do as told .

"We brought your bride , we have gifts for our son in law , a blanket to keep him warm , a jersey and a hat to tell him after this ceremony he is welcomed to the Nkosi' s house "

(Allulation).

" We bought blankets for all the Queens and the king "

(Allulations)

" We have brought the Queen that gave birth to our daughter in law a blanket to keep warm, Phela umakoti is going to be our son's blanket now "

(Laughs).

" we Hope this warms you like how it warms our hearts that you entrusted us with your beautiful daughter "

(Allulations)

" We give this Jersey and Jacket to the Father "

(silence).

I think somebody stands up because i hear allulations and Thank you's .

" We give 1 cow to the brother who means a lot to our daughter in law "

(Allulations)

" We give our daughter a new Car, as a token of appreciation and a welcome to the family)

A whole new car ? Just because I - , Wow.

Someone holds my hand , and places it on top of a soft hand .

" Gxabashe, We are giving you out daughter and We are hoping you'll take care of her , She's our princess and we are hoping you'll treat her as such "

" I'll treat her like the Queen she is " The sexy , Deep voice says

They uncover my Face, finally I was about to lose all the air in me .

I raise my head up slowly to see my husband .

He isn't wearing a shirt and his huge sexy muscles and his body is screaming " look at me " , God , He is hot .

" Hey" he says again disturbing me and my starrng , starrng whatever .

I look up to him and God ! , Is he an Angel .

"I'm hot I know, but the face is up here "

He says in a bored tone .

Chapter 6

Buhlebendalo .

" Please Excuse hlelolwenkosi , he is a workaholic " The king says smiling .

I've never seen him smile , and Lord does he have a beautiful smile , so beautiful you wouldn't think he uses it to kill people , But then you know the saying don't judge a book by its cover .

" I understand " I respond with my head bowed , I am wearing a little blanket across my shoulders as proof that I am a fully married women , God knows I feel like taking it off and throwing it on the floor .

Sighs .

"You looked beautiful yersteday " Angie says smiling at me .

"Thanks " I respond again , still focused on my food . these people should know that You do not talk while eating .

You must sometimes keep your mouth shut , and I just feel they really should do that now .

Keep quite.

" Ukuphi uhlelo (Where is hlelo)?" The Queen asks .

" He said he has a business proposal he needs to take care off before leaving for Johannesburg " Angie says .

Its '06:30' and he's already working .

" He didn't even eat breakfast , makoti Goodluck with this one " - king .

I fake a smile . I still can't get over the fact that I watched him giving people straight instructions to have my Father killed right in front of our eyes . He is smiling , happy and my father is dead .

" Are you okay ?" Angie asks with so much concern in her voice , she is apparently 1 year older than me , meaning she's turning 21 this year while I'm turning 20.

I nod .

" Are you sure ? You completely zoomed out starring at the king" -Queen .

>>>.

" I am the king !, my word is Final ! , Everyone pays and he doesn't ? Is there anything special about him ?" He asks .

Nobody dares to answer him , His word is final and he actually means it . papa is kneeling on the rough floor , He isn't saying anything , He isn't begging him not to kill him , He is still as if he has accepted that this is his fate .

" Paaapaaa!" I scream . " Please don't kill him, Please don't kill my papa " .

I push everyone to the side as I walk in and kneels besides him , holding on to him.

Maybe if they see a 15 year old girl , hugging his papa tight begging for them to kill him , they will have a change of heart .

They will realise he is a man with a wife and kids and should there for be treated as such .

" Please ,Please don't kill my papa !"

My Father is hugging me this whole time , his tears are running through my face , mixed with mine . he isn't sobbing and I think its because of the term man don't cry.

He is holding me like his life depends on it , and the only thing he is saying is " Oh buhlebamii " .

The King laughs ." Say goodbye to her , Cause this is the last time you'll ever hug her , see ? Im nice " .

" buhlebami , We both know that this was meant to be , You couldn't save me in your dream , and in mine , its really no use crying and begging , This is how it was supposed to end , and so it will , I will always be by your side , I'll always be with you , guiding you , Find it in your heart to forgive him , I know I have and it will hurt me seeing you hate him because of me "

" Papa, I want to die ! I want to die with you !".

" You have a lot to live for , my journey ends here , Remember you are buhlebami , I love you " .

" Okay , The 10minutes is done , Move that thing from him so he can die !"

" papa ! Papaaaa! Nooooo!"

" Go buhlebami , You will get hurt and that would hurt me , Do you want to hurt me ?"

I shake my Head .

" Don't kill him please!, Take my money, please don't kill papalam , Please !"

<<<<<<<<.

" Buhle!"

I shake my Head a little.

" Are you okay ?" The king asks, with a worried look on his face .

How can I be okay when you took papalam away from me ? How can I be okay when Everytime I see you , I see him begging for you to not kill him with his eyes ? Me? Hugging him like my life depends on it ? Begging you to stop . Begging you to not kill him ?, What did he ever do to you ?.

" Buhle !"

" I'm sorry , Please may I be excused " I say , Standing up quickly wiping my tears and Running To Hlelo's room .

I Find my phone on the bed , Exactly where I left it thinking I'll have to make breakfast but they assured me that the helpers will do it , since they get paid for it .

6 missed calls from Yethu.

I call him , and he tells me about how much he'll break Hlelo's legs if he dares break my heart.

The only thing I respond with is mmh and Giggles , Because I'm just not in the mood for him .

We ended up talking until his airtime ran out , oh and Thank God it did!. I just needed some quietness.

>>>>

" Makabulawe!"

The king instructs the Man to kill my Father, My mother is now pulling me telling me to stop, and she's crying herself .

Thando and Yethu are also both in tears , I was the closest to my Father so his death would literally break me .

<<<<

Someone Shakes me .

" Buhle ?"

I open my eyes , I must have fallen asleep w thinking about My Father's death .

" Are you Okay?" Hlelo asks sitting besides me .

" Yes "

" You were calling your father , Do you miss him?" He Asks .

" Every second of my life "- I respond , Bitting my lower lip so I don't cry .

" Where is he ?" - Hlelo

" He died "

" Oh I'm sorry , Are you ready to go ?"

I nod .

Chapter 7.

Buhlebendalo.

"Makoti it was nice meeting you " The King says flashing that smile of he's .

It's actually funny that he is two different people in one person , Does that even make sense ?

" Ngyabonga (Thank you)"

" Here is a little something so you don't have to cook when you get there , The road is tiring "The helper Hands me a big bowl I guess filled with food .

" Thank you ma" I give her a warm hug as she whispers "Take care of yourself " in my ears .

"HleloLweNkosi is in the car waiting for me , I'm sure he's losing his patience by now " i say hoping they'll tell me it's Fine I can go , pretending is tiring, I just want to get home and cry one last time for papa .

" Ai Let him wait " The Queen Says Getting in and giving me a warm hug .

" I'll get bored, Who will I gossip with manje (now)?" I laugh at how me and the Queen used to gossip about everyone I never really liked in the village, and The King's other wives .

Apparently they couldn't stand each other so the king had to build each and everyone of them a house of their choice , " And I guess I was the lucky one because I get it day in day out , in the kitchen, on the sofa , in the shower , Everywhere " , Then she would basically kill me with laughter by saying just that , The Queen is one crazy soul and I love her for that .

Angie ?, She's just like the Queen .

" Boooo, I bought you something " Angie says pulling my hand and leading me to her room .

" Yazi (You know) Hlelo is waiting for me in the car " I say as soon as we step in her room .

" Let him wait man!" She says before handing me lots of Paper bags.

" What's this ?"

" Your new Clothes , Girl you are going to Jozi you need to dress up like a Jozi women , or bazomuthatha (They Will take) u- Hlelo "

I laugh " Its not like I care, Mabamthathe (Let them take him)"

" Sisi , I know Hlelo he is addictive once you get to know him you 'll want him besides you all day long , Once you tastes his you know ? , you'll want him all to yourself , Heck ! You'll even buy a gun for that Dick!" She sings out the last part causing me to laugh .

" Aibo , Angie you spent two Full weeks with her , Come let's go " Hlelo says locking his hand to mine.

" Don't forget these !" Angie says swinging the paper bags and Hlelo turns to take them

" Hlelo umlethe azovakasha" The King says .

" Ai , She's mine .. she'll visit once we have 12 kids " Hlelo says and they bust out in laughter .

xxx.

" Are you okay ?" Hlelo asks .

" Yes , Just hungry "

" What do you want to eat ?"

" Anything " he chuckles and Stops the car in some at I guess the mall , He gets out of the car and I do the same .

People are starring at us Weirdly, and I'm wondering why ? Or is it a Jozi thing to stare at people ? .

We get in a very Fancy looking Resturant and he sits down while I do the same and calls the waiter , Seeing what a dummy I am , He decides to order both of us Steak and Whatever greenish thing that was on the plate - How does one eat this small portion of food and pay so much money ? , I would basically buy the whole shoprite with this money, Since my mother taught me to always appreciate and never complain when someone does something from the goodness of his/her heart . If they Cook and the Food tastes like Trash you Eat Smiling , Compliment them and Most Importantly Thank them for taking their time to actually cook for you.

"Why is everyone starring at us ?" I ask .

He chuckles " I don't know , I think they want to take a picture with us ".

I smile at him he calls the Waitress who basically throws herself at him , and his Flirting back .

" I'm at your Service everywhere and anywhere "

Her words, That's basically like selling yourself .

Hlelo inserts a small card in her Tired looking boobs and tells her to call him , and that he'll be waiting patiently for the call .

xx.

" Look your Room is in there , You can eat, Dance , Watch Television , Do Whatever you want it's your house , I'm just going to meet the guys for a few drinks. " he says grabbing his car keys on the table and his wallet .

I nod.

He kisses my Cheeck and Storms out of the house.

Sighs.

Alone , Finally !

My phone Rings and it's Thando .

" Thando "

" Hey Sis , How are you ?"

" I'm well Thank you and yourself ?"

She giggles " I'm . Good , I heard you left today how was your trip ?" She says then giggles again .

Eh!

" It was long and Tiring "

She giggles

" Eh eh Mngobi man , Eh eh Mngobi stop " She giggles some more .

I smile widely before hanging up , I go to my room and Decide to read a novel that I found near the bed.

"Ahh Hle "

"Shhhhh"

Giggles

"Shh for what?, baby fuck me ohhh"

"Keep it low man"

Silence.

" Ahh ahhh ahhh Fuck me harder , Oh Yes ... Right there right there baby ohh...yess" .

I grab the earphones in my bag and listen to music , I think I heard enough.

Chapter 8

Buhlebendalo.

I wake up with a banging headache , must be because I slept on the Wrong side because of the "ohh yes" I was hearing .

I decide to take a long shower hoping it will calm down the headache . I wear a blue body hugging dress and White Flip flops from the clothes Angie brought me , Come to think of it , She has expensive fashion sense while I, Still believe the Cheaper the better .

I mean with the money she brought this one dress , I would have brought myself a whole new Shop .

My Stomach grumbles , and I remember that I didn't make breakfast for my husband , Such Disrespect . I make a mental note to ask Forgiveness when I arrive at the kitchen .

I leave my room , feeling the headache slowly fading . Thank God ! It felt like the whole world wad put on my head .

I Find some gurl humming and making breakfast in the kitchen, She is tall , Light skinned and Has a lot of make up on . She is wearing panties and a bra only .

"Morning " I say and She Smiles .

" Morning dear , Should I make you some of this?" She asks Showing me a Delicious looking sandwich .

I nod " Sure, I'll make tea "

" Coffee for me please " she says still Smiling .

She is beautiful and I'm wondering if she's the girl Hlelo was Shushing the whole night .

Sighs .

" Long night ?" She asks and I nod .

" Where's Hlelo?"

" I think he slept at the hotel with that Model thing " She says then rolls her eyes .

"Oh"

She pushes the Sandwich to me and I do the same with her coffee .

"Excuse my manners, I'm Zoe " She extends her hand for a handshake and I accept it .

"I'm Buhle " She nods

" I'm sorry let me go grab something to wear " She rushes upstairs and comes back with some man , they are walking down the Stairs kissing each other .

The man Clears his throat .

" Hello Wifey "

I nod looking down , He is only wearing boxers .

" baby you are not dressed !" Zoe says laughing .

The man curses before rushing to put on some clothes .

xxx.

"We will be in the room if you need us just shout " Zoe says

" Oh and I'm Muzi , Hlelo's Best Friend, We are sorry if we made your stay here uncomfortable, but we will leave as soon as our Apartment is Fixed " muzi says and I nod .

" Its not a problem "

I seat on the comfortable coach , With a blanket on on my feet .

I hear them rush up the Stairs with Zoe giggling . My phone Rings and it's Thando , again .

I smile before answering .

" Thando?"

"Sisi, Unjani (How are you)?" She asks .

" I'm okay , wena unjani (How are you)?"

" NgiRight (I'm Fine), Sorry about last night , mnqobi was busy doing things to me "

I choke on my Own Saliva .

" Are you two making baby number 2?"

She giggles " Even if we make 12 babies if it's with him then I'm happy "

" Yet you don't want to marry him Thando "

"I agreed! The wedding is In 2months , and I'm hoping you Will be 2months pregnant by then" she says then laughs knowing very well that this Topic of hers isn't making me comfortable

" Pregnant? I'm 19 . I don't think I'm ready to have kids yet " I say honestly ." Besides ive only been married for 2days "

" I was just joking Sisi, You don't have to rush into anything okay? "

I nod then remember , She isn't here with me

" Yes "

" So ...Thandiwe's mother was here " She says and my heart stops beating for a minute .

Thandile .

>>>>

" Thandile , You need to stop taking drugs, I saw you die. I saw you die because of drugs !"

" Relax bubu , I will not die, I told you I quit drugs muc "he says kissing my Cheeck .

" For your sake I hope so " I say before leaving .

The next day , I feel down. Like a piece of me Was just cut out so i rush over to Thandile, my Best Friend's house , He always knew how to smile when I'm sad.

I Find a lot of people at his house , Some are church women singing .

I knew how much Thandile hated that, and how he'd hide in his room so he doesn't get to hearthem .

When I get there , I Find him sleeping on the Floor , With White Foam coming out of his mouth .

I laugh at how he used to do these things to freak me out

" Thandile !"

He doesn't respond .

I tickle all his Weak spots and he isn't moving .

I sob loudly and His mother comes In sitting on the Floor besides Me whispering " he's gone " in my ears

.

<<<<<<<<

" Buhle!"

"Buhle!"

I shake my Head " Huh?, What did she want ?" I ask wiping my tears with the back of hand .

" She just wanted to see you , my airtime ran out bye " She says then hangs up before I could say anything else .

Someone sits besides me and kisses my Cheeck .

" Wife "

I look at the Smiling Hlelo , Who smells so good .

" Hi "

" Are you okay ?, did you sleep well ?, Sorry I couldn't come back last night , I hope nobody disturbed you " he says

Muzi and Zoe walk in hugging and kissing each other

" Ai ai ai (no no no), Muzi What are you doing here ?" Hlelo asks annoyed .

" Ntwana, my apartment " muzi says

" And you decided to come here ? You could have gone to other apartments I told you my wife was here !"

" Wife ?" Zoe asks looking at me .

Hlelo ignores her

" I'm sorry Ntwana, I was drunk i forgot "

" Leave then, and I hope you were not banging with my wife here "

Muzi clears his Throat .

" Ah just leave muzi !"

" Lets go wifey " he says holding my hand and we walk upstairs

Chapter 09

Buhlebendalo

He sits on his bed , and signals for me to sit besides him . My heart is beating Faster than usual , I feel like hugging him . I feel like kissing him . I feel like doing things to him .

God please , I can't be inlove with someone who's family is responsible for my Father's Death .

I clear my Throat .

He smiles , His smile makes me feel things . Am I really that weak? It's only been 2days and I already feel weird around him .

" I know you don't like me nor love me." He pauses then turns to look at me Straight in the eye .

"But , I ... want us to Atleast be civil with one another .I'm sorry about My Friend intruding in your space . He's avoiding his wife " he says .

" Wife ?"

" Yes Wife, That was his Side chick " he says again .

And he supports this ? , I've always heard my aunt telling my mother how man are complete Trash , but my mother would laugh it out , maybe because My Father wasn't that kind of a man , He believed in having one women, have kids and build a home. He believed that Money isn't really important, But having someone you love is , He believed in love , in Fairy Tales and He always taught me to also Do so .he told me to believe in Finding my Prince Charming, Getting married , Falling in love every chance we get , Have as many Children as Possible and living happily Ever.

My mother , She believed in The World as a Dirty place , she believed in Finding a Prince Charming but him changing few years later , She believes Happy Ever Afters are Fairy tales .

Sighs .

" Okay " I reply not wanting to feel Like I'm judging cause Honestly I'm not .

" Yeah , I've been telling him to stop doing this to Amanda but he just don't listen " he says .

I nod

" So Amanda is hosting a Little thing for us as Friends , Do you mind coming with ?"

I look at him Shocked and Say Nothing .

" Look it's a great chance for you to meet people , You can't be Stuck in the house Forever "

I sigh , Come to think of it , He's Right I need to go out there and see people .

" Okay , but I don't have Clothes "

He smiles then walks to his Woardrope, He takes 2Fila Tracksuites and Hands me one .it's exactly my Size and Matching sneakers.

" Sorted !, Let's go then " he says Smiling.

" Its Today ?"

" Of Course, Go take a shower "

I'm anti-social, I don't make Friends easy , I'm a Freak .I don't smile much unless I have to , I Don't usually intervene unless someone is talking to me , but I don't like it when people take my kindness for granted , As much as I am Collected in the eyes of people , I'm a mess, I overthink , I Over Trust . I fear falling in love. I had to witness my mother calling out for the Love of her life at night . I had to Witness my mother walking in the kitchen smiling , calling out for my Father, Then realise Seconds later that he's gone and Sit on the Floor and Cry her eyes out

How she'd wear his clothes and Tell us she would have picked this clothes for him , Love hurts . And I don't think I want that, I don't want to love at all

" Buhle Are you okay ?" Hlelo disturbs me and my thoughts.

I nod " Excuse me , I'll go take a bath "

I say then walk out of the room .

I wait for the warm water to pour and Refresh my Body .

The conversation me and Thando had minutes ago flows in my head again , I've lost almost Everyone I love , My papa , Thandile . These 2man were my everything and more . I had gotten used to their Presence in my life that it was hard to get over the fact that I'd never see them again.

>>>>>

He smiles Shyly , Trust papa to make someone Shy unnecessary.

" Papa We are Just Friends " I explain the same thing again, and again .

Thandile , instead of him helping me tell my Dad that nothing is going on between us , He is Blushing .

" No man , Friends don't kiss " papa says and manages to Shut me up .

Yes , Me and Thandile Kissed Yersteday after he told me how he loved me .And I admit that I love him too .

I couldn't believe that after our years of Friendship , He finally Told me how much he loved me . And here we are .A Couple. He's my First Boyfriend, Best Friend and someone I can't imagine my life without .

I'm in love , For the First time - I'm inlove with someone .

"Can't talk now huh?" Papa asks Stealing glances at both me and Thandile .

" Bab'Nkosi , I love your Daughter . I promise I'll marry her, and I'll never hurt her " he says looking at me , Smiling .

" You'll pay for this one boy , 50cows " Papa says and we all laugh

Thandile looks at me and blows a kiss, and I pretend to catch .

" I will never hurt you " he says .

And I smile .

<<<<<<<<<<|.

Now He hurt me in the Worst way Possible, He died .he Left me !, I thought he wanted us to get married . And have kids together , me and him .

" Buhle!"

I wrap my Body with a towel , only to find Thandile sitting on my bed , already Dressed

" I thought you were done " he says looking at my Body,more like stare.

" Excuse me , I need to dress up " I say already feeling his Stare getting me Uncormfatable

He nods " I'll be waiting downstairs "

I finally breath, The things this man's Presence makes me feel .

<<<<

He hands me a box

" What's this ?" I ask already opening the small box .

" Its a Ring, I'm just marking my Territory " - He says putting the Ring in my Finger .

He gets out of the car , Opens the door for me and locks his hand into mine . As we walk to this huge house .

He doesn't even knock , He pushes the door and invites himself in .

Muzi and A beautiful curvy woman Kissing .

" Woah people!" He says after taking a picture .

The girl laughs " Jelous sir ?"She asks smiling .

" Can you see this beautiful view besides me , If we kiss the whole world would stop .so your little kiss doesn't shake me at all " Hlelo says holding me by my Waist and bring me closer to him , way too close .

He places a kiss on my Forehead and let's go off me .

"I'm going to chill with Muzi outside "

" Come !" Amanda says " People are on their way , God you are beautiful !" .

I smile "Thank you".

Insert 10

Buhlebendalo

I watch as all kinds of people walk in , All in Fancy outfits , Weaves, Heels , hell! I can't even walk in heels .

The door bell Rings again, How many people did Amanda Invite ? I thought they said it was just a little thing .but so far I've seen 20 people .

"Can you get that ?" Amanda Asks Lindo who is Lwandle's Wife .

She Nods, and walks to the Door and opens .

Some girl badges in

" ukuphi u Hlelo (Where is Hlelo)?" She asks .

She didn't even greet us .

"We are fine buli, Thanks for asking " Amanda Says rolling her eyes .

" Ngithi ukuphi u Hlelo?" She asks again .

" You know Hlelo very Well , He'll..." lindo says but stops as her eyes land on me .

" Lindo , Funda ukuthula (Learn to keep Quite)" Amanda Says .

Silence .

I wonder what Did lindo want to say , until she looked at me, I wonder what kind off men Hlelo is .

Hlelo walks in , He's holding a container full of meat .

" Hlelo ?" The girl says .

" Wifeey ? Are you okay ? Are you comfortable?" He says walking to me .

I nod, He kisses my Forehead and leaves.

" Oh Kay " Lindo says " Kant He can care about other people? He really cares about you " .

I nod , I did mention that I don't usually smile unless I feel like it's necessary.

xxx.

" I can't believe we cooked all this for nothing !" Amanda Complains .

Apparently there was a launch and we had to rush there as it was important.

If was only me , Hlelo , Amanda , Lindo, Lwandle , Jeanette and Buli on the table.

We are sitted on the table preparing to eat , Hlelo is sitted between me and Buli. Whom is trying so hard to get Hlelo's attention but he keeps on brushing her off .

" So When did you meet Hlelo , Buhle " net Asks .

"She's known me long enough to marry me " Hlelo answers the Question for me . Thank Goodness he did, I wouldn't even know where to start .

"Can't she talk ?" Buli asks .

I nod.

" I can't believe you left me for a thing that can't talk !, I mean look at her hair , it is so ugly !, She is not even wearing any make up , She's not even your type Hlelo , I am your type !" Everyone turns to look at us

Hlelo keeps quite , I guess He realises that She's Right , I mean Buli is beautiful , She's Slender , Tall , beautiful, She has expensive taste and you could see she shops for a living , What am I compared to her nothing!.

"I mean Friend , Just Yersteday he was at your house, Fucking you now he has wife , Obviously this girl is Stupid! " Net Backs up her Friend .

It's only the Two of them talking , Everybody is just looking at each other . And them

"She looks like a Frog !, Hlelo baby? Where you forced to marry her ?" Buli asks .

Hlelo Clears his throat and continues sipping on his Wine , Wow.

These girls clearly don't like me, and it's taking every Thing In me , Not to Show them Who I really am , a Cry baby , not to cry in front of them .

" See?, I knew you wouldn't leave me for just a random rural girl " Buli says holding her hand into Hlelo's.

Hlelo looks at her, and continues sipping his Wine, He isn't even removing his hand from hers.

" Excuse me " I say Standing up .

" Where are you going ?" Amanda Asks , She looked concerned .

" I just need Fresh Air " I leave without listing to her response.

I Find myself crying , Wiping my own tears , comforting myself , and Doing Everything else .

I miss Thando, She would be here hugging me Right now , She would have stand up for me .

I search my pockets for my phone . Thank Goodness, I Find it .I dial her numbers shacking off anger. I am angry and I need her to calm me down before I kill someone .

"Buhle?"

I don't Respond, my voice fails me and I Find myself crying . Her voice makes me want to have her right next to me , Feeding me with Positivity like she always did .

" Buhle Are you okay ?"

I cry louder , Am I? No . I am Weak, I can't believe simple Words are literally Crushing me Right now .

" No ...i miss you ." I say and I hear her Sigh

" Its Hlelo , isn't it ?"

" No it's not Him , Its me I can't say anything to them, I'm trying so hard to keep Quite and Watch then throw all sorts of insults at me , I'm angry Sisi, I'm Hurt . Hlelo isn't even saying anything , He brought me here !" I say the last part out Loud followed by loud cries .

" Really Buhle ?, You are crying because of what someone said to you ?, What happened to you ? The Buhle I know would be telling them where to get off , I will not always be there for you ,Yethu nor Mom will always be there for you . Who are you going to call then ?, Nobody!, Do you think Papa would be Proud that you Are hurting over what somebody Said ? Look . Just call a cab , book into a hotel and sleep there . Relax , Breath . Think about what papa would have said " she says .

" I know Papa would be telling them where to get off !" I say as a smile curves on my lips .

She giggles

" Remember when you said you always wanted to be like him ? Stand up for yourself ? Fear nobody?, This is your chance ! Mtase (Sister)"

I laugh , my Father was So kind , yet Rude when necessary , When he had his Rude mask on , I swear Even Satan himself had to take notes from him .

" Okay, Thank you Thando . I love you "

" I love you too , Remember What I said." She says then hangs up .

I feel cold hands touching mine, This is Definetely not Hlelo . He doesn't wear this kind off Cologne.

I turn .

" What's a beautiful lady like you doing all alone outside ?" He Asks smiling .

"Fresh Air " I respond.

"It's a bit cold out here , How about I land you my Jacket ?"

I nod , I don't want to sound Rude , besides it is really cold .

" Why are you all alone Sweetheart ?" He Asks, His voice ! The way he calls me Sweetheart !.

" I ...i don't think I want to go back in there " I say playing with my Fingers .

" Is there anything Wrong ?" He Asks, concerned .

" No , I just need to get my bag so I can book in a hotel and sleep there just for tonight " I say .

" Hotel ? No Sweetheart , You can come Sleepover at my house . If you don't feel safe I could book you in a hotel " he says .

" Who Do you live with ?"

He smiles " My Beautiful Wife and two Daughters , I'm just doing this because I don't like seeing women said , Come Lets go " .

I nod and Follow him .

I know you'd call me a Coward , but going back there would crash me more , I can't believe this is me .
Crying .Weak, ugly , Cheap that's what Hlelo thinks right ?

sorry for any Errors , I'm Tired & Sick 😞

Insert 11.

HleloLweNkosi

"Thank you joe "

I thank Joe For bringing my Wife home , Yes I had Her followed when she left .

I just couldn't believe that she'd trust a Mere Stranger .

" Its my Job boss " Joe says then leaves .

Sighs .

I walk to her room and Find her Sleeping , I guess the Driving around Got her really Tired .

She's what you'd call a goddess, when she smiles. Or talks Even . I have never Felt about this about any women, Not to mention that I've known her for only a few weeks , but my heart is literally calling out for her .

Supricingly, I always Find myself in her room every night, when im Sure , She's Asleep .

I'd place my hands all over her Face , I don't really go to church but I've heard the saying that "Akaphi ngezandla kuphela, nangezinyawo uyakukhahlelela " , I've had Nkanyezi say that a Couple of Times , And the fact that I have this beautiful Kind hearted women as a Wife just shows how much God is a giver.

I mean , The only time I actually went to church was When Nkanyezi had to drag me there , And I found myself sleeping Right in the middle of the Service .

" I can't Explain it ,

I'm into you , And Everylittle thing you do,

Never felt this way about no dude ,

Believe me when I say that I'm feeling you "

Her phone Rings, Her Ringtone makes me imagine myself on top of her doing things to her , She's indeed a blessing from God.

I chuckle.

I can't believe that this is me , Thanking and Praising God after I had Swore that he isn't alive , After I swore that he hates me and I would like to return the Favour .

If he truly was alive , Would he let a 10 year old boy , to live on the Streets and Fend for himself ?, While both his parents are very much alive and kicking.

"Hi" my Walking Goddess says and I smile .

"Hey "

She looks around the room and I guess because She's confused

" How did I get here ?" She asks , Looking everywhere but me

" I had Joe drive you here , I'm sorry i couldn't stand up for you at the launch , it's just that -"

" No , no need to explain yourself, I understand "

" No, I'm really Sorry , I love you and I hate to see you hate yourself because of something some girl said , A girl that slept her way to the top " I say and The shock on her face is priceless .

" You...you ..love me?"

" Look You and I are stuck for life , We should get used to each other, Learn to love one another "

She looks away for a few minutes .

" Please , Just go !" She says calmly .

" Look bhabha, I won't hurt you , I promise , Just give me a chance "

" Just Go! Go ! Go !" She shouts and I walk out of the room .

I stand by the door , And I hear her Sob out Loud screaming "why Thandile?, Why did you leave me " .

I sigh and Go to my room .

I Take a well Derseved shower , and dress in my boxers and a Vest .

I get undercovers, And as I'm about to drift off to sleep , My phone Rings .

" Nkanyezi "

" Slima (Idiot), How are you ?"

I laugh " I'm okay clever, wena (You)?"

" Umama called "

I sigh " USbongile called , Sbongile Nkanyezi "

" whatever Hlelo , You Can't keep running from her , After she apologized so many times , We both know Andrew was a Drug dealer , he would have killed her "

"Look at you, making up excuses for that excuse of a mother, What kind off a mother chooses drugs over her Son " .

" You need to Forgive bhuti,She is Stuck in a mental hospital and she calls out for you every chance she gets, Please Bhuti, Just once Forgive"

" Forgive? You are not the one she kicked out,Who had to Fend for himself at 10 years old, and You want me to For What ? Forgive my left paralyzed foot " I say then hang up .

I throw the phone across the room and Sit on the Floor Sobbing.

I just want her out of my life? Is that too much to ask for?

"

I hate that women With Passion , If they Said Hating a person Kills I would have died a 10 years old boy , Its So supricing that After a person gives birth to you , She kicks you out.

I was 10 and He was 17 , After Sbongile , The women that gave birth to me choosed her Boyfriend over me , Nkanyezi at such young age had to take over. She would steal Food for me and earn himself a beating

My mother didn't have to kick him out because The man Was his Father, He had to Steal Food for me , And bring them to me at school where I lived .I was only 10. I needed a mothers love , I needed to hear her tell me She loves me . And now that I'm 25 she actually remembers she has a son! , Well No . I don't want anything to do with her .

The thought of me begging for Food on the Streets, Flashed in mind and I Find myself breaking everything that's in the room .

I cry until I feel my Soul leaving my Body . I feel Someone hug me from behind .

I push her and she lands on the Floor with her Butt .I turn to look at her and Sit down on the floor with my hands burried on my Face .

She crawls towards me and hugs me tighter

"Shhh it's okay , I'm here, I'm here for you " .

I nod , Letting them fall Freely.

Chapter 12 .

Buhlebendalo.

I don't know What I Feel , I don't know what he makes me feel , I don't know ANY SINGLE THING !

I don't even know how to feel about him , Yes .I Feel for him .Yes , I love him .but What if he promises to be there for me ? Love me just like Thandile did , then Leave , die ! .

Whoever that once said " Sometimes it Feels like God Has Beloved ones" Is Right , and Apparently I am not.

I still think if I ever had to tell anyone about the things I go Through or Atleast went Through they'd still be Stuck on how I manage to even Smile .

I Find myself grabbing the Cellphone besides me , and Googling what is love.

1.A strong positive emotion of Regard and Affection .

2. A deep feeling of sexual desire and attraction .

Sighs .

This is your Fault God , Allah , Modimo, Nkulunkulu or Whatever they call you, Me going Through this is all your Fault, I mean What kind of people do you bless ? What kind off people are in your Favour ? The Rich maybe ? Those that are in your Favour ?I prayed , I prayed Everyday . I did everything I could . Yes .

My Phone Rings. Oh Yethu . If only he knew I don't need this now, I already know what he's going to say .

Argh .

It takes every strength in me to Swipe green .

As Everyone Wishes to have a big brother mine annoys me to the Core. he is controlling and it's not even funny anymore , Not that it was but, it was tolerable then , I mean I was Single and couldn't talk - What's there to protect ?.

He doesn't mind reminding me everyday about how 'Thandile left me ' so I shouldn't get too attached .

"Buhle baka baba"

As much as my brother's tendency of being way to over-protective got to me . He was still my brother and I loved him . His voice made me want to hug him .

"Yethu"

"Unjani kodwa (How are you)?"

I Take a deep breath, is it possible for one to not know how they are ?

" Buhle, U kahle kodwa (Are you okay though)?" Yethu asks concerned .

" Ewe (yes)"

" How's My Brother in law doing?"

'Look bhabha, I won't hurt you , I promise , just give me a chance '

' We are stuck together for life , We might as well learn to love one another '

' just go ! Go ! Go!'

"Buhle?"

I sigh .

" He's fine, Did you finally a Makoti there ?" I ask trying to change the topic my idea obviously works as I hear him chortle.

" Ah Sisi , What can I say ? Love is beautiful, Love is Just Wow "

"So you believe everyone needs love ? Everyone Falls in love ? Everyone including me ?"

He sighs " Sisi You Deserve all the love in the world regardless of what you 've been through . Never have I ever thought I'd actually fall in love with ... (pauses). Her .she was just too calm and shy for me . What I'm trying to say is Listen to your heart in never lies , And that love is found in unexpected places , but if you find it , If you find love . Grab with both hands and Enjoy as it washes over you , Let the past be exactly that, The past . Smile and Just let your heart fall in love "

I Find myself wiping the tears on my Face .

This one and being too emotional .

"Oh ?, but If I do fall in love . Will Thandile be angry with me ?"

He Sighs again " I know Thandile Only wanted the best for you , he wanted to see you happy and smiling so Honey just go out there , Fall in love and Just do you , Ithandile will be happy for you that I know"

" Look at you big brother, not only are you in love but you are a Pastor ."

He chuckles .

There is a loud bang In Hlelo's Room .

" Its Love Sisi, What can we do "

I giggle .

Bang .

" What's that ?" Yethu asks .

" I don't know, let me just go check up on Hlelo "

" Don't hang up , incase there's something wrong "

Oh God .He's back to his Over-Protective self .

I do as told as I find myself tip toeing to Hlelo's Room .

The loud Sob makes me immediately makes me hang up, Yethu can't hear my husband cry .

He is screaming 'why God?' And that alone makes me wonder who is the man behind my husband.

who is Hlelolwenkosi Xulu?

I Find him about to hit the lightbulb and I hug him tight . Crying .

" Hlelo please Stop , You are scaring me "

He doesn't turn but pushes me as I land on the floor , Wow . That hurts .

He turns to look at me for a few seconds then sits down and sobs .

I crawl over to him and hug him tight .

"Shhh , I'm here , I'm here for you "

He nods several times and sobs, I find myself joining in .

After a few minutes of our crying session , He stands up and takes out something in the drawer .

He sits on the bed and does his business with me staring at him .

He takes a lighter , and lights up to smoke .

Geez, He smokes ?.

"this has been my escape from life since I was 13 "

I cough as the smoke hits my nostrils.

He looks at me , smirks and throws whatever he was smoking in the bin.

"Come " he commands .

I stand up and sit on the bed beside him .

" Wena you are my bhabha (baby)" he says holding on to me

.

he stands up & lays on the bed and I stand up . He pulls my hand

" Bhabha , Please Don't go, Please cuddle me " .

I Take a deep breath and get in bed , He wraps his warm hands Around my Waist and I soon doze off to lalaland .

.

"Bhabha!"

"Bhabha "

I keep quite , My God this is going to be a long day .

I quickly turn the shower on .

"Bathing!"

I shout back and I hear him chortle.

"Okay , I'm off to work "

I don't say anything, This has been going on for a week since I slept in the same bed as him .

I've been trying by all means to ignore him and it's been working .

I hear the door open.

Shuuu!, Thanks God .

I turn off the water in the shower and run out off the bathroom to look at his car drive out .

After a Few minutes it does. I finally breath !

I rush downstairs to eat .

I know There are a lot of mistakes , Forgive me . I'm tired 😞

Chapter 13

Buhlebendalo.

"Buhle!!!" He shouts as soon as I hear the door open .

"Mmmh"

"Are you okay in there?"

I clear my Throat " Uhm , Yes I'm just being busy , being busy with toilet stuff"

He chortles " Okay , I'm off to work then "

" Okay bye "

The door closes, Thank Goodness . Like always I check the window to see his car drive off, After a good 5 minutes it does .why is God so good to me?.

I get out of the bathroom that I've been locked in for the past 2hours since Hlelo Woke up . It's worth it Right .?

I Find my bed neatly made. Ncoah

I hum , God is really good to me .

I grab the blue Dress that I Find, I wear it and some sandals. Sighs .

I've been looking for a great Place where I can Find a job, instead of playing hide and Seek with Hlelo, and Yes . I found it .now I can Complete my Degree and officially be a Qualified Psychologist!

Like always I Find Mam'mavis washing the dishes.

"Ma"

She smiles "Buhle".

I seat down.

" u Right ?" She asks, Still smiling .

" Yebo ma , I found a job . I'm starting today " I say Grabbing the Apple on the table and standing up .

"Where?, Phela we both know someone won't like that " she says then winks .

" Yes , but nobody will tell him right ?".

She giggles then Nods. Walking upstairs .

I grab my backpack and Leave to the Taxi Rank which is a good long , 10 minutes walk . Things we do for our Future.

"Sisi " .

I smile " Yebo bhuti " I seat besides him , not like I had a choice the only seat that was available was the one besides him .

"Umuhle Ntokazi".

Shuu.

I grab my cellphone to check the time , Jesus Christ ! , it's exactly 08:00 a.m, and Someone's breath still smells like Shit . Excuse the language , Smells like alcohol .

Somebody give this guy a halls , Geez!.

Everyone turn to look at me .I said that out Loud ?.

The other guy besides me Nods laughing . Great Buhle great ! You just couldn't shut up, could you ?.

The guy laughs harder .

" That too?"

He nods .

" I'm Snethemba " he reaches his hand for a handshake which I gladly accept .

"Buhle".

He smiles , He's got beautiful teeth .

" Where are you going ?" He ask , Still smiling. If only people got paid for smiling this one would be a billionaire.

" Um? Work ".

He nods , Smiling .

The taxi Stops , The man that smelled like pure, Fresh Kaak. Was Fast Asleep yes , he was really drunk .

The Snethemba guy stands up, and I follow . I check my phone. 'Glitters's Resturant ' . That's where I'm working.

"Mind if we walk together ?" Sne Asks .

"Sure , I'm going to Gitters's Resturant , Do you know where it might be ?"

He smiles " I work there " .

" Great !, How is Everyone there ?" I ask .

"Kind , well except for our boss , but Thank God he hardly has time to visit the Resturant since he has many businesses to take care off "

I nod , Kind Staff . Rude boss . Nothing I can't handle.

Thanks Heavens I met Sne, Who introduced me to Everyone including his GirlFriend Who's name is Sihle.

" How about you go serve that table over there?" She points at a group off business man .

"I-"

" The boss loves those man , They keep the money rolling especially when they are being served by a beautiful lady like you "

" You are such a flirt Sihle, but I'm new . What if I ruin everything ?".

" Just take their order , Smile . And that's just about it " .

I nod nervously as I grab the pen and book to write down their order .

" Good day Gentleman" I greet them smiling .

" Hey there beautiful " .

I hand them the menu.

" Call me if you are ready to place your order , but in the meantime would you look like to have anything to drink while you have a look at the menu ?"

" How about we order food, then have you for dessert ?" The older one says then winks .

"This isn't Disney land " that's what umama would tell me , Don't let anyone , by anyone i mean ANYone . Ever try buying you or your body . That's the temple of the Lord ngane yami (My child), You do not let any man just do or say as they please with it .You Kick people for your body, You disrespect them for your body " .

My mother might be strick but she's a straight Forward women like me . A real match of the saying " An open book , Written in Chinese " she's hard to read . It's like she's two different people in one person.

"Excuse me ?" I ask looking at this gentleman no , Scratch that This thing .

" Yes , We've heard about the dessert part of the business "

" You got the wrong Resturant sir , There's no Dessert part of no Resturant here, if you could excuse me I'll go get another Waitress for you " .

I say walking away , Something hits my Ass hard and I flick quickly .

That Thing had hit my ass, I don't even waste time , I Find myself slapping him and Someone busy pulling me .

"Buhle stop! That's no way to treat customers "

" That's no way to treat a women , You can't just do as you please with my Body wethu".

"What the Fuck is going on here ?" The Deep, Familiar voice says .

"Boss I -".

Oh The Rude boss is here , I might as well kiss my Newly found job Goodbye all because of man that do not hold any respect for woman , I'm just glad that if I got fired , It would be because I respect my Body too much to let any man just touch any part of it like they own it .

"And ? Who the hell is this?"

Silence .

I turn "I'm buh-"

"Bhabha? What are you doing here?".

I clear my Throat .

Lord! I'm not ready to die .

"I -"

"What is she doing here ?" He Asks Sihle who looks like she's about to pee on herself.

" She ...works here ".

"Bhabha!, my office. Now!"

"You can fire me here if .. but I . .it wasn't my fault ..he is the one that was busy touching my Ass".

" He what?" Hlelo says looking angry ." GET OUT OF HERE !" He roars and the man leave quickly .

Cowards !

"Come bhabha , let's go to my office We have to talk ".

Chapter 14.

"Bhabha!".

I flinch .

"Yes".

He chortles " You've been ignoring me bhabha , Why ?" He Asks the very same question he's been asking Since we got In his office , 10 minutes ago .

Talk about not giving up because I've been Totally ignoring him .

"I wasn't ignoring you Hlelo".

He Chortles again " Really ? What have you been doing then ? Locking yourself in the toilet doing nothing for hours ".

My eyes Pop out , Great Buhle . You are officially Doomed ! "I- I..was bathing"

He walks over to me with his hands in his pockets and his face faced down . "Bhabha".

Silence .

I Find myself Pressed on the Cold Wall , with Hlelo Breathing heavily besides me , Geez. This is So Uncormfatable.

"Hi- Hlelo "

He doesn't say anything, He Goes down to sucking my Neck.

"Bhabha?"

Now was my turn to keep quite as I find myself , Making weird sounds , This feels good.

He licks my Face up until his tongue reaches my Lips , He licks them before Capturing them well , Sucking , Licking , Kissing and doing all sorts of Weird things.

I make more Weird sounds, Is this even legal ? This feeling he keeps making me feel ?is it allowed .? My hands do the unbelievable. They travel down to his T-Shirt and I Find myself slowly unbuttoning it .

He Suddenly stops. Over all these things he could have done he chooses to stop

"Bhabha We shouldn't be doing this here" he says not even bothering to move away from me .

I look away Shyly my hands still placed nicely on his Shirt, Still trying to unbotten it .

"Do you love me bhabha?" .

I keep quite , Do I love him ? . For the love of Cupcakes Yes!, I love him .

"Bhabha?".

I Continoe with my keeping quite session and he chortles.

He takes my hand slowly and sits down on his chair , He grabs me by my Waist and puts me On his Lap . This is comfortable.

"If you kiss back you love me" I keep Quite once again, His lips captures mine and I Find myself Responding within a Few seconds.

He is kissing me and I'm kissing him back!. And I swear I could see hearts moving around in circles on top of you heads.

"Bhabha is that a I love you ?".

I nod shyly as I rest my big head on his shoulders with him brushing my hair , Kissing my Fore head murmuring "I love you ".

"Does this mean you are giving us a try ?".

'I know Thandile wanted you to be happy '.

"Yes" I say shyly and he smiles .

"Great how about we go have lunch for the first time as a married couple?" .

I giggle "Wethu , We've always had lunch together besides I'm on duty ".

"And I'm your boss, You supposed to obey me hello ?" He rolls his eyes dramatically .

" Yes my Rude boss "

He chortles " I am not Rude, I just act different to different people but that doesn't mean I'm Rude.. of course I have to act like one mean thing to my employees so they can know I don't take Rubbish which I really don't take , There is municipality for that "

I laugh " And Here I was thinking There's someone who is not really crazy for a change "

He chortles " Lets just go and have that lunch , maybe then you can explain Why why why why why you've been ignoring me bhabha " .

I giggle .

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" Bhabha , I'm leaving oh " he shouts .

Goodness! I didn't even put on shoes , I really need to get a driver's licence so I can drive my Car . The one they brought on my wedding . It's a complete waste that it's stuck in the garage alone . I tend to feel sorry for it .

I giggle .

I remember when I was 7 years I would basically feel for Everything including a paper . When someone dumps a paper on the Floor I'd pick it up. Hug it and Put it safely back on the Floor . After making it drink water of course.

And I have my Father to blame for this Sensitive side of me . He's always felt sorry for other people . As for mom . She's just . ..well A black women . She just wanted her kids to go to bed Full and Believed everyone had to do the same for their families . SACRIFICE.

You can't be sitting under the tree the whole day being what we call "umajikaneLanga" and Expect other people to Work so You Family can eat , Funny Thing is . My mother never really went to work she, Herself was a mahlalela. Everytime i'd ask what she meant she'd give me the 'if my husband is working then it's the same as I'm working ' After she had go told me that I made sure to always include Thanking God for my Family in Prayer .

"Bhabha".

This one hates being late and I'm I Take a cup for being late .I Don't like Rushing Whenever Doing Something. I just want to Relax . Take a Good 7hours bath . No not literally 7hours but yes . Something of that sort .

Then the 4hours for picking an outfit and the Rest For Wearing it, Since I do not hold any Love for Weaves and make-up it's a minus 1hour .Geez.

I finally put on the Heels that I had brought last week when I was out Shopping with Sihle . although it took hard work I'd like to Thank my Mother, Father , Family And The Whole South Africa its an honour to be able to finally walk in heels.

I laugh at my Stupidity. Today is a 'blessed day ' for me mainly because I haven't had those weird dreams in Weeks and that alone means life is Perfect. Not for me only but for everyone who is close to me .

Hlelo and I ? Its been a month of Pure Bliss he's been nothing but the Sweetheart he is . him being by my side is just Everything and I think my feelings for him grow every time I look into his eyes or when he calls Me bhabha although we haven't really done much , by much I mean had Sex. Its only kisses and he always told me to Enjoy the kissy thing because once I 'taste' him .my name shall be written in the books of Addicts . whatever that meant .

" Haibo bhabha I want to leave , we will be late hau "

He enters my Room and his jaws Dropped.

" Wow..You ...look ...wow ...beautiful"

" All Thanks to you hubby "

He holds his chest Dramatically and wipes an invisible Tear . Talk about Drama .

" Ah Hlelo " I roll my eyes .

He chortles and locks his hand into mine as we walk out of the Room .

"Where are we going kahle ?"

" Me and Lwandle are launching a new Project so we will be Talking about it . businessman of all sorts will be there with THEIR WIVES"

I giggle as I turn to face him , I Fix his tie and brush his suite neatly .

"Now you look like buhlebalalo's husband " he chortles .

He kisses my Forehead and lifts me up . leaving the room .

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"Mr Xulu ! Mr Xulu !"

Hlelo rolls his eyes before turning with me by his side .

"Mr Govender, how are you sir ?" .

"I'm Fine man , So I hear you are launching a new project . what is it about ?"

" Mr Govender . everyone is here for that why don't you sit down like everyone else and wait for the Presentation?" .

" Even with such a Fine piece of Art by your side you still act like an Asshole " the Mr Govender guy says earning a million dollar evil chuckle from Hlelo .

" And you still don't learn Mr Governder , The last time you spoke me like that , you were in hospital for a good 6months . we don't want the past reaping itself now do we? " Hlelo says Sarcastically .

" I always knew The was a criminal underneath that expensive suit Mr Xulu " .

Hlelo Chuckles " You can't go around Spreading Rumors you are not sure off Mr Govender its a crime "

Hlelo turns and We walk away "Bastard !" He curses then Splits on the ground .

Shuuu . that was intense.

" bhabha I have to greed a few people and I'll get back to you . how about you sit down and Order whatever you want , phela wena you are my Wife . Enjoy . boss around "

He kisses my cheeck earning a giggle from me .

I watch as he walks away to the entrance and Stands besides Lwandle .

"Girl !" That was Sihle apparently Hlelo invited her and Sne so I dont get bored .

I smile and Stand up to give her a hug .

" Mrs Boss, You look like pure bliss , only thing that's missing Is make up nje ".

I giggle " I feel like this night isn't for make up " she shakes her head and mumbles "gogo" I roll my eyes and Just Wink at her .

"Ukuphi u Sne (Where's sne)"

" If I didn't know better I'd say you want my man wena , but with a brother like Mr Hlelo I don't think you are even allowed to date"

'so you and the boss , whats happening?' Sihle asks as she sits besides me on her bed .

'N..nothing'

'Nothing?'she asks with her eyebrow raised.

'No something '

'Something ?'

' he's my brother !'

She giggles ' I'm glad he is phela me and Sne might break up any minute now and I just want to have him all to myself '

I open my eyes shocked

'Geez I'm Joking girl . me and Sne are forever I can't imagine my life without my man yaz' she turns to look at Sne then smiles to herself .

"Hau Buhle!"

"huh?"

"Where did you just go ?"

I giggle "Memory lane mtase"

"Beautiful Ladies "

We turn , only to be met by The handsome Mr Govender .

Sihle clears her throat and Pretends to be feeling hot , This one has a wondering eye .

" Can I have a Word with her?"

Sihle nods then Throws me a Naughty Smile .CHINEKE CHINEKE CHINEKE !

"I'll just head to the toilet " She stands up and leaves .

Mr Govender makes himself comfortable on the sit besides me .

"miss?.." He says Reaching his hand for a handshake which I accept .

" Mrs Xulu "

He looks at me Shocked then Smirks .

"You can only say Mrs Xulu if he married you , and a man like Mr Xulu doesn't Marry . he fucks and leaves " he says earning a million dollar giggle from me .

I swing my hand with a ring on the air "well he married me . so if you'll excuse me " .

He clears his Throat and Stands up , He hands me a piece of paper with a list of numbers of people and their names.

" Seems like you don't know what you got yourself into Missy , Your husband is not what you think he is ,How about you call these Women and Find out What kind off a Sick Basted your husband is "

He says then leaves Shortly . okay ? That was intense .

"Soooo?" sihle says settling on the seat opposite mine . I quickly Stuff the Paper in my Handbag .

" He's okay " I say smiling then my mind goes back to what he just said . who am I married to?.

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.

"This Project will be a chance to not only help south Africans with Money and Food but also With Emotional Support . Most of our Fellow Brothers and Sisters don't always get the support they deserve because you have to pay a good R5000 for a Therapist one Session "

Everyone claps their hands " This project will help improve South Africa !, It will Decrease the number of Teenagers that die because of Not having a shoulder to cry on , With your help this Project will be a great success . thank you " he fixes his suit and sits besides me.

"You did good hubby " I whisper and he kisses my cheek.

" oh Hlelo ! That was Amaze-Ballsssss!" That was Buli taking a seat next to Sihle and Sne who are all lovey dovey . their relationship is to to die for .

"Thanks " hlelo says then turns to look at me

She looks at sihle and Sne

" I thought this was a launch for high class people "

"Mina ke I'll beat your Ass, Dont shit on me" sihle says then gets back to kissing Sne .

Me and Hlelo laugh at the look on Buli's face

"SoI left my blue jeans at your house last weekend , do you mind if I go fetch it ?" She says smirking looking at me .

"I-" Hlelo says but I stop him .

" oh I saw that Jean , I'll wash it and have it delivered to you angisho you like riding my husband's dick ?"

Sihle and Sne stop kissing and look at me shocked , including Everyone on the table .

"Bhabha?"

"Thula hlelo (Keep quite), Since you've turned Fucking my husband into business I'll support you " I say then stand up and walk to the stage.

"Afternoon Ladies and Gentleman " .

All attention is on me . Buli you messed with me on the Wrong day .

" seems like we will be launching two projects today . Miss Buli here has Started a project .(I point at her and all eyes are on her) She Fucks married Man for free . let's support local business " I say walk out off the room to the toilet leaving Buli embarrassed.

"You did good mngani " Sihle says getting in the toilet and hugging me from behind .

I nod and Pour my face with water . I did say that this evening doesn't allow me to wear any make up .I was ready for her !

" So you and Mr Hlelo"

" Yes sihle We are married but I'm dirvocing him as soon as soon as we get home .I can't marry a man who... Mxm actually I hate him ! Like hate ! Hate ! If he dared touch me today nje I'll kick his balls !"

Sihle clears her Throat .

"Bhabha?"

I turn .

" its not what you think I -". I shut him up with a kiss.

"I thought you saidahh" sihle says then leaves

"I love you Hlelo "

He looks at me shocked "I ..love..you more bhabha".

" Dare Fuck her again I'll kill you "

" I never fuck-" I shut him up with a kiss .

Chapter 15

Buhlebendalo

"Mr Xulu ?"

Hlelo stops with me by his Side .

" Mr Govender , I'm starting to think you have a crush on me , Following me Around like that " Hlelo says with a Disgusted look on his Face.

" The only Person I have a Crush on is This Fine Piece of Art Besides you " .

Hlelo Chuckles " The Fine Piece of Art is my Wife , Mr "

" She's brave , exposing your cheating ways in public like that " Mr Govender says with a Smirk on his Face .

It's so sad , that such a fine looking young man is nothing but a Jack Ass. Talk about Waste of Beauty! Shuuu.

" Miss?"

"MRS XULU" I correct him .

" Yes Miss Xulu, A minute please ".

I roll my eyes , Stupid hottie! . I mean How Dare he ? In front of my husband.?

"You really like Pressing my buttons don't you Mr Govender?" Hlelo asks looking he's ready for War.

"Argh Xulu Xulu Xulu , Relax! Loosen up! She's yours isn't she ? Chill, Drink Water . SMILE ."

" Hlelo it's Fine , let me just hear him out" I say and The look From Hlelo , I think I just died there .

"CRAB!"

"Hlelo , Please...just one minute okay ?"

He clicks his Tongue "One minute, one minute that's it !" He leaves .

"Miss Xulu"

I roll my eyes .

" Its Mrs Xulu, Sir "

He chuckles " You are beautiful"

I Roll my eyes Again " You called me just to tell me something my husband tells me Everyday ?"

"Your husband ?" He chuckles .

What is it with this Indian Fellow?. Geez.

" I'm Trying to save your life hereEr "

"MRS Xulu "

" Yes Miss Xulu, How about you tell me your name so we can stop arguing over Mrs and Miss , besides This Xulu surname is really not a word i' d like to say offen" Mr Govender says .

" Well hard luck then, cause I'm Mrs Xulu "

"I'll Find out your name sprinkles " .

For the love of Cupcakes can somebody take his looks and give it to those in need ?

He chuckles.

Jesus Christ! I said that out Loud?

"Yes , I'm glad you think I have the looks " He says with a naughty Smirk.

" Sprinkles , Lets talk business before that criminal husband of yours comes back and Takes you away From me "

I nod .

" Good , Sprinkles , Xulu is not what you think he is , He kills women , HE beats up women, He killed a lot of people and managed to get away with it , I know you think I'm saying things I don't have proof of the things im saying but I do , I gave you a list of contacts of women Who were walking side by side with Xulu , But survived Death because of him. Mr contact is also included incase you need help with seeing this women , if you do maybe need help I'll be pleased to help Sprinkles I care about you "

I Swallow the spittle on my Throat .This is too much to take in .

he hands me an Envelop " I always carry pictures of these women because I want to save women like you , women who are blinded by love. I understand that Love truly is blind " he says .

" Mr Govender , Why are you doing this ?".

" That sick bastard you call a husband killed my Sister !" He says and you could notice the hurt from his voice . Argh Shame .

" Yes yes , I'm sure you are done now!, i gave you more than enough time " Hlelo says Standing besides me .

" Yes Thank you for listening Sprinkles, I hope you think about what I has just told you "

I nod

" Oh and the name is Xaviour " he says reaching his hand for a hand shake .

" Buhle " I say accepting his hand , and we shake hands .

He looks at Hlelo differently from before we had our conversation, He looks hurt and Broken this time . Then Leaves After trying to smile .If he is lying he is a really Good Pretender .

"Bhabha, Are you okay ?"

I nod .

" Are you sure ?"

" Yes "

He tries to hold my Waist but it Suddenly feels different like , He just killed a women and held me with his hands .

If Mr Governder was telling the Truth . Am I one of Hlelo's Victims? Does he love me like he said he did ? Did he ever love these women?

"Bhabha?"

He brings me Closer to him but I Flinch.

"I think I need to go to the toilet "

He nods and I Rush to the toilet .

"Sihle A minute please ?"

She holds the bottle of beer and turns to look at me

"Sure "

"Where's Sne?"

"He's mother ...She's getting worser by minute , I don't even know what to do anymore . That women is Sne's life " she sighs.

Sne's mother ner? One of a million people living with HIV. She's also one in a Thousand who do not believe in taking Meds . She's a Sangoma and believes in "I'll make my own herbs " , Which between you and I, isn't really Working in her Favour .

She's getting worse but still Refuses to take meds .

"Maybe Sne Should give her the Meds " I suggest .

" Don't you think he tried ? Buhle you met that women. You should know she's stubborn "

" She doesn't have to know " .

She looks at me for the longest time , Trying to figure out what I mean .

"That might be a good idea !, You have to run it past him "

I nod .

" You don't look okay hlehle " She says After taking a sip on her beer .

" Well , I don't Feel okay Either " I say taking her beer From her and Sipping .

Argh! GROSS.

"Why ?"

" I think I need more of these Strong things to tell you this "

She looks at me shocked .

" Please " .

" mmh" She lifts her hand up and Orders Shots

I grab the little glass of Whatever that's in the glass and Gulp it down on one Go .

" That bad ?" Sihle asks , laughing at my Facial expression . THIS IS ARGH.

" Keep them coming " I say to the man on the bar .

" Seems like I married a ...killer " I laugh and grab the next Glass and Drink.

By the time I'm done narrating the story to her , I feel like I'm Done also . Jesus Christ! Will I even walk After this ?

" ...so ...what are going to do ?"

I take the bottle of whiskey and Drink from it .

I keep Quite as I don't have an Answer to her Sudden Question , Such a simple Question and I Fail to give her an Answer .

"Do you think the hottie is lying?" She asks again. I laugh at the Fact That I introduced Mr....Xaviour as Hottie .

" well ...Theres only one way to Find out "

" You are going to ..."

I nod .

.

Hlelolwenkosi.

" That Xaviour Sick Bastard said something to my Wife !" I lash out .

He keeps quite

" Mngobi ! Are you even listening to me ?"

" Hlelo, Didn't I warn you about this thing of yours?"

" Thing of mine? You think it's that simple ? "

" I'm coming back to Johannesburg with Thando, We will Fix him "

I click my Tongue

" Where is She ?"

" Asleep" I reply looking At her . She looks innocent , yet hurt and Sad .

I Find myself pecking her lips , Shuu! She smells like all the Alcohol in the World .

" You love her , don't you?".

I smile .

" She makes me feel butterflies in my stomach mnqobi , She's all in my mind ! I can't even concentrate at work , When I try to her name flashes on my mind then Boom I think about her till I knock off , Everything about her is just Perfect !"

" That's love bhutam"

"Then Damn it Feels good " .

" So did you pop that cherry ?"

"NOT YET, I want her first time to be special "

"You'll starve yourself wena"

I chuckle " ai, I don't and I won't "

" What's that suppose to mean?"

I keep quite

" Don't tell me you ...argh Hlelo , khula man (grow up)"

"A man got needs Mnqobi , isn't it the reason you got Thando Pregnant ?, needs?"

He chuckles bitterly ."Low Blow , Stop what you are doing to Buhle , or You'll have me and Yethu to deal with "

"BUT I-"

"HLELOLWENKOSI!"

"Fine , I'll Stop ."

"GOOD!"

Chapter 16

Buhlebendalo .

I try Sitting up.

Damn , Who the hell put Bricks on top of my head ? Is this what bhabhalaza feels like because nc nc nc .
How did I even get here ?

Hlelo walks in carrying A tray with all the Yummies you could ever think of .

" Look Who's up " he says kissing my Forehead then placing the Tray on the Side table .

" With one Banging Headeach "

He chuckles " You couldn't even walk last night , Do you ever REMEMBER what even happened ?"

I can't help but laugh.

" Other than embarrassing Buli , no .m oh and I spoke to Mr Hot...i mean Xaviour about..." I stop myself .

Jesus Christ Buhle you and your big mouth .

"About ...?"

" Nothing much ...Is this mine ?" I say Looking at the Food on the Tray.

"Yes " he says

" You are A darling to be kissed My Gxabhashe"

He Wipes an invisible Tear

" When you call me that makhathini Dances Gwaragwara".

I look at where that Makhithini is , I Find him looking at His Cock .

Ahem!

"Does it hurt ?" I ask Unexpectedly.

" What?"

" Makhathini "

He chuckles .

" No, He is nice " .

I laugh .

" I want to try him out"

He keeps Quite ." Just go Shower "

I stand up and Rush to the Shower .

After a well Derseved One hour Shower, I feel A million Dollar New .

I decide on wearing Jeans for a change, hoping Hlelo doesn't Find that Disrepecting or Whatsoever .

I Wear a White T-shirt and White Sneakers .

"Let's go" Hlelo says getting in my Room .

"To?"

"hau? Can't a man take out his Lawfully Wedded Beautiful , Amazing , Crazy Wife "

I roll my Eyes " You could have just said Wife " .

" Don't roll your eyes on me Young Lady , The others Where necessary Also Phela wena you have to know How much of a gift from God you are For me "

I smile " Ncoah "

He laughs " Asambe ke (Let's go then)"

I nod and Grab my handbag and Walk pass him , He Spanks my Ass.

" That hurts hlelo".

" Talk to Govender again , and your Ass will turn Pink Wifey "

" Why must I not talk to him ?"

He's Facial Expression changes from the one of Happiness to Anger .

" He doesn't like me , I don't like him so I don't see why my Wife should talk to him, I mean I don't talk to his Wife "

" mhh , Lets go "

He locks his hand into mine and We leave .

xxx.

" Gosh Hlelo I'm Tired " I say Sitting down.

" Look Who's complaining , You like Dragged me to Every shop here "

" You Said i should Shop till i drop Hlelo, and Right now I'm Dropping " i say earning a Forced laughter from him .

"I don't ever Want to Shop with you , like Ever !"

" You don't mean that Hlelo " I say resting my head on his thighs .

" I don't mean it ? Well Watch this !" He stands up " Good day Ladies and Gentleman , If you ever see me Shopping With this Women Please Crucify me , I can't "

Everyone Laughs and I Frown .

" So much Drama Hlelo"

He chuckles " I'm kidding bhabha I'll shop with you anytime of the day "

I smile .

" Let's just go We have a long Night Ahead of us "

" A long Night ?"

He chuckles " You will Find out , Come Lets go "

xx.

" I don't like Suprices Yaz Hlelo " I say .

" Yes bhabha , You don't like Suprices it's Fine " he has then Rolls his eyes.

" Gay Tendencies "

" Whatever Bhabha" .

I laugh as He Holds my Waist and Kisses me.

" You and Kisses "

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HleloLweNkosi.

" You and Kisses " She says , Smiling .

Who said God is creative? My Broe I Owe you 2 million , This man Is really Creative , I mean look at this Women I call my Wife .

Truth be told i fell in love with her from the First time I layed my eyes on her .

"Gxabhashe wam ?"

I shake my Head and put my Focus back on this Beautiful creature besides me .

"Ma'Gxabhashe"

" Makhathini "

She says Still smiling .

" ma'Makhathini"

" Donda Wasenkweni "

I laugh ." I see you my girl , I see you . And I'm not telling you any Single Thing, I swear "

She makes puppy eyes .

" no . No.and No!, Just go Shower "

" Again ?"

I laugh " Yes again "

" Aibo Hlelo , I'm not a Fish I won't bath 100 Times a day "

" Who said Fishes Bath 100 Times a day ? And since when is 2 , 100?"

She laughs . " You know what I mean , and Nobody has To tell me , I mean We both know That a fish baths 100 Times a day "

" We ?, Uyayithanda I group Work nerh (You love group Work)?" I say and She Laughs Again .

This Women .

" Yes , it's not really Group work because mina nawe (You and I) , siyinto eyodwa (We are the same Thing)" .

" Just Go Shower will you ?"

She mumbles things I don't know before She leaves.

I laugh . This one !.

I knock on the bathroom door .

" bhabha?"

" mmh"

" I'm scared can I please join you ?"

She keeps Quite and I know she's thinking of a way to insult me .

I don't Even want to hear whatever she has to say so I leave the room Emmidiately.

I throw my Cellphone on top of the Bed , Tonight I'm going to spoil my Wife Rotten.. I laugh to myself . Never in my life did I think . Me , me . Hlelolwenkosi Brian Xulu Doing Everything just to keep a Women happy . And to think when my Father told me about the Wedding I lashed out at him , reminding him about How He failed me and my Stupid mother .

Thank God he did not back down , He had made it clear that I'm getting married and wasn't backing down . Our parents really do know What's good for us . I believe it now .

Even though my Past isn't really one I just hope the Future is way better , of course it is going to be better with this Angel Besides me .

I smile .

My Phone Rings and I Answer without caring Who's the caller .

" Oh Hlelo , I've been trying to call you "

" oKay ...Whos this?"

" it's me Hlelo , Sbongile your mother "

I Chuckle bitterly

" Ufunani Sbongile (What do you want)?"

" I just want to see you Hlelo "

" Look, I about to take my Wife out on a date and I don't need this Right now ".

"Ohhh Hlelo, I regret Everything, Please Just Atleast visit me "

"Leave me The Fuck Alone women Geez!"

"I'm dying Hlelo, Atleast let me spend the rest of my days with you and umakoti".

" That umakoti doesn't have to meet a women like you , She's all I have an I wouldn't want to see her exposed to any Shit "

" Yes , I'm Shit . I know Hlelo but I still have birth to you "

" oh You remember that now " I Chuckle .

" Just stop calling me okay?" .

" I will, If you just meet me once then I promise I'll back off ."

" I'll see"

" I Love You hi-" I hang up .

I'm your mother, I'm your mother . Mxm. I call Jay

" Hey Jay"

" Bro"

" Please cancel all the plans for Tonight "

" Why ? What happened?"

" Sbongile happened

" Your mother ?"

" Whatever she is yes "

" MYbe you should give her a chance .

I laugh and hang up .

I sit on the edge of the Bed with my hands on my head .

The door Opens .

" Gxa...Are you okay ?" She asks Sitting besides me .

" no , I'm sorry i had to cancel our plans for Tonight "

" Don't worry , I like indoors life, What's going on?"

"I ...m...i "i stand and Tears Stream down my Face

"Are you okay ?"she asks .

I shake my Head several times before Moving around the room

" Whatever it is that's going on , Just know I got your back "She says Walking to Me, Wiping my tears then hugging me tight .exactly what I needed.

She stops hugging me and I turn to the other direction feeling embarrassed " I'm sorry " I murmur

" I'm your wife , Don't be "

She says and i turn to look at her

Buhlebendalo .

He turns to look at me .

"You are beautiful bhabha you know that ?"

I smile.

" How is it that you are still a virgin.?" He Asks again .

I keep quite .

" I mean beautiful girls a whores nowadays "

"I'm not beautiful girl I'm buhle"

He laughs taking a step Forward, making me take a step back until my back is against the wall , A warm Shiver runs through my body .

"Hlelo, Wenz-" his lips smashes with mine completely cutting me off , I immediately Respond to the Kiss

My hands find way their way to his hair and they Fist on him , pulling him closer towards me .

The spark that always developed between us returns and this time it boils with a new intensity that when we stop to catch our breaths , my heart is beating so fast I think it's about to grind through my Ribs

We pant the same breath as we stare at each other , My hands are still on his neck and Hair . And his face grip on my Face.

The look on his face pulls me to him as I find myself gripping him tighter pulling him down to a kiss and he groans in his throat, The sound so sexy .

Our kiss deepens once his tongue rolls with mine , We taste one another .

He moves one of his hands to my neck as the other impales on my back, effectively pulling me closer to him .The Fire between us Burns to a Thousand Degrees .

He slams me to the wall and begins ripping off my T-Shirt

"HI-elo that's new"

He doesn't respond, He kisses my Jaw , trailing Soft nips all the way to my neck and collar bone . One of his hands takes hold of my thigh and Wraps it around his waist and I gasp in pleasure as i feel his pressing arousal hitting the spot between my legs .

He kneels down and to tease my nipples sending heat down below that makes me even more wet .

" You smell Amazing MaGxabhashe " He says as he locks his eyes with mine .

He slowly pulls down my panties , still Looking straight into my eyes . His Fingers trailing down my skin , leaving it boiling with heat.

He gets up Suddently, taking my Face in His hands kissing me Shamelessly and Recklessly

We move slowly , and stop once we are at the rear of his bed . His hands tilt my Face to his .

" Do you want this ?"

I nod slowly .He kisses me again , moving to bite my Earlobe and that results in my moarning cry

" Are you sure?" He Asks again .Annoying me

" Yes " I almost yell at him

I feel his smile on my neck before he moves away to look at me

He pushes the duvet off the Bed and Pushes me slowly on it , He Kneels down partying my legs so that he's in between them . His eyes never leave mine .

Chapter 17

Buhlebendalo

He pushes the duvet off the Bed and Pushes me slowly on it. He kneels over me , Partying my legs so that he's in between them. His eyes never leave mine .

His hands cup my breast and he licks and trail nips and Kisses from my Ribs all the way down to my navel , I lean on my elbow to see what he's doing

His mouth moves dangerously close to that Flesh between my legs and once his claim me , I Cry out in pleasure , my elbows shaking vigorously

I feel his tongue toying and playing with me and it's such weird but tantalizing sensation , I close my eyes to absorb all the pleasure churning deep within

" Hlelo - please" I Cry out but he shows no mercy

He Continoes his onslaught of licking and tasting me whilst both his hands cup my breasts , squeezing and rolling his thumbs on my nipples , My Body bows as his teeth gaze on my clitoris.

The lower part of my body begins tightening , trembling and reaching...to where ? I have no idea but my mind has given up to form coherent thoughts , my body is a slave to his mouth .

He rolls his tongue once more and that s just about it ...my body bows off the Bed as I shatter into the most heart wrenching organism calling out his name in the process .

My heart , Mind , Body and soul are in seventh heaven, oblivious to what's happening at the same time trying to grasp reality .

As I slowly become aware of my surroundings, my eyes open to Find Hlelo starring at me with wonder, I'm quite sure my expression is the same. He lies naked next to me and my eyes travel eargely to study his body , I look at his erection in shock .

I'm wondering exactly how he will fit inside me , but my thoughts are cut shot when he leans down on his elbows, his face inches from me . My heart responds to his proximity , beating 10 times as fast .

" Are you sure you want this bhabha ?"He asks again , His voice so husky and so sexy that I can only nod .

"Bhabha...words...please"

" Y...e..s"

With Final confirmation he slams into my entrance so painfully I Cry out . That pain soon dulls into oblivion once he stops moving .

" Are you okay ?" He Asks concerned but his voice hisses into a curse as I try moving under him .

I swallow deeply. I'm trying to adjust to the alien feel of him inside me , it takes a while to get my bearings but once I'm accustomed to the feel of him I tilt my pelvis up to meet him.

He curses again and takes that as a cue to move, He Thrust slowly inside me and yet it still hurts , My cry is a muffle as I bite the back of my hand

He pulls out again and this time he thrust harder In me that I Cry in distress .

" sorry bhabha ...its Just that you are so Fucken tight !" He hisses and Kisses my mouth . Somehow I forget the pain.

He moves again and again taking me in his own pace this time desire for the man unfurls within , I start moving with him .

I know he's taking innocence from me but it Feels like he's taking my mind , Body and soul to another level . It's a new unexplored place that only consist of me , him and our passion .The heat between us is so strong it melts all my insecurities. It's just us boiling together.

Our endless pants match each other as we kiss, touch , move and feel . I'm overwhelmed by it all . In each thrust is my cry out of pleasure and it goes on and on until I feel the Farmilia tightening of my insides only tells me that my orgasm is near .

He moves Faster and harder whispering out words of seduction that when he tells me to explode for him . I do . I reach my climax again calling out his name in a gobbled whisper on my lips .

He Thrust into me once or twice as he climaxes after, His breath hissing as he pours himself Inside me . He then falls besides me with his head on my neck , He kisses me for the final time, Whispers " I love you " and pulling out off me .

Admin note .

To be Continoed . ..in the page Thank you .and have a blessed day ♥

Chapter 18 .

Buhlebendalo.

" There is someone at the door Hlelo , Just let me go !" I say trying to push him off me .

" Let them wait bhabha " he Continoes kissing me .

" Gxabashe Please" I say , my Tongue finding it way to his ears and licking them . Jesus Christ! I can't believe this is me .

If someone told me a Year ago , that I'll get married , Stay at home the Whole day having sex all over the house, licking someone's Ears and Stuff , I would have laughed it off .

" Argggghh!" He groans getting off me and Walking to the Bathroom butt naked .

I grab My gown, wear it and Rush to Get the door .

I open the door and Look at her.

" Sanibonani " .

She keeps Quite , She's wearing White Clouths, and White headwraps .

I can't see her Face clearly because it's Wrapped with a White cloth. Okay , She's creepy .

" Can I help you ?" I ask again . And she nods .

I move , creating space for her to get in .and she does Nd bows her head as A Thank you .

She sits on the exact chair mkhulu was sitting on , and with the sane position as Him .

" tea?" I offer her and she nods .

I turn my back on her to make tea.

" Samantha "she says in half Whisper and I turn .

" Who's Samantha?"

" You don't pray anymore Samantha, Why ?" She's says in half Whisper again .

" Who is Samantha ?"

She keeps Quite .

" There is A huge Storm coming your way " .

I look at her shocked .

"What are you talking about?"

" A huge Storm! Samantha . You don't pray anymore " she repeats those words several times.
And soon takes off the doek on her heard .

God She's beautiful . Her eyes , Her Black smooth looking skin and Chubby Cheecks. Her smile
.teeth. Everything about her .

" I'm Samantha , Your Samantha . I'll be guiding you " she says Smiling .

" I'm buhle"

" I know ".

" You won't be seeing me Everyday , or every year . But I was Sent to tell you that Whatever
happens don't give up on God , The chosen ones always Suffer first and you are one of them ,
Everything is possible with him , Be you , Love your husband. Have his back , Trust him and
Most importantly love him Enough to Forgive him when he does mistakes . He's human also
then Your love for each other will conquer any obstacle"

I nod .

" bhabha, Who's that?" Hlelo says Walking Downstairs.

" Oh Baby, meet sama....nt..ha" I say only to realise she's not there anymore .

" Who?" Hlelo asking looking confused .

" uhm , Nevermind "

" Who were you talking to?"

" I was Singing " I reply and he laughs .

" Then Quit singing my Chocolate , Its absolute Trash!" .

I laugh and hit him Playfully on the chest .

" Two cups of coffee, The other cup is for .?".

" You hubby Dearest " I say Pecking his lips .

He chuckles .

"Morning breath bhabha and I don't drink coffee before I jog "

"Oh , Yeah ...totally Forgot " .

"Totally getting old mem " .

I hit him playfully and he laughs .

" Abuse bhabha , I'll get your sexy Ass Arrested, Join me for a jog " .

" Wow, Hlelo You think I'm Fat ?" .

" What? No ! You are sexy bhabha"

" Then Why do you want to jog with me ?" I ask and he looks really confused .

" Because you are my wife , and I hate jogging alone " .

" mhm." I say and sit down to drink my coffee .

" Okay , I'm out " he says jogging out .

" Hlelo "

He turns .

" if you hate jogging alone , and you are going out for a jog , Who are you going to jog with then ?"

" Candice , That white Girl next door, man she's something else "

I take off my gown and throw at him .and he catches it .

" W.ow., How about we go fix this little misunderstanding in Bed" he says then winks .

" No" i say Grabbing my gown from him and Walking upstairs shaking my Ass.

" Go to Candice!"

I hear him groan and the door soon Shuts closed , leaving me in stitches ..

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" Are you sure you want to do this Buhle ?" .

" For the hundredth time Sihle , Im sure , Just please shut up!"

" Wow Buhle , I just can't believe this, You and Hlelo are not just Lovers , You are married for Christ sake ! The only thing you could have done is ask him , If you feel his answer doesn't sound like the Truth you meet This Mr Hottie, I don't trust the guy "

" He's not for you to trust, I just want to know who I'm married to okay ? Is that a bad thing ? Jeez!"

" Yes Buhle , You are really immature For someone Who's married! , You don't Trust your husband but want to Trust some men , Hlelo is your husband for Christ Sake !"

I clear my Throat.

She's Right I'm immature for a married person, Samantha did mention that I should Trust Hlelo and here I am Sitting and waiting for Xaviour.

'Angithi I told you Ukuthi , The Princess Trusted the Prince ' papa says and i giggle .

'She waited for him for years !' I say clapping my hands causing him laugh .

' Its Love Buhlebami '

' Will I also fall in love baba?'

' Of course buhlebami '

' Wow, and I'll be a Princess , but i don't see myself kissing a Frog '

He chuckles ' You don't have to kiss a Frog Buhle , someone Will kiss the Frog for you and he will come to you as a Prince '

' But ... a Prince like mnqobi?' I ask and ubaba laughs .

' A Prince like The King's Newly Found Son '

' he's Rude , can't be me !' I say leaving and he laughs out Loud .

Guess what ? I'm married to that Rude Prince .

" Buhle?"

" Jah "

" Memory lane?" She asks and I nod Laughing

"Do you still want to do this though?"

I nod

" of course "

" Your Phone has been Ringing for a while now"

I Take the Ringing phone and Answer.

" Hello?"

" Wena Slima Ndina (You idiot)!" SHE says With her Usual Loud Voice .

" Thando ? Is the Shouting necessary "

" Yaz uyisididi esi'dida ezinye izidididi ezididekile " she Says earning a loud Laughter from me .

" And the insults ? Are they Necessary?"

" To an Idiot like Buhlebendalo Sharon Nkosi , Yes ."

I laugh .

" What do you want Thando ?"

" Guess who's coming to live in Johannesburg?" She shouts .

" um? Yethu ?"

" Geez , Me , me , hubby and Your Future mshhhhh" she shouts again

" No like , Are you serious ?"

" I mean , Why on Earth would I lie ?"

I Find myself Screaming , and jumping up and Down and Sihle Joining in, She doesn't even know Why I'm all happy .

" We are actually on our way there , Can't wait to see you "

" Me Neither " .

She giggles and We talk some more and Finally say our Goodbye' s.

" Sprinkles " he says Walking towards me and hugs me unexpectedly and I don't Hug him back .

I'm a married women, For Fucks Sake !.

" Xaviour "

" And Who might this Beautiful Women besides you be ?" He Asks

" Sihle " I respond .

Xaviour Reaches his hand to Sihle and She looks at it , and Just Nods .How Rude .

I clear my Throat .

" Shall we get to it then?"

" Yes Sprinkles , Lets go have a seat While we wait for Dineo "

I nod and Hold my along With Sihle , Who just nods .

After a Few minutes of sitting down , with Complete, Akward silence . Xaviour stands up .

" Oh She's here "

I turn to look at her , She looks Like She hasn't been eating For years and Yet She's still beautiful , and Black .

" Xav, I was actually Supriced to here from you "

" I never thought id Ever call you again " Xaviour says then Turns to look at me .

"This is Buhle , Buhle this is Dineo - one of Xulu's Ex's and Victims "

" Oh Xav , I thought i told you I just want to Forget everything that Sick Bastard has Put me Through!"

I swallow the lamp on my Throat .

" Please do take a seat and let's help Buhle here , Who is blinded by love and is about to be one of Xulu's Victims like you " .

She looks at me, Rolls her eyes then Sits down .

" So , She's one of Hlelo's Victims ?" She says sitting down .

" I don't even trust this fake Barbie " Sihle Whispers in my Ear, I just look at her and Back at Dineo .

" So , What did Hlelo Do to you ?" I ask .

" that Sick! Sick thing doesn't Deserve to be called human , I lost 4 of my babies , our babies because he would beat me up, He acts like a Sweetheart at First then beats you up, He changed on me and He'll do the same to you , Promise you heaven and earth then Change, he has Anger issues , he ones (She giggles , Shaking her head lightly with tears streaming down her Face)...he ..once ...Poured me with hot Water on my back, I Still have the scar , it's always there . It's there to remind me of How I was Stupid in love and later got hurt "

I Find myself digging in my pockets and Hand her a piece of tissue.

She Wipes her tears after thanking me with a Sad Smile .

" So ...You and Hlelo are in a relationship ?" She asks.

" We are actually married "

She laughs

" Like an Actual wedding? ...with lilili and cars ?" She asks shocked .

" Yebo (Yes)"

" That can't be True HleloLweNkosi Xulu is really not the type that gets married "

" Says who ?"

The voice behind me says , I inhale and my nose Pick up the Farmilia Cologne .

Jesus Hlelo.!

" Hlelo?" The Dineo chick says.

" Yes? You are ?"

" Dineo "

" And What's your story ?" He Asks squeezing my shoulder .

" Don't you remember me ?" The Dineo chick asks looking really Dissapointed.

" if I knew you , Do you think I would have asked who you are ?" Hlelo asks .

" I m Dineo... Dineo Mokoena "

Hlelo Clears his throat .

" Bhabha Stand up "

I don't even Question him , I stand up .

" What are you doing with my Wife ?, and Govendor didn't I tell you to stay the hell away from my wife ?"

" Didn't I tell you to losen up Xulu?"

Hlelo walks to him , with this Angry look I had never seen .

" Hlelo!" The guy whom I assume is Nkanyezi because I had seen him on a few pictures says .
And Hlelo had told me about him , says.

" People are looking , relax ".

Hlelo fixes his suit and moves from Xaviour and stands besides me .

"Continue Following my Wife around if you want your precious wife to be sitting on a mattress crying for you " Hlelo says and turns to look at Dineo.

" What do you want ?"

" You !, after Everything we've been through you choose her ? After you beat me up and I kept quite you choose her ?, She is not even your type "

" The only Person who is not my type here is you, should I ever find you contacting my wife in any manner !, I'll kill that thing you call a son "

He says then leaves .

Nkanyezi gets I'm the car with Sihle and me with the Angry Hlelo

" Hlelo...i-"

" No shut up Buhle, since you are a man , Please do Fuck yourself , I don't see myself Fucking another man !"

" Hlelo I'm sorry , Please punish me with something else , Just don't take Makhathini From me "

He looks at me , clicks his Tongue and continued Driving .

Please Excuse any Errors 😊, and have yourselves a goodnight. 🌙

Chapter 19.

Buhlebendalo

" Don't you think you ignored me enough Hlelo? I can't do this anymore !" I say Standing at the door starring at him , he is In his Study Fiddling with his laptop .

" Hlelo?"

He keeps Quite , His phone Rings .

" Nka" he says , Right now I'm Just grateful I heard his Voice , It's been a week and he hardly said a Word to me . Supricingly , This these I'm Just happy that He Snores and Puts his legs on top of mine and hugs me when we are asleep , well because he is a Reckless Sleeper .

And, God knows how much that would annoy me until today , it makes me happy , His Hands , Feet and Body all over me .

"good, I'll be sure to watch T.v Tonight " he laughs then hangs up without saying Goodbye . I guess it's a habit . I notice he doesn't really like To Greet or Even say Goodbye when one is on The phone With him , He just Speaks and hangs up .

So , Even if I do call him .. ' I love you ' is his Goodbye . And He hangs up A second later .

" Gxabhashe "

" I'm busy buhle bendalo ".

My full name ? Okay he's really mad

" Okay, Look I'm sorry for Everything, I should have asked you "

He looks at me .

" Is that all ? , I got work to do ?"

" No, I just wanted to tell you I'll be Going back to KZN"

" Because?"

" I can't live with someone Who is ignoring me Hlelo "

" FOR THE RIGHT REASONS DAMNIT !" He snaps " I'm sorry, I'll tell Sbu to drive you First thing tomorrow "

" Thanks"

" When will you be coming back ?" He asks, Putting his focus back on the laptop .

" I won't be coming back "

He looks up, and chuckles " Monday it is then "

" Monday ?"

" Yes , That's when you'll be coming back, now if you'll excuse me "

" Oh and Dinner is ready " he settles for a Nod and I Leave .

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" Mama"

" Oh Bawo, When you got married you forgot your own Mother?"

I giggle " Me ? Forget intombi ka Sithole , Soze (Never)"

She laughs " Asthembe njalo (Lets hope so)"

" Mama?"

" Ntombi?"

" I'm coming back home "

She clears her Throat uncomfortably .

" Ngoba (Because)?, Mkhwenyana (Son in law) isn't treating you well ?" .

" No mama , He's treating me good "

" Pho ufunani la (Then What are you doing here)?".

Eh !

" He's mad at me mama !, I tried Everything , Cooking his Favorite meal, And all"

" Sisi, Buy a sexy Dress and Make that man Forgive you Fast !"

I laugh .

" I didn't think of that , But ...ill try it "

" Why is he mad ?"

I keep quite .

" Can I come mama?"

" No man ! Yethu had just moved out along with Thando ! I need a break ! Try next month Shuu!" .

" Mama usuya'Jola (Are you dating)?".

" I'll beat you up Sisi , You might be married but you don't get to ask me that ! I'm old , and ngiyi' Ntombi kaSithole mina, Angibhenywa Angisi yintsango "

I keep Quite.

" siyezwana (Are we clear)"

" Yebo ma (Yes mother)" .

" Good , now Look for a sexy Dress , Show off that big butt , and Make your husband forgive you , Dare lend your BigFoot in my house I'll Kick you out , Bye "

She says then hangs up .

Mxm, uyajola lo (She's dating this one).

I smile , As I think about that Sexy Dress That me and Sihle Brought the other day , well because she and Sne have been having a lot of Problems lately and She had Mentioned that He'll " Never resist this " , Her Words not mine , She Forced me to buy one and told me a lady needs to have this in case of Emergency. And I'll forever be grateful For that .

I Run upstairs and take a Quick Shower ,I Wear that Sexy number, and wear a gown on top . I wear sleepers and Rush upstairs to dish up .

" HLELO!"

" Coming !"

After a Few minutes, He walks in the kitchen.

" I'll be eating in the lounge"

He says then leaves. I sigh and grab the two plates following him

I hand him his plate and he Thanks me , I nod and sit besides him .

" I wouldn't have worn a gown if knew it was going to be this hot " I say Taking my gown off, he looks at me For the longest time ever and clears his throat.

" Put on that gown buhle"

" Why ?, Don't you feel the hotness ?" I ask Moving Closer to him , and him Swallowing Hard a couple of Times.

" Bhabha?"

He holds my Waist and Kisses me .

" Hlelo ...Please Forgive me ...i shouldn't have"

He cuts me off my Kissing me .

" You look ...wow.." he says Sucking my neck .

" And you are Forgiven , I get it " he Continoes kissing me, until the door bell Rings .

He groans and stands up to get the door , I put on my gown and Continoue Eating .

Atleast I'm Forgiven.

" Makoti " Nkanyezi says kissing my Forehead followed by all the other boys .

I giggle .

" Sanibonani , We were about to eat , Should I dish up for you guys ?"

They all nod , As Hlelo Who looks pretty annoyed than happy changes the channel .

I dish up for all of them , and find them already Eating Hlelo's plate .

" Hai , You are starving my Husband nina"

They laugh as I hand them their plates, and Some Water so they can Wash their hands .

" Baby , Should I Dish up for you ?".

He nods .and I grab his plate and walk back to the Kitchen .

I dish up for him and I hear the boys laughing, Hlelo walks in Sulking

" Bhabha, let's kick them out and Make a baby "

I laugh .

" a baby ? , You know I have school next month Right ?"

" Okay We won't make a baby , but let's kick them out "

I laugh .

" And say what ?"

" That you are sick "

" No Hlelo that won't Work, Lets go "

He groans and we walk to the lounge.

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" Soccer ?" I ask them and They Shake their heads .

" We just needed proper Food , Getting married to slay Queens isn't easy " lwazi says and The boys laugh .

" My wife isn't your slave, Don't dish up for them again bhabha" Hlelo says

" Mina ungangifaki , I don't want to get married , what's Bhabha even?" Nkanyezi says and we laugh .

" My Wife loves it when I call him bhabha Right bhabha?"

I giggle and nod .

" bhabhalakhe , I don't see my self married shem" Nkanyezi says .

" Then Don't Come here anymore " .

' Breaking news, We are Sad to announce the Passing of Mr Xaviour Govender , The 27 years old successful business man, Died in a Tragic Accident. He was with The very known Model Miss Dineo Mokoena , Who survived and is Fighting for her life in Hospital , Miss Mokoena You are in our prayers and we send our Deepest condolences to The Govender Family "

Hlelo Switches off the T.v and They look at each other smiling .

" Why are you all smiling ? A man is dead and you are smiling ?"

" A man is dead , And we don't care !, He wasn't family " Lwandle says and the boys laugh .

" Yazin , Lets celebrate " Hlelo says Standing up to take a bottle of whiskey, and glasses . I follow him .

" it was you wasn't it ?"

He looks at me then Chuckles .

" Yes , and I'm celebrating, Don't ruin it for me "

" HleloLweNkosi, A man is dead !"

" And Who's fault is that ? Didn't I warn him and he kept following my wife "

" Hlelo you killed a man !" I shout with tears streaming down my Face .

" And Who's fault is that ? , YOURS! If you listened when I told you to stop meeting that Man , He would still be alive if you want anyone to blame, Blame yourself " he shouts and I look at him with tears STREAMING down my Cheeks.

" Hlelo ...you are hurting me ".

He looks at me

" Bhabha I'm sorry ..." he tries hugging me but I yank his hand away , Running to my room to cry .

Chapter 20.

Buhlebendalo.

After a Good 1hour of nothing but Tears and blaming myself for Xaviour's Death , I Slept Without Hlelo in Bed . But I heard him and the boys laughing Their Asses out the whole night as if a man isn't Dead , I guess They are sleeping Over . I make a mental note to wake up in the morning and Make Them BreakFast , Not like they Derseve it , but they are guests .

Hlelo came to bed late at night and Didn't say a thing , He just Showered, Got in bed . Does what he does best , Snoring . He's sleeping while I can't sleep thinking about how I'm now officially a murder, Yes I didn't kill Xaviour, but it's my stupid behaviour that sent him to an early grave . He was just trying to help and I was just curious , I wanted to find out who Hlelo is without offending him .

His Hands Are all over me and his legs are on top of mine . I groan and push him To fall .

" Fuck !" He groans then Stands up , He pulls the blankets and covers himself and sleeps on The Floor again .

I roll over and fall on top of him .

" Fuck Buhle man!" He groans again , and pushes me to land on the Cold Floor .

" Hlelo !"

He rubs his eyes and looks around .

" I slept on the Floor?" He Asks. And I click my Tongue Pulling the blankets From him.

" Hau bhabha I'm talking to you Phela "

" Fuck off Hlelo , do not call me that!" I snap as he stands up and helps me Fix the Bed.

" Baby ?" .

" Hlelo Don't call me that!" I say , snatching my pillow from him and Putting it back on the bed .

" my love "

" Hlelo Fuck off "

" sthandwa Sami "

It takes all my body cells to not Blush, He pouts and I click my Tongue .

" stop calling me pets names!" I snap and get in bed , He looks at me and follows .he tries holding me but I turn to face the other direction

" My sugar dwing Dwing " .

I keep quite, blushing .

" My Ding Ding Dong"

An unexpected laughter escapes my lips ." What's that Hlelo?"

He chortles " I don't know Either, but I know I love you "

I can't help but turn to look at him .

" Honestly I didn't want to kill anybody " He lies , Yes he Wanted Xaviour dead , You can see it in his eyes.

" I know, I'm sorry for meeting up with him and -"

He shuts me up with a Kiss, and I Respond . He stops before things get heated and looks at me

" I'm sorry for blaming you , it's not Your fault ".

I nod , and kiss his Forehead .

" Maybe I'm scared . .."

" Why Hlelo? Why are you scared?" .

He Sighs . " I'm scared because you mean more to me than any other person , You are Everything I think about , Everything I need , and Everything i want, I don't if I'm ready to lose all that because of my Past , which isn't really good "

" So Dineo ? Was she lying ?" I ask hoping he says Yes

" What did she say ?"

I Sigh , gathering all my strength so I can narrate What Dineo had said to me about him , and so I do . I tell him Everything leaving nothing behind .

He looks Sad When I mention how He killed his own kids , When Dineo was Pregnant .

" So is it true ?" I ask

" Like I said bhabha , my Past isn't all good "

" a Simple yes or no please , I don't need your riddles Right now "

" Yes ...Yes ...Its True I did all those things to Dineo and Worse . I loved her and The moment I found she was cheating on me I lost it , just like I would if you Ever leave me "

I Swallow hard .

" You poured her with hot Water?, Killed her babies, Beat her up ?,You did that to another human being ? Who am I married to ?"

"I am attending therapy , I am dealing with my Anger Issues but sometimes I just lose it, You can attend with me if you don't believe it , But please don't leave me ".

I keep Quite and look as Tears Stream down his Face .

" I don't see my life without you anymore Bhabha, if you leave it would be the death of me , I'm trying so hard to become a better person for you and our 19 babies "

On any normal day , I'd laugh at The 19babies Joke but not today , He had made me fall more in love with him because he isn't lying to me for a change, He is opening up and telling me how he feels about me and us .

I keep Quite again, giving him a chance to explain what he wants, my Father once told me Whenever someone pours their heart out to you , You listen and Look at them in eyes that's where the Truth lies , That's where you see if they mean all those things they said to you .

And Judging by the look on Hlelo's Face, He means Everyword he means .

" I Know you probably see me different after I just told you what Dineo said was True but you have to believe me , I love you and I'm trying my best to get enough help and I'm changing for you so please ...please don't leave me because of mistakes I did in the past , That would kill me , I'd die before you even step out of that door "

He says Holding me tight and sobbing In my arms .

" Don't leave me bhabha please " He repeats these words several times making me realise it's not really about how long you've known each other but about your love , I mean me and Hlelo have been together for a couple of months and I don't see my Life without his Stupid self in it anymore

" Hlelo ?" I say wiping his tears with my Thumb.

" I don't care about Dineo , or What you did in the past, What matters is that you are here with me ..i'd Never leave you HleloLweNkosi Xulu you are stuck with me for life!"

He chuckles and hugs me tight .

" Ngyabonga Nankosi (Thank you)" he says kissing my Forehead.

" Well ? What can I say , I'm Drunk in love . "

" I love you more !" He says then gets on top of me

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" The love birds " Lwandle says and Hlelo ignores him , while I greet him and musa

" Ukuphi u Nkanyezi (Where is Nkanyezi)?" I ask .

" Out , he'll be back in a few"

" I'm sorry for Not waking up to make you guys Breakfast, I Slept late "

"Angisho you've been busy "

Musa Laughs , He is the quite one compared to all of them .

" very very busy bhabhalakhe "

He says laughing.

" What are you two idiots Talking about ?" Hlelo asks .

" You were busy Ah Ah ahing last night we heard you" Musa says again .

Okay I take back what I said about him being quite .

I open my mouth to say something but end up keeping quite .

" Yes vele we were busy , Angisho she's my wife " Hlelo rescues me .

" That doesn't mean you must ah ah ah loud Phela "

" kwami la (This is my house), I do as I please, I Fuck my wife However and wherever " Hlelo says and they laugh

" HleloHlelo " Nkanyezi says running in the kitchen .

" You jog now bro ?" Hlelo asks laughing .

" hahaha Very Funny, no . There's something you totally have to see on news "

They rush to the lounge with me following them , Nkanyezi Quickly changes the channel to news .

" milpark Private hospital located in an area known as Milpark , parktown Johannesburg, Have made it clear that they have not linked The Death of Mr Xaviour Govender to the media, apparently someone had lied to a journalist who made a False story about the Passing of Mr Xaviour Govender who is very much alive and is also Fighting for his life in Hospital, The hospital is -"

Hlelo Switches off the T.v and Curses .

" So What do we do?, Finish him off?"- Lwandle Asks looking at Hlelo Who looks like he's ready to fly to the Hospital and really Finish him off

" How bad is it ?"

" let me call the Hospital and find out " Musa says , He calls them and puts the phone on Loudspeaker.

" Mrs Me " Musa says and the Female voice giggles.

" Musa , How can I help you ?"

" An update please , I'm on my way There and I'm hoping i never see that Lousy Receptionist or talk to her "

She giggles

" I Got you . So you'll be working on your usual patients . And A patient named Mr Xaviour Govender I'll be your assistant There "

" How is he ?"

" We think he might have brain damage , I mean there's a possibility . And that he might not be able to walk if he does Recover because it's really not looking good "

" Thanks for the update , and I can't wait to see your pretty face "

" Wish I could say the same , bye "

" I love you"

" And you have a girlfriend, boy bye !" She says then hangs up .leaving the boys in stitches.

" What do we do ?" Nkanyezi asks .

" Nothing , Lets see how he will do , but please let's not tell Mnqobi about this " Hlelo says and they nod .

" What if he becomes Trouble again ?" Lwandle Asks.

" Then we'll burn his house down , with his wife and kids in there "

I swallow hard .

" Hahaha very funny " Lwandle says and they laugh .

" You should see the look on your face !" Hlelo says and they laugh .

" We are joking bhabha " he adds and they laugh .

I click my Tongue and Make Them BreakFast .

Goodmorning 🍀. and Have yourselves a Good day , You are loved ❤️.

Chapter 21(Short).

Fast Forwarded : 5 Years later

BUHLEBENDALO.

"Gogo , Wenzani (What are you doing)" .

She giggles again "Lutho Buhle (Nothing)".

" I'm Here for you gogo , Aren't You going to hug me like you always Do " I say Rolling my Eyes, I swear
Old age Is making her Forget the most Important thing . My hug .

She giggles " Buhle , You Father was here "

My Eyes open Wide In Shock " Papalam?"

" Yebo (Yes)" She clears Throat "He is Lonely "

" That can't be True , He always Told me How Happy he is and how I should also be happy "

"MTHAKATHI (Witch)!" .

"MTHAKATHI (WITCH)!"

"MTHAKATHI (WITCH)"

" Gogo What's going on ?"

She shruggles her Shoulders .

" Buhle Wenzani la (What are you doing here)?" My mother says appearing from the angry Crowd.

" No , What are you doing here ?" I ask .

" This gogo of yours , She killed my Husband , She killed your father , She's a Witch , She'll kill you !" She shouts and the Crowd follows

" UMTHAKATHI !"

" Mama Stop them , Please Stop them!" I shout

" She can't Buhle "

" no gogo she can "

She walks to me, holding my Cheeks .

" can't you see you are confusing yourself , look around Buhle, There are no people here "

I turn " but ...but they were here gogo , I swear with mama "

" My death has nothing to do with your mother , or a crown dig deep "

" no What death ?"

" One you can possibly save me from if (coughs)...if (coughs) you"

" Gogo?, There's blood in your mouth "

" UMTHAKATHI"

" BUHLE !"

" MAMA STOP THEM PLEASE !"

"NO BUHLE LOOK AT ME!"

" NO MAMA, STOP THEM !"

" YOUR MOTHER ISN'T HERE !"

"Gogo !"

" Uyayazi Lento ayfunayo,

Mnike yona,

Mnike yona ,

Mnnniikkkee yona,

Umengayitholi kuwe , uzohamba eyifuna "

I curse as my hands travel to my side. So I can hug my other half tight before Waking up .

This had become my Daily Routine . Touching what's mine then Go out Face the day .

I sigh as I realise that He isn't there .

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" Mrs Xulu , Mrs Govender is here , Should I let her In "

" Yes Please Amanda"

She Forces out a Smile and soon turns to leave .

Okay , I don't like her , She doesn't like me and I'm okay with that .

Mrs Govender walks in , Frustrated like our last session together .

" I don't knowi just dont know " she walks upside down , Touching and Doing all Weird things to her hair like she always does .

Sigh

" Mrs Govender...Please do take a seat " I say calmly .

She Finally looks my way, Smiles and sits down .

" How are you ?."

" How do I look?, Do I look happy?"

I Take a deep breath .

" I don't care how you look ...im sorry I mean ,How are you ?"

" I'm not okay , Well I should be ...i mean it's been 5years and my Husband is busy calling 'sprinkles or Whatever that women's name is "

I clear my throat.

" Sprinkles ?".

" Yes "

" Do you maybe know her ?"

" Of course I don't know her !, but my Husband is busy going on about how ...shes .. (Snifs) She is all he needs, the love of her life "

I clear my Throat again .

" I'm sorry, Noi mean I'm sure it's all part of the healing process "

" Maybe I should bring him to you , I mean You helped me..."

" Mrs Govender...Your husband doesn't need Therapy ...He'll heal by himself "

" but it's worth a try Right ?"

I sigh .

" I'll think about it "

" What's there to think about?, I mean We will pay you "

She clearly doesn't know Hlelo this one, He had Grown More Jelous and I don't like it,

" it's just that my Husband... he doesn't like me being around me "

" He is the Jelous type isn't he ?"she says winking

" We are not here to talk about me Mrs Govender "

" Please call me Amanda"

"Okay then, I think that's enough for the day "

She stands up smiling .

" Pregnancy is showing you flames !"

I smile back

" I'm not pregnant "

" You are glowing "

" Its just a glow"

" That's when I thought when I had Shekinah"

" Okay " I say

" How about we go have lunch ?"

I smile .

" I'm meeting my lawyer Friend in a few so ...maybe next time "

She Nods Before leaving .

Shuuu.

I can Finally breath .

' You are glowing '

' Ah mama Ungiphethe kahle udali '

She giggles .

' I'm Just glad You studied First '

' First ?'

' Eh hair , Before getting the glow ' she winks .

' ma , Its just a glow , Relax '

' if you say so Sisi'

I laugh and leave her standing there .

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" Sihle , You look un- Comfortable " I say and tears stream down her Face .

" I can't do this !"

" Do what Sihle ? What's wrong ?"

" I'm inlove mngani! I'm Fucken in love "

" You and Sne have always been inlove and you were never this Emotional "

" Sne will beat the hell out of me should he find out"

" Find out what? "

" I'm in love with Nkanyezi "

I laugh

" Which Nkanyezi ?"

She keeps Quite

" OMG !, Hlelo's brother?"

She Nods

"Sne is an understanding young man "

" He is older thAn you Buhle, and when nka offered to pay my School Fee's I didn't think I'd fall for him "

" it's okay " I say hugging her .

" Can I make you Tea?" She shakes her head indicating a no .

" so did you take the Pregnancy tests I gave you ?"

I turn " me and Hlelo are not ready for a baby Sihle "

" Then start using a condom , Come let's go "

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" So What does it say?"

" OMG!" She jumps up and down.

" I'm not pregnant?"

" You are pregnant mngani , PREGNANT!"

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" Beautiful Flowers for my beautiful lady "

Instead of Smiling , I take the flowers and Throw them in the bin.

" Hau bhabha?"

" We need to talk !"

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Hlelolwenkosi.

" Hau bhabha"

The thought of her knowing about what I have been doing with lesego Crosses my mind.

I had changed, I didn't cheat anymore and One night with the Gents I have already cheated on my wife .

She Walks away with me following her .

She takes a glance at me , and Her swollen red eyes shows me how much I've hurt her.

" Do you want kids Hlelo?"

I clear my Throat.

" baby ...n..yes ...but not now ...i just want to fix my life again "

She Nods , understanding What life I'm talking about .

" I can't do this Hlelo!"

She says and throws herself in my arms , I feel her tears on my arms and that alone makes me more guilty than whatever feeling I should be feeling ...

" I'm pregnant Hlelo , Pregant !"

She says and sobs louder , while I smile .

I'm truly sorry For Yersteday's chapter which was an absolute mess . I was really not in the mood to type and I'll do better with this one , I promise ☐☐.

C h a p t e r 2 2 .

Buhlebendalo.

Hlelo rushes to the kitchen and hands me a glass of Warm water With Sugar , Just what I needed .

" Thanks " I say before Gulping down the whole Glass in one Go .

" Are you okay ? Or should I get you more water ?"

" I'm Fine "

He nods and Gets in bed shortly after .

" What's Wrong?"

" My grandmother is going to get sick ..."

His eyes Pop out in shock " Wazelaphi (How do you know)?"

I take a glance at him then back at my hands.

" When my Father died , Well The night before I saw him die in my dreams , and it's happening with gogo , but I don't think she will die "

He clears his throat

" So you see things before they happen?"

I nod " Yes ...You could say that "

I say and rest my head on his hard chest , He wraps his hands Around me and kisses my Forehead .

" I love you so much bhabha "

I smile

" I love you more Hlelo , I love you more than you love me "

" no ! I love you more than you love me "

I pout

" I'm the one that loves you more Hlelo "

He looks at me and laughs .

" Okay, We love each other more than we love us " he says and I giggle .

" Uyihlanya Shem(You are crazy) Gxabhashe "

" Lakho (Yours)".

" All mine baby, all mine " I say and He chuckles before he kisses my Forehead again .

" In a Few months I'll be yours with Junior boy boy " he says and I Laugh .

" You are Cheeky, Who said it's a boy ?"

" Who made this baby ?"

" We did, and it's a girl hlelo "

" I've been caring that young man in my balls all my life , You can't do that , I know "

" Stupid and Educated Hlelo " I say Earning Another kiss on the Forehead from him and A chuckle .

" I think We should Sleep "I sigh, nodding and my big head settles back on his hard chest again, My place of Comfort .

He brushes my hair until I drift off to sleep .

I get up and look around , Where am I?

" Hello ?"

" Come Here "

I look around again

" gogo ?"

" no "

(I follow the voice and Get to a very Dark place)

" Where am I?"

" A place where your baby belongs "

" What baby " I ask as I hold on to my stomach .

" We want that baby " The Three old women with black Long Dress and Black Doeks appear

" Buhle , Pray!"

" We want the baby , then you leave "

I kneel down.

" God the Father , God the son, and God the Holy Spirit, Please I don't care what happens to me , Please Just Protect my baby"

" Pray Harder !"

" NO! We just want the baby !"

" FIRE !FIRE IN THE NAME OF JESUS !"

" PRAY!"

"STOP !"

" BHABHA"

He shakes me , Until I Eventually Open my eyes

" Thank God " I say Before , Holding on to Hlelo and Sobbing Loudly .

" What's Wrong ?"

" Lets pray Hlelo , We have to pray " I say As I let go of him and Kneel Down on the Floor , and he follows Shortly after .

" God I don't know what is going on , I don't know what Storm is Coming my Way , I don't know Why you Think I Derseve Whatever bad thing that is planned against me , but I believe in you oh Lord , May all the bad Things They have planned out Crush in your name. Please Protect my baby , There are a lot of People who are clearly not happy About this pregnancy , And I do not know Why because I haven't done Anyone Wrong, Please Protect My Gogo, That women is my Life, It would kill me to lose her . My husband , Thank you For My Husband . HE is so Far the best Thing that Has Ever happened to me, Thank you for giving him the Strength to stay loyal to me. Again , I ask for Protection , Protect me , my babies, My husband and Everyone that Matters to me , Amen"

" Amen " Hlelo says And Crowls over to me and hugs me tight .

" They want to kill him baby , They want to kill our baby boy "

" NO one will hurt you or the baby bhabha , I'll make sure of that "- He says and I nod .

" I need to make a phone call " I say Moving from his embrace and Grabbing my phone on the table .

I Quickly unlock it and Search for Prophet Emza. I dial his number and Hope he answers, After a good 1minute , He answers.

" Mmm?, Mrs Xulu ?"

I clear my Throat

" Mfundisi ...prophet , I am so sorry For calling so late , and disturbing your beauty Sleep , I ...Do you have time maybe Tomorrow? I think I need Someone to interpret my dream"

" Mrs Xulu, it's okay, You are Family , I'll be there at exactly 2 o'clock if that's okay With you And Your husband Of course "

I nod " Yes , Yes Mfundisi Please "

" See you tomorrow then " he says then hangs up .

Hlelo carries me ,and Puts me and Bed , He wraps his hands Around my waist and whispers " I'm Here " till I Drift off to lalaland .

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" Hlelo!"

He keeps Quite , I Curse Till I get to his Study. I find him with His Friends .

" Where is your travel bag ?, I need to do the laundry "

" Think I left It in the kitchen "

" The kitchen Hlelo ? Really ? As old as you are you still leave Bags in the kitchen, argggh" I hiss .

" I'm sorry baby , What can I do to make it up to you ?"

A smile curves on my lips.

"Mmmh , Pizza , With Extra Cheese , A mjojo Burger and Snacks with Juice , Cake and Everything else the baby craves for "

" How am I suppose to know what the baby Craves for?"

" We made this baby Together, Remember?, Make a plan"

The boys laugh

" Nihlekani nina (What are you laughing at)?, When he told you , You were busy screaming 'WE ARE UNCLE's, Do your job and feed the baby's cravings "

They Nod, And leave along with Hlelo .

I grab The Laundry, I made sure Never to hire a maid when Thando had told me She Found the maid Shugging her man On the table, When she came back with Their 5 year old Daughter Ntandoyethu . A real Definition of Beautiful and Dark .

Shuuu. My mind Drifts off to How my Baby will look like, I Laugh to myself as I think about Me really wishing that the baby is a girl , Daddy and Mommy's Cute little Princess .

Oh, and of course Thando had to panel beat her , After She Found them together them Fire her sorry Ass . There is no excuse for sleeping with a married man .

And Hlelo had also Gave Mngqobi a beating of his life for hurting Thando .

I stop Putting the Clothes in the washing machine as my hands land on a pink Lipstick on one of Hlelo's T-Shirts , it's a T-shirt Printed with my name and I had Brought it for him on his birthday .

I search all his his jeans and I find a used condom with a Note ' Thanks for last night '

Sheesh .

The door bell Rings and I fix myself, Wiping my Tears and walk to the Door .

"MRS XULU "

I smile .

" Mfundisi "I say and Welcome him in.

" Are you Well ?" I force A smile and NOD

" Should I make you tea , with biscuits ?"

" Please Ndodakazi yam " I laugh and Shake my Head Making his Cup of Tea .

After I'm done , I hand it to him , With A smile on his face and he nods Thanking me .

" So ? , What is the dream about ?" He Asks Sipping on his tea and reaches his hand to the biscuits .

"They taste good, Did you bake these ?"

I nod, Smiling .

I narrate my dreams to him , From my grandmother to The weird one I had last Night , He looks Pretty Confused than What he should be. He doesn't nod but his eyes are glued on the Floor as if Processing all the dreams .

" Yaz mtwanami, For the First time I really don't know what that dream means but I think We should pray For your gogo and the babies so God can Protect both of them"

After our praying Session and Mfundisi has had His 5th Cup of Tea, He leaves.

I make sure to cook for my Husband and his Friend , Who I am sure will be coming to eat.

After a Few minutes they get In Holding What I had Asked from them and Obviously Beer .

I dish up for them smiling . Hlelo clearly hasn't learnt his lesson .

I hand them their Food and they Thank me

" Lets pray " They look at me Shocked and I shrug my Shoulders, Holding Nkanyezi 's hand into mine .and Do the same with Hlelo .

" Lord! THANK YOU FOR THIS FOOD AND A LOVELY HUSBAND , WHO I HOPE NEVER CHEATS ON ME , BECAUSE LORD YOU KNOW HOW CRAZY I AM , AMEN"

They clear their Throats and turn to look at me , I Smile and eat .

Hlelo coughs Because I kind off added A few More ingredients to his Food .

" husband , Are you okay ?"

" Yes (Coughs) I . .."

" Let me get you a glass of water "

I rush to the Kitchen pour the water , and Put the used condom in his water.

He looks at the glass Weirdly , and back at me .

" Bhabha ? What's this?"

" Some Medicine Mfundisi Thought we should all drink "

He nods and drinks the water .

He spilt and Curses as he realises what's I'm the glass .

" Bhabha , What's this ?"

I throw the card at him

" Something that goes along with this , Business Trip my left paralyzed Foot !"

I say walking upstairs and locking the room .

excuse any mistakes !❤️

C h a p t e r 2 3 .

Buhlebendalo

' Baby lay on back and Relax,

Get your pretty feet up on my Desk ,

No need to go no where Fast,

Let's enjoy Right here where we at ,

Who knows where This Road is suppose to lead ,

We got nothing but time,

As long as You Right here next to me , Everything is gonna be alright .

If it's meant to be , it will be ,it will be ,

baby just let it be .

If it's meant to be It will be ,it will be . Baby Just let it be,

So Won't you Ride wimme, Ride Wimme,

See where This Thing goes , Ride Wimme baby if it's meant to be '

I stop the song .

" Hai hai hai , You are doing it all Wrong Hlelo man "

He Throws his hands In the air in Surrender .

" Angisazi (I don't know)" he Says then Sits down .

" Hlelo I'm the Pregnat one here , so Please Stand your Arse up "

He looks at me , Sighs and gets up .

" Bhabha , I really don't understand why we must Exercise, Pregnant women are meant to be Fat after all ".

" So I'M fat Hlelo, Its only Seven months and I'm Fat , Lord Help me !"

He chuckles

"You look Beautiful bhabha " he says kissing my Cheek.

" You call this Beautiful?, I look like an Elephant Hlelo !"

He chuckles " Stop being Dramatic baby "

" Oh So I'm being Dramatic now ? I'm Dramatic Hlelo ?" I say With Tears Streaming down my Cheeks.

" Oh Lord !" Hlelo says Softly before Hugging me tight.

" Why are you calling Lord ? Do you want him to take me because I'm Fat Hlelo huh? You ungrateful Shit !" He Rolls His Eyes .

" Know What ? I'm out of here!"

" Vele go! Go to that Bitch of yours ! You'll Drink Your used condom again!"

" Okay " He says Attempting to leave , But I call him before he Leaves .

" Hlelo , You are really leaving me?"

He turns and Chuckles " You said I should leave bhabha "

" That doesn't mean I meant it " I Hiss , and he chortles, Turns to look at me then holds both my hands Kissing them, Kisses my Cheecks, Forehead then the best Part - My Lips .

" I want Makhathini " I say with my hands Rushing down to his Pants

" NO you need a bath, a long long long bath "He says Carrying me .

I laugh as he places me on the Bed

" Really Hlelo ?, I can walk by myself "

"You are Pregnant with my baby , I don't care "

I giggle as he takes off my clothes

" I knew you wouldn't deny me What's mine !" I say and giggle .

" What are you on about bhabha ?"

" Makhathini "

He laughs.

" NO, I'm bathing you , Bhabha I need to rest, You were busy with me last night I didn't even sleep "

I laugh thinking of last night's events. Hlelo Was Complaining The Whole 18Rounds, Okay maybe i lost count .

" Lets get you Cleaned up and Fed , Shall we ?"

I nod and He carries me to the Bathroom to bath me .

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I wear my Slippers and he walks in carrying A tray of Steak with Peanut butter . Mmh Yum Yum .

" Are you Done?"

I nod and take the Food From him

" Thank you babe" I say kissing his Forehead and grab the Food to eat , When I'm done he carries the tray back to the Kitchen walks in a minute later and we sleep in each other's Arms .

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" no mom , You can't please no "

He pushes me and I shake him .

" Hlelo Vuka (Wake up)"

" Mama?"

" no Hlelo it's me , Your Wife"

" no no mama!"

I grab the glass of milk and Splash it on his face

"What the Fuck..?"

He opens his eyes and looks at me .

" Did you have to pour me with milk ?, Really ? Geez?" He says then Sits up straight

" You were calling your mother and Freaking me out "

He rubs his eyes

" Bad dream ?"

He nods .

" Want to talk about it ?"

He shakes his head, Changes his T-Shirt . Gets back in bed and holds me Tight .

" Lets sleep , I'm sorry"

I clear my Throat.

" What now ?" He Asks annoyed .

" I'm kind off hungry"

" I'll go make you food " he says getting up .

" no , No . I need Pizza . Fresh from the shop "

" Its midnight bhabha , I'll get you one tomorrow "

I nod .

He holds me Tight again , but I Flinch in pain.

" Bhabha? Are you okay ?"

" NO!"

" NO?" He Asks his hands reaching to my belly .

" it's the baby , I think he wants to see your massages "

He Rolls His Eyes " ah " he says then Pulls the blankets .

" sleep bhabha , we have an early appointment tomorrow " .

I nod

" Goodnight "

" night " I say .

" i Love you"

" I love you more " he places a wet kiss on my lips and pulls me closer .

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" Bhabha , I think You should stop working now "

" We talked about this Hlelo, Please "

I say taking a bite on my hot pizza with Peanutbutter on top .

Damn, it tastes good.

" Whatever bhabha "

I brush my belly : " The little one still wants to read your messages you know "

He chuckles " Ay (no) man"

" Are you hiding something sir ?"

He looks at me and Chuckles .

" Here !"

I take it and go through his massages .obviously find nothing, not like I wanted to find something .

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" Mr and Mrs Xulu , soon You'll be carrying a healthy , Little girl "

I smile .

" omg! I can't wait " Hlelo says kissing me " Thank you so much bhabha"

I smile

" I'm sorry you didn't get the baby boy you wanted "

" We have 12 more babies to make , Relax baby "

I nod smiling .

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" I can't believe I'm going to be a mom, wow!"

" Hlelo !"

" Hlelo !"

He clears his Throat, and turns to look at me.

" Baby, I think we should go "

" I wasn't done eating "

" I'll cook "

"Hlelo , You hate cooking"

" I'll cook anyway "

The Pregnant Buli walks to us Smiling .

" Mr and Mrs Xulu "

" Hello" I say and go back to eating my Food.

" I ...Can I talk To Hlelo ?"

" I'm sure you can say whatever you want to say With me here , I'm his Wife anyway "

She smirks " Okay then , Hlelo since you Ditched me The last Minute!, I just wanted to tell you we are having a baby boy "

She hands him an Envelop .

Hlelo opens it and he smiles .

" a baby boy ?"

Buli Smiles , nodding and Sits down besides Hlelo

" Wow , I don't know what to say ...i just thanks...i mean "

" I think I have to go " I say Standing up and Literally Running to the Street .

I stop the cab , and get in .

" I ...i ...Please just drive !"

He nods and drives off Quickly .

" Please Drop me off here " .

I pay him and Rush in the house

I pack my bags and call Sbu

" Sbu ?, Please Fix the car "

" Where are you going ?"

" KZN, drop me off at the airport " I say then hang up, Tears Stream down my Face

" Bhabha?"

" What? Hlelo ? WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TELL ME??"

" Baby , I'm sorry "

I grab The Vase on the table and Throw it at him but it ends up on the Wall and it breaks .

" Bhabha, I'm sorry "he walks to me and tries to hug me .

" Don't touch me , Just DO NOT !, How many women have you cheated on me with so Far "

" It was a mistake..."

" HOW MANY HLELO?"

"3 OR 4...IM SORRY BABY "

"FUCK YOU !"

I say And Grab my bags .

" Where are you going ?"

" None of your Business!" I say and leave .

Chapter 24.

Hlelolwenkosi .

They laugh .

" You are joking right?"

Nkanyezi Shakes his head, laughing His Arse out and They all join in .

" So boy , You must be 4months Pregnant now, You drank your own babies "

I click my Tongue and Stand up , For a glass of Vodka . More like the whole bottle of Vodka.

I grab the bottle and Drink all my sorrows away, it hasn't even been 2days since she left and I already feel my soul leaving my body , Shuuuu. Love.

" Ntwana? Are you okay?" Nkanyezi says and I quickly wipe my Tears and Turn to look at him, I settle for a Nod and Turn back to what I was doing .

" Where is Buhlebethu?" He Asks, chuckling. He is very Fond of Buhle and I like that . Mainly because Nkanyezi never likes any women I like or ever go out with it , Buli being the First on the list . I Remember introducing Buhle to him and he gave me the 'your father chose well, not these Whores you choose ' hahaha.

I shrug my Shoulders, and Continoue Drinking .

" You do know the only reason we are here is to check up on her Right ?, but when Sihle mentioned that she was flying to Eastern Cape Yersteday I didn't really take her serious "

I turn to look at him .

" she's in Earsten Cape ?"

" You didn't know ?"

I shake my Head indicating a no

" Are you two okay?" He Asks .

" We kind off got into a Fight Yersteday "

" You always fight , but she never leaves , Why now ?"

" You Stupid Whore!" The door Flings open and All The Girls get in , by all the girls I'm talking Sihle , Thando, Lwandle's Wife and All The boy's wives .

" What's going on here ?" Nkanyezi Asks them .

" You cheated on her !"

" Got Buli Pregnant!"

" She's pregnant?" Nkanyezi Asks but they ignore him .

" What if she loses the baby ?Huh?"

I clear my Throat .

" it was a mistake "

" You know What's a mistake?" Sihle says Walking Towards me with a belt in her hands .

" Sihle Khuzeka!" Nkanyezi Warns , but The mad Sihle totally ignores him and i feel a hot Slap landing on my Cheek . I felt that ..

She starts hitting me with her belt and All The Girls Join in

" Stop!" I shout " Bafethu ngsizeni(Help me)"

The boys look at each other and nod . They all take off their belts and join in .

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" Ouch !" I Flich as Buli wipes the Blood on my Face .

Nkanyezi and mnqobi gave me a few punches before leaving me on the Floor, I Called buli to come and help ,of course.

" Where's Buhle?"

I look at her and Click my Tongue .

" Do you see my Face ?, My hands and All?"

She Nods .

" I got the beating of my life , You know because of who? , Buhle !, Do you really think I care about her Whereabouts?" .

She shakes her head , smiling , and Continue nursing my bruised Face .

My Phone Rings, Oh God .

" Pops"

" HleloLweNkosi Xulu, I hear you got a girl Pregnant and your Wife is getting a Dirvoce "

" ini (What)?, She's leaving me for good ?"

" Yebo (Yes), Did you or did you not get another girl pregnant HleloLweNkosi?"

I clear my Throat

" Baba ...It was a Mistake . . ."

My Father chuckles .

" This is an Embarrassment to the Xulu Family , Fix your things with your Wife because there's no such thing as a Dirvoce here , and We don't want any Kids out of marriage "

" So I must kill my own baby ? Pay the baby Mama to do an Abortion like you did to my mother?"

He inhales deeply and I know it's because he's hurt , A feeling of Regret washes over me , My Dad had Apologies more than a million times and it's only fair I give him a chance .

" Sorry Dad , I didn't... I didn't mean to say all that , I just got Angry "

" You have to marry That baby's mother . So When We are going to pay Damages next Weekend you better make sure that she is aware that you are taking her as a second Wife "

" ini (What)?, That would literally kill my wife , I still need to Fix things with her and you are busy arranging that I marry a second Wife?, Are you out of your mind ?"

" Hlelo!" He Hisses , " I am still your Father, You do not get to Talk to talk to me like that, Am I clear ?"

I sigh .

" Yes Father "

" Good, now . ..The only Reason why I'm doing this is because I don't want you boys to do The same Mistakes I did , You saw how I got Mngqobi to marry Thando when I heard She's pregnant "

" Baba , it's Different . Thando and Mngqobi love each other , I don't love Buli"

" Then Why did you sleep her ?"

I sigh ." It was a mistake...i Don't even remember What happened That night . I was drunk , I swear she's the only Women I have cheated with and I Regret it , Please talk to Buhle For me "

" NO, That was not What Makoti told me on the Phone , She said you cheated with 4 women "

" That was before I broke her Virginity, You know a man has got needs "

" Yes , And a condom is there for a reason, so this Saturday you are getting a second Wife "

" What?, That's like tomorrow !"

" Fix yourself " he says then hangs up .

" Was that your Dad ?" Buli asks and I grab the bottle of whiskey and Throw it on the Floor .

" Get out of here !" I Roar .

" no ...i ...i...can't leave you like this...please Hlelo "

" I want Buhle ! Get out of here !"

She keeps Quite and Rushes to get water .

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N o m b u l e l o (Buli).

I grab the glass and pour Water, my hands are shaking and I'm thinking of calling Buhle, I once called her and she made it clear I should never contact her again .

That was Yesterday, She also made it clear that , She does not want anything to do with me or Hlelo and That I can keep him .Of course I was happy, I love Hlelo. I have tried by all means to show him that but he'd Push me away . Like everyone I got tired , especially when I Found out he has been sleeping with that Dineo Mokoena thing, back when he was in a business trip. I obviously made sure Buhle Finds out , but was surprised to See them Holding hands again the Next day . They truly love each other and that kills me .

I'm human too , I love Hlelo.

" What are you doing here ?" Hlelo asks .

" Hlelo , Please "

" Don't.... Don't Come closer , I'll kill you !"

He grabs the knife on the table and I Run out of the house ..

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B u h l e b e n d a l o .

" God , Please heal My granddaughter, In Whatever she's going through , make her heart Forgiving , may she find peace and get over the fact that She's never going to see her Father again ".

I stand by the door , With Tears Streaming down my Face . It has been 3days since I left Hlelo and Life is getting Worse instead of better .

My Heart , body and soul is all calling out For Hlelo . I even kneeled down and Asked God to make me forget all about him , but I only Dream of him .

I had been sleeping With Gogo and the dreams of my baby leaving me isn't really making things any simpler , I Always make sure to pray that God Protects Hlelo and my Daughter , Even though Hlelo hurt me he still means the World to me and nothing is going to change that, or no one .

" Oh Buhle!" Gogo says and hugs me .

I fake a smile and look at her .

" I'm Fine gogo, I have you "

" I won't be here forever Buhle "

" But you are here now , That's all that matters "

She smiles and pulls me to bed .

I get in and make myself comfortable on the bed besides her, She hugs me and Brushes my hair till I Drift off to lalaland.

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My hands reach out to where gogo was sleeping but I realise no one was there . Geez , Gogo sure is an early Bird .

" Gogo !" I say and Walk to the kitchen to look for her .

I find The Hot pot of Porridge on the Floor and my gogo lying there .

" Gogo!" I Call out for her once again but she doesn't respond .

I Quicly call someone to help me drive her to the Hospital . They help me carry her and When we get to hospital the Doctors Check her pulse .

" I'm sorry, She's gone!"

" no no no !" I cry out Loud and sit down on the Floor .

" I'm sorry mem "

I grab my Phone and Supricingly call Hlelo First.

" Bhabha ? Are you okay ?"

I Cry out Loud " She's gone Hlelo, She is gone !"

" Who is gone ?"

" my Grandmother is gone, I need you hlelo !"

" I'm coming bhabha , Hang on" he says then hangs up .

Chapter 25 .

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

We lay on the bed , Faced up . It has been a week since gogo was Buried , and Supricingly my mother was supportive. It's no secret she never got along with my granny , but she made sure gogo gets a Dignified, and Respected Funeral.

" Bhabha?"

I turn to look at him , he is really The most Handsome creature , I had ever seen , Just seeing him makes me fall inlove with him even more .

That is why my mother had being hanging on in there , Even after my Father had an Affair with Lusanda's mother , Yebo (Yes) my Mother and Father had their Own Flows , He was never Perfect . Just like My Hlelo. And my mother would forgive him .It's Sad that Cindy the women my Father had an Affair with , Decided to run away With The Kids , Between you and I, I'm hoping Buli does the same .

'Love is patient , Love is Forgiving , and Love is kind ' - who would have thought that I'd be here . In the Arms of the same man that had Cheated on me more than once, That even in times of Hardness he'd be the First person I'd call .

" Hlelo " I move closer to him and Peck his lips .

" I'm sorry " he Murmurs

" For what Hlelo? Sleeping with Countless women? Or getting Buli Pregant?"

He sighs " For everything , I didn't mean to hurt you"

" But you did Hlelo, That's all that matters "

He sighs .

" I'm sorry "

I giggle .

" I'm in love Hlelo , I'm so inlove with you even if you impregnated 15girls I'd still Forgive You, I'm not saying you should though because God knows I'll..." I clear my Throat , He chortles .

" You'll what?"

" I'll slice your Dick Hlelo , I swear "

" But to be Honest, I don't remember a Single Thing about that Night with Buli , I just woke up naked next to her "

" Why don't you ask for the Footage from the hotel "

" It's been months Bhabha , I don't think it's still available "

I Sigh .

" Tomorrow is Father's day "

I keep quite .

" Bhabha?"

" I know Hlelo "

" We are going to KZN Right ?"

I nod .

" Yes, I'm going to visit my Father's grave with Thando and Yethu."

" I'll be with my Dad , you never told me What happened to your Dad"

" He was killed "

" I'm sorry "

" It's okay , You are not Your father "

" What does that mean?"

" Just that , Come now let's go pack "

He nods.

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xxx.

"I'm just glad We will be With Dad , again "

They stop eating and look at me .

" Buhle it's time to accept that your Dad is gone "

" mom please !, not now "

She Sighs and leaves, umalume stands up and follows .

" Buhle , Really ?" Yethu says .

" What ?"

" I don't have time for this, I miss ubabazi and my Daughter "

" Wena nalebabazi lakho Thando, hai" Yethu says and We laugh .

My Phone Rings .

" Speaking of Abobabazi, Mine is calling "

They laugh and I pick up the call.

" Babazi "

He laughs .

" Mamazi , I miss you "

" I miss you too"

" I can't sleep without you bhabha"

" I can't sleep without makhathini too"

Yethu clears his throat and excuses himself .

" Sneak out muc baby "

" no Hlelo, Phuma kim " I say Earning a chuckle from him .

" Baba wants to pay Lobola for Buli "

" And ?"

" are you ready to Share makhathini?"

" I'm sharing him anyway, isn't that why she's pregnant?"

" Forgive me, bhabha let's run away . No Buli!, No Baba , No nothing "

" and go where?"

" Somewhere Far , Where it will just be me , you and our little one "

I Smile.

" I'll think about it "

" issh , I have to go , Love you " .

" Love you more "

" No, I love you more "

" I'm the one that loves you more "

" We love each other more "

" Bye Hlelo tuu"

He laughs and hangs up .

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xxx.

" We have to tell you something ."umama says nervously .

" Can't it wait ?, ubaba is more important "

" Buhle , You are Pregnant you need to take it slow "

" Okay Talk " I sit down, along with Thando, Yethu and malume .

" I found someone "

I laugh .

" Someone ?"

" Yes , I'm in love Buhle "

" With ?"

Mama holds malume's hands , and He kisses them .

" Malume ? How could you do this to your own brother?, you . .mama ...i thought you said he's the love of your life "

" He is ...and will always be "

" then why are you with him ?"

" Buhle!" Yethu warns .

" I'm sorry , but I won't stand here and listen to This " I stand up and Rush to the car

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xxx.

" I'm just glad you made peace with the fact that you will never see dad again , It was starting to be Torture , watching you break down on every Father's day ."

I Fake a smile .

" Yes"

" And We should be happy For mama and malume "

" No Thando !, what about Dad?".

" Dad is gone Buhle "

" I know , I didn't say he's alive now or did I?"

"You lied didn't you ?".

" Would you please like leave me alone Thando"

" Buhle , Dad is Dead , Gone!, in heaven side by side with God . "

" And The king is alive , Side by Side with his Kids "

" Buhle, Jesus Christ!, Stop ! , That man is Your father in law "

" That doesn't change the Fact that he killed my Father Thando"

She Sighs and Sits down .

" You are in love with his Son , The least you could do is Forgive him "

I roll my eyes .

" I'll see"

" Atleast talk to someone about it "

" Thando , People Talk to me ! , I don't talk to people "

" You are human Buhle !, Not some Robot that doesn't have feelings, Just Talk to Hlelo Atleast" .

" and say what ?, Hi Hlelo I just wanted to tell you that Your Father killed my Father and I hate him for that. Thank you for giving me this chance to tell you how I hate the Fact that your Father is alive while mine is Dead "

She Sighs " Buhle! Please " .

" Buhle , You need to Forgive!" Yethu finally says .

" Yethu please, Don't say anything , I'm done "

He Throws his hands on the air in Surrender.

The car finally Stops near the graveyards and We get out carrying flowers.

" Who should go First?" Yethu asks and Thando looks at me .

" Let's go " She holds my hand and We walk to My Father's grave . The first thing I did When I got my First Salary is to make sure that my Father's grave is Big and fit for a King , Built my Mother a House and all .

We all kneel down Around My Father's Grave and Yethu places a flower on the grave .

" Baba, I just wanted to say Happy Father's Day and that I'm sorry for Dissapointing you , I love you so much Dad "

He gets up and stands up to look down on me and Thando .

Thando Places the Flower near Baba' s grave and Sighs

" I know I haven't visited you In a While and in sorry , I just wanted to tell you that I am Finally Forgiving The King and Myself for failing you. I love you Papa . And I'll always miss you .and please heal Buhle's heart give her the Strength to Forgive "

I turn to look at her then Sigh .

She gets up also and Brushes her self then stand besides me .

I Place My Flowers near Thando and Yethu's.

" Papalam , You seem to be getting new Flowers Everyday (Giggles), Uyathandwa nerh (You are loved huh)"

Yethu and Thando also laugh .

I Sigh .

" I'm so sorry that I couldn't and I can't Forgive everyone that is Responsible for your Death . I just can't, I feel like I'm Falling apart . My Husband just got another women Pregnant . Oh and I can't shake off the feeling that Your gran-daughter is in danger , Remeber what you said about Listening to your gut feeling .? And that's it's always Right . Oh and I met Mkhulu again. He looks exactly like the last time I saw him .I miss you baba, if you were here mama wouldn't be inlove with malume, Please . ..i can't...come back please "

I rest my Head on his Grave and cry. Thando and Yethu comfort me .

" Buhle?"

I stand up .

" I'm sorry mama" I hug her tight .

" It's okay Buhle, I loved your Father but he's gone now "

" Do you love malume ?"

She Nods .

" I ...im happy for you then "

She smiles and hugs me tight .

Like , Comment and share . ❤️

Chapter 26 .

(Special Thanks to Muntuza Rankwe, God knows I would have deleted the page if it wasn't for you, Thank you🙏).

Buhlebendalo .

" Hlelo !" I Shake him again, and he groans .

" Yini (What)?"

I don't dare Answer , Mainly Because I have no idea what to say to him .

I Shake him again .

" Bhabha, Stop shaking me man , I'm not Your milkshake "

I giggle , and Continue shaking him .

" Buhle man!"

" Hlelo , I think my water just broke !"

He gets up Quickly and Looks at me .

" What ? When ? Why ?" He says Panicking .

" Because the baby is about to Pop silly, We have a Doctor's appointment "

He clicks his Tongue and Gets up to look at his phone .

" Wow , 5am Really ?"

"I need to eat Hlelo "

He sighs , and Takes my hand into his as we Walk to the Kitchen .

He takes the pizza out of the Fridge and puts it in the Microwave , He spreads the Pizza with Peanut butter. Ewwww.

" Hlelo Peanut butter ? Really ?"

He gives me a puzzled look

" I thought you liked it "

I roll my eyes

" That's not normal Food "

" You are Not Normal vele " he Murmurs, Loud enough for me to hear him .

" Mxm, Sengsuthi (I'm Full)" I say and Rush upstairs .

" Eh " he says then Follows me .

I Get in Bed and The fear of being too moody and Driving him Straight to Buli 's Bed washes over me , Isn't it the Reason he landed in her bed in the First place?

He gets in Bathroom and I hear the Water Running . I make a Mental note to ask For Forgiveness the Moment he steps out of the Bathroom .

After a Good 15 minutes He does, He Takes off the Towel on his lower body exposing all the Sexiness ,
God Truly is Creative.

I giggle at the Thought of The Huge Cock, Buried Deep inside me . And me Moaning my Lungs out . What
is this man Doing to me ? .

" Take a Picture Bhabha " he says snapping out of my Naughty Thoughts .

" Huh?"

" Take a Picture, It lasts longer " He repeats, with a Naughty Smirk .

" Take a Picture of Makhathini ?" I ask Again .

" Yes , If that's what you are starring " he says Holding His Huge Cock and Posing .

Of Course, I Take the Picture. I was permitted muc .

" Hlelo " I say After starring at him Dressing up in Simple Sweatpants and a T-Shirt .

" MaGxabhashe "

" NgyaXolisa (I'm Sorry)"

"For ?"

" For being Fat , For being Moody and for Eating Weird Stuff "

He Sits besides me on the Bed and Hugs me using his one hand , and the other one brushes my hair

" Girl , You my Wife . You can take the sjambok beat my Arse up , Cry For Nothing Its Okay , I love you "

" I love you too " I say and Reward him With a Kiss on His Forehead .

" Wow , What was that For ?"

I Smile " Loving me , There's more to come Trust me "

He chortles " Lets get you Cleaned up and Checked up "

I Smile.

" Hlelo , Can I Ask ?"

" Yes bhabha "

" Why did you Cheat?, Don't you get it Enough?, Should I Google More styles and improve my Skills , or Should I open my legs a little Wider ? Don't I satisfy you?"

He clears His Throat , obviously because the Question catches him off guard .

" I'm Sorry"

" Answer my Question Hlelo !"

He Sighs " You are more than Enough baby,it was a mistake , one that will never happen Again " He kisses my Cheek .

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xxx,

" Are you Ready to see your baby?" The doctor Asks .

Hlelo Smiles and nods " of course, I can't wait to see my princess"

I Smile, grabbing the Dress on the chair and Walking to the Bathroom to put it on .

I sleep on the Bed and the Doctor does his business.

He has this Worried look on his face and that alone worries me to the Core.

He looks at the machine intensely and Tries again several times

" Doctor ?, Aren't we supposed to be hearing Heartbeats and all ?" Hlelo finally Asks , I was Starting to think it's my Ears Deceiving me .

" Yes ...We are but there seems to be a problem "

" What problem Doctor?"

" I think We should perform a c-Section on you Mrs Xulu, I think the baby is in Danger Right now . " he says grabbing his phone and Rushing out.

" Hlelo ? Is my baby going to die like in my dreams?"

" No No , Our baby is going to be Fine . I promise you " he says standing up and kissing my Cheecks .

I Sigh and Say a Short Prayer by heart ,God Really needs to come through for me on this one , I do not care what "Storm" is Coming my Way . All I want is my baby to be okay and Enjoy life , find her Prince Charming and Just be happy , of course I'll make sure of that .

The other doctor comes in.

" Mr and Mrs Xulu ?". Both me and Hlelo Nod , and sHe Flashes a Smile Before Doing Stuff to my Tummy

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She also has the same Worried look as the Other Doctor .

She Pulls the Doctor's hand and they Walk out .

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N a r r a t e d !.

" I think the baby Died in the Womb " Dr Mazibuko Says to Dr Mukwevho.

" I don't know, I don't know what to think , but the baby is definitely dead "

" Oh God!" Dr Mazibuko Says, she is like any Doctor. Breaking such news to Patients is never easy , She preferred Telling them 'it's a boy or it's a girl ' rather than , 'mem, We really don't know what happened it seems like you've been carrying a dead baby The past Few Weeks '.

They both take a sit near the not so comfortable benches thinking how they will break the news to Mrs Xulu. Of course they'd both hate to tell a Prince and a very successful businessman that he has lost a baby , Yebo, That's really not the only reason. Seeing your patient cry also cuts deep .

Dr Mukwevho Remembers the Day his wife had Lost their baby. The pain he felt ,His Wife's Loud Sobs still haunt himm The word 'Ubuntu ' to him is also Really Feeling for other people - he had Chosen the Right Career Fit for a Strong and Caring Man .

Dr Mazibuko She Sighs thinking about her little sister Buli. She was always the outgoing and Wild one , and she was Jelous. Especially when she had Mentioned she is pregnant with HleloLweNkosi Xulu 's baby. Who wouldn't be?

" I think it was poisoning " Dr Mukwevho says breaking the silence .

" I think We should Run some tests and take them to lab , Explain how this is really an important case and We might get the Tests by Tonight or tomorrow morning. "

They Both agree not to mention anything to Mrs Xulu , before they run it past MrXulu .

Dr Mukwevho calls Hlelo , Who hesitates leaving his crying Wife but eventually gives in .

" What's going on here ? Is the baby okay ?". He asks .

Dr Mazibuko stares at him and Suddently Feels Something . Love maybe , She thinks . She realises what Her sister saw in this Young man .He is beyond handsome . Although He never bothered looking her way she had seen him with His Wife and has Realised that he is very much In love . She wonders if He acts the same way around her sisters as his Wife .

She thinks about her Husband , although he is not rich , He is life .He loves her and thats just enough besides she had seen that Buhle is Really kind and doesn't Derseve any bad thing - With that Said she brushes away the " Stupid Crush " as most of you would refer it to ,I mean she only knew the man from a few pictures and once Face to Face. She thinks of exposing Buli but Decides to keep it quite , obviously because Makahleni will tell . She had never liked Sangomas besides she wasn't ready to Die .

" Mr Xulu, unfortunately it seems like the baby had been dead and there is nothing we can do about it "

Hlelo holds on the chair and Wipes the Tear that is about to drop quickly.

" My Wife doesn't Derseve this " he says then slides down on the floor to cry .

" I'll go break the news to mrsXulu " Mr Xulu nods in approval .

" We have to remove the body from the Womb as soon as possible "

Dr Mukwevho nods and Leaves .

" Mr Xulu I'm truly sorry, Should I get you anything?" Dr Mazibuko Asks .

" Water ...Please " Hlelo says and the Doctor rushes to get the Water .

" nooooooooo! Not my baby noooo!" His Wife's voice Stings his heart more , He truly feels bad for cheating on her.

" Here's your water Mr " He takes the glass away from her and Thanks her .

'Was I not enough?'

'Should I open my Legs a little Wider ' .

He thinks about All she has been through and doesn't deserve any of this and can't contain the Sob the comes out his mouth . He knows crying is okay and helps ease the pain .

" Come Mr Xulu, Let's go sit in my office , I need you to sign papers for me "

Hlelo nods and follows her .

She waits for him to get In , then Follows after not Forgetting to lock the door. 'Its nothing personal , I just want to feel what my sister is feeling ' she says to herself.

Hlelo settles on the chair. Looking into space . The thought of Looking at Buhlebendalo, His bhabha, The love of his life as he'd call her, crying Flashes into his mind... not only does he regret everything he has done, He feels like he is the one who was supposed to die not the baby .

" Doc" he turns , only to be met by the naked doctor doing Whatever she was doing ..

He would already be on top of her, If he haven't changed but right now he needs his wife .

" What the hell?".He says .

" Love what you see?, lover boy ?" Dr Mazibuko Says then Winks , Running her hands all over her body , The sight in Front of Hlelo disgusts him.

He suddenly feels dizzy .

" What did you do to me?" He Asks in a weak voice .

" Shhh!" She says running her Finger on his lips " Its just harmless fun , I Always have the pills, You are not my First and definitely not my last " she says unbuttoning his T-Shirt and Belt .

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B u h l e b e n d a l o .

I Finally wake up .

Jesus Christ , Did I die and wake up .

I run my hands to the side off the Bed .

" Single bed"

I look at the Machines beeping besides me , Hospital .

' I'm sorry but Your baby died in your womb ' the Doctor's Words run in my mind .

I rush my hands to my belly and notice it's Flat .

No

No

No

This can't be happening, What did I do to Derseve this ?

I Cry out Loud , My husband isn't here!, He was supposed to be here , With me!

" Mrs Xulu " The Doctor says Gettting In.

" Where's my baby ?" I ask and He keeps Quite .

" Where the hell is my baby ?!" I shout .

" She's dead "

" Please Can I hold her? "

" Mrs Xulu...i .."

" Please I just want to say goodbye "

He nods and walks out , he comes back with the cute little baby dressed in pink clothing .

She is beautiful and really looks Dull .

I holds her in my hands and scream "Mpendulo !". That's her name, Mpendulo .

Chapter 27.

(Another Special Thanks to Onthatile Amie ♥ This page wouldn't be here If it wasn't for you).

Narrated !.

"Who am I, lover boy " Dr Mazibulo asks.

Her heart Breaks as Hlelo Continoues calling out for his Wife " Buhle ".

" What did that women Feed you? Do you know how much I spent on this Muthi , it has to work ." She says and paces up and down .

Her phone Rings and She Sighs . Her Husband is probably Worried sick , I mean it has been Week since she haven't been home .

She Answers ." Tom , Plaese. I need some space!, You Fucken Slept with my Sister !" She says then hangs up Throwing the phone on the mirror, Which breaks .

She cat walks to the mirror and touches it .

" Broken you are, Just like I am" she says then laughs .

" This is you Buli !, I am this because of you " she Says again and Slides down on the Floor crying .

" bu - bu- Buhle " the now very Weak Hlelo murmurs . He feels like he is really going to die , but still has no idea who is Buhle, Do you blame him ? He has been Fed Muthi all Week and Commanded to Forget Buhle .

Busiswa Stands up on the Floor and grabs the Whole Muthi bottle .

" Just Forget that Buhle thing Arghhh" she groans and Grabs the bottle of Muthi and helps him drink all of it .

" What's hard? Forgetting that Stupid thing !".

Hlelo starts shaking uncontrollably as the Muthi is taking over his body, mind and Everything else.

" Who is Buhle?" The doctor Asks.

" Buhle?" .

" Yes , Buhle... She killed our baby!"

" Killed our baby ?" Hlelo asks.

" Yes , She killed our baby !, We must destroy her !"

" Buhle....killed our..baby..and we must destroy her ..." He says then his whole body starts Shaking again .

Busiswa Is shocked, Really . She didn't expect Hlelo to react like this to the Muthi . He finally stops shaking and The is White Foam coming out of his mouth .

" Baby ?, Lover boy?" She calls out Serveral Times. She checks his pulse and it's really Weak.

" Siphon !" She says and Siphon gets in .

" He ...he is not breathing !"

Siphon, is well Busiswa's Best Friend . They have been Through a lot together . And Know each other's secrets .

" Let's take him to hospital " Siphon suggests .

" Ini (What)?, Hospital ? We need to bury him or throw him on the road somewhere !" .

" Bury ? What have you turned into Busiswa ?"

Busiswa clicks her Tongue

" Angazi (I don't know)" she replies . She doesn't know for Real . She doesn't know what they have turned her into . A lunatic maybe ?.

She brushes off all those Questions and Helps Siphon carry Hlelo into the Car boot .

" So ... what do we do?" Siphon asks, after they got in the car and drive away .

" We must take Everything, including his cellphone and give it to him , make it seem like he was walking and got sick along the way " she says .

" Heeeee- Hake!, Let's Atleast make it seem like a robbery ". Sipho suggests.

" And take his phone and wallet ?" Busi asks , as Sipho nods.

" Okay , Let's just hope it doesn't have a tracker " .

" David will solve it "

" That Nigerian Friend of yours ?, I don't trust him " Busi says.

" Its not about Trust Busi , it's about getting the Goddamn Job done ! Cleaning after you like I Always do "

Busi Sighs , Its no lie that Sipho really does clean after Her .

" I'm sorry " she says In a pleading voice .

" Just stop your Obsession with Buli , You will never be her, You are you "

" I don't want to be like Buli, I want her to feel my pain " .

Sipho ignores Buli and opens the boot, They both Carry Hlelo and throw him Right besides the Road.

Busiswa murmurs " I'm sorry" and gets in the Car along with Sipho

They drive away leaving Hlelo On the street, battling to breath .

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xxx. Meanwhile at Buli's house.

" Vumani bo!"

" SIYAVUMA!" Buli says brushing her belly, She is 6 months pregnant .

" Eryyyyyyy " the Sangoma groans , Buli isn't shaken you could say she is used to all this Things the Sangoma is Doing.

" Eyyyyy" the Sangoma Groans again.

" Kwenzakalani (What's going on)?" Buli asks.

" Okwenzala ekumnyame, kuyo vela Ekukhanyeni(What happens in the Dark , Shall reveal itself In the light) ".

" Uthini (What are you saying), I hate it when you talk in Riddles !"

" Eyyyy" The Sangoma Groans again .

" Makahleni ...say something " .

The Sangoma stops , His eyes are blood Shot Red , Buli has never seen him like this .

" We should stop with this plan " He says looking at Buli .

" Ini (What)?, I thought you were one of the strongest Sangoma' s Around, kanti you are just a coward!, backing out now. You should have told me sooner " ..

" Yes , Your plan might work. But the girl's ancestors will eventually get tired and Bring everything back to you x100, That's how protective they are of her "

" I don't care!, just make a plan "

The Sangoma nods " Makhosi "

Buli Smiles .

" This is just the beginning Buhle, just the beginning " she says then let's out an Evil laughter.

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'Angiboni (I can't see)'

' Her heart still cries for him '

' You will never Be forgiven unless you apologize '

[BABY CRIES].

" shhh shh Thula!" The king says walking around the castle .

[Baby Cries].

" Ukuphi kanti nana (Where are you)?"

' you will never be forgiven unless you ask for forgiveness'

[Baby cries].

" Shhhh" The king says as he finally spots the little girl in a big jacket.

" Why are you crying ?" He Asks.

[Girl Continoues crying].

" Ukhalelani (Why are you crying)?"

" You killed himYou Killed my Father " She says .

" Ngyaxolisa(I'm sorry), Thula (Keep quite)"

" You killed my Father !"

" Phephisa "

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The Queen Continoes shaking the King .

" Baba".

He gets up.

" Phephisa!".

The Queen is worried about the King, He has been having the same dream for years and still doesn't want to consult, Gaxa the Royal Traditional healer .

She gets up and puts on her gown leaving the king starrng into space.

"Gaxa!"

Gaxa gets up and opens the door.

" The King!" She says and Gaxa commands her to take him to him .

He Throws the bones on the Floor, and the king kneels down along with the Queen.

" Abaphansi bathukuthele (the ancestors are angry)" Gaxa says .

" Ngoba(why)?" The king asks .

" You have hurt their daughter, You killed her father "

" ubani (Who)?".

" Your daughter in law , Mařrying your son to another women will be the final Straw, Xolisa (Apologies)."

Gaxa says getting up..

" Muphi (Which one)?" The king asks .

Gaxa shruggles his shoulders and Leaves .

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B u h l e b e n d a l o .

" Sisi , I'm sorry you don't deserve all this " Thando says and I Sigh .

"Buhle mtwanami , You need to eat something "- mom says trying to feed me as I turn to the other side .

" She would have been mommy's princess " I say with a Sad smile .

" That Hlelo didn't even bother coming to our baby 's Funeral " .

" Its Okay " - mama says.

" I hate him !, I hate Hlelo!" I say and hold on to my baby's Clouths.

" I'm sorry"

" Phumani (Leave)" I say and They look at me Shocked .

" Ngithe Phumani (I said leave)!" I Scream and They leave , I grab everything I find and throw it all over ...

" I hate you God , I hate you !".

Chapter 28 .

Buhlebendalo .

" Are you sure about this ?" .

I turn to look at her.

" I can't take it anymore mama, I can't " I say and turn back to packing my begs .

" He is probably In danger somewhere !"

" For a month ? I had to cry for my baby alone, For a month !, No mama, no!" I yell at her and soon regret it .

It's not her fault that I married a coward that runs away From problems, just like it's not her fault that my Husband can't keep his pants closed .

" NgiyaXolisa"

She Nods .

" We are all here for you but you keep Pushing us away " she says .

" mama , it's my baby that's dead for God knows What Reason, so Please "

She Sighs and turns to leave , but stops and turns when she holds the door handle.

" You must learn to Forgive Buhle, There is nothing that will ever go Right when you are still holding grudges , uhlelo probably needs you wherever he is , umdala " she Says what's on her mind then leaves , leaving me In Tears .

" You have to be Strong Buhle, it's okay " I try convincing myself. I pick myself up like I have been doing since Mpendulo 's Death .

'Mpendulo Princess Xulu ' I had it all Figured out . Impendulo because God would have answered my prayer on having a baby with Hlelo .

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" Shana " malume says hugging me Tight. God Knows I Wish it was Hlelo Who was holding me this Tight , Pouring our hearts to each other.

" Malume " I respond in between the hug .

" kunjani?" He Asks and I Sigh.

" I'm sorry, Stupid Question " He says again and Holds me tighter .

" Its Okay, I just miss papalam " .

He smiles.

" I miss him too "

" Buhle , What should i cook ? Yethu and Samu are coming over " my beautiful mother says getting in my Bedroom, it's only now that I let go of Malum'Jabu, I Laugh at the Fact that he had Changed the way he dressed, He looks his age Right now. Old !, Trust My mother to change a person .

"Malume?"

" Shana " .

I Sigh and get back to hugging him .

" Buhle ngikhuluma nawe(I'm talking to you) " my mother says.

" Mama cook anything, Angiyodla (I will not eat) anyway "

" Buhle you have to eat something " I Sigh and nod.

" I know mama, I'll eat when I'm ready ."

She Nods and pulls malume Away from me .

" Owami lo Sisi (This one is mine sister)!" She says making me and Malume to bust out in laughter .

" he is still my uncle " I say as i pout .

" And my Princess, She comes First " Malume says earning a 'mxm' From my mother, Jealousy.

" I think We should let the kid rest " .

They both Tap my Shoulder , and my mom Kisses my Cheeck .

" I love you mom" I say and She smiles , leaving .

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" Hlelo !"

" I'm sorry " he says .

" no !, no don't be sorry , it's okay I understand."

He shakes his head

" You need to let me go , I'm at a better place , I'm with our daughter "

" Hlelo !, Please Take me With you "

He shakes his head .

" I can't, move on .you will find someone new I promise you , I'll be happy for you "

" ngfunu wena !, (I want you), Angimfuni omunye (I don't want anyone else)" I say shaking my Head,
This man is my life .

He shakes his head and slowly let's go off my hands .

" I love you "

" Then don't leave me , Stay "

He shakes his head , and soon disappears.

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" Buhle!" I sit up to find my mother and uncle starring at me .

" mama , Unzongshiya u-hlelo (Hlelo will leave me)" I say as I try catching my breath .

She hands me a glass of Water that she was holding , and I gulp the Whole glass in one Go

" I need to pray " I say after handing her the glass.

" Ube Right " umalume says before giving me a Kiss on the Cheek, and walk out of the door, leaving me
with my mother Alone .

She gets In bed next to me, brushes my hair.

" Your father used to tell me You have to go close the doors that cause you pain , anger and Suffering so you can open doors that bring you happiness , Love, acceptance and inner peace " she says then Sighs.

" What I'm trying to say is you must just Forget everything, and put your Faith in God , I know it's hard losing a baby, I've lost one I know , I had to Watch mine grow into a young Women, and die 15 years later "

" Stop , please" I say and She Sighs .

" Shh, You need to hear this .I know I was Young then and Stupid. I mean I lost my baby and ... The worst part is I had to Watch her grow , I was Stupid to Cry way too long , I had to suck it up and accept that She's gone . She's no longer coming back ."- She sniffs, As I join in .

" Hlelo is Fine , I know when someone loves someone and Hlelo loves you , You can see From the way he looks at you. He will never leave you " she says, then gets up to leave .

" Do not Jump into conclusions, It was probably just a dream , Just pray, Talk to God about it. He is your Friend , Say what Worries you , Say What you want, He is like a Jinny, He grants Wishes all you have to do is believe in him "

She turns again and Leaves .

I get up, my Knees Find their way to the Floor

" Dear God" Words fail me and I find myself Crying , Pouring my Heart to him and calling out for Hlelo

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" Ukulalela Kwesinye Iskhathi,
Kubiza ukuphila kwethu,
Uyamamela, usomandla,
Noma isimo singavumi "

I listen to my mother as she Sings her heart out, I stand by the door and look at her Smiling .

This Song isn't just a song, it speaks about Putting all your Problems to God, share your Load with him .
He is always there Lending us His Ears , Listening to Our Problems. No matter how the situation is , no
matter what happened and How we are .

" Lets eat go to church and Praise the Lord " she says Smiling, looking at me

I Smile and Sit down near malume .

I kiss his Cheeck,and greet him.

My mother places the hot Porridge near me

" Umdoko " I say smiling and She Nods returning the Smile .

" Yethu and Samu are coming over for Dinner "

I nod .

" I can't wait to see them " .

" Oh and Thando and Mngqobi " I Smile .

" With Ntandoyethu?"

Mom nods , And my heart Beats in Happiness. I missed my little Princess .

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" Without his Brother's throwing him into a pit , David would have not become King Without Goliath ,Jesus would have never Become Risen from the Dead and brought us salvation without Judas Betraying him. Stop worrying about who is not for you , some enemies are designed as a part of your Destiny , They are not there to Stop you , but to Promote you "

Everyone claps their hands .

" Today I want to talk about Believing in God , In the bible we read about a Women Who was Very Sick . She had tried Everything to Heal but Nothing Worked . One day She heard that the Son of God, Jesus was coming To their village . She believed that by just Touching Jesus's Robe she would heal . She saw a crowd and Decided to Follow them , People where surrounding the Son of God , She Tried hard to Touch The Robe until she eventually Did . After She had touched Jesus Christ's Robe, She healed. Jesus Felt that the was someone Was touching his Robe and turned to ask who touched his Robe, Someone laughed and asked " There are so many People, How would you Find someone that Touched you Robe , Jesus Christ turned and Asked who was Touching his Robe . Out of Fear The women stood up and said" I am the one that Touched your Robe " , Jesus Christ Held her hands and Said " my Daughter , You Faith and Believe in God Healed you , After Reading this Scriptor , I Realised that All you have to do is believe in God and All will be well "

" Amen " We all say .

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" OMG!, I missed You Sis, Are you better though?" Thando asks in her usual bubble voice and I smile .

" Yebo (Yes)" I say and hug her back .

" Uphi u Ntando?" I ask again

" Outside with Mkhulu Bae"

I laugh at The Mkhulu Bae being malume .

" Sanibonani " Yethu says walking in , and hugs me Tight ..

" I'm sorry " I nod .

Samu hugs me also and passes with Yethu to my mother .

I hear my mother Alulating before me and Thando Rush to the kitchen .

" Kwenzakalani (What's going on)?" I ask .

" she's Pregnant!" My mother Screams in Exitment .

' Omg chommie , You are Pregnant '

' Im pregnant Hlelo '

' I know it's a boy '

' Im sorry mem , Your baby died in your womb '

' no nooooo not my baby noooo'

" Buhle!"

I turn, Wiping my tears.

" I'm going to bed " I say and Rush out .

" ncaane" Ntando says running to me, I push her back and Run to my Room , lock the door , cry and soon Drift off to lalaland.

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" Breaking News , We are Sad to announce the Passing of HleloLweNkosi Xulu, a business owner and a Prince to the Zulu group in KZN , he was Found Dead near some Road that is barely used and it appears his body has been there for a month , Rest In Peace Mr Xulu. You will always be our Hero ".

Yethu switches off the T.V.

"I'm truly sorry "

" He is not dead!"

" He is , I'm sorry "

" no no no Hlelo, Noooo!" I say and lie on the Floor

Chapter 29.

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

I walk to the Kitchen and Find them chatting up a Storm .

" Buhle" Yethu says standing up to hug me and I hug him back .

" Samu , NgyaXolisa . I'm happy For you " i say and seat besides her

"I understand and I'm truly for your loss".

I nod .

" Everything is God's will , including losing The person you thought was the love of your life " I say as I seat Besides Mngqobi and Thando .

Mngqobi Clears his Throat and asks to be excused

" Have you heard from Hlelo yet?".

My mind Drifts off to lastnight's Dream .

" Buhle!"

I Shake my Head " No, and I think it's better off that way " I say and stand up to Take my food from the microwave .

To be Honest, Last night's dream still haunts me down. It felt so real , I woke up on the Floor crying .

" u Right ?"

I nod .

" ngibuyela egoli ksasa (I'm going back to Johannesburg tomorrow)"

" I thought you said..."

" Mama , Hlelo is my Husband . And I have to go back to work "

" kodwa you are still mourning Mpendulo's death " .

I Sigh .

" Mama, Mpendulo is dead !, gone ! She left me , alone!, so Please "

She Sighs " Okay "

My Phone Rings , and I answer

" Hello"

" Its me" The caller says.

" ufunani and who are you?"

The caller Sighs " It's Me Sprinkles , Xaviour "

I Sigh, because really I don't have the Energy for him .

" Yes , How can I help you ?"

" I heard that you lost your baby, I'm sorry " he says and I Sigh .

" News Fly huh?" .

" I'm truly sorry , Thank you for helping me regain my memory "

" Its my Job , and I'd Appreciate it if you do not call me again , My husband Doesn't like it " I say before hanging up , I honestly do now need Xaviour' s Drama Right now .

My Phone Rings again . I click my Tongue before answering .

" What now?" .I say irritated.

" Its Nkanyezi"

I remove my phone from my ear to look at the caller, and it truly is Nkanyezi .

" I'm sorry for being Rude , bhuti "

" Its Fine , I understand " He says and I nod .

" I was just checking up on you " he says then hangs up , I guess hanging up runs in the family, Nkanyezi's Phone call just awakens my heart, which yearns and calls out for Hlelo.

" Asambe Siye E mall " Thando suggests .

" Just us girls, Lunch nje "

I shrug my Shoulders " Angaz yaz".

" Its going to be Lit !" Thando Shouts .

" I can't wait then" I say and They jump hugging me.

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" I'm sure you miss him " Samu says and I roll my eyes ...

" Can We talk about Something else ?" I say and They Look my way .

A lady With Pinkish hair , looks my way and Smiles Walking to me .

" God is Truly something else , He gives and takes and there is honestly nothing we can do about it but to suck it up , accept it and move on " she inhales loudly before her hands get ahold of mine

" Everything that is happening and that is to happen happens because God Wants it to happen and you know why ? Because He can and he wants you to learn, He never Gives small Challenges to big soilders or the other way round, I know and I can feel you pain, You should be happy that God is testing you like that it shows that you are Big and brave not to Forget Strong and Beautiful "

I look at her in total Amusement and She notices and Smiles .

" I'm so sorry , I just tend to get carried away, My name is mandisa by the way, mandisa mnguni " she reaches her hand out for her handshake which I accept .

" I'm buhle, and this is my big sister Thando and Sister in law Samu " They all shake Hands .

" Can I please sit here ?, I'm Waiting for someone to fetch me ."She says and I turn to look at Thando and Samu who both nod in approval.

" Sure " I say and She sits down near Samu Facing me .

" Your gift is special , People wish and beg God to give them this gift you have , all you have to do is embrace it , Enjoy it , Be Free, Listen to people's cries and tell them what God Wants " She says and turns to look call out for the waiter .

" Mrs Mnguni" The waiter says .

" Nathi Kunjani ?"

" Kuyaphileka sisi, Kuwe ?"

" You know me " She says dramatically raising her hand on the air .

" Saving Lost souls , Thank you so much for what you did for me " the waiter, Nathi says .

" Nathi Dont go emotional on me please " She says and they both laugh .

" So What would like to have ? MEAT ?" .

" Nathi you know I am a rabbit , I eat rabbit food , so my usual please " she says and the waiter writes it down ,nods and Leaves

" Excuse that ladies , I hope I'm not intruding "she says and we all shake our head indicating a no .

" Very Well then"

Her Dish gets here, and she eats !, God she really does eat rabbit food .

Thando's phone beeps .

" Oh God mnqobi and Yethu are here " she says Standing up and Samu follows

" I thought we".

" We will be back In a Few, Relax " Samu says, They both plant a Kiss on my Cheeck then leave .

I Sigh and Drink. I might just enjoy the fact that I have company or i'd be stuck with the love birds

The mandisa women hands me a card .

" I take it you met Samantha ".

I nod " I thought she was dead"

She laughs " ewe, You got all you gifts from her "

" Gifts?" I ask amused .

" You are ...wow" she breaths in out " You see the Future, You talk to the dead too"

I raise my Eyebrow

" Talk to the dead?" I ask in Shock

" Of course , You should go for training "

" People train for a gift ?"

" Breath In and out , With your eyes closed " I do as told

[Baby Cries].

'Shh ! Thula.

'Phephisa'

[Baby Cries].

' You will not be forgiven unless you ask for forgiveness '

' Bhabha?'

" Hlelo ?"

'bhabha?'

" Please come back, Hlelo " .

[Baby cries]

' You killed him, You Killed my Father '

' Abaphansi bathukuthele '

' NgyaXolisa'

' Bhabha'

' Mama'

'Ngiyekele, Let me go'

' Shhh Thula

' Bhabha'

" Hlelo " I bang the table and open my eyes

Everyone is starring at us and mandisa is hugging me.

" All these voices , The dead and the alive , They are talking to you , all of them , They won't get better unless you train for it " she whispers to me .

" Is he dead ?" I ask .

" Hlelo ? No He is not in good space , You and him are forever, You will eventually meet Again " she says Smiling .

" I think I want to go to training " I say ...

" When,now?" I nod

" It could take months " she says .

" I want to do this, Please " .

" Lets go then"

Chapter 30 .

N o m b u l e l o (Buli).

" He is not keeping quite!" I shout at Hlelo.

" Ngenzeni mina?"

I Sigh, Smangaliso is only a month old, and I haven't Seen Hlelo , He has never seen his Son either.

" Hlelo , We made this baby Together, The least you could do is come see your baby ".

" Ngishizo ngathi ngibusy Angisho (I did say I'm busy right)" He says then hangs up . After an Hour of trying to put Smangaliso to sleep , I Finally do .

I dial Buhle 's number and it sends me Straight to Voicemail . I Sigh and sit down

I don't think this Parenting thing is For me anymore , I think I was born to be a model and not some Mother .

My Phone Rings, I look at the caller , Tom , My sisters Husband .

" Tom, What ?" I answer .

" Don't Fuck with me Dolly " He says in his usual gangster voice , It's so cold that it makes me wonder how my Sister fell in love with such a man , He is A cold Mongrel, nothing but that .

" What ?" I ask again and He sighs.

" I will kill you !, I will kill you and that Thing you call a child ."

Just Kill the child and leave me out of this, Argh.. what's the use ? The Father doesn't even care about him .

"And why would you do that ?" .

Tom , I met him way before Busi Did , We Became Fuck buddies , nothing more . Nothing Less .Just that and I was happy with the way things were . Few years later I found out he was getting married to my

Sister who can't conceive children , Tom being desperate to find someone that will give him A child has slept with me a couple of Times. ..

I look at Smanga, He is his Father's son. He looks like so much like Hlelo , He would be arrested if he was to deny him .

"I love you dolly " He says.

" You love Busi , Please leave me alone ."

" Dolly, I'll find you and Rape you to death " He says in his cold voice .

" My Husband to be , HleloLweNkosi Xulu will be here by then, Are you sure you want to mess with him ?" I lie.

" Why would a Respected man like HleloLweNkosi Xulu marry a Whore like you ?".

" He loves me"

He chuckles " Really ? Is that what you think ?, Then watch the news" he says laughs then hangs up .

I run to the T.V and Switch it on , I click my Tongue, nothing is there . I just wanted to see him Atleast, Even if it's on T.V . There is no man like Hlelo. I have never felt like this for anyman before .

I curse at Buhle, If She just kept her Arse at KZN, Hlelo would be mine .

[I see two people, Inlove . Brought together by Fate . Their Love is being Tested]

She turns to look at me.

"This won't end well" she says looking at me.

" Something that has been tied by God and the ancestors is Protected, They were meant to be Together, They would have met even if you were in the picture , That baby you are carrying won't change a thing .
" she says as she shakes her head groaning .

" Abaphansi Sebacedile njalo " she says .

" No !, I'm the one that is meant for Hlelo makhosi !" I shout .

" Phuma!" She says.

" Okay , okay I'm sorry..i will never trouble them, I just want her to suffer " I say and She looks at me .

" That I can do " she says and I smile.

The annoying piece of Rubbish Smangaliso cries and I rush to the Room.

" Shh!, Thula"

I say Holding him.

" Siyovakashela ubaba (We are going to visit daddy)" I say and grab my Phone to call Hlelo , it sends me Straight to Voicemail, I try Buhle and the same thing happens .

I take my baby and Drive to Hlelo's house .

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I knock for the 100th Time and Nkanyezi, Hlelo's Brother opens in just a simple T-Shirt and Sweatpants.
He is A cutie too.

He turns around, pushes me out and Locks the door.

" You shouldn't be here" he says

" I want to see Hlelo!" I shout.

" Eh !, Sisi Stop being Dramatic, just leave !" He says pushing me away .

" I'm not going anywhere until I see Hlelo !"

The door opens and A women who looks a bit old , but beautiful gets out .

" Kwenzakalani (What's going on)?" She asks looking at me .

" nothing, Buli was just leaving , Go !"

" Who's baby is this ?" She asks .

" Owaka Hlelo (He is Hlelo's)" I respond quickly. And Nkanyezi shoots me an evil eye .

" Ngena ngane yam (Come in my child)" she says Smiling .

" No she's not going anywhere in there, Hlelo doesn't need such people in his life Right now !" Nkanyezi Roars.

" What do you mean ?" .

She asks looking really hurt and betrayed.

" I mean Hlelo doesn't need this Whore and Definetely doesn't need an absent mother , that just rocked up out of mars , Pack your bags and leave!"

" Nyezi...."

" No !" He shouts, then points at me " Thatha lengane uhamba (Take your child , and leave), Hlelo will talk to you when he is ready " .

" What do you mean Talk to me When he's ready, We talked this morning nje "

He laughs .

" Right , Just leave " .

" I'm not going anywhere until I see Hlelo!" I say.

" See me For What?" Hlelo says Standing Besides his brother and starring at me .

" Hlelo, Go back to the house , it's not safe out here " The mother says.

He looks at me For the longest time ever and at Smangaliso .

" Who is she?" He Asks .

" A nobody , Come let's go " Nkanyezi says pulling him .

" Hlelo!, What do you think your son is eating?" I shout an he turns .

" My son?, I have a son ?" He Asks looking at Nkanyezi , Who Shrug his Shoulders.

He walks over to us and looks at Smanga along with his mother .

" Wow , He is cute Like you " His mother says.

" Yeah , He does look like me " he says " can I hold him?" I nod , and hand him to me .

" What's his name?" He Asks .

" Smangaliso"

" Cool name " he Says and We stay in silence For a few minutes .

Nkanyezi's Phone Rings and He answers .

" babe Yebo (Yes)..... [Laughs]... I'm just happy for her ... You know I'd do anything For Buhle Right ?... See you tomorrow then.. yeah yeah I love you too. " He hangs up smiling

" Uban loyo (Who is that)" The mother asks .

" Sihle "

" Uthini (What is she saying)" .

" Nothing that involves you " he says then turns to look at Hlelo .

" Lets go in " Hlelo nods and invites me in , it's only now that I notice that I've been talking to Nkanyezi on the phone and not Hlelo.

" Lets go make tea " the mother says and I nod .

We talk about Smangaliso and She sends me to ask Hlelo if He'd love tea or coffee.

" I don't know " Hlelo says Still Holding Smangaliso and starring at him .

" You can't just say that and don't know ". Nkanyezi says .

" I just can't feel her, How is it that I have a baby with her?" He Asks .

" You slept with her".

" I thought you said im married "

" Yes". Nkanyezi says.

" Then Where is my Wife ?"

" You cheated on her with countless women, so She left " .

" I don't like this women " Hlelo says again.

" Will my Wife ever comeback?" .

Nkanyezi shrug his shoulders and Hlelo sighs .

I clear my Throat and they turn to look at me .

" Nka?, Tea or coffee?".

" Prepared by you ? No I'm cool, I'm still flying to KZN soon"

" Hlelo ?"

" I'm Fine , Thanks for the offer " . I sigh , nodding and leave then there .

" What are you going to do at KZN?" Hlelo asks .

" Attending an important event "

" Can I come with you ?"

" Sure " .

Hlelo Smiles .

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BUHLEBENDALO.

" Have patience and wait for the things you want most , Don't chase it, Don't run after it , Don't hate God or bad mouth him because things are not going as you wanted them to go , Don't Say God has his beloved ones because your Faith In him isn't enough, Don't Underestimate him , Don't think because you have tried and failed once or Twice God hates you, All of us go through bad times before we eventually be happy all over again . Forgiveness , Forgive those that have done you wrong so you also can be Forgiven, it is no secret that nobody is perfect , nobody including you . Never doubt the power of Forgiveness. Forgiving someone is part of Everyone's healing process "

We all nod in agreement .

" Putting God in everything you do , praying through Good times and bad times, invite God in whatever thing you do . He is your Best Friend after all "

" Amen " We say .

" Be loving , no matter How much someone has hurt , or backstabbed you, love them still. Enemies , Our type doesn't have enemies , We have been sent as massanger of God and Whoever that Questions our Gift is questioning God's power "

" Amen !" We say again.

" Love " she says and Sighs " I take it we are all married "

We nod.

" A Relationship is not Sex , it's communicating, so I want you to tell your husband everything that you have always wanted to tell him , Forgive anyone that has Wronged you no matter how much , Help whoever God sent you to help regardless of your differences . Most importantly Respect, Respect Everyone the old , The young . Remember Respect isn't about age , it's earned . Self Respect , Be yourself, Do not let anyone tell you otherwise , If you feel you are not respected, Love yourself enough to turn your heels and leave " She stops and giggles .

" Ladies, let's go sleep . I can't believe you are actually leaving tomorrow, after a long four months " .

We laugh .

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" I honestly can't wait to sleep on my bed " .

They laugh .

" Don't get to comfortable, Wake up and Pray !" Cathy says and we laugh ...

" I will , wena Remember no meat "

" I'm not promising you anything " She says. " I can't wait to just enjoy my Husband after a long Four months of Drought " .

We laugh .

" Yes me too "

" Where are you going ?" Mandisa asks .

" Home " I reply ...

" Where is home?"

" My Husband, I just need to Fix a few things here in KZN first " .

" Like?"

" Forgiving the man that killed my Father...."

Chapter 31 .

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

I hug Zuzo , Then Chanty.

" Are you guys ready for the Real World ?" Zuzo asks .

I Sigh .

" I don't think I am , This place actually Brought Peace in my heart yazi, Not to Forget the fact that I taught me the importance of Forgiveness, so I don't think this is just a camp for Finding your spiritual self , but a Camp of helping you find inner peace " I say and the both nod .

" I never thought I'd actually be here praising and Thanking God, Wow " Zuzo says .

" I see all of that , I just want my Husband to be buried deep inside me , I swear my kids are sleeping Over at granny's Tonight, it will be too loud for them " Chanty says and we all laugh .

" I can't believe we are talking about God and All you can think about is That Thing " Zuzo, The innocent one says.

" God knows it has been 4months of absolute drought down there, and I'm sure my Husband is ..."

" Ladies , Please come closer " mandisa disturbs our 'conversation.'

We all walk to her direction , still standing. You know when you have to go home? And all your bags are packed and the only think left is to just leave ?, Yes of course you'd stand like we are.

Not to Forget sleeping in my bed , God Forgive me but sleeping on a matress with 3other people is no childplay , You basically can't even stretch yourself like my Husband usually did, To say I didn't miss him would be an absolute Lie. Like Chanty I am also Really in need of Makhathini Right now .

" Can I share a few verses before we leave " mandisa says Smiling , She is Forever Smilling this one , And I like her for that .

We have all been separated to different Leaders , that will be guiding us according to our Gifts .

Having over 100 Leaders and each one of them having 3 students . You could imagine how big this camp is, I never actually thought the was a for people like us .

Mandisa did mention though that It is not known because , The people that Visit such places have been picked by God , hence I met Mandisa . She was 'Sent by God ' to help me find my way here , And I am Forever grateful for that.

" Zuzo please Read out John 15 verse 5"

Zuzo Nods and Starts going Through a bible , looking for the vverse she has to Read , She does after a few seconds and clears her Throat

" John 15 verse 5 says ' Yes I am the Vine , You are the branches , Whoever lives in me and I in him shall produce a large crop of Fruit, From apart from me you can't do a thing ".

She stops and sits down , Of course after Mandisa had Asked Zuzo to read we all decide to take a seat , once this women starts Talking I don't know what stops her .

" Thank you Zuzo " Zuzo Nods, Smilling .

" If ever you have to pick a side , Pick being close the Vine. The Vine being Jesus Christ, Our Lord and Saviour like the verse says if you believe in him , you shall produce a large crop of Fruit , If You believe in him He shall handle you life , And your life Troubles will be Fewer " she says and Sighs..

" Since you started attending this camp four months ago , I have been telling and teaching you about the importance of not only believing in God but praising him also , and The power of Forgiveness , I once even quoted from what my mother used to tell me 'Forgiving someone is also like giving not only the Person you are Forgiving a second chance but you also' , That Forgiving someone is part of cleansing your heart, and of course not Forgetting the importance of Forgiving yourself"

" I have also talked to you about prayer , You do not go to school For praying, God is Everyone's Best Friend , so when you talk to him . Take him as a Friend who is Listening attentively, Lending you his ear , That's what he basically does . He is A Friend that you can pour your heart out to and He listens , A very good listener " .

We all nod .

" Is there anybody who would like to share their troubles with us , and get the chance of going home as a completely new person , I mean We are going out to save lost souls ? , The least we could do is pour our hearts out to one another , We owe each other that much, We are Family " . ..

Chanty stands up .

" I think We should all be given a chance to say something , considering the Fact that we are a Family , I think we should all offload our problems and hand them to God " She says and Mandisa Nods .

" You should Start Chanty "

She walks to the Front and looks at all off us , we are 10 in here , because other groups will be here longer .

" I was 16 , when I got pregnant with my baby girl Ashanti, Whom I love to the Foolest, my Father was a Priest and the only thing he cared about his image , so he kicked me out to live on the Streets, You know the saying about people, Priests to be specif being , nothing but a cuss in the Family, my Own Father proved that it was Right . He was all Sweet church and the coinplete different at home, I lived on the Streets, but I kept the Faith, I kept praying , I kept praising God , I met My husband then he was a Pastor back then , and we fell in love, I learned to Forgive so I'm definitely Forgiving my Father , And myself "

We clap hands and She smiles sitting down besides me .

" Zuzo ?" . Mandisa says and Zuzo stands up .

" I am a product of Rape, I am the Product of my mother's screams and asking for mercy. I am a product of my mother's pain . and I honestly don't blame her for Hating me . I don't blame her for calling me names and selling me off at such young age , I don't blame her for telling me I Derseve to die, Do you

know who I blame?, God!, Your God. He wasn't here when he was supposed to , I'm mad at him but I still kneel down and Pray to him . I still call out his name even after the name callings , not the forget being sold off to a man at 14 years old !" She sobs loudly and I stand up to hug her ..

" I don't know Why he wants me to help others when I actually can't even help myself . " I hold her tight and also cry along with her ...

" It's okay Zuzo , You may take a sit " mandisa says handing her a tissue and She sits down...

" Buhle, Your turn "

" Yaz ubaba used to tell me how beautiful I am, He'd tell me about he is my First boyfriend and He truly was , He'd tell me How special I was not only to him but to the whole World , he told me about those that will never love seeing me achive but would suck it up because I wasn't going to Fail , not in God's book . You could imagine how I hated God when he took him away from me "

" I hated him with Every fibber in me and I completely stopped praying to him unless being Forced to , Years later I got married to the son of exact same man that had Ordered for my Father to be killed and burned Right in front of my eyes , The first night I slept at his house I wanted to kill him , because I thought God was useless . He wasn't going to hurt him like he hurt us by taking our Father From us ... but Today here , infront of you , and God I forgive myself , I forgive him , I Forgive God for taking my Daughter way from me, I Forgive my Husband for cheating , I Forgive all the women he cheated with , I Forgive Everyone!"

They clap hands.

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HleloLweNkosi.

" Uyaphi?" She asks.

" KZN, and you are not coming with " I say zipping my bag .

" You are going to fetch her aren't you ?"

I Sigh, This Girl is Truly a pain in the Arse.

" Yes , And I don't want to find you here when I get back " I grab my bag and walk out to Nkanyezi 's car , I find him sitted with Sihle .

" Couples "

They look at me and laugh .

" You must be tired of pretending "

I click my Tongue .

" You have no idea , I just want to hold my bhabha tight "

They both laugh .

" umama ke?" Nyezi asks .

" I'll deal with her loyo , I just need to keep pretending for that Buli thing ".

They laugh .

" Piece off Advice , Buhle was Really mad at you when she left so don't expect kisses " Sihle says and I chortle .

B u h l e n d a l o .

As soon as I enter the gate , I feel like flying inside the house and sleep , it's been a mom four months and I just want to rest so I can go by the palace tomorrow and just Free myself from this hatred I have towards the King.

" Sanibonani" I say walking in and they all hug me , Sihle is also here

" mngani" she says Standing up to hug me .

" hey , I'm so tired can I go rest for a few hours then come back to tell you how I had the worst but worth it 4months of my life " they laugh and nod .

I get in my Room, only to find him sitted on my bed , Facing the Window .He looks like he is thinking hard .

" Ufunani la (What are you doing here)?" I ask and He turns.

" bhabha?"

" Where have you been Hlelo? Huh?" I ask annoyed.

" I'm sorry bhabha, I had a little accident " he says and walks over to me.

" Accident ? We lost a baby Hlelo!"

" I know bhabha, I'm sorry . I'm hurting too"

I find myself giving him a well Deserved mother of all slaps .

He seems like he can't believe I just hit him , and I myself can't believe I did .

" I can expla-"

I cut him off by kissing him , running my fingers down to his Pants.

" You'll explain later , I really need this".

He chuckles and lays me on bed .

Like, Comment, Share♥

goodnight ☺

Chapter 32 .

Buhlebendalo .

" When I decided to go to the camp I never thought it would teach me this much about the Power of Forgiveness, Ngiyazi ukuthi you are my Father In law , A very Loving one at that , kodwa the hatred I carried for you was beyond measure , I can't brush off the Feeling that it is the Reason you are laying in this Bed , almost Lifeless , My heart would bleed Everytime is see you , not to mention how The hatred I had towards you grew . The Sound of his quietness still haunts me down " I Sigh, And Remember what I had Just said doesn't make sense , but Who cares?.

" The way he looked at me and called me "buhlebami", his perfect Smile , mana tends to say I got this smile from him. That man could smile "

He chuckles , and coughs again .

" I Forgive you, Not only am I saying this but I mean it , i forgive you for killing my mother's soulmate , my Best Friend, my Father I Forgive Everyone that had to do with his death , I Forgive myself for carrying this much hatred in my heart . He is gone and I think he would have loved for me to let go of the past "

The King coughs again, And Smiles .

" ngyabonga " he says and tried to get up. I Hug him and already Feel my T-Shirt getting wet .

Tears Swarm down my Cheeks, And I Already feel like I'm officially letting Every Sadness I had endured this past Years go .

Everyone is just standing there in Awe, Everyone including Hlelo .

" Konke Kuzolunga (All will be well), It is all Forgiven , You are healed " I say and He sniffs holding me Tighter.

"Please stay longer " He says and I Shake my Head .

" NgyaXolisa(I'm sorry), kodwa (but) my marriage is going through A lot Right now, and I have to fix it " I say turning to look at Hlelo with a smile .

" I'm proud to have a daughter like you " he says then kisses my Forehead .

" I'm proud to have A Father in law like you "

He chuckles and Finally let's me go .

Hlelo walks to us , and Hugs me Tight .

" You did good bhabha" he says and I nod .

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" Welll?" The lousy Receptionist Loli Asks .

'Not that it's your Business but I Was home ' my mind replies.

" I was Sick" i say

She let's out her annoying Laughter .

"Well , You have an Appointment with Mr and Mrs Govender " she says .

God!, What now?

" Yazi I still don't get Why they Are still insisting on seeing you "

'You don't have to get anything wena, just do your job ' my mind replies .

I Shake my Head, Faking a laughter and Walk to my office .

" Morning Darliing" Mrs Govender says getting in my office and hugging me . Xaviour on the other hand looks like he was Forced to be here, His hands are in his pockets and He is Facing the Floor .

" Miss Xulu" he says and I roll my eyes

" It's Actually Mrs Xulu , sir " He looks Sad but brushes it off with a smile .

If he dares tries anything, I swear I'll kill him myself and He will die this time .

"Please Take a seat "

They Nod and Sit Down.

" Should I offer you a drink ?" I ask and Mrs Govender goes for Tea and Mr Govender Juice .

I Call Loli and let her know.

" I thought we were done " I say and They both look my way .

" We can't be done while he cheats !" Mrs Govender Shouts.

" I'm not cheating!"

" Yes you are Xaviour! And I am tired of your stupid , Reckless behaviour!"

I clear my Throat

" Lets not shout , Please "

Do they listen ?, of course not !, They Continue Snapping at Each other, I pray my Marriage with Hlelo never gets this Far, as much as Hlelo is " unstable" he would ...

I Shake my Head, giggling . Somethings are better off not said, let's just say Makhathini will Rescue him .He always does .

" I hate you Xaviour! You and that Sprinkles of yours, I'm sure she is ugly ! FAT! AND STUPID! NOT TO FORGET BLACK "

" Mrs Govender, I am black and really don't see why you should go all Racist in my office , if you are going to keep throwing insults in my office , The door is open "

" Fine ! I know a lot of people who are fully QUALIFIED and can fix my marriage In a snap of a finger" she says getting up and grabbing her handbag .

Xaviour remains sitted

"Kom ons gaan(Let's go!)" She snaps looking at Xaviour who looks like he's here to stay. This man .

" Nie(no), gaan (go)!" He says.

" There is no marriage that needs to be fixed here , We are done. You must just accept it !".

She clicks her Tongue and leaves , Xaviour remains Sitted.

" Why are you still here?" I ask and He clears his throat before fixing his suit ...

" We need to talk "

I put the book that was in my hand this Whole time on the table besides me and stare at him.

" I know you just lost a baby and I'm sorry " he says, I Continoe looking at him , not knowing what to say

.

" I just wanted to let you know that I Love You sprinkles ".

I Continoe keeping Quite , there's really nothing to say .

" I almost died , but when I thought about you I just came back to life" he Continues .

" Do you realise if you Continue this thing of yours you will die for Real this time ?"

He chortles .

" I don't care, As long as you know I love you , since the First time I saw you "

I laugh

" Xulu is not good for you Sprinkles, He is poison"

" He is my poison ! , my Husband ! Mine!, Please Just leave and don't ever come here , by the way I'm Mrs Buhlebindalo Xulu not sprinkles. Fix your marriage and leave me alone!" I snap standing up to open the door

" there's nothing to be fixed here , I can't keep lying to her, I know it's you I love Sprinkles . Just give me a chance "

" Leave!" I shout. The door flicks open and Mrs Govender walks in.

" You are sprinkles?" She says already getting on top of me , Her hands run down to my neck and She chokes me .

Xaviour pulls her , And slaps her across the face .

" You are back to your abusive ways because of her ? Huh Xaviour?, I'll kill you Tart!" She says pointing at me then turns to leave .

" Sprinkles....im sorry ...are you okay ?" He Asks .

" Go "

" Are.. ."

" Just leave !, Drive as quike as possible before I call Hlelo " .

He sighs and leaves.

I Sit down on the Floor , Trying to catch my Breath !, This Women really did a number on me .

My Phone beeps , I smile as the Thought of it being Hlelo clicks in my mind .

I remain sitted on the Floor , as my hands travel to wear my phone is . I finally get it and Smile because it truly is a text from Hlelo .

'Lunch is on you ' the text reads and I giggle .

I'm busy ' I reply .

' Too Busy for your husband?'

' I'll be there Hlelo , Stop blackmailing me.'

He sends hundred's of laughing and heart emojis . I read Giggle, And Pack my stuff .

I buy a scarf and cover my neck . Before heading to Hlelo 's Office .

" hi" I say to the receptionist who just nods.

" I'm Here for Mr Xulu " I say .

" Do you have an Appointment?"

" I'm his Wife , I don't think I need an Appointment -"

She laughs " Such a yummy fine looking man Married?- Please !, I know your type".she replies .

I stand there , clueless of what to say next .

"Yes, This Fine looking, yummy mine is married " the voice behind me says .

His cologne hits my nostril, I turn with a smile on my Face.

" Baby " I say Pecking is lips and He groans .

" I could get used to this " he says then turns to the Receptionist.

" I'll fire you wena " he says then looks back at me with curiosity .

" You were not wearing that in the morning " he says Referring to my Scarf .

" I know , I just saw it at the mall and fell in love "

He doesn't look convinced but nods, holding my hand into his

"Lets go "

We walk to his office and He starts getting busy, While eating the Food I brought him .

" Hlelo, I'm bored " I complain ,He chuckles and walks over to where I'm sitted .

He lifts me up and puts me on the table, he stands between my legs

" You are beautiful, You know that?"

I Smile, And say nothing.

He captures my lips . Kissing me .

" H...l...e..l..ooh" I say moaning in between the kiss. He stops to look at something .

" bhabha?, why is your neck like this ?, Why is your face bruised ?" He Asks and I clear my Throat

" lutho (nothing)" I say .

" Buhle" he says.

" it was just a client "

" and I'm supposed to believe that?"

Eh .

" Yes Hlelo, because it was a client "

He chortles.

" Who is that client ? Khona abazocula ama gugu this Weekend" he says and I laugh..

The door flicks open, What's with these people and abusing doors?.

[Baby cries].

" Sorry to disturb, but ...but ...Some women left the baby at the Reception and said I should tell you she can't do this and that mothering isn't for her" she says throwing the cute baby In my hands.

I try to calm the baby as he cries .

" Fuck Buli!" Hlelo curses.

" You may leave !"

The receptionist nods and Leaves .

"Baby I'm sorry ..." he says and I laugh .

" It's okay baby , I understand and I'm happy ihambile inja "

He laughs .

" So ...can you take care of a baby?"

" Ubani (Who)?, Who made this baby? Me or you ! " I say handing him the crying baby .

" Baby Come on ..." he begs as I grab my handbag .

" Google on how to change diapers because ...shuu " I say laughing and leaving.

" Baby ...ahh....shit!" He curses .

Chapter 33 .

Buhlebendalo .

" shh shh shh "

I hear Hlelo say, Argh Shame. My Poor husband.

I look at my phone and it's exactly 1am. Jesus Christ , does this baby even sleep ?

" Hlelo, Please take your baby and go shh outside , Some of us have Work tomorrow "

He takes a deep breath.

" I'm sorry " he whispers, I don't even know why because the baby is crying anyway .

" Go !" I say and he makes puppy eyes , I look at him, Roll my eyes and pull the blankets up .

He leaves .

He has been begging me yo give him a helping hand , but I've stood my ground. He let me mourn my baby alone , And should also Nurse his alone, call me evil but right now God should forgive me . As much as this baby looks All cute and all , I do not want anything to do with him, besides his Father hurt me and I just can't get over that .

An hour later Hlelo gets in and Showers, as much as I feel sorry for him he really needs to learn a lesson . Including keeping his Zip closed .

I take my Phone , And try reading a few Stories on Facebook .

"Gosh ngikhathele (I'm tired)" Hlelo says getting undercovers .

" Where is your baby sleeping ?" I ask .

" The room next to ours " he responds trying to touch me , I Push him away .

" Hau?, Manje (And now)?"

I Sigh .

" I don't think I can do this "

He turns to look at me .

" Please, Let it not be what I think it is ..." He says with tears in his Eyes.

" No Hlelo, I'm not leaving you " I say .

He takes a deep breath .

" Oh , Pho yini (What is it then)?" He Asks, Worried.

"You were not here for Me or Mpendulo ".

" Who is Mpendulo?" He Asks and I Shake my Head .

" Please, just ...go!"

" Hau? Bhabha?, You can't just kick me out without telling me what's Wrong"

" You man are exactly the same!, just like that Xaviour ! Wanting to leave his wife for me . Brainless barbarians ! Hamba Hlelo!"

" Xaviouras in like Xaviour Govender?"

" is that the only thing you heard ?, just leave "

" I'm not leaving you like this" he says trying to touch me .

" Fine!" I say Grabbing the pepper spray in my drawer and Start trying to spray it in his eyes, of course Hlelo being Hlelo just stands there .

" Honestly, I'd rather have you making me blind , than leaving you like this"he says.

" Mpendulo is Our dead Fucken baby !" I lash out and The look on his face breaks my heart

" I'm sorry I wasn't there bhabha" he says.

I keep Quite because really , that's not a 'Proper Explanation ' .

"I was Raped " he says and I stop myself From laughing .

I can't believe he actually expects me to believe that .

" Wow HleloLweNkosi Xulu, out of all the excuses I've heard that one takes the cup !" I say clapping my hands laughing.

He looks at me For the longest time ever , before grabbing his phone and leaving the Room .

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"Mrs Xulu" loli calls out for me.

" What?" I respond .

I'm not in the Best of moods Today , mainly Because My husband has been trying by all means to Give me the silence Treatment .

"Yo" loli says and I raise my Eyebrow.

" Uyokhuluma noma uzongikhamisela nje" I ask and She Clears her Throat, Realising I'm not in the Best of moods Today . Do you blame me ? I didn't even get my morning kiss .

" Your husband was here"

" When?" I ask in excitement .

" Today morning , He wanted me to tell him about a Mr Govender, He even went as Far as asking for Footages "

I Sigh.

" And did you tell him anything ?"

" I'm sorry, He was holding a gun ...i ..i "

Aaargh Hlelo !.

" I'm sorry, Please Forgive him , He tends to lose it When someone hurts me " I say .

" was it about the Fight?"

I nod already waking away .

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'Lunch is on Me '

I Smile .

' Where are you ?'

" Heeerrreeee!" Sihle 's bubbly voice says getting in the door .

" Oh My God I missed You!" I say already standing to hug her Tight .

" Why are your eyes all Red and Swollen ?" I ask .

" It's . . . I..am Working on a case and I can't even sleep " she says.

" hey ...hey ...its me You are talking to here " I say , not realising I just Open a whole tap of Water because She cried.

" Talk to me " I say giving her a box of tissues .

"It's Nkanyezi ... He is cheating ..."

I hold her Tight and Don't say anything .

After her Crying session , She smiles .

" I can't believe this is me ...Sihle...Crying over a man !" She says And laughs .

"It's okay to cry , It's okay "

" Hey hey hey! , I came to talk to a Friend not cry . Don't Make me one of your people"

She says and I laugh .

" You should pay me wena"

" kodwa to be Serious Chommie , Are you Okay ?" .

I Sigh

" Well ...Buli left "

She stands up jumping up and down .

Her phone Rings and She turns the Phone my way .

It's Nyezi with a Big , Red heart.

She Answers and puts the Phone on Loudspeaker.

'Sthandwa Senhliziyo yami' Nkanyezi says , I can't help but look at the blushing Sihle.

Bathong , wasn't she crying over him a minute ago ?.

" Nyezi" she responds.

' Sthandwa Sami NgiyaXolisa (I'm sorry)'

She Sighs .

" You hurt me Nkanyezi " .

' ngishizo nje ukuthi NgyaXolisa Sthandwa Sami' Nkanyezi says.

" okay, just don't do it again " she says and Nkanyezi goes all out calling her clan names , Such a charmer !.

She is giggling like nobody's business .

" ngyakthanda nyezi" she says, And you could see from her face that she really means it shame .

' Not like I love you sthandwa Senhliziyo Yami.'.

They Continue talking about how much they love each other , And Sihle is blushing this whole time .

I check my phone for a Missed call or message from Hlelo , but Nothing .

" Hau ? Mngani ! Nyezi is talking to you "

I Shake my Head and Fake a smile .

" Bhutiiii!" I Scream and I know he is irritated wherever he is .

" Ukuphapha kwani?" He Asks and Sihle laughs, mxm.

" I miss you bhuti "I say .

" I miss you too my baby " I blush . Nkanyezi is a charmer .

' Slima (Idiot)!' The Farmilia voice says .

'Futsek Hlelo!' Nkanyezi responds.

" Is that Hlelo?" I ask .

" Yes , Can I call you back later?"

" Wait , Is he Fine ? Please ask if he has Atleast had Breakfast"

He laughs .

" Ya ya ...Bye!"He says .

I know he won't hang up because I already hear him and Hlelo chatting up a Storm .

" Hang up phela" Sihle says

" shhh!"

" creepy !" She says and I keep quite .

' Buli left me with a baby Cabanga ' Hlelo says .

Nkanyezi burst out in laughter .

'Wenzeni?'

' Left me with Smanga, I need to find her and kill her naye'

'What do you mean naye We-Hlelo'.

He keeps quite .

' That Xaviour is busy with my Wife Futhi (again) '

' He never learns loya '

' I'll kill him this time , I'll give him a warning .He tries again he dies '- Hlelo says .

' I thought you said you are done with that life.'

' I am' - Hlelo says Then Sighs .

' Any news on that Doctor ?' - nyezi Asks .

' I should have that women arrested for Rape Yazi'

Nkanyezi Doesn't laugh , meaning it's not a Joke.

' I'm sorry bro '.

' She better pray I don't find her, because if I do ...nc nc nc '

I hang up, I don't like where this is going .

" And then?" Sihle asks .

" I don't want to talk about it ".

She Sighs .

" Whatever that's happening, just know that Hlelo loves you And he'd do anything For you " she says and stands up . " my lunch break is over , let me drive back to hell ".

I laugh walking her out .

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" Shhh" Hlelo is busy shaking up Smanga who looks like a mess.

I literally run to him , And hug him tight .

" buhle?" .

" I love you so much , I love you !" I say still hugging him and Smanga .

" I love you too My heart " he says hugging me back .

" It's you and I "

" Baby , it's me and you"

I laugh .

" And Smanga!" I say Reaching out to take him.

" Need help with that "

He nods quickly and hands him to me , He Emediately keeps quite .

" Wow , And to to think he has been crying since Mbali left" He says sitting down.

" and the Doctor that Raped you?"

He laughs.

" I'll Rape her too!" I hit him playfully .

" Hlelo!"

" Relax ! I won't. "

" And Who is this mbali?"

" Smanga 's nanny , and don't worry baby Akashoveki lombali lo".

I laugh.

" We should really change Smanga's name " I say and he smiles.

" It sounds as Dump as the mother " We both laugh .

" Heyyyyyyy Mfazi , I Forgot to tell you " He says in a gayish voice .

" ini (What) my oh?"

" This one needs Tea !" He shouts and stands up to make tea.

Chapter 34 .

S p h e s i h l e (Sihle).

" Yes baby, Yes" Nkanyezi shouts , turning on the volume .

Of Course I Start Shaking My Arse harder .

" Damn!" He says , Licking his lips . As much as I really want this , I am tired of this .

He walks over to me and starts kissing me .

" n...ye.."

"Shh!" He says, With his index Finger placed on my lips .

I move From him , because God knows the affect this man has on me .

" Nyezi, We need to talk !" I say and He Clears his throat .

" Yini manje (What now)?" He Asks .

I start Sniffing , Lord Sihle! Why are you such a cry baby!.

" Sthandwa Sami yin?" He Asks As His face changes from annoyed to Worried .

" I don't know !" I snap .

He walks to me and hugs me from behind .

" Talk to me my love " he begs , God knows I feel like Smiling . Nkanyezi Mthethwa , The Wholeeee Nkanyezi Mthethwa begging ?.

" Sihle Sthandwa Sami , Yini?" He Asks again. Mxm.

I Suddenly Feel the urge to Throw up . I quickly Stand up and Rush to the Bathroom to Throw up .

He follows and starts Brushing my back.

" Ufunani Kanti Nkanyezi?" I ask annoyed .

" Ngfuna wena Sthandwa Sami (I want you)" .

I blush .

" Nyezi ...?"

He helps me stand up , and carry me to bed .

" Will you ever marry me ?" I finally ask , This Question has been in my mind since my mother called asking me " When are you planning on getting married exactly?" ,and going on telling me About even my younger Sibling Got Married Before me , of course i couldn't share that with Buhle , She got married before she even Thought about "Marriage " .

Nkanyezi looks shaken by my Question.

" Marriage Sihle?" He Asks and I nod .

" Yes marriage Nkanyezi!, I'm tired of being just a girlfriend " .

He smirks .

" You are already my Wife nje"

" my Family doesn't know that!, Your Family doesn't know that! " I snap .

" Don't Fucken shout at me!" .

" I, argh . . .i feel like Vomiting on your face right now , You disgust me Nkanyezi! Uyanginyanyisa! " I snap again .

" Umdala uzozikhuza " he says and turns to leave .

" Weeeh Nkanyezi!" He turns . " I will leave uyezwa?, I will leave " .

He shakes his head and leaves.

My Phone Rings . Umama. Oh Lord!

"mama" .

" Weh Sihle ?"

" ma?"

" When are you coming to visit ?" She Asks, And I roll my eyes .

" Soon mother "

" mother huh? Seufundile lamalanga (You are Educated this days), Come home Today!"

' Dragon lady ' the voice from behind says.

You know the saying about? Prostitutes forever being Prostitutes? , Yeah it's True my mother proved it .

" mama, Really?"

" Sisi, I'm still young I still have dicks to Ride" she shouts then laughs .

" Don't I send you enough money Naskhosana?" I ask , my mom is really annoying .

" Don't . . .dont Fucken call me that !" She snaps.

" I'm calling Dad to check up on you !"

' Dragon lady ' The male voice says again . Kodwa Nkosi.

"If you want that Dad of yours Alive , Dare call him!" She shouts then laughs ..

" Why did you even call me?" I ask , Rolling my Eyes.

" just a mother calling her daughter ! Kahle nge Drama wena!" She shouts.mxm.

" Okay I'm fine, Thanks for checking up on me , Bye " I say ...

" Woah Woah Easy Tiger , Remember that sne boy you introduced me too ?The poor thing ?" ..

I sigh .

" Yes ?, What about him?" .

" He is Rich manje !, He even owns a shisanyama here" .

Why is she even telling me all this?.

" Okay, so?".

" Shhhhhh, thula , I'm still talking" she says again .

I keep Quite .

" He came by , And asked for your hand in marriage " she says then laughs .

" And you said no akere (Right)" .

She laughs louder.

" No? No to 10 thousand Rand in Cash ? Ungthatha njani (What do you take me for)?, of course I said Yes . Paka maratha nyana agago sesi (Pack your Torn out clothes sister), You have a husband waiting for you here "

" Eng (What)?"

" You heard me . Don't Make me Come there . I'm sure you know I'm stop nosnso (Nonsense)"

" How could you mama?"

" How khuju how khuju ? I'm not a train nna!, kom kom ! Come to your husband!" She laughs then hangs up .

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B u h l e b e n d a l o .

" Sihle, Hey !, it's me Buhle. We were supposed to do lunch today ? And I had a very bad dream about you . You really really need to come see me " I say and send the Voicenote .

I sigh .

I'm really Worried about Sihle . This is So unlike her . She enjoyed spending time with Ntsikayothando.

I call Nkanyezi .

" Hey Little one, Please Don't tell me to babysit , I'm already babysitting Sihle as it is " he says .

I laugh .

" NO, I'm looking For Sihle, is she with you ?" I ask .

" No , Try her phone " .

" I did Like a million Times, Did you guys Fight or something?"

" that's unlike Sihle, and it was just a little misunderstanding " he says.

" I know , Please check up on her for me , Oh There's an incoming call , might be her . Please hang up for me "

" Sure !, I'll go to the apartment in the meantime, call me if it's her " He says then hangs up .

" Hello" I answer.

I do not answer Private calls , but I can't shake off the feeling that it might be important .

" Hey Buhle, it's Sne".

I smile .

" Heyyyyy, Sne! Long time. How can I help you ?"

He laughs .

" I know , I miss you guys you know . Do you mind giving me Sihle 's Address?".

" Sihle's Address ? " I ask .

" Ewe (Yes), I want to make peace with her"- he responds.

" Okay, I'll send it to you Right away "

" On Facebook, Same old account ".

" Okay Sharp" I say and hang up .

I decide to put my phone on the charger and watch a movie.

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[Igazi lizocitheka (blood will be spilt)]

[Abaningi basazokhala (Many will cry)]

[UNGUMBULALI (You are a killer)].

I shake my Head .

Hlelo gets in and kisses my Cheeck .

" My Love "

" Hey you "

[His Hand filled with Blood, Because He loves].

[because He cares]

[because He does it all for you]

[He would also do the same for her , because they both kill for Love].

[Shhh!, He'll soul shall never Find peace].

[Her curses and Tears . He will never Find peace].

[Shhhhh].

" Nihuluma ngani (What are you talking about)" I snap with my hands on my Head .

[Shhhhh!, Thula ubukele(Watch and see)] .

[He will never Find peace].

" Thulani!(Keep Quite)!" I Scream .

" Bhabha?"

I look at Hlelo's hands .

" Hlelo you are bleeding !".

" Where?" He Asks .

" Your hands! You have blood on your hands!" .

I scream and pull his hands to the tap and start scrubbing .

The blood moves to my hands.

[Are you Really willing to do that?].

[KILL FOR LOVE!].

"Angbulalanga muntu!(I didn't kill anybody !)" I Scream .

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" Bhabha!" I get up .

" I didn't kill anyone!" I snap and he looks confused .

" You really stop watching movies!" He says then switches off the Television .

" Ntsika is crying hau!"

I shake my Head and stand up to attend to Ntsika .

I get in his Room and Start Feeding him his bottle .

" Oh My God !, Hlelo!" I scream at the top of my lungs and he rushes in .

" What?" .

" What the?" He says Starring at Ntsika.

" Let's rush him to hospital!" He nods and we get in the Car.

" Oh My boy!"

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" What's going on?" I ask the Doctor.

" Ntsikayothando Xulu?"

Me and Hlelo quickly Stand up .

" It seems like your son had a different types of seizures all at once , there's no sign of classic seizures "

" Seizure ? Will he be okay?" Hlelo asks

" After an MRI we received a diagnosis that he has Hemimegalencephaly , it's a rare malformation of the brain that causes seizures ".

" Will be be okay ?" I ask.

" Yes , Hopefully he will be Fine. He is responding Well to the medication "he says then leaves .

Chapter 35.

Buhlebendalo .

Ntsika has been in this hospital bed for as long as i can remember , ive been by his side the whole night , and im not planning on leaving unless i have to take him home with me .

"Sthandwa Sami , you really need to rest " Hlelo says handing me a cup of coffee.

"Ive known him for a couple of months now but I already feel like He has been given to us by God , i don't think im ready for that , i dont im ready to lose our baby"

I look up , only to see Hlelo smiling .

" Our baby ?Did you just say our baby?" He asks helping me stand up and hugs me .

"You have just met the happiest man alive" he says as i Feel my love for him grow through his Warm hug .

"Will he be fine ?" I ask

" Of course , of course He will be fine "

I smile , as a Kiss lands on my cheek .

" Now you really have to go take a bath "

I laugh

" Are you trying to say i stink Mister ?"

He chuckles , Shrugging his shoulders .

" Whatever , all i know is im not leaving without my boy "i say , honestly .

" That boy is replacing me , i swear " he says sitting down on the hospital benches.

I don't respond but also sit down besides him , with my head resting on his shoulders.

"Have i told you how much i love you kodwa?" He asks .

" Everyday" i respond .

" Can i tell you again?"

I shake my head and he chortles .

"NtsikayoThando Matheous Xulu?" The doctor says, me and hlelo quickly stand.

" Yes"

" i have Good news , The little champ can go home Today "

I smile , Jumping up and down .

"Ohhh Thank you lord!"

The doctor smiles , i guess its always good to deliver good news rather than the bad , Jesus ! What am i even saying ? Buhle , so Dumb for being a Psychologist .

"So What was Wrong with him ?" Hlelo asks .

Hau ? The doctor already Told us nje .

"We did an MRI , we received a diagnoses that he has Hemimegalencaphaly or We thought he did." He says the last part confused like ourselves

" What is that HemimeWhat what? " i ask

" And what do you mean or you thought he did ?"- Hlelo asks .

"Its a rare disease known as Half of the brain , One brain grows abnormal and the patient suffers from large inthe surroundings of the head, migrain , Terrible cramps and delay in growth "

" isnt he a little bit to young for all that ?" I ask and he shakes his head .

" It mostly affects babies from the first 8weeks"

"And What do you mean so you thought ?"

"i think your son was having seizures , Because he was turning blue and shaking and all "

" Will he die? " i ask .

" no , it may happen that he is one of the lucky ones that actually grow out of it , He will be Fine . just keep coming in for a checkup".

We both nod .

"Lets go get my boy !" I say smiling and wiping my tears.

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N o m b u l e l o (Buli).

" Brian".

He stops and looks at me .

" Can we be like a normal couple"

He Sighs .

" But We are "

I nod . its no use arguing with Brian .

"Lets just talk then " i say and he stares at me .

"Your baby daddy , is he rich?" He asks .

What kind of a question is that .?

I shake my head .

" Then there's nothing to talk about " he says kissing me .

" B ...brian ...please lets stop having sex everysecond and just talk". I say .

" No open your legs wider , i dont have time for small talks".

He says already forcing himself in me .

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H l e l w e n k o s i .

I dropped buhle off, and told her i need to get some documents from the office . im way beyond angry
Right now . im Ready to kill and God decided to bring me Fresh meat .

" Lover girl" i say grabbing her by her hair .

The boys fix their trousers and stand by my side .

" Damn shes good" One of them says and i chortle

" Im glad you enjoyed yourself . your salt was already turning into Rajah" i say and they laugh walking
out .

" Lovergirl" i call out for her again , and this time she raises her head to look at me. She looks badly
beaten and Really Tired , i guess the boys really did "enjoy" themselves ..

" Mr ...Mrr....X..Xulu" she Utters .

" Hau ? Angisese u Loverboy manje?" I ask with a smirk on my face.

" im ...im sorry" she begs.

" For what ?".

Silence .

I run my knife On her dry and bloody lips .

" We mute now baby ?" .

God knows i feel like Taking my gun and blow up her brain . This women did not only Drug and sleep with me .but she took the only chance i had , to mourn my baby and be with my Wife .

"KHULUMA MAN!" I hiss , Slapping her hard on the face

" NgiyaXolisa"-She begs.

"Sorry ?, Will that Bring back my princess?".

" No ...but ...but it will give you peace of mind knowing who and What really killed her"she says

I grab a chair and sit besides her.

"It was Buli " she says .

I stand up , and grab a knife on the table .

" What about buli?" She keeps quite .

I grab both knives and stab her thighs .

"Ahhh!" She flinches in pain .

"She wanted You to herself , she wanted Buhle dead . so she met A sangoma " she stops to take a deep breath .

" ill Write down his address"

I hand her a pen and a paper , she writes down the address and hands it to me .

"Oh God Bless you " i say and laugh .

I grab the Bottle of petrol and open it .

" i would like to thank my stupid mother , my Father , my Beautiful wife , my dead daughter , my son and the whole south Africa its an honour Helping your daughter be born again my Lord" i say pouring petrol all over her head .

"P ...l ..ease"

" Shh !, im in a middle of a prayer"

She swallows hard .

" Oh Lord ! here's your daughter she is about to be a born again , Please Forgive her for her sins and guide her to hell , where she's going after this" .

"Im so...sorry"

"Shhh " i look around and whisper " Did you hear that ?God is Forgiving you !, Lovely isnt it ?"

" NgyaX...olisa" .

" Don't be ...ifikile imithandazo yakho ku Jesu, Amen " i light the ciggar and smoke .

" Say Hi to bra Satan for me" i say throwing the cigger and watch her burn into Flames .

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S i p h e s i h l e (Sihle).

" Yey !Yey wena!" Mama shouts , She has been calling the whole day and i guess its only right if i answer

I sigh

" mama"

" Your husband is waiting for you here" she shouts .

" I don't owe you anything! " i shout back .

" Get your Arse here" she says the laughs , i swear this women is a psychopath .

"No !" I shout.

" Sibahle ...The 7 years old prostitute" she says making me feel like flying over there and killing her .

She wouldn't? Would she?.

" y ...you ...you wouldn't " i utter .

" Watch me baby watch me"

" mama ...Please , I'll tell dad never to let her visit you again , you are Sick!"

She laughs.

" Shes here . want to talk to her?"

My heart beats Faster ...i really hope she's lying.

"Mom" her voice says, melting my heart

" B..bahle"

" mom...?"

" sibahle"

She giggles .

" When are you coming to visit?" She asks in her usual bubbly voice.

" Tomorrow baby , i miss you so much" ...

" i miss you too mom, gogo says you are getting married"

The thought of it alone , makes me cry . Sihle! Such a cry baby.

"(Sniffs)...yes baby ..mommy's getting married"

" To bhut'sne?" She asks .

" Y...yes baby "

" i don't like him, mkhulu says he is a dummy "she says and i giggle.

" i dont like him either baby " i say and sniff wiping my tears.

" Then Why are you marrying him?" She asks.

"I don't have a choice ..."

" Yes ...yes you do"

I turn to look at Nkanyezi who is leaning on the door frame...

" nka"

"Mom?"

Why did i even put the phone on Loudspeaker ?.

I hang up quickly

" How did you Find me?"

He stares at me , and sits down

C h a p t e r 36.

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

I pack my bags along with Ntsika's bags .

"And then?" hlelo says , walking in along with Nkanyezi .

" Me and Sihle are visiting her mother "-i say kissing Hlelo's Cheeck .

" And to think i didn't get my morning kiss " He complains , Pouting .

I laugh and kiss Nkanyezi's Cheeck .

"When last did you see her?"i ask .

" when she told me she would like to move out "

"And you let her move out ?, Kanjalo nje (Just like that)?" Hlelo asks , Nkanyezi settles for a Nod before leaving with Ntsika in his hands.

"He is hurt " i say and Hlelo sighs .

" He'll be Fine . im also hurt here"

I stop packing and walk over to him , He moves and sits on the bed while i sit on top of him .

"Why ?what's Wrong?" I ask and he pulls out the most 'Saddest Face ' I've ever seen .

"I slept horny last night , and i didn't get my morning kiss "

" I just gave you a kiss sthandwa sami , Stop Sulking "i say trying to move from him, but he holds me Tighter . of course i am enjoying this Whole thing . him holding me tight

" Ngyakthanda MaGxabhashe" he says and i giggle.

"Uthandwa yim baba"

He laughs .

"Give baba what he wants then" he says.

"What does baba want ?"

"Baba wants what's his" he says running his hands in my Panties.

I stand up quickly.

"Ayi , im not doing this with you especially when im about to have a long Weekend" i say

He chortles.

"Long weekend because makhathini isn't going to be there ?"

I click my tongue, ignoring him and leave .

S i p h e s i h l e (Sihle).

I cried , i cried till i couldn't . i just cant believe he let me go that Easy , i can't believe he believed me when i said i didn't love him and that i love Sne , of course i'd say that . of course i'd say that to Save my daughter from being a prostitute . i know it's not easy to get over such . Every man you meet Buying your Pussy.

"Bozza" The man dressed in black says settling down besides me.

"Please don't call me that" i say and he chuckles .

" Why would a beautiful lady like yourself want a gun?"- he asks and i ignore his Question .

" Where is it ?" I ask .

"You do know you could get it legally and all"

I look at him and chuckle .

" Mawungibhekile do i look like i want to do that legal shit " i say and he chortles.

" A beautiful lady like yourself shouldnt kill , not even a Fly , just send me the address and I'll deal with that idiot for free sester"

I chortle because i know his Type , im What you'd Refer to as A 'Kasi girl' or that's what i grew up as . After doing the Job , it will never be Free , he will Follow me around and start asking for Money or he'll tell the Cops .

The exact same thing happened to a cousin of mine , Who was tired of getting cheated on and so decided to take the law in her hands . unfortunately things don't always turn out the way we want them to turn out , hense she is Serving her 15years in Jail .

I know i should probably Feel sorry for her but she doesn't derseve my pityness or anything of mine or anyone else . There is a Saying "Uzenzile Akakhalelwa", simply meaning She doesn't derseve our pity because She brought this upon herself . Same applies to me . If i Do kill my So called mother and Snethemba , I will just Face the consequences , And won't expect pirtyness from Anyone.

" I like to deal with my Problems by myself" i reply as i reach out to take the gun , He hands it over to me with A smirk on his face .

"Tell me?, Do you have a boyfriend?" He asks and i laugh handing him the Cash .

"Just go" i say calmy as i spot Buhle , My best Friend Walking in carrying the handsome Ntsika , She looks around and finally Spots me . She smiles but the smile turns into a Frown as she sees me With someone .

Not just a someone!, Someone Who looks as if he lives by Nyaope.

I raise my hand up and she walks over to me.

"sanibonani" she greets us and sits .

"Hau? Im sitted with two beautiful women" The nyaope boy says .

"Excuse us please Dombo"i say and he laughs.

"Its Dondro"-he corrects me , still laughing .

" Okay , just go "

He stands up Winks and walks away .

" okay, who was that? "-buhle asks with an unexplainable look on her Face.

" The guy just told us his name " i reply faking a laughter .

" Yes, but Why is he here?" - She asks again and i shrug my shoulder..

"You look like You have been crying the whole night " she says and i keep quite.

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"Sihle?" I turn to look at her .

" NgiRight buhle , lets just go " She sighs as we leave .

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"Mom"

Sibahle says Running to me and i hug her .

"SibahleSami" i reply kissing her .

Buhle gives me a look , one that says "What the Damn hell?", Well Yeah . i know she feels like saying Exactly that Right now .

" I'll tell you later " i Whisper and She Nods .

" Mom , Who's this?" Miss Noisy Asks .

" That's Buhle baby , my Friend "

" Haibo! "She says loudly " Mkhulu said its totally not kind to call someone by their name , Dumela Aunt'buhle"

Well , The Sepedi?. My Father is actually a Pedi so . yeah .

I roll my eyes .

"Hi baby" buhle says kissing her cheeks .

" No . mkhulu said i should not be called baby , because thats what Stupid boys call me when im at school "

Buhle laughs , and i join in .

" Wa jola sibahle (You are dating)?" I ask and she giggles .

" im 7 turning 8 mom , of course im bound to jola (Date)" she says and buhle laughs .

"Sibahle! What did i tell you about the 7b's" .

She rolls her eyes .

"Yes mother , Books before boys because boys bring babies blah blah, its not like im doing the thing that brings babies" she says .

" And What is that ?" Buhle Asks in Awe . haii its not shocking to me because my baby can talk shame .

"How did you make this cutie here?" She asks and buhle laughs .

" This baby was made by God , then Brought him to me by A heli-"

Sibahle cuts her off

" Helicopter?, My mom tried that with me but I know about that thing , Someone getting on top of someone" she says and laughs .

"Tjoh!" Buhle says Throwing her hands on the air in surrender .

"Sibahle!"

"Yes ! That omunye phez'komunye i don't do it . Yes ! They don't call me SmartPants for nothing" .

I blame my Father for all of this i tell you .

"Look who decided to pop by !" My mother screams , Walking Zit-Zet to us with a bottle of Beer in her hands

"Ma"

She looks at me From top to bottom then at Buhle.

" Classic !" She says pointing her beer up. " You brought a friend , Maid of honour huh?" She says laughing

Buhle looks at me and i Shrug my shoulders .

" Go cook ke sesi!"

I nod walking with Buhle inthe house .

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We all sit down around the table Starring at the Television .

Buhle had to help clean Around the Whole house , because it was an absolute mess . i still don't know why my Dad allows Sibahle to visit this place .

Of course, i had to tell buhle Everything including Sne marrying me . and Trust me , It wasn't easy especially when she began asking where that puts Nkanyezi.

A picture of a women is shown on the Television screen , Another missing Women, A doctor on top of that. What has this world come too?.

" So Are you ready to be mrseh, Kana what's that idiot's surname?" She asks smoking and Eating at the same Time ..

"Mom , You could have atleast gone outside to smoke, There is a 6months baby here and a 7 years old kid"

" Yey! kwami la !, She should have gone to a hotel muc" my mother says ...

Buhle stares at ntsika, saying nothing .

" I lost my appetite!" I say "Asambe buhle and Baby"

They both stand up and we leave my mother humming ...

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" Why are you still up?" I ask buhle .

" She doesn't hate you , She is hurt , She is damaged" She says starring into space .

"Who?"

"Shhhhh, igazi . Hlelo has already done it Nka ...nkanyezi, call Sne!"

I don't even hesitate . i forget the Fact that she's already Freaking me out and call Sne .

I still don't know why i have his number .

"Hello?".

{Silence}.

" Sne?".

{Loud Sobs}.

"Sne?"

" Hi , This is Nhlanhla"

"nhlanhla uphi uSne?"

"He passed away , He was just Found Stabbed to death at a Tarven ".

"oh My ...im sorry"

She cries and Hangs up .

" He is gone" i say starring into space , I can't shake off the feeling that this is somehow my Fault .

"Nk...nkanyezi!" She says then Sobs

"Hlelo!". She says again .

" What?"

My phone Rings making me turn my attention to it .

"Baba" i say calmy .

" Ntombi, I just Found a letter from some Family asking your for your hand in marriage , and bare they are coming tomorrow " .

"What?"

"The Mthethwa Family , Yes" he says .

" Nkanyezi?"

"Itokishe sesi (Fix yourself)" he says then hangs up .

"Nka ...nka just send a letter requesting my hand in marriage " i say and Buhle looks at me in Awe.

Her phone also Rings

she stares at me before Answering

"Hlelo" she says putting it on Loudspeaker.

"Woza la"

" where?, im at limpopo"

"yes , im at Sihle's gate , Come all of you . including Sihle and her daughter with all your bags"

"But we-"

"Manje!" He roars and hangs up .leaving me and Buhle packing...

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I'm sorry for not posting the Whole Weekend but its back to school soooo i never have time.

i still love you💕, and keep sharing the page !

Chapter 37.

Fast Fowarded » 5 years later .

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

She stares at her Ring , And giggles to herself

"HAI! NAWE!" I say Laughing .

It has been 5years and She still can't believe it's her wearing a Whole Wedding Ring .

"My Goodness I love my mansss" she shouts .

I Sigh .

"Friend I'm sorry" she says and I Just Nod .

"I really can't believe this is us , He has Changed mngani " I say as Tears roll down my Cheek .

" He has been explaining that it's Work nje"

"I think it's because he thinks I'll fail him again, I'll lose our baby again "

"Noooo Friend ".

"I don't need this, Hlelo is old and besides I'm Pregnant. I don't have time to deal with this Right now "

" Yes , Look I Have to go . You know ? Fetch Sibahle from Day care and Sbongiseni From Daycare" she says already getting up and I follow .

" Yes, Me too . Even thought I'm really not in the mood for Xolile and Xolisile , not mention Ntsika , my God that Son of mine can Talk " I say and We both laugh .

"Have you told Hlelo about Xaviour?".

I sigh , That man has been nothing but a pain in the Arse .

" Me and Hlelo are not on Speaking Terms , Uyazi nawe" I say As We walk out of the Resturant door with files in our hands .

"And to think It was me and Nkanyezi e few months back " she says .

"Man Are Trash !" I say out Loud that everyone turns to look at me .

" Ungawayifayifaki yami lapho, Just say Hlelo is Trash ".

I laugh and Shake my Head Walking to my BMW X6 that Hlelo brought for me last Year .

"I literally have to drive like a mad women Phela I'm 15 minutes late" Sihle says Already stepping in her car .

"Shesha ke (hurry up then)!" I shout and She laughs Waving her hand and Soon Drives off .

Resturant for 5hours bhabha A text From Hlelo says , I dramatically Roll my eyes and Sigh .

I can't believe that My Ring has a Tracker . Oh !, What I also can't Believe is that Sihle's mother Committed Suicide as soon as her Arse Was Found Guilty for illegal human Trafficking, and Turning Kids into Prostitutes and She was given 25 years in Prison her daughter being The one that helped lend her Arse there just Spices up the Drama.

Sne's Killer is still unknown and Possibly Nkanyezi, Of Course it's Nkanyezi .I had it figured that the "They'd kill for love" is for Nkanyezi and Hlelo . And warned them that killing someone is really not a way to solve a problem, The Visions have stopped .

I'm still Struggling with packing the things and my boot , because God Knows once Xolisile and Xolile get in my Car it's a Problem . Thando's kids are my life I swear .

I smile .

I have been Having miscarriages and this is the only pregnancy I have been 7months pregnant . And I have a positive mind about this one

I Turn to look at A women Wearing all black chasing some women. The women is Really Trying to reach out but Nothing is happening .

She walks to me and opens her car boot. I finally close mine and Walk to her .

"Hello " I say and She looks at me Weirdly before greeting back .

" I know this may come across as crazy but I need you to tell me who used to love black in your family or Friends possibly ".

She giggles .

" A lot of people loved and still do love black in my family " she says.

"I have a message from a women here "

She looks at me , again the same way she was looking at me Earlier.

"R...Red roses . She loved Roses"I say and see her facial expression changing from Shocked maybe to Thinking .

"She had long and Black hair"

"Ashina" she says .

" Ducks . She loved Ducks "

" Yes . Yes that Was Ashina " .

" A black long Dress , I see a black long Dress "

Her Face lights up and She smiles "A..sh..ina" she utters .

"Was she a Friend?" I ask .

She Sighs loudly before answering " She'll always be a Friend, and more a Best Friend , A sister and all " she says. She looks Sad and Trying to hiding it With a Smile but It Fails as Tears Roll down her Cheeks

" I'm so...sorry...i tend to cry a lot when I think about her " she says and Wipes her tears , I simply nod.

" I have a message from her " I say and She turns to face me , Closing her car boot .

Oh God .Here we go

" She says she would like you to let go , You are holding on to her and That is the Reason you have been Having bad lucks, She says she has been Trying to reach to you but you would turn into a blind eye, Have you been Dreaming about her lately , or maybe see ducks or Red Roses?" I ask .

She giggles, Wiping her tears .

" I Dream about her , Yes oh and I was Chased by Ducks a few days ago"

" Yes That's her trying to reach out to you , And asking you to let go , She says she killed herself and doesn't like you suffering Or going around Digging she just wants Peace "

She Nods, Wiping her tears .

" Her Soul isn't at peace , You really need to let go "

" I'm Mad at her !, I hate her for leaving me !, I hate myself for not seeing this all coming "

I hug her .

" Forgiveness. Trust me you need to Forgive her and Yourself, Its not her fault nor is it yours . Like Matthew 6 verse 14 to 16. "If you forgive those who sins against you , Your heavenly Father will Forgive you, but if you refuse to Forgive others, Your Father Will not Forgive you , Forgive my dear . Trust me you feel like a complete new person . TRY IT" I say and hand her my business card .

" You can call me anytime you need help "

"Psychologist?" She asks and I giggle shaking my Head .

" not as A psychologist , As me oh by the way I'm Buhle " I say Reaching my hand out for a handshake , She accepts and we shake hands.

" Lily"

I smile .

" Oh Excuse me , I really have to go my kids hate being fetched late "

" You have kids?" She asks .

" Yes I'm a mother of one handsome boy, and I'll be fetching my sister's kids later since she's working late" I say smiling .

I really love my Kids .

"Aren't you the Famous Hlelolwenkosi Xulu's Wife ?" She asks .

" The Famous ?" I ask giggling " I'm Hlelo 's Wife , Yes"

"Congratulations on your Pregnancy !" She says .

"I can't wait for this one to just pop . I'm tired" she giggles.

" It was nice seeing you , Its like I was carrying a huge baggage and you just offloaded it"

I smile nodding .

" Let me get going " I say getting In my car.

She waves her hand until I drive off.

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" Oh goodness I'm sorry for being late!" I say to the teacher who just smiles .

" You are Not that late actually "

"Thanks"

"Auntyyy!" They all run to me hugging me .

"Babies, Come let's go"

I say carrying Xolisile .and the boys follow .

" aunty ?"

"Yes baby ?"

" I miss Sis'Sbahle"

I laugh .

" Xolisile What did I tell you ?"

" Seepover " she says excitedly and I giggle .

" Dad too , I miss Dad"

" Me too babies " I reply as my phone Rings, I connect it on the Aux.

" Buhlebendalo Xulu hello?"

"Hey sprinkles"

"Xaviour?, I thought i made it clear I want nothing to do with you " I say trying to be calm .

"I know, I love you sprinkles I can't "

" I'm married Xaviour, and a mother now " I reply .

" I'll take care of them like they are mine , Please"

" My Goodness!, Your clearly didn't learn your lesson , Please Just leave me alone !" I shout , click my Tongue then hang up .

Xaviour and his obsession is getting serious .

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The kids , including Ntsika left with Thando .

The door Opens , and Hlelo gets in .

" bhabha"

I Turn to look at him , and Shake my Head .

Mind you he hasn't been home for a Week now .

"Ufunani la?" I ask

He clears his Throat

"I'll get to the point then, Buli has been back for a month now and we decided to try to get back together for the sake of Ntsika"

"Ini (what)?" .

" look , Its really nothing personal , I just want my son then I'm out of your hair " .

"Uyahlanya!" I protest.

He clicks his Tongue and runs upstairs

Buli gets in Smiling,

"Buhle? Nice to see you again "

" Get out of my house!" I roar.

"Not without my son" she replies.

"What son ? The one you left huh?" I say ignoring the pain on my back .

"He is still mine ke!" She shouts back .

"Ujabula kabi " I say Grabbing a knife on the table .

" and you think you have the nerve to stab me?"

"For my son ? YES!"

I say literally run to her and try stabbing her , She grabs the knife and tries turning it to me .

She trips on Ntsika's Toy and falls on her butt , I take that to my advantage and push her to lie down .

I find myself stabbing her countless times.

"Stooppppp!" Hlelo shouts running to her .

"She's not breathing!"

[Her blood , Her blood on His lips].

I listen to the Voice and start fighting Hlelo so I can touch his lips with Buli's Blood .

He pushes me and I Fall hard on the Floor. There is Black Foam on his mouth .

He starts shaking and groaning in pain.

I stand up and feel the liquid on my legs .

"Youyou ...you are bleeding" Hlelo utters in pain .

" nooooo not my baby!" I Scream as I feel my knees getting weak ..

Chapter 38 .

B u h l e b e n d a l o .

"Kuhle la" I say Waking up From the green grass.

"Buhlebami" I Turn to look at my Father Smiling , He looks Happy to see me , And By now you should know I Feel like this is all just a Dream .

"Papa" I say and He smiles opening my hands so I can run to hug him .

"Do you see gogo?" He Asks and I Turn to look at gogo who is holding Two babies while the others are sitting besides them

"Who's Kids are these ?, They look like me and Some like Hlelo " I say and gogo smiles handing me one of them

"Yours My Princess " he responds .

"Can I hold them?" I ask and He nods a couple of Times before I literally run to them , Hugging them Tight .

"Buhle " gogo calls out for me , I'm so busy enjoying being a mother that I don't even turn to look at her ..

"Mhm?" I say

" You have to go back" she says .

"Go back where? It's Fun here!"

"It's not your Time yet Buhle, There are special people waiting for you there " Baba says and I Shake my Head .

" What if I don't want to be with them? What if I want to be with you ?" I ask .

" Buhle, We are taking Good care of your babies, Relax . We both know you have lives to save " Baba tries backing up gogo seeing I'm not backing down without a Fight .

"I want to be here !, I want to be here with you" I say , crying .

"Your husband needs you okay?"

I nod .

"Come let's go , let me take you back " - I nod and he holds my hand before we both walk away to somewhere.

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'TitTit....Tit...Tit...'

I wake up to beeping sounds and I Try to open my heavy eyes .

"Mmm" I say hoping someone could help me.

"Buhle!"

"Ohh Mtwanami "

"Oh Praise the Lord!"

Finally !, I open my eyes

"W....w...water" I say and my mother runs to get me a glass of Water

She helps me Drink the water , and I Try catching my breath before remembering what happened .

Of Course, I start running my hands to my belly only to Find it Flat .

"Ahhh...no !...not my babies again!" I Scream as a loud sob escapes my lips .

Thando gives me a Sad Smile .

"Your babies are fine " she says kissing my Cheek and starts Brushing my hair..

"Uphi uhlelo?" I ask and they all turn their heads

"Please Excuse us " My mother says and they all nod turning to leave .

"Shuuu , There are so many of you guys " I say and my mother chuckles .

"We thought we lost you " she responds holding me tight and kissing my Forehead .

"Uphi uhlelo?" I ask and She shakes her head .

"I think it's best if you leave Hlelo " My mother says and I nod .

"You are Right , I'll Prepare the dirvoce papers Right away "I say turning looking for my phone .

"Where is my baby?" I ask .

The doctor gets In with a smile .

"Mrs Xulu , We almost lost you there. You are a fighter " she says and I nod smiling .

"Thanks , Where is my baby?"

She smiles " Your babies ?"

"Yes , You gave birth to two adorable little Cuties " she says.

" Me ?"

" Yes you, You have been laying in this hospital bed for a month now , I'm sure they need a mother's love , Their Father is with them now"

"Their Father? Where?" I ask .

" Yes , Mr Xulu I'll go get them "

I smile and NOD .

I can't believe I'm a mother !, A whole mother.

The doctor walks in and Hlelo follows with my babies , One is Wearing a Blue blanket and the other Pink . I smile .

"Can I hold them?" I ask

"Of Course!, They are yours "

I smile as Hlelo hands me then without even uttering a word .

I smile.

"So What are their names?" My mother asks.

I look at Hlelo ,Who looks away ..

Esshe.

"John and Maria" Thando says as she gets in with her group we all laugh .

"Congratulations bafo " Mngqobi says Tapping Hlelo 's Shoulder, Who nods..

Haibo ? Did we lose our voice?.

"Mngani They are so cute !, I'm so Jealous Right now ,Babakhe you have to get pregnant again " She says turning to look at Nkanyezi .

" What ? A What? When the baby cries you also cry , meaning I have to hold you and the baby. Do you think I would do that?" He Asks and everyone laughs.

Sihle pouts and looks away .

"You guys are suffocating my babies shem" I say and They laugh at me like I'm an idiot .

"Monnnaaa!" Samu says holding on to Yethu.

"No !, Yeka u bhutiwami" Thando says and We laugh again .

" Can I talk to my daughter please" malume , or Should I say baba says .

They all nod still playing with my babies.

"Allllloooooonnnnnee!" He says in a funny voice and they all laugh before leaving .

He Sits besides me and Smiles .

"They are beautiful aren't they?" He Asks and I nod.

"Buhle?, What really happened?" He Asks, His smile turning to a Frown .

"He (sniff)..He brought Ntsika's real mother demanding their child so they can leave me in peace " I say and he nods , with the "Continoe " look.

"Of Course I said no !, Ntsika is mine! I raised that Child . When he was sick I was the one that slept on hospital benches "

He nods .

" I Grabbed a knife, and I found myself on ...on top of her stabbing her, I . . .i ...killed her"

"No , You didn't kill anybody okay?"

I nod , I swear my mind was like "You killed her " I bet he even heard it too.

Of Course, that's what the dream i have been Having of women telling me How much of a Killer I am . I killed Someone .

"I think it's time you step up, turn your heels and leave this Whole marriage thing , I'm not about to Sit here telling you 'Emshadweni kuyabekezelwa' , Sweetheart you have done more than Just Sit by your husband supporting his Cheating Arse. It's time to leave now sweetheart , You and your kids ."

"It's not that easy ..." I say.

"Really ? Says who ? Have you tried it ? And if it really isn't easy Why don't you just try it , Or don't Dirvoce cause Clearly you are so inlove you can't see a Thing . Give him a break , Leave his house . Make him Run after you, beg till he cries and don't ever Forgive him until You enjoyed seeing him losing weight realising what he is missing out on , Take your kids along, including Ntsika . "

"Ntsika is not mine " I say .

" Ohhh BullBullshit!" He is now shouting indicating How mad he really is .

"You Raised that Kid !, You were the one waking up at night , Singing lulabye's to his Arse !, Changing his Diapers and Shit !, Running to hospital when his Arse had Flu and Shit ...Crying along with him Eyakho lengane ! If there's anyone who has a Problem with that hand him my number I don't have time for this Shit " he says and breaths , Finally ! I have never seen him this mad not to Mention The swearing It was just on another level .

"When did you become this clever ?" I ask and He chuckles Taking my baby boy and smiling .

"Another Mzukulu (GrandChild), Hai God is Good I tell you " He says and we both laugh .

"They could have been 6" I say .

"But they are not!, Please Just don't do this to yourself okay ?"

There is knock on the Door, and my uncle turns to look at Hlelo Who is already in the room , with his hands in his pockets. God , now that I had a goodlook at him , He looks skinny and His beard is not shaved like usual .

"Sanibonani " he says then clears his Throat.

"I'll see you Ntombi nerh?" Baba says handing me my boy and gives Hlelo a look .

A 'I'll kill you 'look .

He then leaves the room , Leaving me alone with Hlelo .

Silence feels the Room , He clears his Throat and Takes my baby ...well our ...our baby Girl in his hands .

"she is Cute ...isnt she ?" He Asks in a gross Voice .

I nod .

"So ...im sorry" he says and again I nod .

"It's fine"

" no ...i mean it im sorry , I didn't mean to hurt you "

I nod .

"Please Say Something "

" It's Fine Hlelo okay "

"So their names ...?"

"We will discuss that laterwe need to talk about a Dirvoce "

He steps back and Clears his throat.

"A dirvoce?" He Asks in Amusement .

"Yes our Dirvoce "

"You are leaving me ?"

"Yes exactly , expect dirvoce papers soon".

Chapter 39 .

Buhle bendalo .

"Feels so Damn good to be home!" I say placing my Car Keys on the table .

"Buhle , Language!" Mama warns and i laugh .

"I'm just happy that those little Demons are Sleeping" I say sitting carefully on the coach.

"Bese uyakhamisa and they wake up" she says and we both laugh , not too Loud .

"Where's the big Demon?" I ask looking around, Ntsika never sleeps during the day .

"With his Dad"

I nod , Sighing .

"So did you give him the Divorce papers?" My mother asks .

"Yes, last Week actually and he hasn't signed them yet " I say and She stops Picking up Ntsika's Toys on the Floor and sits down to look at me .

"And you are hoping he doesn't Right?" I nod .

"Am I crazy?"

"It's okay it's natural , He was your First in Everything just learn to Forget about him " I nod and stand up to breastfeed Qhawekazi , Unlike Qhawelomuzi She isn't really a Sweetheart .

I find Qhawelomuzi Playing with his Fingers, and Qhawekazi sucking her fingers, it was a beautiful sight and so I knew I had to take a picture and Send it to Hlelo. He sends 100 of laughing Emojies Followed by a picture of Ntsika, who looks like a mess In all the sauces .

'Uzomgeziza ngiyakutshela (you will bath him , I tell you)' I respond to the text .

'We are actually on our way there, Please bath we need to be alone so we can talk ' he replies .

'Alone ? Where exactly ?'

'Our House ' he replies .

'So I must leave my Qhawe's here?'

'Duh' he replies and I laugh as the thought of him saying it crosses my mind .

"Uhlekani?" My mother Asks .

"Hlelo just sent a picture of Ntsika" I say laughing, She shakes her head and Walks away .

Shhhuuuu.

There is a knock on the Door and mama rushes to open . The Skinny Hlelo walks in carrying Ntsika .

"Sanibonani" he greets and my mother nods .

"Yebo" I say .

"Ma ...Can we talkplease?" Hlelo says to my mother who looks as Shocked as I am but eventually nods .and they both walk away .

"Mama" Ntsika says rushing to hug me .

"Thando" I say Hugging him back .

"Where are those little Cuties?" He Asks and I laugh .

"Come , let's go get them So baba can greet them" he jumps up and Down Excitedly before rushing to my room .

I carry both of them and walk to the lounge. I sit at the coach again,smiling at my kids.

what's Taking Hlelo so long? .

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H l e l o l w e n k o s i

"How long will you be gone for ?" She asks , clearly Fuming with Anger .

"5 or 6 years" I reply .

"Y....YEARS?" She asks again and I nod .

" Do you have idea how much this will hurt Buhle?" She asks and I nod .

" it's better than getting cheated on , I need to be out there learning to handle my demons than Fucking women as an Escape from who I truly am"

She Nods, calming down .

"Just come back , as much as you have hurt my daughter she still loves you and always will" she says .

"I know ma, Just do me this Favour me and Buhle really need to talk " I beg and She Nods.

"It's okay , I'm sure I can handle them . Goodluck on your trip , Where are you going anyway?" She asks.

"Far " I reply and She Nods .

"And your mother?"

"I Forgave her , She is actually on her way here to help you out , that's if you don't mind"

She Nods .

"And The Dirvoce?" She asks .

"I'll Sign them tonight"

She hugs me

"Be well , this is probably for the best"

I nod .

"Ngyabonga ma" I say and She Nods.

"All will be Well ...nkosi"

We walk to the lounge and Find Buhle carrying Qhawelomuzi and Qhawekazi with Ntsika besides her , They are all sleeping .

I take a picture , Smiling .

"Buhle" I whisper and She slowly opens her eyes .

Mama takes the kids , one by one to bed , I think .

"Leaving already?" Buhle asks In a Dissapointed voice .

"Yeah, with you. I did say we need to talk right?So let's go "

"And The kids ?" She asks .

"It will just be a few hours , I'm sure I can handle them " Mama replies and Buhle nods .

"Are you sure?"

"Yebo Dade Tjoh" she Says and Buhle laughs grabbing her hand bag .

"Mama please make sure they are well Fed , oh and Ntsika is allergic to Cheese you know that Right? Don't feed them anything even if it's soft Porriage . Their milk must not be hot nerh? , Ntsika must sleep before 7 okay?"

"Buhle , I've been living with you and the kids for a month now. I can handle this just go!" Mama replies and We all laugh.

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"I need to ask mom of she gave them their milk "

I laugh.

"You did two minutes ago and She Said Yes "

"Oh " she replies .

"We need to talk "

"Where is buli'body ?" She asks .

"Buli is not dead " I reply honestly .

"Where is She?"

"Hell on earth " I reply.

"Mmmm" he says and looks around .

"Bhabha I know I have done you wrong since we got married ,and I am truly sorry I didn't mean to hurt your feelings like that and God knows I Deserve to die for hurting such a lovely soul like yourself "

She Nods .

"I love you Buhle, I love so much it hurts knowing I have to give you up like this "

"You don't have to...." she says in a Sad Tone .

"I have to , I have to let you go so you can find happiness which I know isn't with me , nyaXolisa"

She starts crying.

"Buhle I will always love you " I say with my eyes closed.

She keeps quite and stops hugging me. We are sitted on the bed we used to call ours ...

My Lips met with hers and I pushed her down, She laid on the bed .

Without breaking the kiss I find myself Tearing off her Clouths and She does the same , I take off her panties and lie besides her with our arms around each other and our legs interviewed , We Continued kissing like there was no tomorrow , my heart was beating Fast in my Chest with Obvious Exitment . I made a mental note to take Everything slow , not hurting her

Her hands were everywhere over my body , I guess she lost the last of her reluctance and I loved it , of course mine as doing the same . Exploring Every part of her soft Skin .My erection throbbbed between us , and I didn't think I could take it much longer, I needed her ...i needed to be buried deep inside her.

I slipped one Finger in her and felt how ready she was , soon I added one more and She moaned in my ear as o started moving my hand, That made me lose my mind , Thinking about how this is going to be the last time I do this made me lose my mind .She was so Tight and thinking About letting her go wasn't making this easier so I focused on her

She had her eyes closed and was making sounds of pleasure , I kissed her neck a few times letting my Tongue feel her skin just before she opened her eyes and looked directly into me "please Hlelo.i need you" she whispered

I thought my heart was going to jump off my Chest so I nodded ,removed my Fingers and moved so I was on top .

"Are you sure?" I ask .of course my inner Bro was screaming please say Yes .

"Hlelo please " she said and I smiled and positioned myself on her entrance , bend my Head kissing her Again , let my mouth travel South to her neck and breasts

" Hlelo you taking so long , I swear I'll Rape you " she says out of breath .

I chuckle.

"There's no need for that Trust me "I said and entered her .

Man I was in heaven !, She felt so good I swear I changed my mind About leaving for a second there . I heard her cry out and that Freaked me out .I could see she was suffering.

"Bhabha, I'm sorry...should I stop ? You are obviously still hurting ?"

"Are you our of your mind?" She asks

"But you are in pain"

"Just do it Hlelo . . .please" she begged .

I had to ask if she was sure , I couldn't hurt her I was worried About her .her grin around me was making clear her wishes so I just kissed her .

Still inside her I started caressing her skin, massaging her breast fighting the urge to move . Her hands moved down to my back gently squeezing my Arse

She started to raise her hips against mine , holy Shit . Encouraged by her moves I started to thrust as well . Gentle moves that were making us moan .

She dug her nails on my shoulder just enough to make my pleasure increase and capture my mouth in hers , kissing me passionately .

God!, I love this women!

I put my hands beneath her, holding her against my Chest it probably wasn't the most comfortable position but I needed her there.

I started going harder as her moans became more often. I never felt so much pleasure before . I honestly can't believe I Betrayed such a women countless times.

Her little moans were faint as if she was trying to hold them back , Her thrust meeting mine , making me go deeper inside her , or the feel of her mouth all over my shoulders, neck and everywhere within her reach .I was slowly reaching my organism ...

"Ohhhhh God Hlelo!" She cries out.

Oh God , This was too much Pleasure .Feeling her convulsing around me made me climax too .my body tensed above her as I experienced the strongest organism ever .

"I love you " I say trying to catch my Breath . And kiss her Forehead .

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After a 16 minutes of starring at her , and smiling I go to my study and Drink a glass of Whiskey .

You can do this Hlelo . ..you can do this . I try convincing myself and start sighing the dirvoce papers .

And start writing her a letter . My Phone Rings .

"Mr Xulu " she says

"Mrs Rowland?"

"Are you ready?" She asks .I sigh

"It's for the best"

"Yes , For both you and her .come now let's go " She says and hangs up .

I rush to get my bags , kiss Buhle 's Forehead and leave

5 years later.....

Chapter 40.

Buhle bendalo .

"Like I said talking to someone helps" I say as we both Stand up and I Hug her .

"More like talking to you helps" She says and I giggle .

"I'll see you around "

"Kiss Dakalo for me , will you ?" I nod smiling .

"Kiss Vhutshilo for me , will you?" She dramatically laughs and I know she's about to say something really Stupid .

"Vhutshilo ? Me? Kiss?" She laughs , grabs her handbag and Turns to leave .

"Bring Dakalo , my mother misses her " she says and I laugh

"Your mother spoils my baby Too much " i say and She laughs .

"Actully bring all 4 of them, i miss my boyfriend Ntsika"

I laugh shaking my head and She Does the same and leaves for real this time.

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I sigh and Start checking my massages .

I feel someone's hands covering my eyes.

"Mmmmmhfff...You smell like the Whole box of cigarrates " i say and the person chuckles .

"Okay , You truly arent my man , He would have said something my now " he chuckles again.

"Im the one you love the most " his Sexy Voice says and i can't help but blush .

" Oh Really ? If you really are him , Why aren't you kissing me?" I ask and he chortles .

His lips meet with mine and We kiss Passionately .

"Vhutshilo" i whisper and he chuckles .

"Got you dizzy huh?" He asks smirking .

Well , Duh .

"Got me wanting to scream my man can kiss"

He chortles .

"Where are my Kids?" He asks and i Smile .

" Ntsika is at School , The Quu's at school .and Dakalo ... With my mom "

"That one should just go to school " i laugh shaking my head .

"But honestly Ndo mutuvha(i miss you)" he says with that million dollar smile of his

I laugh

" A tsumbedze(show me)" i say and he chuckles , kissing me .

"Mmmmh , Mufunwa Wanga (my love)" he says and i already feel wet in split seconds .

"Ndiamufuna (i love you)" he says after breaking the kiss .

"I love you more "

"Oh Please , We both know im the one that loves you more " he says .

"Not!"

" I am !"

"Not "

"Masia othe ndi one ngauri ari divhi ane a khou divha" he says .

"Pssh , Dont use that We don't who's lying card on me please"

He chuckles .

"What are you doing here anyway ?" I ask .

" a person cant visit you now , mufunwa wanga" i laugh , This one loves acting clever .

"Anyone but you Tshilo , you are always busy " i say .

"And you are my Wife"

"Girlfriend" i correct him .

"Whatever, i just cant Wait to marry you " he says Wiggling his eyebrows.

"You are thinking the sex right?"

He smirks and Throws his hands above his head

"Ndico Tenda Mulandu(guilty as charged)" he says and i laugh .

"Sex Addict"

He laughs .

"Still nothing from The kids's Father?" .

I sigh , Shaking my head.

"I cant get over the Fact that he left me " i say

"O vha a tshidahela (He was an idiot)" he says and smile

"Now tell me why you are really here"

"Ndi khou mubvisa(im taking you out)" he says with that Smile of His that would get you naked right there .

"Gai (where)?" I ask and he chuckles .

"Its a Surprise" he says

"We both know i hate surprises".

" Yes ...Yes ..be ready by 7pm , Ndi a Mufuna(i love you)" he says already leaving and shutting the door .

I smile to myself ...ah Vhutshilo ...

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"Qhawekazi Ayabonga Xulu and Qhaweyomuzi Siyabonga Xulu!" I shout .

" aii Siyeza (We are coming) " They both reply at the same time and laugh .

I click my Tongue.

" Brush your Teeth Tog" i shout again .

"Yes Mother" Qhawekazi Says.

"I hope you didn't roll your eyes on me Qhawekazi"

" She actually Did " Qhawe says .

" no i didn't! "

"Yes you did".

I click my tongue and dish up for all of them .

" Ntsika"

He keeps Quite .

"Ntsika?" I call out for him again and of course he doesn't reply .

"Im a Mother Fucken DrugLord!, im a mother Fucken Drug Lord ! Ohh Drug lord!, Drug Lord " He sings out Loud . Oh my God . Earphones again .

I sigh .

"Princess?"

She turns.

"Mama?"

" Go hit Ntsika with this " i say handing her a stick and she giggles and runs to her brother.

"Ah!" I hear Ntsika groan and i laugh .

"Mama" she says walking back to me with Ntsika following her.

"Sthandwa Sami" ntsika says kissing my cheek .

"Let uncleVhutshilo hear you say that" Qhawe says getting in with her Twin Sister .

" What? This is my love ." ntsika says rolling his eyes .

"Gogo is coming "i say Handing them their plates and carrying Khanyi

" where are you going ?" Ntsika asks .

"Out " i reply Feeding khanyi

"With?" He asks again .

"Uncle'Vutshilo" i reply .

"Uncle Vutshilo calls me Dakalo"khanyi says and i smile .

"Yes baby , Dakalo "

" my name is Dakalo" she says .

"Siyazi(We know)" Qhawekazi says .

"Ni' Right" Khanyi says and we all laugh .

There is a knock on the door and rush to open .

"Ma" i say hugging Hlelo's mother.

" Koti " she says and gets in .

"Tea?"

She shakes her head .

"No Thank you , unjani kodwa?" She asks and i Sigh .

" im Trying... " i say and she nods.

"Im glad" she says .

"Wena? How are you?" I ask .

" its no use Complaining " i nod as we both walk to the kitchen .

"Gooooogggoooo" khanyi shouts and she hugs her .

"Khanyi" she says .

"No , im Dakalo" she corrects her .

Ma turns to look at me and i shrug my shoulders.

"You are Khanyi"

" No Dakalo"

Ma realises that its no use arguing to Her and Nods .

"Okay Dakalo, Lets carry you to bed" .

" my mom is Feeding me , come "

I smile carrying her and kiss her Forehead , countinoe Feeding her .

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"Wow , You look Beautiful" Ntsika says and i Smile.

"I know im hot " i reply turning Around.

"Umhle Koti " ma says and i Smile .

"Thank you " i say .

"Hlelo was an idiot letting you go like that"

"Mama Please . dont mention that name ? Okay"

She nods .

The door bell Rings .

"Ill get it " i say walking to the Door and opening it ...

I look around and There's nobody , my Eyes land on the beautiful Flowers on the Floor and i smile taking them .

"Damn you beautiful Mufunwa wanga" i blush and close the door .

" And those ?"ma asks

"Vhutshilo" she looks at me shakes her head and sits down .

"Yini?" I ask .

"Im not saying you shouldnt move on but i dont Trust this guy " She says .

"Ngoba?" I ask and she Sighs .

" Buhle you are like ny daughter now and i care about you but he sounds too good to be True" she says and i shake my head .

" ma ?, Vhutshilo has his own Flaws , We have our issues just because i don't share them with you doesn't mean they arent there" i say and She nods .

" Do you love him?" She asks.

" My God !, i love that man , After Hlelo left i never thought I'd love someone like him . i know i still love Hlelo but im with Vhutshilo now" i say and she nods again.

" And if Hlelo came back and asks you to choose . who would you choose?" She asks.

"My happiness" i reply , she gives me the 'who?' Look .

" Right now my happiness lies with Vhutshilo" i say and the door bell Rings again .

" i'll get that" i say Walking to the door .

"Mufunwa Wanga" He says and i smile , i still can't get over how he calls me .

" Tshilo" i say and He smiles.

"Evening ma" he says waving His hand to ma .

"Tshilo , How are you ?" She asks .

" im good Thanks for asking and Yourself?"

"Im good , Let me go check up on the Kids" she says and walks away .

"Lets go" he says. And i nod grabbing my bag .

"Ma , im gone"

" okay, She says and We leave .

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" Did i tell you how beautiful you look "

I blush .

" only 100 times" i say and he chuckles .

"Remember this Resturant?" He asks .

" This is Were We met" i say and he chortles .

" and this is Where you told me where to get off" he says and i laugh.

" im sorry i was Rude"

He smiles.

"But Thank Heavens i Met you , i love you so much Buhle . i don't think i can live without you Actually Ndi ngasi kone u tshila ndi sina ini (i cant live without you), it comfirmed " he says And chuckles .

" Where is this going ?" I ask and chuckled nervously before kneeling down .

"Will you marry me?"

"What?".

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Chapter 41.(Short).

Buhlebendalo .

"And i was like , Whaaaatttttt? Of course i was Surprised mngani i mean I didn't expect it . I was super Shocked when he went down on one Knee and Said 'will you marry me?', For a second i felt like i was betraying Hlelo , but Vhutshilo makes me happy " i say and She Sighs .

"Blah blah . what did you say?"

"I said Yes !"

She screams and i giggle .

"Congratulations , Mrs?"

"Mulaudzi" i Say blushing .

Vhutshilo clears His throat and Hugs me From behind .

"Mngani , i have to go" i say before hanging up.

"My love" Vhutshilo says kissing my neck.

"My mine"i say and giggle.

" last night was increadable " he says and i smile..

"You are life"

He chuckles .

"Not just any life , your life" he says and i smile ..

"Are'nt you going to work?" I ask .

" i am going to work mufunwa wanga " .

I blush

"I made you BreakFast"i say and he smiles.

" i could get used to this" he says kissing my cheek .

"Just go shower okay?"

He nods and Runs upstairs.

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My phone Rings , and i answer smiling.

"Thando" i say smiling..

"Buhle , unjani?" She asks and i smile before answering .

"Im happy sis " i reply starring at my Ring , which looks like it costs millions .

"Yeah , Sihle just told me"

"You dont sound Happy for me" i say and she sighs.

"I am, trust me . i just dont want you to get heart broken Again " she says ..

"How about you and Vhutshilo come over for dinner tonight ?"

I smile

"I'll let him know because The kids are going to KZN later" i say smiling. This is a good idea.

"I'll see you around 7p.m then"

"Yes mem" i say , giggle and hang up .

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"Mufunwa Wanga(my love)" Vhutshilo says getting in .

"Baby, Breakfast is ready"

He nods and smiles before settling down on the seat besides me.

"My sister just called " i say and he turns to look at me ..

"And?" She asks .

" she invited us for dinner" ..

"When?" He asks and i sigh .

"7. P.m"

"I'll be here by then " he says grabbing the Slice of bread and his Briefcase .

"I'll see you later" he says kissing my cheek.

"I'm going home soon so i can help the kids pack"

"For?" He asks .

"KZN" i say and he Smiles .

"Ill see you later " he says leaving .

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"Why are we going to gogo ?" Ntsika asks .

"She says she misses you guys" he nods and puts back his earphones.

"Mom , Aren't you going to Work?" Qhawe asks .

"Yes , i'll just drop you off at the airport and head to work " They all Nod and i help Zip their bags and carry them and put them in my car .

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"Baba" i say hugging him.

"Ntombi, Whats that on your hand?" He asks and i chuckle .

"Im getting married" i say and she smiles.

"Does he make you happy ?" He asks .

"Yes baba, he is actually the reason i am smiling right now"

He smiles.

" im happy that you are finally letting go of that Boy"

I nod , im happy that im letting go of Hlelo also .

"Its for the best" i say and I hug him

"I better get to work , i have a client later"

He nods and carries Khanyi who surpricingly doesn't cry .

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"I heard my brother popped the Question and you said yes" she says wiggling her eyebrows.

"We are not here to talk about me and your brother . we are here to talk about you" i say .

"Well ...im healing ...i know i am healing Thanks to you " Thimaliwi says and i nod .

"Sooooo... Back to you and Vhutshilo"

"Yes...We are getting married" _ i say and She grins like a little girl .

" my brother is finally getting another shot at happiness " she says smiling

"Thank you Buhle, Thank you so much"

"For what ?" I ask .

"For making my brother happy , When Mukondeleli died i never thought he'd Find someone else , let alone someone like you "

"What do you mean someone like me ?" I.ask .

"Such a beautiful, Clever , Educated and Strong Women , You are my Rolemodel " she says and i smile hugging her.

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"You look Beautiful baby" Vhutshilo says holding my waist .

"You look handsome too " i say honestly , Vhutshilo is one of those Dark Skinned , tall handsome man that you'd fall in love with by just Starring at him .

"Im all yours!" He says and i laugh .

" i know " i say and We both laughing as i Knock on Thando's door .

We are welcomed by Loud laughters as Thando opens the door with her charming smile .

"Sis" she says hugging me .

"Thando, Unjani?" I ask .

"NgiRight " she says as her eyes run to my hands and land on the big Wedding Ring .

"oh my God Its True!, You are getting married!"

I nod smiling .

"This is My Future Husband Vhutshilo"

Thando smiles and they shake hands .

" i didn't know what to bring so i brought Flowers and Wine" - Vhutshilo says and Thando looks at me Smiling before taking the Flowers .

"Beautiful !, Thank you I'll put them Somewhere Safe" she says.

"Excuse my Rudeness come on in" Thando says and We both Nod Walking in .

"Nka, Yethu , Mmqobi" i say and they all Smile.

"Sisi"

"Princess"

"His heart"

I roll my eyes , mmqobi and drama.

"Im no longer his heart , im Mrs Mulaudzi to be " i say showing off my Ring .

Nkanyezi coughs hard .

"Ini(what)?" He asks.

" Yes , I am getting married this is Vhutshilo, my hubby"

"Its nice to meet all of you"

"Sure" Nkanyezi says.

"Yeah same here, As long as my Sister is happy" Yethu says.

"Where are the Ladies?" I ask .

"Kitchen" Mngqobi says and i kiss Vhutshilo's Cheecks before Walking away .

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N a r r a t e d .!

"Why are you with Buhle?" Nkanyezi Asks.

"Because i love her " Vhutshilo replies with confidence and a smile.

"Do you know she is married?" Yethu asks.

The Question Catches Vhutshilo off guard and he clears his Throat .

" i know she is divorced and was left heartbroken"

They all nod and offer him a drink .

The door opens and someone gets in , with bags in his hands.

"Bafo" he says getting in before scanning the room .

"What the..?" Nkanyezi and Yethu say at the same time.

Meanwhile in the kitchen , Buhle is telling the girls about how Vhutshilo is good in bed. And How he makes her happy .

"Go put this on the table and stop telling us about Ah ah" sihle says and they all laugh .

Buhle takes the plate and Walks to the kitchen . her eyes lands on someone she never thought she'd see again and the plate in her hands breaks

Chapter 42.

Buhle bendalo .

I rub my eyes , It can't be . it can't be him .

"Mufunwa(Love)" Vhutshilo says and i turn to look at him , and Surprisingly i Smile .

Would you blame me if i said this man is my happy place ? He doesnt even have to try hard to make me Smile all he can do is Just be there . like has always been there raising My Kids .

"Bhabha" hlelo utters .

"Don't.... Don't Fucken call me that!"- i say trying to pick up the pieces of the broken plates on the Floor.

" dont Worry I'll do it , you'll hurt yourself . i told you i don't want anything happening to you" Vhutshilo says kneeling down besides me , hugging me .

"Buhle what's going on h-" Thando stops as Her eyes meet with Hlelo's, sihle is also behind her looking shocked .

"Ufunani lo la (What is he doing here)?" Thando asks .

"Thando not now " Mnqobi Warns .

"When if not now? Huh? This man broke my sister and He has the nerve to come to my house?"

Vhutshilo is still hugging me on the floor, saying nothing .

"HE IS MY FUCKEN BROTHER!" Mnqobi says

"I don't care !, He must just leave my house ! Now"

"No" Vhutshilo says and clears his Throat ."we were just leaving, let's go Baby" he says standing up and helping me stand .

I nod and Wipe my Tears .

"Are you okay?" He asks and i Sigh .

"I have you by my side . im happy" i say and kiss his cheek as he Smiles .

"Thanks for the Invite" Vhutshilo says to Thando , who nods.

"Im sorry it had to end like this" she says .

"Its okay "

"Bhabha , Please Hear me out" hlelo says as me and Vhutshilo are about to walk out .

I turn

" i ...i can Explain".

"Just hear him out"Vhutshilo Whispers and I nod .

" khuluma(Talk)"

"I had to do it , i was Tired of hurting you , i was Tired of Seeing you cry . i had to deal with my demons and get back "

I laugh "guess what?"

"What?" He asks .

"Im happy now !, im happy without you . i found my reall

soulmate, Someone whom i know is willing to die for me than cheat on me with countless Women . oh wait . someone whom i know won't leave me Pregnant for 5 Goddamn years!." "

"Bha-"

"No lalela mina (listen to me), Im in love . This man here raised your kids from Ntsika to Dakalo while your Arse was no where to be seen . if i were to choose i'd choose a man who is not only Perfect by looks , but by the way he behaves not to Forget bed . Vhutshilo is more of a man that you Hlelolwenkosi Brian Xulu thats why we are getting married next month and i don't EVER want to see you again " i say and lock my hands with Vhutshilo's who has a proud smile on .

"Actually mufunwa Wanga , Lets Stay for Dinner " i say and Walk to the Kitchen , Leaving Everyone's eyes on me .

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"Well ... That was intense" Sihle says and i giggle.

"And i meant Every Single Word" i say and she smiles .

"Im proud of you mngani"

I nod , smiling back ..

"So Tell me more about Vhutshilo " She says as we continoe Pilling the Vegetables .

"He is a Pastor " i laugh at the thought of me being with a Pastor crosses my mind . no . i mean i never Thought I'd be with someone else exept Hlelo , let alone a pastor ..

"And he owns a couple of businesses that i have been to " .

She nods...

"He sexes me good sana , He sexes me and i already feel the Doors of heaven opening and God saying 'she who i blessed with a man that can sex shall have to go to hell with the sexer and i screaming Yes my Lord!, i would love to go to hell with my Sexer so we can sex" i say anx she burst out in laughter and points at my something behind me .

Of Course, i can tell from the Perfect Scent that this is my man and so i turn .

"Tshilo" i whisper turning .

"My love" he says and i smile .

"Ndo mutuvha(i miss you)" he says , Did i mention how Sexy he sounds Right now?.

Sihle clears her throat , i even Forgot she was here for a minute ..

"I ... I think thats Nyambose calling me" she says and leaves .

Me and Vhutshilo..

"See? You made her uncomfortable " I say and He chortles.

"You know What's uncomfortable?" He Asks and I Shake my Head .

"This" he says pointing at his huge Boner, the saying about Venda man being Gifted down there - Honey it's True , it's all true.

Oh and they Sex good too .

Winks.

"We can Fix that" I whisper and he holds me by my Waist.

"Where?"

"Follow me" I whisper and he chuckles.

"I'm not about to have Sex in your sister's house " he says ...

"I have a room here and besides it's totally Sound proof " I say already Wet like Nobody's business .

"Mmm, Lets go do it at home . It's more fun in the Fridge " he says and I laugh .

"A whole pastor Mr Mulaudzi " I say and He laughs .

"A pastor at church and A man crazy in love, and horny in public " he says Winking .

"Is that you confessing that you are always horny Mr?" .

"Thi khou Amba tshithu (I'm not saying anything)" he says and I laugh .

"You know when you speak Venda , it becomes worse" I say and wink .

"Zwavhukuna (really)?" He says.

"Stop "I say and laugh .

"O naka (You are beautiful)" .

"Thank you now please let's go " he chuckles as his hands run to my Arse, grabbing it .

"You won't regret it, You won't regret choosing me over him , Khou mufhulufhedzisa (I Promise)" I smile .

"Ndi a zwidivha (I know)" I say and Smile .

He chuckles and Pecks my Lips

"Euwww, Get a room" Nka says getting in , followed by Hlelo .

"We were actually about to go get a Room , because I can tell he wants to do things to me "I say Winking and Hlelo clears His Throat .

"Let's go " I say pulling Vhutshilo who spans my Arse as I giggle .

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H l e l o l w e n k o s l .

I watch as he does things I should be doing to her .

"Fuck" I groan and hold the glass Tight .

"Hey hey Relax" Nkanyezi says patting my shoulders .

"I'lli'll kill that Son of a bitch!" I hiss .

"No You have to kill yourself . You hurt Buhle and She's happy with someone else, Get over it " he says then leaves .

I slide down on the Floor with my Hands buried on my head .

I really messed up this time.

Mnqobi gets in and sits down on the Floor with me.

"Konke kuzolunga (all will be Well)" he says and I Sigh .

"You will find happiness " he says again and I Shake my Head .

"My happiness is with Buhle and She's happy with Someone else" I say and feel the Words Sting my heart .

She's happy with someone else .

"We should dig dirt on this guy " I say and He Sighs .

" You think me and Nkanyezi didn't do that ?"

"And What did you find?" I ask .

" nothing, He is a 37 year old man who is pastor and a Businessman , his Wife And daughter died 6years ago in a car accident and he hasn't been with anyone else except Buhle " he says and I Shake my Head again.

"Can't be ...There has to be something" I say.

"Hlelo we Hired The best in the business . We even had him followed but all he does is go to work , go to Buhle , They kiss and all , go back to Work , go to fetch Buhle from Work , go to church and pray" he says

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I click my Tongue.

"I think I should just leave her alone"

He nods "That's a good idea" he says and I Sigh standing up to leave .

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I get in my house and drink all sorrows away ...

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B u h l e b e n d a l o .

"That was a great Service my Love " I say kissing his Cheek.

"I'm Pastor bae you could always expect great Service when it comes to me , Great service even in bed "
I laugh .

"My Goodness I'm Tired" I say taking off my shoes and settling down on the coach .

"Has the Vomiting Stopped ?" He Asks and I Sigh .

"No , happens Every Morning, it could be stomach bug" I say and He looks at me .

"Orrrrrrr" he says . .

"Huh?"

"I read about this things you know, This has been going on for Weeks , And not to Mention The Weird things you eat " he says and I Sigh .

"You think I'm Pregnant?" I ask, He nods .

"Wellits possible " He says and I think about it, He is Right ... we haven't used Protection in a while and oh God.

"We will be Fine " he says and Pecks my Lips .

"What if I'm Pregnant?" I ask ..

"Then I'll take care of our baby , Relax I got you " He says and I smile nervously.

"And I have been meaning to ask...." he says and I look at him.

"Could you move in with me ?, me , You and our kids?".

I smile .

"I'd love that "

"Ndia mufuna (I love yoy)" he says pecking my Lips . . .

Chapter 43.

Helelwenkosi .

I take a sit besides her , and Sigh .

"Mr Xulu" she says and I nod.

"Do you want to talk about it?" She asks again.

"I don't want to be here " I say honestly , I still have no idea why my Father thinks I need a therapist so I can get over my Wife , The mother of my Children .

"You have been through a lot , and I thought you already dealt with it this Past Few years" she says.

"Doc, She doesn't get it, She doesn't get why I left. It was going to get Worse . She was going to get more hurt. She was supposed to deal with the beatings , the swearing , The cheating " I say , already Feeling like crying .

"Explain it to her then" she says.

"She doesn'tmxm ...i need Pussy . I Can't deal with this Right now ...I need Pussy" I say Standing up ...

"No !" She shouts "What you need is to listen to me Mr Xulu listen!" .

I sigh Sitting down .

"You need to go out there and talk to your Wife am I clear ?"

I nod.

"Talk to my Wife " I say and Laugh out Loud "my Wife thinks I'm made of steel I tell you, We lost a baby and I was the one that had to comfort her because"

I laugh again .

"Pecks of being a man" I say Standing up to her fridge and take out a beer to Drink .

"It's not about being a man , Do you guys ever Sit down and talk?"

"I'm always there supporting her Emotionally and All but she was never there for me"

"Didn't she try?"

I sigh .

"She Tried a lot of times , She Tried getting me to open up but it never worked out " I say and She Nods writting it down on her notebook ..

"Mr Xulu you cheated on your Wife, not once or Twice but a lot of times and She forgave you "

I nod .

"She had a couple of miscarriages some of them because she got too stressed out because of your whereabouts "

I nod again .

"She almost lost the Twins because you wanted to leave her for another women "

I nod .

"You went out Hoeing Around, got a girl Pregnant and Made her raise the baby "

"Not literally made her but"

" After that you brought the mother of the baby to her house to take your son " .

I clear my Throat.

"Fix yourself Mr Xulu " she says Standing up .

"Please Leave " she says and I Sigh, standing up to leave .

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N o m b u l e l o (Buli).

As much as I am used to this place , it still doesn't make things Right or better .

"Sweets Diamond " he says Smiling .

I smile because I know he Will Report my behaviour to my Boss , who will not let me have it Easy

He has showed me the definition of "Fuck with me again nerh " , and Trust me it isn't as nice as it sounds .

Apparently I was brought here by Hlelo . The nerve!

After his Wife tried to Stab me to death and he sells me here as A prostitute .

"Yes daddy" I say already getting naked .

It's always better to do it yourself than watch a grown Arse man getting you naked and saying 'mm baby' while his Tongue runs on every part of your body , Trust me I know .

I don't even want to talk about how disgusting it is, because even if I were to Write Disgusting in capital letters, It would still not explain how disgusting it really is, bending down and Sucking a 91 year old man's cock . I sigh .

I have seen it call, may God Forgive me now I understand why my mom used to say "You don't build a home with another woman's tears ". Even though my Sangoma tried to talk me out of 'making Buhle's life a mess ' , She didn't succeed because I told myself there and there that I wanted Buhle to cry to death , and you won't believe how life turned it all around .

"Damn you good " he says, on top of me Doing God knows what .

I fake moans, I am used to it . When Mr whoever he is comes with his big belly Fat and 2Year old's Dick, my level of Faking moans must be on point , The girls had talked about how there's a possibility that he has HIV but I try brushing that thought off ...well mainly because I don't have a choice.

Life is Amazing isn't it?.

He stops doing whatever he was doing and groans.

"Damn that was good, I knew I would expect Great service when it comes to you " he says and I fake a Smile standing up .

"Hire me more then Loverboy" I say Winking and he grabs my Arse , also getting out of bed .

"One more Round " he says and I laugh .

"You know my Boss doesn't take that, You want one more , You pay " I say Dressing up Quicky and turn to leave not even looking back, You can never know with this old man.

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I cough .

"I told you it's just Flu mngani " I say and She looks at me .

"You are getting skinny, You are coughing like Nobody's business....please " She says as we get in the Clinic .

"Sanibonani " The nurse greets us .

"Hi , We are here to take tests " she says to the doctor

" What tests?" The nurse asks .

"HIV , Pregnancy and all" my Friend Michelle Explains .

"Okay please Go pee in this " she says handing me whatever this is , I nod and do as told .

She does all the other tests and I'm drained and Tired after all that.

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"Mem please just know that Whatever the results are it's not the end of your life , People still live with this dieses " she says and I Sigh .

"Would you please just get to the point " I say and She looks at me before sighing too.

"Congratulations you are 2 weeks Pregnant " she says and I Just Nod.

"I want to do an Abortion " I say and Michelle shakes her head .

" no No . There's no abortion here!, We are going to raise that baby am I clear ?"

I keep quite and look at the nurse .

"And unfortunately you are HIV Positive , but this isn't the end of your life like I explained all you need to do is just take your pills and eat healthy . There are people that live with this dieses and will ..." I cut her off .

"I don't want to hear it " I say Standing up and leaving .

"Thank you nurse , What is she supposed to drink ?" I hear Michelle Ask.

"Here are the pills she is supposed to drink , They will explain at the pharmacy "

She Nods and thanks the nurse before following me outside.

"My Friend" she says with pirty eyes .

"I ...i ...i ...can't do this Mich....i can't " I utter and cry out Loud .and she brushes my back .

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V h u t s h i l o .

"Mufunwa Wanga" I whisper kissing her Cheeck.

"Mmm" she says and I chortle.

"Wakey Wakey " I say kissing her Cheeck again.

She opens and her eyes and Smiles.

"Baby" she says making my heart do the nay nay dance . Man I have never been so in love .

"We have to go to the doctor " I remind her and she Looks at me confused .

"We have organised a doctor 's appointment at 9 remember?" I say.

She stares at her watch

"Fuck!" She curses and I laugh .

"Relax my Love, I'll make a plan " I say and She smiles.

"You are amazing you know that?" She says and I smirk .

"So I've been told my love" I say carrying her to the Shower.

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"Doctor?" My beautiful woman says..

"Congratulations !, You are 3weeks pregnant!" The doctor says .

The look on her Face breaks my heart .

"What?" She asks .

"We are pregnant baby " I say trying to light up the mood . She turns to look at me .

"You won't leave me ?"

The Question breaks my heart .

"Even if it was the last thing on Earth , I would never leave you guys" I say kissing her belly .

"Come let's go tell my mom "

She Nods and we both stand up to leave .

"Thank you Doc" I say and He nods getting back at his work .

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"What?" My mother asks.

"She's Pregnant ma, I'm going to be a Father " I say and Smile .

"Vhutshilo let's go talk in private " she says already standing up .

We walk to the Room that I would say is the Room I hate the most in the whole house . The secret Room

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"Look at the Tree Vhutshilo" I look at it and my heart breaks.

"No . No . No .it can'tnot nowi finally found happiness mother please stop it, please don't let it ...mama please "

I find myself on my knees pulling my mother who is a crying mess .

"I'm sorry... there's nothing we can do ...im sorry" she says, I've never heard my mother so hopeless.

"I'm sorry"...

Chapter 44.

Buhlebendalo .

We both Stand at the door with Akward Silence , I know i shouldnt be saying this but man Is he Sexy!

He was Hot back then, but he is Flames now. My heart beats Faster and i feel like jumping on top of him and do all those nasty things we used to do together.

"Will you let me in?, Please?" He says and i nod , creating Space for him to get in.

He looks around .

"Who is that?"- he asks pointing at a picture of me and Khanyi .

" that's Dakalo " i clear my Throat "i mean Khanyi" i correct myself.

"Our last born" i say and walk to the kitchen to take my Pizza with Yourgut .

He follows me and sits down.

"Tea?" I offer him and he Nods .

I start making the Tea and Hand it to him.

"Thanks?" He says and i nod.

Silence.

The phone rings again, and i answer with a smile on my Face.

"Baby" i say and he chortles.

"Mufunwa Wanga..." He says in a Sad voice.

"What's wrong baby?" I ask .

"Everything, but Don't worry about me . I'm a man . I'll be fine" he says breaking my Heart .

Of course he'd say that, Thats What Hlelo used to say but still Cry late at night in the shower . i think people are failing to understand that being a man doesn't make you less human , You also have feelings and should voice them out .

"Vhutshilo ...Don't do that please ...Don't shut me out like that please" i say Taking a glance at hlelo then walk to my Room to sit on my bed.

He keeps Quite.

"Love?" I say .

"I don't want to be without you Lunako" he says and i feel like crying already .

"Are you leaving me Vhutshilo?" I ask and he sniffs.

"I'm Saving you Lunako(beauty)"

I don't know what that means so i keep quite.

"Oh and your mother called, The kids are coming back tomorrow morning" he says .

"I love you Vhutshilo" i say and he keeps quite .

"Vhutshilo?"

"Can i tell you a secret?" He asks .

"Yeah Sure".

" The tree is old now, Im Running out of time, i can't lose you but I'm doing all this because i Love you " he Says and i cry .

Understanding what he means by the Tree.

"You are next , Right?" I ask and he unexpectly Sobs Loud...

"Yes ... Im ...im ...im next" he murmurs .

"We can pray , it will stop please" i say crying louder.

"Prayer couldn't save my brother , im next so that's just it ...im Dying" he says and i shake my head.

"Vhutshilo ...Please"

"Im sorry"

"Don't be ...please Let's pray" i say and he Sighs before hanging up leaving me a crying mess

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"Bhabha?" Hlelo says walking in my room.

"Hlelo" i say and Sigh.

"Is Everything okay?" He asks and i nod.

"Are you sure?" He asks again and Tears fall down my cheeks.

"No ...he is leaving me ..Vhutshilo is leaving me" i utter before breaking down on the Floor , i haven't cried in such a long time.

Hlelo slides down on the Floor and hugs me Tight.

"I loved you" i murmur unexpectedly and laugh.

"I loved you Hlelolwenkosi i was willing to Forgive you but you just left , Khanyi ... khanyi is very sick ." i utter and cry .

"Khanyi has cancer"

He stops hugging me and looks at me.

"Im sorry"

"Our baby is dying Hlelo ...our baby is dying" i utter and sob loudly in his warm embrace as he cries also .

"Im sorry...!m so sorry" he says and i look at him .

He looks drained , Like he regrets everything he has done in the Past .

Our lips met and we started kissing passionately , Making me feel like i have been waiting for this moment for a while.

"Hl...hlelo" i murmur.

"Mh?" He says as he slowly undresses me and i do the same .

He slowly pushes me on the Floor and starts sucking my Neck .

"Hlelo ...sstop ...This is Wrong" i utter and he nods.

"I know... Lets stop" he says As his tongue continoues Worshiping my Body.

Oh God!.

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V h u t s h i l o .

I look at the grave in disgust .

"Father?" I chortle .

"A Father?" I chortle again.

"Who the hell is my soulmate then?" I shout

"I mean i married a women and You killed her ... I loved her and you took her away from me " i say and Shake my head.

"Im inlove again , and She's not the one? What do you want me to do?" I ask .

"You could have accepted Things and believed God will make your life better , We were going to do just Fine with the little we had ...We could have studied harder and Made you proud , you and mom".

I sigh

"Things would have changed, but you felt the need to put all our lives in Danger for wealth?, i will never Forgive you" i say standing up and dusting off.

I get in my car and drive to a restaurant to buy buhle Her Food, Something tells me she will never cook today .

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"Oh and please Bring a glass of Warm water as i wait for my order" i say and she smiles walking away.

I feel like Calling buhle,

Despite Everything she is all i think off .

I run my hands to my pockets but can't find my phone .Jesus Christ!.

"Im coming" i shout to the Waitress as i Jog to my car.

I bump to someone .

"Shit" i curse "im sorry" i say and she nods.

"No Really im sorry, i should watch were im going" i say and she nods again.

"I'm Vhutshilo" i say Reaching my hand for a handshake and she accepts it .

"Buli" she murmurs before turning to leave.

I smile to myself and Continue jogging to my car only extra careful this time. I can't over her beautiful Face .

God truly is creative , As depressed as she looked , she was beautiful.

I grab my phone and rush back to the restaurant.

I make a mental note to call my mother after i had called buhle because she called a hundreds times .

I call Buhle , and as expected her phone Rings unanswered .She is still mad i guess.

I call my mother.

"Vhutshilo!" She says excitedly.

"Ma? What's up?"

"Its The Tree" she says clearly happy.

"Its becoming green all over again "

"So What does that mean?" I ask .

"You met your soulmate vhutshilo" she says .

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N o m b u l e l o (Buli).

"So What do we do?" Michelle Asks .

"Nothing" i say

"You are accepting the baby?" She asks.

"Yes" i say

"I will leave the country and just be with my baby" i say .

"You know The baby could be Quu's Right?" She asks .

Quu is our boss.

"I did calculations and Yes, The baby is Quu's but i don't care he won't find out it will just be me and my baby" i say smiling .already imagining my baby i failed Smanga but i will never fail this one.

"When are you leaving ?"she asks.

" as soon as possible".

3 years later ...

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I know its short but I'll try typing again. We are slowly but surely coming to an End.!

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Chapter 45.

"Oh God Rinae" i say as i rush to get her .

"Aww Kodwa Nkosi Yami Why are you so naughty ?" I ask as i carry her ..

"Did something ? Again" Hlelo asks walking in the kitchen .

I nod and grab my ringing phone.

"Vhutshilo" i say .

"Mufunwa Wanga" He says, and i smile.

"I hope you are on your way to fetch your daughter " i say and he chuckles.

"We made that baby Together , I'm busy with Work this Weekend"

I sit down .

"I can't, im Tired Vhutshilo. Hlelo is Fetching his kids do the same , Ntsika is ready" i say .

"Yes mam , I'm coming " he says , laughing .

"Tshilo we!" I half shout handing Rinae to Hlelo.

"Ayaya" hlelo complains , Yep that's how naughty Rinae is .

"Who is that?" Vhutshilo asks .

"Hlelo, He is fetching the Twins"

"Tell him that was just a Friendly Warning " he says, i tell Hlelo even though i have no idea what he means.

Hlelo chuckles and grabs the phone.

"Friendly Warning? Bro Kaizer Chiefs will rise again" Hlelo says and listens.

"Yes ...Yes ..You will join me soon enough Mr Mulaudzi .. Yes the next match is Tomorrow night..okay bye already" Hlelo says then laughs handing me the phone .

"Vhutshilo im late for my interview " i complain and he chortles , He is enjoying this isnt he?.

"Bhabha" Hlelo says behind me .

"I need you bhabha" he says again, i clear my Throat and continue moving in the kitchen totally avoiding him.

"I Love you bhabha, i have tried everything to show you how sorry for just leaving you and the kids , i can't even begin to describe how hard it must have been for you Looking after Kids while the dad was just so childish , selfish and a moron to just up and leave , but its been 3 years now , you have been shutting me out this whole time, at first you said its Because you were Pregnant , but now that Rinae is born , Khanyi is better you still reject me" he says and i turn to face.

"Its not easy Hlelo" i say and Take a deep breath "its not easy Raising kids alone , but no i wasn't alone i had Vhutshilo who is by the way married to Buli , he left me"

"I'm here mina angisho , I'm here" he says hugging me tight .

"I'm sorry . Qhaweyomuzi and Qhawekazi your Dad is waiting !" I shout and they both rush downstairs wearing almost the same outfit .

"Dad" Kazi says and they hug , Their relationship is just out of this World i tell you .

"Princess .. " he says .

Khanyi walks in also , and hugs me .

"Khanyi baby what's wrong?" I ask and she cries.

"Khanyisile"

"Gogo was dead" she says.

"Where?how?"

"She got hit by a car , Gogo left me" - she says and cries harder .

I sigh .

"Gogo is Fine baby okay?Gogo is fine" i say placing Rinae on the Mat and carrying her , brushing her back.

"Gogo will be fine" .

She nods .

"Mama, i cant see my black sneakers" Ntsika says.

"Wear white ones then" i say and he sighs.

"Haii mina i just want to be with You , i don't understand why i should go around visiting bo aunty'Buli . i don't like her" He says.

"I thought i told you why ntsika" i reply , Gosh im Tired .

"Yeah Whatever" he says and Jogs upstairs , i look at Hlelo who Shrug his shoulders.

"These kids are going to be the death of me , i swear" i say and we both laugh.

"I love you bhabha, you really are a strong women" he says and i nod attending to the door .

"Mufunwa" Vhutshilo says getting in and kissing my cheek .

"I assume you are here for your daughter , shes there on the mat" i point at the mat and he sighs.

"But Why?, You know she could catch Cold right?" He says and i roll my eyes.

He smiles , and goes to Rinae..

"Papa...." She says exited .

S i p h e s i h l e (sihle).

"Hey baby" He tries kissing my cheek but i turn to look at Buhle

"Let's just get to it shall we?"

She nods.

"So Mr And Mrs Mthethwa ? What seems to be the problem" she asks in a Professional tune, i could laugh but rather not.

"I have no idea!" Nkanyezi says as if he didn't just call out another women's name while we were having sex .

"Really.?" I ask chuckling.

"Who is Nobuhle?" I ask and he laughs.

"I thought you knew who Nobuhle is nje" He says calmly.

"Don't Fucken tell me that Nkanyezi!" I Yell , already standing up.

"Sit down , please?" Buhle says and i sigh sitting down.

"I still don't know why we are here" nkanyezi says Fixing his suit .

"You don't? Why are you here?" Buhle asks.

"I don't know!, i should be filling for dirvoce !" I shout and Nkanyezi chuckles.

"Ngzokshaya mina" he says , drinking his tea.

"Ngshaye ke!" I shout.

He chortles shaking his head and turns to look at Buhle.

"Please ask her Why are we actually here" he says .

Buhle doesnt say anything but turns to look at me with the "Talk" look .

I sigh , Folding my hands.

Makthulwe makthulwa.

"What exactly is going on here?" Buhle asks "i can't help you guys if you don't tell me you know , angiyona isangoma mina" she says in her Proffesional voice.

"Nkanyezi calls out another women's name while we are having sex" i say and Nkanyezi gives me a dead stare .

"Whats the name?" Buhle asks.

"Nobuhle" i say , and they look at each other before busting out in laughter.

"Nihlekani?" I ask , Fuming.

"Sthandwa Sentliziyo yam , Don't you trust me ?" He asks , looking hurt.

"How am i suppoce to trust you when you are busy ..." He cuts me short

"Sihle Uyangithemba na?" He asks again , only this time with a firm voice.

I shake my head, Almost feeling like i could just cry.

"Did i ever do anything to make you doubt my love for you ?" He asks and i think long and hard

I shake my head indicating a no.

"Words sihle" he says.

"No"

"When we got married traditionaly what did my Family name you?" He asks .

And right then , right there it hits me.

Nobuhle is me. I am Nobuhle.

"Baby im sorry" i say rushing to him and he shakes his head standing up .

"Thanks hisheart" he says to buhle and walks out .

Buhle looks at me before laughing out loud.

"Talk about being Dramatic" she says and i click my tongue before leaving.

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V h u t s h i l o .

Of course it only made sense that she was the one , i mean she was the only women i talked to that day except my mother, buhle and the waitress who had served me a couple of times

Before.

I laugh at what i would actually do to get her attention but after a few months i did .

After i had saved her at Limpopo, Imagine i had to drive to Limpopo just to get her.

"Whats on your mind?" She asks taking her pills.

"My beautiful women" i reply already standing up to hug her .

"Uh I'm jelouse " she says in a mocking tone and i laugh.

"You dont have to be , because you are my beautiful Women" i say and she giggles.

"Flirtery will get you everywhere Mr Mulaudzi" she says and i smirk.

"Even here?" I ask running my hands in her pants and she laughs

"Except here , now i have to go bath The kids" she says moving from me.

"You will bath then tomorrow" i say and she chuckles.

"No ! " she says , and i laugh.

"Oh well, your loss" i say shrugging my shoulders and she laughs walking away.

Man am i lucky!!

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B u h l e b e n d a l o.

"And Action" he shouts doing whatever with his hands.

"Well , Welcome back South Africa . its still me your host Pearl Modiedie , and im with Buhlebendalo Nkosi, a Writer, A Prophet, Psychologist and most of all an Insperation to most of us .welcome MissNkosi"

I smile.

"Thank you so much Pearl, I'm very excited to be here" i say .

"Tell us about yourself" she says and i giggle.

"I think you've said it all but , im actually a mother of 5 "

"Haaaaaa!" The audience says and i laugh.

"Yes im a mother of 5 beautiful children " i repeat .

"Wow , You don't look like a mother at all , let alone of 5"

I laugh

"I get that a lot" i say and she giggles.

"So what inspired you to write Forgiveness" She asks.

"That book is actually... I mean i actually wrode it to teach people about the power of Forgiveness"

She nods .

"I'm definetely getting a copy!" She says and i laugh .

"It hasnt been relised yet". I say.

" One sentence describing God" she says and i smile

"He is The light at the end of every dark tunnel"

She nods

" so any man in your life" she ask and the Question catches me off guard..

"I ...i no ..no man as of yet" i say and she smiles

"Well there is a special massage from a special somebody for you mem" she says pointing at what seems like a T.V screen and i turn.

"Yaz my mother has always been Right about Not Knowing what you have until its gone , and When she'd call me a morron for leaving a women like you i don't want to lie and say my life has been great because it has been the worse without you , i remember going to work in pjamas because i didn't sleep at night thinking about you"

The audience laughs.

"Okay maybe i shouldnt have said that " laughs "but i mean it , im nothing without you buhlebami , you and our kids .You are a strong women, you are the strong one here im just weak , but with you by my side i assure you im strong . i don't know how many times i did you wrong and you Forgave me but im still apologising and i promise this is the last time i apologies unless i apologized for not giving you Makhathini enough but i don't think that will ever happen"

Laughs.

"I love you Bhabha "

I smile.

"You are the best thing that ever happened to me , you and our 5beautiful kids . i know what i did to you is beyond repair but Please Forgive me , Please give me one last chance if i mess up this time, I'll gladly give you a gun so you can kill me "

Laughs.

"Forgive me" he says and the screen goes off , leaving me in tears

He walks in carrying Rinae and Khanyi.

"Nankosi Will you Forgive me?" He asks handing rinae to Qhawe and Khanyi to Kazi.

I nod , almost running to hug him.

"I forgive you hlelo" i say running soaking in his Warm Embrace.

He stops hugging me and kneels down.

"Will you marry me ?"

"Say Yes!" the Crowd Screams .

"Mom say yes" my kids scream.

"Yes ...of course I'll marry you" i say hugging him again .

"Im the happiest man alive!"

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10 Years later...

"Are you happy?" He asks kissing my cheeks.

"I am the happiest women alive" i say getting on top of him ...

The End!.

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Thank you so much for your support and those who shared the page , Please keep sharing it because this is definetly not the last baby♥️😊. Lets meet again soon for our Papi and mami☐☐♥️😊 i know i can't wait...