

## Insert 104

Unedited.

**\*\*\*\*\*A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER\*\*\*\*\***

**Anelisa's POV**

Well everything has been okay between Sandile and I. I'm glad I got to tell him about my virginity and he said he'll wait for me. Which is what I think it's important, I wanted to do it for the wrong reasons. Do I crave him? Of course, but I think it's better we wait a while since we have been dating for a little bit.

On the other hand it's hard dating a heartthrob, having girls always drooling of your man is not fun, but hey at least he is mine.

I'm visiting home for a few days. So I'm just enjoying a little bit of time with my parents.

Mom: How is school?

Me: A little hectic but it will be okay

Mom: Because you have that boy charming you?

Me: Mom stop it. I say blushing

My dad walks in and I quickly change the subject

Me: So dad, when are we taking a little vacation?

Dad: Weeee anginayo mina imali yokdlala

My mom laughs and I roll my eyes.

As we are just talking there is a knock at the door, a very faint one.

**Me:** Dad did you leave the gate open? How is it someone is knocking directly on the door?

**Dad:** I must have forgotten to close it when j came back from the grocery store.

**Me:** Okay who is it?

I say walking up to the door and opening before they answer me.

My face turns pale.

**Pam:** Hi...Anelisa.

It's my sister Pam, she looks so skinny, pale, she doesn't look healthy what happened to my sister

**Me:** Pam. It came out as a whisper. Tears immediately flooded my eyes.

She looks and me and cries. I attack her with a hug.

We hug each other while I hear footsteps rushing towards us

My mom screams

**Mom:** Kodwa Pam! A whole 5 years, ohhhhhh my daughter. She bursts in tears

**Me:** What happened to you why you look like this. I ask her while I'm crying myself.

I turn around to look at my dad. And he just stands in the middle of the room. He looks at her with dissapoint and turns away walking.

Pam looks at me with sadness.

**Me:** Come in

I say holding the little bag she has with her.

My mom keeps crying and holding her.

We go sit down.

**Pam:** I'm so sorry. She says crying hysterically.



Mom: where we went wrong what did we do not do for you?

She keeps crying

Pam: You did nothing Mama I just wanted the finer things I was selfish and I miss my family a lot.

This is overwhelming I think we should all just take a little break we'll talk about this later.

Me: I think it's better we let her rest ma for now. Do you want some tea?

Pam: Strong black coffee please.

I even forgot she doesn't even drink tea.

She keeps looking at me with pity. She missed so many years of my life. I don't really know the person who is seating on that couch.

I have a headache.

I quickly make her strong black coffee. I go hand it to her.

Pam: Thanks little sis.

My sister was very light in complexion, but now she is darker, with eye bags and a black mouth. I wonder what happened to her. It pains me to see her looking that way.

Pam: uhmm where is dad.

We look at each other

Mom: I think it's best we give him time, I'll go talk to him.

She says getting up going to him.

It's so awkward. I don't even know what to say. I'm happy to see her but also hurt that maybe I wasn't as important to her as I

thought.

She keeps stealing glances at me. I decide to break the ice

Me: You can come to my room, my dad turned your room into his man cave...

Pam: Oh. Thank you.

Me: Um you'll find me in my room

Pam: Sure. She smiles faintly.

I grab her small bag and take it with to my room. I grab my phone and I have a missed calls from Sandile

I text him

"Ncese babe, I'll call you later."

I place the phone on my chest and he immediately texts back

Him : "Are you okay?"

Me: "I'll be okay don't worry"

Him: "I'm seeing you tonight, not up for discussion"

Me: "But I'm coming back in 2 days anyways"

I sent it. And he didn't reply.

I hear the door creaking slowly.

Me: Oh hi. Come lay down

As she gets in awkwardly.

She sit on the bed.

Pam: You have grown so much. You're beautiful.

Me: Thank you. I smile to at her awkwardly. She lays down her head on the pillows and closes her eyes.

Pam: I'm sorry Ane.

She used to call me that, when last,

everyone calls me Lisa.

Me: Its okay Pam, one day it will all make sense to me.

Pam: Do you hate me?

Me: No of course not. You're my sister how can I? I'm just hurt that's all.

Pam: I'm so sorry Ane.

I sigh

Me: Don't worry about it just sleep it off for now okay, you look tired. You need to rest. She nods sadly.

I get up from the bed as I need to pee.

I go to the restroom leaving her in my room.

I pee, wash my hands and get back. I can hear here speaking to someone. Do I eavesdrop?

No that's wrong. All I hear is

Pam: "No.....Ramon you can't do this....I swear I will fix it.... Please don't....Ramon????"

I get in and she is in tears

Me: Pam are you okay?

She quickly wipes her tears away.

Pam: Yes I'm fine little sis. Just thinking?

Me: Pam are you sure you're okay?

Pam: Yeah I'm fine.

She is shaking a little and she keeps rubbing her nose like it's itching.

Me: Okay.

I sit on my study desk with my phone as I think about this day overwhelming day.

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## Ibanathi's POV

I'm packing my bag while Leon helps me. He took a day off today, I'm so nervous. Today I'm undergoing a C-section. By the end of today I'll have four babies.

Him: Sthandwa

Me: Mmhh

Him: Don't think about too much. It will be okay love.

Me: Okay. I nod nervously.

It looks like we got everything in check. I'm hungry and I haven't eaten the whole day, the doctor instructed me not to until the surgery is done.

Him: My parents are coming, but I'm not sure what time they'll be here

Me: oh okay, we need support.

I look at the time. My surgery is in 3 Hours.

Him: Come on let's go. He says smiling.

Me: When after a couple of months I'm getting a liposuction, do you know how saggy my belly will be?

Him: You're beautiful to me in any way but whatever makes you happy my love, I'll support you okay?

Me: Okay Hun. I breathe out.

Msa won't be able to make it. She said she'll come when the babies are here.

So it's going to be me, Leon and his parents. My friends and his friends will come the following morning I think. You know they are strict when it comes to how many people can be present.

He helps me with my bag by loading in the car.

He opens the door for me

Me: I'm so hungry.

Him: It's okay babe. You'll eat soon. Oh fuck here we go.

He says starting the car and reversing. I breathe out heavily.

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We get there and our doctor immediately admits me. He checks everything that needs to be checked

Doc: Your surgery is in 2 hours, but I need you to calm down for me okay? Your blood pressure is fluctuating.

Me: Thank you.

Him: Thanks doc.

Doc: Can you feel anything?

Me: No, just them moving around.

Him: My babies are excited.

Doc: Just so you know, your babies are premature, so we are likely to experience complications with them and so forth. And you know we have to keep them in for monitoring from 15 days to 3 months. Depending on their health it ranges I look at Leon. I just want them to be healthy.

Him: Hopefully not overwhelming complications. And hopefully they get to stay the minimum days.

Doc: For now we can't detect any, we will once known once they are born if they have any difficulties with their developments.

I nod while holding my belly.

Doc: See you in a couple of hours.

Him: Thanks Doc.

Me: Up to 3 months? That's a lot

Him: I know. I want y'all close to me as soon as possible, but as long as they are healthy and you're healthy I'll be be happy baby.

He says holding my hand.

His phone rings.

Him: It's my dad.

He answers.

Him: Yes father....I'm coming down now....sure.

He puts it back in his pockets.

My parents are here, let me go get them form the reception.

Me: Okay love.

He kisses my forehead and leaves.

Minutes later. He comes back with his parents. I'm so shy.

Mam'Zuma comes and greets me hugging me. Bab'Zuma looks at me like he is proud.

Him; This is it my daughter

I nod

Me: Yes Baba. I say heavily sighing.

Him: One of the biggest days for the Zuma's

Leon keeps smirking. He is so handsome I just wanna look at him all day everyday.



So we end up seating conversating. Couple of minutes I check my phone and all of the ladies have sent me blessing messages and praying for me to have a safe delivery. I'm praying with my heart aswell. I trust God

Leon's phone rings again. He answers. Him: Bafo. He says getting out of the room I'm sure that's Andile. Anyways the clock is ticking and the delivery is getting closer.

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Minutes later Leon comes back and the nurses came with a stroller bed. Nurse 1: It's time Mrs Zuma. I'm not Mrs Zuma but I let them be. They give Leon theatre attire. Only one person is allowed in the theatre. His parents will be waiting here in our ward room.

They help me climbe the other bed. Mam' Zuma holds my hand before leaving the room

Mam' Zuma: Ngicela nonke nibuye. She looks at me with tears.i know she is scared I am too.

Me: We will. I look at her. It's crazy how I found a mother figure in her a little, we are not that close, but I feel that she loves me like her own.

They push the bed while Leon holds my

hand. We make it to theatre.

The room is so cold. Anyways the Doc looks at me.

Doc: Okay this one is going to hurt but it will be quick, he says taking the injection. I think it's that numbing injection I don't know what it's called.

My heart is racing.

Leon's holds me, while they inject my lower back.

Me: ouch!

Him: it's okay love. Sorry.

Doc: There we go, he makes me lay down facing up.

I feel his hands sweating.

They put that separating curtain on to of me so I don't see my lower body.

Leon stands with me caressing my head. I can see he is freaking out but he is keeping it together for me.

Doc: Can you feel that?

Me: Feel what?

Doc: She's ready. Scrub in.

They gather closer to me, it's the Doctor and 3 nurses.

Doc: Okay here we go.

I see Leon looking away that means they are cutting me. My forehead is sweating j can't feel anything. All I hope for is my babies to live.

We wait anxiously and the Doc announces

Doc: That's one. I see him from the side little carrying something.

Immediately my baby cries.

I look at Leon I start to cry myself this is

happening.

Leon is frozen.

Doc: Another one. Be careful.

My baby cries again, now is two babies crying.

Doc: Another one.

Then there is a third cry. I'm crying so much

Me: Our babies. I whisper.

Leon is still frozen

Him: Oh my God. I'm getting light headed.

This is unbelievable

Doc: Calm down Mr Zuma. He says focused on what's his doing

Him: I'm going to pass out oh my good baby. Oh my goodness.....

Doc: Somebody get him together.

He takes out another one and the baby cries.

Me: Baby calm down

Him: I can't breathe, oh no I'm about to throw up. He immediately turns his back on me and throws up on. The floor kneeling

Doc: Oh my goodness somebody check if Mr Zuma is okay he says chuckling.

Leon; It's okay don't worry about me.

He gags throwing up again. A nurse hands him a big bowl to throw up in

Me: Baby it's okay. Calm down.

This is getting funny, four babies are screaming at once, I'm crying, my man I panicking it's a mess.

Him: Honey I don't this we thought this through, four babies. He gags and throws

up again.

I'm laughing and crying. Says the person who said it's okay.

Me: I just wanna see my babies.

Doc: You will Sisi. I'm stitching you up. It's three boys and one girl. Congratulations.

Me: Thank you Jesus. I say crying again. I have hiccups. I'm so thankful.

After gathering strength Leon gets up and looks at me.

Him: I'm so scared to go over there they are so tiny. He says wiping his mouth  
He does look scared.

He kisses my forehead.

Him: Ngiyabonga Ibanathi, ngiyabonga Somahhashi. Wagenza indoda. He says looking at me while veins pop from his forehead.

He quickly goes to have a look at them.

He turns and looks at me

Him: They are so beautiful. He says holding his head.

Doc: For now we are taking them to the NICU as they are premature. You will definitely see your babies in a few.

Congratulations once again. He says taking the curtain off.

Doc : Your stitched up. Now I need for you to rest. Nurse, take her to her ward.

He says putting a nebulizer for me too breathe. I can't stop crying I wanna see my babies.

Leon keeps holding his head in disbelief.

Lord thank you

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There were flowers and balloons in the room.

They took me back to my ward, his parents were happy to see me. The pain is kicking in now, the numbness is fading.

Everyone is impatient waiting for the nurses to walk in with them.

Immediately they come in pushing in this big enclosed bed with four of them wrapped up.

Me: oh my god. I say in a whisper trying to get up.

Nurse: take it easy mam.

They all gather around them. Everyone is emotional except for Leon he is keeping it together very well.

Mam' Zuma: Siyabonga MaNgubane.

Hawuuuu

Bab'Zuma: Angikaze ngibone into nje.

They are so tiny everyone is scared to touch them.

Me: can I hold them please?

Nurse: Of course. They are very healthy, they are likely to stay for just 2 weeks.

She says grabbing them any handing them to me. They are sleeping.

She put two in arms and two on another.

Me: Hi my angels. Hello my munchkins.

My 3 boys and 1 girl.

Leon; Can I take one?

Nurse: Yes of course just be careful, they are premature.

He takes on of the boys. Mam' Zuma takes the girl and Bab'Zuma takes another boy. I'm left with my other boy.

This crazy.

It looks like all of them took their fathers complexion, they are really light, but tanned because of my skin tone. They all have thick black short curly hair. This is a dream somebody wake me up. I keep crying.

I look at Leon and he is holding him so well as so amazed.

Leon: You gave me children MaNgubane. Ngiyakthanda.

I look at him.

Me: I love you too. Thank you.

I realize we didn't plan any names for them

Me: So what are their names. I say laughing softly.

Leon and his dad look at each other.

Bab'Zuma: UZwelakhe the one I'm carrying, Zwelonke the one in Leon's hands, Zwelibanzi the one you're carrying MaNgubane. And finally the girl your carrying mkami, that little girl is Zomnotho.

Me: I love all of them. I say wiping my tears. The pain is getting excruciating.

We exchange babies taking turns holding one. Zomnotho cries in my hands.

Me: Diva already

We all laugh, big mistake. We woke them all up.

Immediately I see her beautiful black eyes as she tries to open her eyes. I keep rocking her.

Mam'Zuma: This is madness. When they



cry at once.

Everyone is rocking each baby. But they eventually stop crying after we feed them their small bottles.

Leon: Oh my God.

Me: What?

Mam'Zuma: Yini

Leon: Zwelakhe has blue eyes like me!

Me: Really?! Aww just when I thought they all took my black eyes.

We all laugh.

He brings him closer to me and the moment I look at those small blue eyes wondering around. I see a lot of Leon in Zwelakhe.

Me: He does, I thought you were joking. His are just not light as yours. This is crazy!

The Doc walks.

Doc: Zuma family, congratulations and goodluck to your exotic babies!

He says laughing. We all laugh.

I can never thank the lord enough for keeping us safe. Insert 105

Unedited.

## Sisekelo's POV

I just tucked in Lonathemba. Being a parent is a full time job, but it's no surprise to me as I had raised Ntsikelelo. Andile will be home any minute from now. Ibanathi sent me a message earlier saying she delivered healthy babies, I can not wait to go see

them tomorrow morning. I tried calling her but it went to voicemail, it was dumb of me, she just had a c section and of course she is resting now. They are really going to need God raising those minions, I'm struggling with one, imagine four, I'd die. I'm too hungry so I dive in dinner by myself while watching some Netflix.

I guess my husband is working extra hours today, I'm falling asleep. As he crosses my mind I hear the engine outside. I miss him, I want to cuddle with him.

He comes from the garage door leading to the kitchen.

Me: Evening babe. I say pouting so he could walk all the way and kiss me.

Him: Sthandwa Sami. He walks up to me and pecks me while loosening his tie.

Me: Sorry I ate without you.

Him: It's okay, uphi uLona

Me: I tucked her in, ulele. Ulapha ekamereni lethu.

He looks like he is hiding something from me.

Me: Are you okay?

Him: Yes I am? Let me shower first. He gives me a mischievous smile.

Me: Nkose-

He disappears climbing the stairs before I even finish his name, okay.....

So I'm sitting in the lounge anxiously waiting, it's been like 20 minutes but it feels like 20 hours. So I just scroll my phone to

pass time.

He comes down dressed in his comfortable lounge wear. I smell his scent all the way here.

He has something in his hand.

He sits next to me.

I notice dried toothpaste on the corner of his lips and I wet my thumb with my tongue and wipe it off.

Him: Thank you.

He sits facing and looks at me straight in my eyes taking my hand.

Him: Iyakthanda indoda.

I look at him, how can I fall out of love with this man, that would be crazy.

Me: Ngiyakthanda, kakhulu.

Him: I vowed to make you happy, and I promised you I'll do everything I can to make you happy, anything.

Me: I know my love, and you do make me happy.

Him: Sthandwa Sami, angazi ngiqalephi. I appreciate you, a lot has happened within our first year marriage and you've stuck with me through thick and thin. I don't know what I'd do without you. Kwimanje ungizalele ingane enhle themba lami.

Ngiyabonga MaNkosi. I have my perfect family. Futhi ngiyazi usazongzalela ezinye ingane zigcwale legceke. Noma ezu 8 sthandwa.

Me: Haibo 8 Nkosenye? Hayiii

Him: Okay 6.

Me: Wee

This man thinks giving birth is a joke.

Him: Anyways that's not the point. Here me out

I giggle a bit as he sees I'm shifting focus.

Me: Okay babe I'm listening.

Him: So that's why I got these.

He says giving me a brown document.

I take it opening it, with no clue.

Me: What's this babe?

Him: Vula.

I shuffle the papers for a while and read a little.

Me: are you serious? I say looking is him astonished.

He nods.

I read them again

Me: When? How? I thought we were still going to ask for her permission? Wait-

Him: I handled everything by myself. I talked to both Nosipho and Yamkela. And a good friend of mine rushed the process with a little bit of paying of course.

Me: So you're telling me right now that if I take that pen over there, and Sign these papers. Ntsikelelo will be our son?

I'm shaking

Him: I already signed so?

I looked at the signatures and he had already signed the papers.

I'm getting emotional. I just froze.

He gets up and gets the pen

Him: So are we doing this or not? He says handing me the pen.

I take the pen and quickly sign like he'll change his mind. As soon as I sign I look up at him and jump on top of him,

straddling him.

Me: Thank you!

I hug him so tight crying.

He hugs me back rubbing my back.

Me: I love you so much, you have no idea how much you mean to me. Nkosenye angazi ngingakubonga ngani, you're a blessing in my life. I love that little boy so much and I've always told myself I'll take him with me wherever I go. You've done a huge thing for me. I don't know what to say. Thank you Nkosenye thank you!

I say crying holding him tighter like it's the last time seeing him.

Him: Shhh okay. I know you love that little champ. I love him too. Don't cry okay?

He says pulling away so he can see my face. He wipes my face with his huge hands.

Him: When I said I got you. I meant it. I shake my head in disbelief and peck his lips

Me: I love you. I really do.

Him: I love you.

I'm so sick of this menstruation, this is the longest I've bled in my entire life. I miss him and I know he misses me. But that does not mean I have to wait for my period to end to please him. I deepen the kiss, sinking his lips in mine.

His breathing has slightly changed.

Him: No, don't get me horny. You know it kills me that I can't fuck you.

He says removing my hands slowly from his face.

I smile naughtily and bite his lip pulling it. He still holding my hands away from him  
Him: Don't do that fuck. He says slightly closing his eyes.

I lick his neck from the bottom up and suck it.

I feel him getting hard.

Him: Sisekelo stop it. He says in a husky voice.

Me: Relax. I whisper in his ear

Him: Baby-

Me: Shhh let me show how much I love you.

I pull away from his neck. And get down and kneel in between his legs.

I bite my lip, lifting his t-shirt slightly up, kissing his chest going all the way down to his torso. I rub his shaft on top of his sweatpants looking at him straight in the eye. He is breathing in anticipation. Okay everything the girls told you, do it right. I say in my mind.

I put my hand in his pants and take his shaft without pulling his pants down.

He is so hard. I miss him being in me so bad.

I stroke him up as down as I see the colourless cum oozing from his tip. That turns me on even more.

Okay breathe, you're not going to bite his dick.

I lick the tip.

Him: Oh shiitt. He lays his head back in the couch closing his eyes.

Mhh that means he's enjoying it.



I lick the sides lubricating just as they taught me.

Now let me see if I'm a good learner. I take him slowly in my mouth while jerking him. And I suck him.

He is groaning and cursing. I take him at the back of my throat and choke. I couldn't breathe so I take him out again. Damn that hurts.

I continue sucking him, gagging and choking in between. He grabs the back of my head and controls me himself. He face fucks me while my mouth glocks. I can't take it.

He would stop and choke me with his shaft, he is getting carried away.

He fucks my face faster. I can't breathe, tears are falling from the corner of my eyes. Not because I'm crying because of the intensity of the oral sex. I feel him hardening as I let him fuck my face as hard as he can. I feel liquid shooting at the back of my throat while he vibrates.

Swallow remember.

Him: Ohhh fuck baby. Ohhh shiitttt. Yesss. Ohhh fuck that was amazing.

He tries catching his breath like he didn't almost kill me with dick a few seconds ago. After he fully releases in my mouth I swallow. Well it wasn't tasty, but it was nasty at the same time. But it tasted like nothing like I ever ate before.

His eyes pop off as he sees me swallow. Him: Come here.

He says grabbing my face and bringing me on top of him again. He attacks me with a kiss, a French kiss.

They say some men don't kiss you after sucking them, but mine is not disgusted. It's his thing I was sucking so why wouldn't he kiss me, some men have messed up egos.

He looks at me, we are both sweating

Him: Did you just swallow?

Me: Yeah. I say nodding.

Him: You're my freak. Where the hell did you learn giving head like that. You sure you've never sucked anyone's dick?

He says raising his eyebrow.

Me: No, I've been wanting to try that on you for a while, of course with some tips here and there.

Him: That was fucking amazing. Making me wonder why you weren't all this time because look at what I was missing on.

Me: You got too carried away. You almost choked me to death.

Him: I'm so sorry. I'll be gentle next time.

He says pecking my lips.

I understand. He hasn't released in a long time. Can't wait to make love to him again.

I love him. I have two kids now, can't wait to fetch him.

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Anelisa's POV

We just had dinner, and it was a very

awkward dinner. Only the cutlery was doing the talking. My phone keeps beeping. It's Sandile telling me he is outside, 2 houses away. I told him I can't go out my parents are watching me. He said I must sneak out while they are asleep cause he is not sleeping without seeing me.

Sandile is very stubborn.

I wait for like 2 hours and my family was asleep, except for Pam.

Me: Uhmm I'll be back in 30 minutes?

I say whispering next to her.

Her: Boyfriend?

Me: Uhmm yeah.

Her: Relax I got you.

Me: Thanks.

I take my gown and slowly make it to the front door. It was so hard opening it without making a sound.

I unlock the gate and slightly slide it making sure I don't wake my parents. I see his car parked at the corner.

Urgh it's so cold.

He was zoned out a bit I knocked on the window hard. I startled him. He unlocked the door and opened it for me from the inside.

Him: Sorry.

I get in and immediately the warmth of the car hugs me. He has a heater on.

He kisses my cheek.

Me: Hey

Him: Are you okay?

Me: Well kinda.

I sigh.

Him: Come here.

He says pulling me to sit on top of him like a kid.

Me: Remember Pam? She came back today.

Him: Your sister Pam?

Me: Yeah.

Him: oh. That's great?

Me: Hmm I guess.

I continued to vent on him and tell him how I feel. It really helped. I felt at ease.

Him: I meant to ask you do you have a passport?

Me: Um no.

Him: you're going to need it. When you accompany me to my grad.

Me: Oh shoot you're right. It's next month? I don't think we'll get it in time.

Him: No it's okay we'll get it in time, I'm sure my brothers know a few people.

Me: Okay, that will be the first thing I'll do Monday morning.

Him: Okay love.

I stayed with him for like 2 hours. I need to make it back before I get caught.

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Ibanathi's POV

I just woke up from a very deep sleep. My

body is sore, you can tell I've been in this position for hours.

I woke up alone. Before I slept I told Leon and his parents to go rest I'll be okay.

I don't even have the energy to respond to all these messages. Immediately I feel sleep creeping in again. It must be this pills. I want to see my babies

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I'm woken by Leon kissing my face. I'm so crusty.

Me: Hmm babe, what time is it.

Him: almost 9am. I bought you breakfast?

Me: I love you.

Him: I love you more. He says helping me sit up and adjusts the pillows.

Me: I miss our babies.

Him: I spoke to the nurse, she said she'll bring them in after she is done giving them a bath.

Me: Mmmh okay.

He opens the food and serves me. I missed eating nice food plus I couldn't eat yesterday because of my c section. As I'm eating I can feel his gaze.

Me: What?

Him: Nothing, just thinking.

Me: Of what?

Him: Nothing. Eat my love.

Me: hmhhh

I continue eating. And as soon as we're are

done they bring our babies. Honestly you can only tell by size that my babies are premature. But they are very healthy and active.

Him: Ingane zami.

He says walking over to them and picking them one by one, handing two to me and he keeps the other two. My small little family. Okay not small.

A couple hours later the girls come with all sorts of goodies! Leon leaves us. I mean these people threw me a baby shower not so long ago.

Me: You guys seriously need to stop buying me so much stuff.

Sisekelo: Oh my goodness. She says walking close to the four of them. Their are asleep in the movable incubators.

Anelisa: Awwwww I'm think I'm gonna cry. She says looking at me with tearful eyes. I thought only Sisekelo was a crybaby.

Ndabezinhle is standing in the corner and amazed at this. She is naturally afraid of having babies. I don't how their going to have their own with Sbu

Ndabe: This is crazy. She says whispering.

Me: I know.

Sisekelo is a mother, so immediately her motherly instincts kick in nurturing them one by one

Ane: Can I pick one up? I washed my hands.

Me: Sure of course.



**Ndabe:** What are their names. I can't-

**Me:** Zwelakhe, Zwelonke, Zwelibanzi and Zomnotho. I say pointing each one .

**Sisekelo:** That's beautiful. Oh my goodness. I stinkas, hey you little cuties.

**Me:** Uphi uLona?

**Sisekelo:** Her granny took her this morning. Hawe mah Iba four?! You're a wonder woman. You're strong

**Ndabe:** UStrong oe mina just carrying one baby I can't.

**Me:** Asazi ke ngoba you're someone's fiance tomorrow! Uhhh I wanted to be there for you so bad!

**Sisekelo:** Mcm mina I'm not allowed, why?.

**Me:** Haibo because you're a Mrs Zulu. What would you be doing kaNgcobo kube kuza abakwakho bezocela.

**Ane:** Well thank goodness I'm going. I'm not married in her family mina.

We burst out laughing.

**Sisekelo:** Mcm

**Me:** when are you leaving?

**Ndabe:** in like 4 hours.

**Iba:** I'm really sorry I couldn't make it.

**Ndabe:** You just gave birth to four beautiful children. Even if you're not coming to an event in 2 months time I won't be mad at you. I have Anelisa and Zisanda to keep me company.

**Sisekelo:** I want to go.

**Me:** Hayi hlala phansi wena Mrs Zulu.

We laugh

**Sisekelo:** Mcm

We spent a few hours together. I really hope everything goes well for Ndabezinhle tomorrow. Uzolala eyingoduso yaSbu. Halala. I really wanted to go support her!

\*\*\*\*\*

## Pam's POV

I'm in the bathroom crying and body is itching. I'm looking at this last bag of cocaine, I didn't sniff yesterday. I'm trying to quit but it's impossible. Anelisa left she said she she is going to the hospital to check some friend that gave birth to quads. I line my cocaine using a card a quickly sniff 2 lines saving some for later.

My phone vibrates.

It's Ramon. What did I get myself into.

I answer.

Me: Ramon I know-

Him: Shut up.

I shut up in fear

Him: I'm tired of your nonsense. I need my money, I need it! I don't like begging you bitch

Me: Baby please I know, I'll make a plan-

Him: You have 48 hours left.

Me: Where would I get R857 000 in 48 hours?!

Him: The same way you messed up our special delivery.

Me: I didn't mean to loose the drugs baby!

Him: Fokof! Lalela wenanja. 48 hours or you give what I asked you for. You know I

always craved that little slut sister of yours.

Me: Ramon I-

He hung up. What am I going to do. We were so happy, and so in love. I'd do anything for him to love me again. I look myself in the mirror and cry.

I have to make this sacrifice. For us, for our love. Insert 106 [Sponsored]

Unedited.

Ndabezinhle's POV

So after leaving Iba we parted ways, we going to meet in about an hour or so with Anelisa. I act like I'm okay. But deep down this is the scariest thing I've ever done in my life. I'm scared, anxiety also has me by the tits. But I trust him, ngiyemethemba ngeke adlale ngami.

I get to our flat and find that Zisanda had already packed her bag, but she is not here, I guess she ran quickly somewhere, hope she does not become late.

As I'm packing my bag my phone rings.

UNdabezitha.

Me: Sthandwa sami

Him: Ya babe usuhambile yini? I wanted to see you in about in about 2 hours

Me: Unfortunately, I'll be gone in an hour

Him: I wish I can ditch what I'm doing ngizokbona.

Me: Don't be dramatic you saw me four days ago and I'm coming back on Monday, I have work remember?

Him: Imagine, that's a whole week without seeing you babe

Me: hay Sbu. Let me finish up here noGogo uzoze athethe

Him: Eyy pho I'm scared of your gran. She intimidates me

Me: Aybo Gogo is a sweetheart

Him: Hayi that time I thought she was going to beat me for kissing you in the car. I laugh.

Me: Don't remind me I'm still embarrassed of that incident till this day

Him: Hayi maybe that's why I feel like she intimidates me, ingoba she saw something she shouldn't have seen

Me: Relax, you know she is a wonderful if she brought me up

Him: You're right, you beautiful inside and out, ingakho ke ngimbonga.

I hear a voice in the background

Him: Looks like I have to go mabhebeza

Me: okay love I'll tell you once I'm home

Him: Okay ngiyakthanda

Me: Uthandwa yimi

I say blushing

Him: Bye babe

He hangs up

I can't believe tomorrow I'll be his fiancée officially.

I pack up quickly.

\*\*\*\*\*

We're on our way to Umlazi and Zisanda did

come back in time, uAnelisa is sleeping, she must be tired I guess.

We got of the Uber after waking her up.

Lisa: This is really amazing. It's my first time being in Umlazi.

Me: I'm glad I was the one to introduce you.

Zi: Asambe oe I want to see Gogo, it's been while.

Me: Let's go in.

As we walk in the yard and knock once before coming in. The kitchen door was open.

Me:: Gogo imina uZinhle

Gogo: I'm here!

She answers me in the sitting room

Zisanda goes to her and hugs her

Zi: Gogo it's been such a longtime

Gogo: Yes, angithi nibusy namadoda eThekwini

Zi : Hawu

We all laughed, Lisa is kinda shocked that a granny has such a personality

Me: Gogo, this is Anelisa, Lisa my one and only Gogo.

She lifts her glasses first and goes to hug her.

Gogo: Nawe uqomile ngiyakbona (I can see you have a man)

Lisa: Haibo Gogo. She bursts out laughing

Me: Come on girls, your bags this way.

We ended up spending the evening together, just laughter and them enjoying my Gogo's company.

I text Sbu and let him know we arrived safely.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ibanathi's POV

I feel the sun rays on my face and immediately the doctor comes in.

Him: Good morning Miss Ngubane

Me: Good morning are my babies fine? Is everything okay?

Him: Yes everything is fine relax. I came in with some good news

Me: Yes?

Him: None of your babies is struggling with anything so we don't see why we're are keeping them, they are premature but hey are very healthy, they are just small.

Me: So what are you saying.

Him: Today you're getting discharged with your kids. Mr Zuma had insisted you heal at home so why not take your healthy babies with you?

Me: Oh my goodness! That would be lovely. I'd really love that. I miss home

Him: You're welcome Miss Ngubane.

Hopefully Mr Zuma will come in and sign the papers and we can discharge you by 2pm

Me: Thank you so so much!

I immediately grab my phone and call Leon to let him know.

\*\*\*\*\*



It's been a couple of hours and a message comes in. It's from Msa

" I'm sorry I couldn't come to see you and your babies. I will come soon. I moved to Joburg two days ago. I was scared to tell you, my life is just not progressing in the village. I'm at some cousins place job hunting. Please stay well I love you".

My heart kinda dropped a little, but it's her life, in life you have to make drastic decisions. She didn't want to say because she knew I'd convince her to stay. I deeply sigh replying to her.

" I'm sad I won't lie but I'm proud of you for taking such a big step. I'm rooting for you to win. I love you friend, I'll miss you. I'll call you once I'm home"

My mood dropped a little but I remember I'm going home today so that keeps me going.

Moments later Leon comes with Mam' Zuma each of them Pushing double prams. Yoh it hits me again four kids, everything will be four four.

Him: Hey babe. He kisses my cheek

Me: Hey love. Mah unjani

Mam'Zuma; Ngiyaphila Sisi bapha

omancane I'm spending the whole day with them today

I laugh

Me: They are-

The door opens

Me: Oh here they are.

She walks over to them and wabadlalisa.

Leon helps me up the bed looking at me like he was yesterday

Me: Why you keep looking at me like that

Him; nothing. He shrugs.

Wee I'll let him be.

\*\*\*\*\*

After sorting everything at the hospital we leave. This man by the way bought a Mercedes V- class without me knowing, which is amazing cause we are going to need space lots of it.

Anyways I get home and immediately I feel dizzy. I think I need to lay down again. Yooh c section is no joke. I feel like a walking corpse.

He tucks me in bed

Him: Lala sthandwa, we are going to look after them.

He says kissing my forehead

Me: Thank you babe.

I doze off.

\*\*\*\*\*

Andile's POV

It's very early in the morning, it's like 7 am.

I'm accompanying my Dad and

uBabomcane to negotiate lobola for Ndabezinhle. Yoh I'm so nervous it's like I'm the one who is. Because I know how nerve wrecking this is.

I'm very proud of my brother, I never thought he'd settle down. Sbu is very stubborn. Okay we are similar but I think I'm better, he is way stubborn. So we are parked outside the gate, far from it.

Siyakhuleka

Babomncane: Siyakhuleka kwaNgcobo, singabakwaZulu. Ngicela nisamkele Mapholoba, Nyuswa, Fuze, Mavela, Mafuz'afulele njengefu lemvula, Mashiya amahle ngath azoshumayela, Dambuza, Mthabathe, Mabhala ngozipho abanye bebhala ngepensela, Mavulankungu kuvel'ilanga, Sididane, Ngongoma, Maqadi amakhulu, Mbili!

Yohh I only know like a quarter of the clan names. No one is coming out after all that praising uBabomcane did. Looks we are going to be outside for a while.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ndabezinhle's POV

I'm in my doek, I couldn't sleep a wink. I'm so nervous. The other two male elders

came in at like 5 am. Gogo doesn't have any siblings, I don't know who my dad is, so we don't have any male figures. So Gogo asked elders she knows in Umlazi to be with her during the negotiations.

I'm pacing up and down.

Me: Why aren't they Letting them in?

Lisa; Relax, this is how it's done.

Zisanda: Tell her

Me: Al ngeke manje

I bite my nails. I peep in the window. They are sweating, the sun is starting to get hot.

Gogo comes I without knocking.

Gogo: Yes they must wait, learn from the best this is how you make a man wait ayilento yakho yokuya emzini walomfana and let him in between your legs.

Me: Gogo

Lisa drops her jaws. While Zisanda laughs softly.

Zisanda looks at Lisa.

Zi: Close your mouth you'll get used to her.

Me: Gogo open for them

Gogo: I'm doing this also because of what he did to you. Namanje ngifuna anye.

I fold my arms and pace

\*\*\*\*\*

After what feels like a decade. They finally let them in thank God!

I keep texting Sbu back and forth he is so nervous

\*\*\*\*\*

## Andile's POV

We literally had been praising for 3 Hours, they have let us in. We have all the expensive bottles with us.

So we get in and I think it's her Gogo, they way she looks at me yoh you'd swear she is seeing Sbu. This is going to be difficult

Okay we pay up and bring in one bottle for ivula mlomo because one of the men weren't talking.

Dad: Siyabonga ngokusamkela boMapholoba. SingoNdabezitha sizocela isihlobo esihle

Man: Who?

Dad: INkosazane yalakhaya uNdabezinhle They whisper to each other and nod her and there. So the negotiations carry on smoothly. The girls were called and we had to pick the right one. Thank God we did because we were going to pay more for not recognizing the flower we want.

After that the girls leave

Man: sicela inkomo zibe ishumi.

Bab' Omncane: Fulele

He takes out the money and hands it to me to place it on the mat on the floor.

I place all 10 cows down

Looking down as I respect the elder.

Out of no where

Gogo: Hayi Imani, before you carry on.

Here we go.

Gogo: are you going to treat my daughter well as the Zulu's?

Dad: uNdabezinhle sizomphatha kahle fuze elifulele.

Bab'omncane: Njengoba esho UNdabezitha.

Gogo: You. She points at me.

Me: Yebo ma

Gogo: You must guide your brother not to hurt my daughter. Or else I'll beat the both of you because you came here on his behalf to plead with us.

Haiboo

Me: Ehhh. Yebo ma.

She literally takes out her walking stick. I flinch a bit.

Gogo: You see this stick? I promise you. Ndabezinhle I all what I've had, I don't want anything and anyby to take her for granted because I treat like a princess she is.

Angidlali njalo umyale ubhuti wakho. I don't want him to hurt her ever again, otherwise!

Wena ubani igama.

Me: Yes ma. I'm Andile.

Gogo: Oho we Andile, we Andile, we Andile!

Me: Ma

Gogo: How many times did I call you

Me: Three times

Gogo: Okobe uzwile. I trust you. You see me I can die anyday. I need to make sure I leave my daughter in the right hands.



Yooohhh I was almost beaten for Sbu's sins!  
Heee this Gogo. I'm in awe.  
My dad is holding his laughter. He'll laugh later I know.  
Bab'omncane: To show gratitude for giving us your lovely daughter. Here are 10 more cows.  
Men: Hawu! Mageba!  
Gogo: Lililililili haaaaaaegwilini mano. She ululates.  
Haibo this Gogo, hee I can't.  
Gogo: Another thing I want uMrs Zulu eze so we can have tea  
Dad: I'll let her know  
Gogo: Good.

Thank Goodness everything went well. We have two wives kaZulu manje. We are growing.  
I excuse myself to call Sbusiso and let him know.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ndabezinhle's POV

I'm so glad the negotiations went well, okay until Gogo threatened them but that's not the point.  
Lisa: I'm so happy for you!!!! You don't understand.  
She says jumping up and down  
Zisanda keeps dancing. You I cannot wait to see Sbu.

A message comes in. It's from him

" I cannot hold my excitement please sneak out at night to see me mkami. Ngiyakthanda"

Yohhh my heart melts instantly. This man saw my worth after I thought I was damaged goods. We've had our ups and downs but in all Sbu has shown me that he truly loves me.

So the Zulu's stay for a while, as they were served food.

Yoooh can time fly I wanna see him and hug him so bad.

My Gogo comes in and looks at me.

Gogo: I love you, congratulations.

Me: Thank you Gogo. I love you more.

Gogo: It's hard watching you grow but I don't want you dried up in some corner with no kids! I want grandkids.

Everytime I here the words kids I get dizzy.

Yoh I'm to scared plus almost everyone around me has been having kids so no thanks, maybe in 5-7 years time

\*\*\*\*\*

After that successful tiring day it's like almost 10 pm. Lisa and Zisanda are sleeping. I take my gown and head to the door.

I almost faint as I see Gogo coming out of the kitchen with tea.

Her: Don't kiss him in my yard, y'all are not married yet so kahleni. She says passing and going straight to her room. Why is she even awake at this time? Damn I thought I was sleek. My gran is so blunt. Anyways I go out  
and see him

He is waiting for me outside his car. He meets me half way and hugs me spinning around kissing me all over.

Sbu: Mine, alone. He kisses me all over my face

Me: Babeeeeeeee

Sbu: Mmmhh I'm so happy

Me: Me too. Ngiyabonga.

I baby kiss him

Sbu: You're cold?

Me: Yes please let's get inside the car.

I go to the other side and come in.

He pulls me and hugs me. It's kinda hard cause we in the car

We spend time together kissing here and there. No nothing naughty.

We have been chilling for over 3 Hours.

Me: Babe it's after 1am. I need to go rest, I had a long day.

Sbu: I just want to be with you. But okay.

Me: You will soon.

Sbu: Before I forget.

He says shuffling between that area in

between seats

Sbu: I got you something, angazi Noma uzoythanda yini

He takes out the box and hands it to me

Sbu: Obheke ukuthi iyaklingana yini (See if it fits)

I open the box it's a ring! A diamond ring.

He got me an engagement ring.

Me: Sbuuuuuuu

I take it out and fit it. It's a cushion diamond with small diamonds around the circumference of the entire ring.

I immediately tear.

Me: I love it! I really do! I say looking at it in my finger. This is unreal.

I attack him with a hug. He kisses the top of my head. Probably not the most romantic way to give your partner a ring but hey I love him. Sbu is just like this.

[ Didn't post the insert because you guys didn't participate. Please like her page.

Angithi some of you said after insert. Nansi ke. Get her to 2k likes please. Futhi nenza ngamabomu nilaya mina 😞 zakhala Kimi manje! Thanks to those who voted and liked]Insert 107

Unedited.

Leon's POV

I think I finally have it together. Everything is ready, I just need Andile's input in my business plan. It was quite a lot of work

honestly. So today I'm going to his house for a couple of hours to discuss it. I've been planning on opening my own company, I have kids now, which is a solid reason for me to build my own legacy.

After grabbing necessarily documents from my office I head downstairs. I find my wife and making lunch. She's not supposed to be doing anything.

Me: ay ay ay babe no

Her: I know, I can't sleep all day.

Me: But babe you supposed to be taking it easy-

Her: It's okay, I'm not even in that much pain, I'm just uncomfortable that's all. Plus uMah noBaba are watching the kids, so at least I have to make lunch while they put them to sleep.

Me: You're stubborn. I say going to her kissing her forehead.

Her: Like you.

Me: Whatever. Listen I'm going to Andile to discuss business, I'll be back in 3-4 hours, shouldn't take long

Her: business even ngeWeekend. But okay

Me: I promise I'll come back and spend the rest of the day with you.

Her: Okay babe I'd love that.

I kiss her cheek and leave

\*\*\*\*\*

I get there and I knock at the door. The door opens and Andile has his daughter in his hands and she's asleep.

Me: It's literally their sleep time everywhere.

I say following behind him

Him: Literally. Let me go and place her next to her mom, she's asleep aswell.

Me: Sure

Him: I'll find you in my office then

Me: Okay Bafo.

I pour myself some whiskey while I wait for him. He comes in and grabs a glass of whiskey himself

Him: Ndoda yamadoda

Me: being a parent seem like a full time job these days

Him: Huh! I wonder how is it for you

Me: Conversation for another day

He laughs.

I give him my files.

Me: Here you go. Remember what we spoke about? I think I'm finally done, I just need you to comment on it.

He looks at it for a bried amount of time while I sip on my whiskey.

He looks at me after reading

Him: Bro this amazing. I can't flaw this. This is superb, you're definitely making it to the Forbes list with this plan.

He says handshaking me

Me: Don't gas me

Him: For real. Investors will be wanting you left right and centre, starting with me

I laugh

Me: Does that mean I have my first investor



Him: In flesh

Me: Is it biased or is it genuinely business

Him: A little biased.

We both laugh.

Me: So that's me. In 4-5 months I'll leave the Zulu Inc.

Him: That's the sad part.

He says in a low tone

Me: It's not like I'm relocating, don't sulk

Him: It's just that it would be hard without you. You've been literally by my side since high school, this is a big change for me, but I understand, you have kids now, you have to make something in their name.

Me: It's hard to me aswell, we've been hand in hand for many years. It's definitely a big transition, I'm a little nervous

Him: You? Nervous. Don't be you got it.

He says in a low tone. This will affect him more than I thought it would, I feel like I'm divorcing him

Me: Don't sulk, I know you love me. I say holding his hand. I know he'll be grossed out. I like annoying him

Him: Haibo okahle wena. He pulls his hand away.

Me: Andile it's okay for you to love me say it with your chest come on.

Him: You've started. Vele kade ngabona wena ukuthi uyangfuna. He says pointing at me

Me: Fuseki shlama.

Him: Iheeeee ayizwe nje leyo ulbanathi.

Me: We Andile we Andile soxabana! I say getting up from my chair.

He lifts his hands.

Him: wena why are you touching me like that.

Me: You know I do that to annoy you

Him: Unamanga uyangfuna. It's those blue eyes of yours that make you like that

Me: Musa ungijwayela kabi. I'm not playing anymore.

I say laughing

Him: Okay ke. He says laughing

Nxxx but seriously what would I do without this guy, that's my brother.

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

What a weekend. It was amazing and tiring. It's official, Sbu and Ndabe are engaged oh my goodness I'm so excited! Love is such a beautiful thing. I can't wait for Sandile you marry me, I honestly cannot see myself with any other guy, call me naive but I'm being honest. I want him and only him. I can already imagine in 5-6 years time, lord keep us together.

I'm with my sister, my mom and dad went somewhere. As I'm busy sitting on the couch chatting with Sandile.

My sister appears from the bedroom. She smells nice, my perfume, but she still does. She is dressed very nice, she even put on her lipstick.

Me: Mmhh where are you going, you look

good?

Her: I'm taking you out for lunch

Me: Me?

Her: Don't worry I'll pay, I have a R700 to pay for our food, not an expensive restaurant but I wanna spend time with my little sister.

Me: I don't want you to waste your last bit money

Her: No butts go get dressed and look nice.

Me: Fine Pam.

I push my glasses upwards and go inside the room to change, I had already taken a shower.

I call Sandile, so I can let him know I won't be able to see him this noon

It rings a couple of times

Him: Sthandwa

Me: Yeah babe I don't think I'll be able to see you today. How about tomorrow?

Him: Aaawww babe, you don't know how much I miss you. I told today I woke up with a feeling of being with you for the entire day

Me: I know babe but my sister is taking me out, I know she's trying to build our relationship back, I don't wanna dissappoint her.

He sigh

Him: I understand. But today I just wanted to be with you, just you. I don't know why I'm clingy today but I want you

Me: I know babe, I want you too. I'll spend the whole of tomorrow plus night with you. I'll make a plan. Okay?

Him: Okay understand. Enjoy yourselves.

Me: Thank you for understanding. I love you

Him: Ngiyakthanda yezwa, ngenhliziyo yami yonke

Me: I love you with all my heart too.

Him: Anelisa ngiyakthanda I giggle.

Me: I know muntu wami. I love you. Bye I have to go.

Him: Okay babe I'll call you later.

Me: Okay love, bye.

I hang up. Gosh today he is being a big baby. I mean I'll see him tomorrow. He is love sick shame.

Okay I get ready, I look cute in this dress. Sandile loves this dress, I should have worn it tomorrow when I go to see him, but it's too late. I don't wanna keep my sister waiting for long.

I look at myself in the mirror applying red lipstick. I adjust my glasses and rough up my big curly hair. People have always thought I'm coloured because of my hair, I'm not. I take after my father's side, they have big luscious hair.

Anyways I take my denim jacket in case it gets cold. I go to the sitting room where she is waiting for me.

Me: I'm done.

Her: Wow you look beautiful. She says looking at me?

Was she crying?

Me: Pam are you okay?

Her: Yes, I'm just excited to spend this day with you.

Me: Aww I'm looking forward it as well. She gets up and hugs me.

I hug her back. She hugs me so tight, like she is seeing me for the last time

Me: Okay chill I'm not going anywhere let's go, I'm all yours. I say making and joke.

I request a cab and we're out

\*\*\*\*\*

She took me to a very nice restaurant, I've never been but I've heard of it. I don't think she'll afford the entire bill, we've been eating here for longtime, catching up.

Laughing, gosh I missed my sister. I think we have to go now it's getting dark.

Me: I think we have to leave now, you know how mom and dad are.

Her: Tell me about it. Let me go to the restroom first

Me: Okay I'll ask for the bill in the mean time.

She takes out a R700 and places it on the table.

Me: No I got it.

Her: Please-

Me: No I got it. You'll pay nexttime. She smiles dissappointedly and takes the money back into her purse.

Her: Thank you Ane.

She goes into the restroom. I ask for the bill, the waiter hands to me. Damn R1 237. I swipe my card and tip the waiter as well.

Urgh what taking her so long is she doing number 2.

After minutes she appears.

Her: Okay let's go.

Me: Let me request-

Her: Don't worry I already did.

Me: Oh okay. Let's go.

I take my cross body bag and wear my denim jacket. It's a bit chilly.

We walk outside.

Me: Where is it.

Her: That one parked right there. She says walking in front of me.

Me: Ay such dark Windows, I don't like this, let's see the driver first

As soon as I get close to the car the back door flies. I get such a fright stepping back and this man grabs me pulling me in one go in the car. I tried to scream but he closed my mouth so hard!

My heart is racing, what happening. Where is my sister. She knocks on the window.

Tears are streaming down my face I'm so scared. What's happening! Am I being trafficked.

She looks at me.

Her: Ramon please don't hurt her. Anelisa I'm sorry, I had to do this.

Ramon: Fuck off wena get in the other car. I'm screaming crying. What does she mean, is this her who did it? What's going on. God please.

The window closes and I keep squirming



trying to screaming, tears are streaming.

Ramon: Shut up! Shut up! He says strangling me. I stop screaming and gasp for air.

Me:

Please....let...me..go....plea....seee....sir. I can't breathe....

Ramon: You're going to stop screaming?

Me: Yes... Please...

He lets go of me and I breathe out so hard.

He grabs my purse and hands it to the driver. Get rid of her belongings

Driver: Okay boss.

He looks at me. I take a glimpse of him. He has a beard his entire face, and a scar across his face, so much finger rings.

I'm shaking. If only I went to Sandile. I just cry thinking I may never see him again

Ramon: Drive.

He swerves the car.

He grabs my thigh roughly, lifting my dress up. I hold my breath gasping in fear. My heart is beating out of my chest

He runs his hands up to my nana and grabs it outside my panty

Me: Please sir .... please.... don't hurt me ... please. As a flood of tears run across my face and my hiccups taking over.

He grabs my jaw so rough pouting my lips. He kisses me. I close my mouth and pulls out and licks the side of my face, leaving a trail of his spit on the side of my face

Ramon: Stop crying your tears taste salty

I'm shaking like a leaf. Is this it for me?  
Having a man sexually violate me after  
being sold by my very own blood sister, is  
this it?

He tries to put his hand inside my panty I  
scream Sandile's name like he can hear me  
Me: Sandileeeee he is hurting me!

Ramon: Yeyi wena, you calling your man  
while I'm with you. Ungijwayela kabi. Upho  
lowo Sandile? USandile will come when I've  
fucked you!

I scream loudly

Ramon. Stop making noise man. Thank  
goodness this car is sound proof. You're  
more beautiful when you cry.

I keep crying Sandile's name

Me: Sandilleeeeeeee, cela ungisiza  
uyangilimaza..... he is hurting me!!!!!! Please  
God noooooo! I say crying hysterically

Ramon: Nx!

He fights me and over powers me forcing  
his huge hand inside my thong.

I brace myself. He inserts his middle finger.  
I scream in pain as he forces his hand while  
I'm dry.

He moans

Him: I can't to be in you tonight.

He pushed his finger further. I'm crying so  
much. I can't believe this is happening to  
me.

Him: You're so warm. Damn I thought your  
sister had good pussy, but you babygirl.  
You might take the trophy.

He licks the side of my face laughing and  
breathing like a pig as he fingers me while I

cry. I hate him , I hate my sister.

[I'm sorry to those who are triggered by this insert]Insert 108

Unedited.

Anelisa's POV

We've been driving for hours. I'm dizzy, I have a headache. I have hiccups, my heart is sore, I feel numb. At least he has stopped touching me. After placing a gun on my head and making me give him a hand job while he fingers me. I'm so disgusted. I feel dirty. This pig came all over my dress. I smell his stinky cum all over me. My lipstick is all over my face. I can't believe I'm getting raped tonight. I've been saving myself for the person I love, and Sandile came along, he is that person, and now a disgusting pig is going to steal that moment from the both of us. I don't think Sandile will look at me the same after being touched by another man.

I cry thinking about it. I'm so tired I have cramps, they started a few minutes ago, maybe this pig caused them by putting his dirty fingers in me.

We get to this house, neighbors are so far from each other, even if I scream they won't hear me.

Him: We're home babygirl.

I side eye him angry with my tears.

He gets out and opens the door for me. I sit

still. He yanks me out of the car.

Him: Everytime I try to be nice, you become nasty.

I scream

Me: leave me alone!

I scream in his face. He slaps me so hard and tumble and fall down.

Him: Don't you ever raise your voice at me!

Nasi isfebe bo! Fusek get up.

I don't know what came over me my I got up and I started hitting him back. He grabbed and slammed against the car. The pain!

Him: You're trouble, you deserve everything coming your way. I hope you're this rough too in the bedroom.

I cry. I hate him! I hate him!

He pulls me my hand to this house. I hear people inside. My hair is a mess everything is just... I hate this.

We pass this sitting area where there were some men and girls drinking and doing drugs.

Him: Sup peeps!

He says passing with me. While some guys whistle, while the girls hiss.

He takes me upstairs to this room. And throws on the floor.

Him: Take a shower, you look a mess. The robe is there.

He gets out and locks the door.

I quickly run around the room looking for something to help me escape. He has glass windows, but they are just display.

They don't open. I'm sure if I was to smash

one of them he will hear and kill me.  
I look for any device. Of course he wouldn't  
leave any he is not dumb.  
I sit on the bed defeated. My cramps are  
killing me.  
I feel warm liquid passing through my nana.  
I quickly get up and go to the bathroom. I  
pull my thong down. And I see blood. I just  
started my period.

I feel dirty. I lock the bathroom and I take a  
long hot shower. Scrubbing his fingerprint  
and smell of me. I start crying again. God  
please help me. Just this once. I know I  
don't go to church or pray that much. But  
please God, just this once, don't let this  
man continue to sexually violate me.

I scream crying. I'm not perfect but I don't  
deserve what's happening to me.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Pam's POV

I don't wanna lie. I've been feeling bad  
about this but I'm starting to get over it. I  
did it for us. Ramon and I are going to be  
together forever, this was just a  
misunderstanding. Everything will be okay.  
I say pacing up and down the hotel room he  
booked for me.  
I decide to call him. He picks up after I left  
a couple of missed calls.  
Me: Babe

Him: Yes

Me: Uhm what time are you coming, I miss you

Him: Pam why are you being a nuisance cause you know tonight I'll be with your sister?

Me: Oh

Him: I left something for you on the table. Bye.

He hangs up before I respond. My heart sinks.

I go the table and he left me a little package of cocaine. My heart flips, my adrenaline rushes. I immediately pour some on the table and fine it out with my card.

I roll a note of money and I sniff. Uhhhhh heaven. I sink down the floor.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Anelisa's POV

After showering. And drying myself. I wrap a piece of toilet paper. Bad use it as a pad. I don't even have clean underwear to hold the tissue. I just use my thighs to hold it. It. My body is sore. I look in the mirror and look at the bruised he left by slapping and choking me earlier. My back is sore from him slamming me.

I hear a rough knock in the bathroom.

Me: I'm still busy!

Him: I don't care open.

Me: I said I'm still busy.



He hear him clocking his gun.

Him: open.

I go to the door and open. Immediately I feel nauseous by his sight.

Him: I want you.

He pulls me and forcefully kisses me. I clench to the gown so hard.

Him: Kiss me back

I start crying.

Me: Okay sir look, I don't know what I've done to you, but please be a good man and let me go. Don't do this to me.

Him: I'm not a good man, stop talking and come fuck me. He kisses me forcefully, I try not to. He takes out his gun and clocks it again.

I kiss him back. He puts his tongue in me. I wanna vomit.

He pulls me forcefully in the bedroom and throws me in the bed. I close my legs shut and immediately feel the tissue between my legs.

Me: I'm on my period! I say nervously crying while he take off his shirt.

Him: No you're not. He takes his shirt and gets on top of me.

Me: I swear! I'm on my period.

He forcefully opens my legs and he is meet by a bloody tissue.

He spits on the floor on the side of the bed.

Him: Nx! You're a waste. He says getting up pissed as fuck.

I close my legs and quickly move up the bed holding myself

I'm kind of relieved but I'm still scared.

I don't want to ask anything from him. But I need to.

Me: Can you please get me pads.

He looks at me

Him: This is not a hotel!

Me: well I guess I should bleed all over the bed, the floor-

Him: Shut up! I'll send the driver to get you some.

Me: And a pack of panties.

Him: Nx whatever.

He leaves pissed as fuck and locks the door. I look around to see if he left anything to help me escape. He left nothing.

How long will I keep holding my breath, I may have gotten a way now. But next time I won't. This pig will force himself in me soon.

It doesn't take an hour. I hear the door unlock. The door is slightly opened and a pack of pads and pack of panties are thrown to the floor. The door closes and it's locked again.

I quickly get up and grab the things, going to the bathroom. These panties are larger than me. I'll have to tie knots on the side to wear them.

\*\*\*\*\*

Pam's POV

After that cocaine session. I'm so drugged, I'm sitting on the couch. The door swings

open and I get a fright a little but I'm relieved as soon as I see Ramon. He looks pissed

Me: Babe-

Him: Don't baby me. That sister if yours is bleeding! I couldn't touch her, I was so disgusted.

Ramon hates menstruation. Everytime I'm in my period, he doesn't even sleep in the same bed with me. But I know besides that he loves me

Me: Oh I'm sorry.

Him: Take off your clothes.

I don't question him. He bends me over the couch, instantly I'm wet.

He touches my coochie roughly and pushed himself so roughly.

I scream in pain.

He is angry, and he is going to hurt me with sex. This is all Anelisa's fault

\*\*\*\*\*

Sandile's POV

I'm in my apartment chilling with Sbo, we are having a couple of drinks watching football. It's almost 10 pm and still Anelisa hasn't called me. I've tried calling her but her phone keeps going on voicemail.

Sbo sees my frustration.

Him: stop stressing maybe she had a good time with her sister and went straight to

bed. She'll call you in the morning.

Me: But Sbo this isn't like her. She doesn't even drink alcohol for me to assume she is drunk and she fell asleep

Him: Arh what you wanna do? Knock on her parents door?

Me: Of course not.

Him: Then wait for her till morning.

I didn't answer him. Anelisa and I talk everyday, even before she goes to bed we talk. Worse I've been missing her like crazy the whole day and I've been feeling off. I just don't feel right.

I take a sip of my beer and think about her. Insert 109

Unedited.

## Mrs Ngubane's POV

My husband is really mad they didn't come home last night. We've trying to get a hold of the both of them but it's voicemail.

Him: You see? You always say I'm being to strict, you see now? You see? These kids think this is their damn apartment!

Me: I'm sorry but I'm trying to get a hold of them

Him: I just want you to try and find our where my only daughter is, the other hobo can dissappear again for all I care! Just find Anelisa

Me: Hawu Baba, they are both your daughter's. Don't say that

Him: Ey I have only one daughter! Infact what if?

Me: What if?

Him: Angithi you're allowing her to date!  
What if she's at that Zulu boy's place. I'd kill her! Umencabanga ukuthi she'll go to her boyfriend's place without any consent! Nx!

Me: Hawu ngiyamxolisela baba.

I need to get a hold of that Zulu boy, Sandile. Maybe he is with her. I'd actually be more relieved that she is safe than the fact that she disrespected us.

Where will I find this boy! Where the hell is Pam! Somebody needs to explain.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sandile's POV

I've been tossing and turning the whole night. I feel disconnected without any communication from Lisa. I'm really worried now. I thought the first thing I wake up to was a bunch of missed calls and a flood of messages explaining where the hell she was. We have to literally go look for her dress today as she is will be my date in 2 days time when we go to America. Time is running out! I'm graduating for heaven's sake

It's literally 9 am and still nothing. Nxx I'm pissed.

I grab one beer can and grab my car key. I'm going to look for her.

\*\*\*\*\*

I drive around her neighbourhood and stop at our usual pick up spot. I try to call her it's still voicemail. I get out of the car, and lean on it. I'm worried and pissed at the same time. I wanna make sure she's okay firstly, then I'll ask her what the hell does she think this relationship is if she can just stop talking to me. There is not even one child passing by. This neighborhood is very quiet and most of the houses are fenced. I can't go and knock on her parents door, totally disrespectful. What the hell am I going to do.

As I'm in my distressed thoughts a car pulls over, I didn't even notice which house it came out of. The car stops and the windows are lowered. Shit! That's her parents.

I quickly take off my hat and look down. Her mother comes out confused as ever. Her: Wait? If you're here, where is she? She holds her chest.

I quickly shoot a look at her. What does she mean

Me: I'm not sure I follow Ma, Anelisa is not at home?

Her: Haibo Sandile! Anelisa has never done something like this. She didn't come home last night, with her sister.

My heart immediately races.

I look at the back and her dad is actually pissed.

Him: Listen here. I'm not going to play



friendly father. I'm totally against Anelisa dating, so you know what that means, I don't like you. But I wanna know where the hell my daughter is. Nkosikazi! Get in the car, we are going to look for her.

I look down after he said that.

Her: Sandile did she tell you where they went?

Me: It wasn't precise but she said it's around Umhlanga, let me go look for her ma. I have to find her.

Him: Nkosikazi! In the car I want my daughter.

She looks at me distraught and I know she is thinking of the worst so am I.

I get in my car as fast as I can, leaving them behind. It hits me all at once. What if something horrible happened to her! I'm driving like a maniac, hooting in traffic for other cars to move.

Better be no police officers cause I'm not stopping.

I keep hitting the steering wheel in frustration.

\*\*\*\*\*

I start driving and asking around Umhlanga restaurants if they've seen this girl. I've been to over 10 restaurants nothing.

I get to this particular. People look at me like I'm crazy. I'm sweating, have a high temper. I go to the first waitress I see.

Me: Hey listen nhave you seen this girl? Big hair I, wears glasses, I'm looking for her

I say panting.

Her: No I'm sorry sir.

I go around asking waitresses, all of them are saying no.

Manager: Sir you are causing major disruption, please leave our restaurant.

Me: Do you now how important this girl is to me! She is missing!! She didn't come home yesterday!

I say shouting at him

Manager: I'm sorry to hear that but go to the police station-

Me: Are you fuckin hearing yourself! They make you wait for 48 hours!

Manager: But-

A waitress comes over.

Her: Sorry to disturb, sir I'm sorry I was late-

Manager: You're always late Sne! Security!

Get this man out of her!

Me: Nxxx you disgusting pig!

The security holds me.

Me: Hey ungangibambi wena! I man handle him and my phone drops.

This waitress picks it up .

Her: Sir you phone

Me: You disgusting pig, my girl is missing and this is how you treat me! I wanna fuck you up do bad!

Manager: Get the hell out!

Her: Wait sir, you looking for her. I saw her I let go of the security and grabs her shoulders.

Me: where? Please-

Her: She was actually here last night with a mother female. She tipped me really well,

how can I not remember her.

Me: Listen man please let me see the footage, I need to find my girl. You don't understand how important she is to me. I just need to see the surveillance of what Uber they took.

He looks at me with a little of empathy but he is still mad

Manager: You know we can't do that unless it's a police officer with a warrant- I literally grab him and pin him on the table. And look at him straight in the eye.

Me: Please let me see that footage, that girl is the love of my life. I need to know why she didn't come home, if that was your daughter, wouldn't you do anything to find them.

He looks at me scared and pissed.

Manager: Fine! Let go of me!

I let go of him.

Me: Thanks

I take my phone from Sne and follow behind the manager.

We get to the surveillance room.

And he starts playing yesterday's surveillance.

Me: Play it from 7pm that's when she left her house.

I say panting.

He does that and fast forwards

I see her walking in.

Me: Stop, that's her.

Manager: Okay, let's see.

He plays it further. It looks like she was

having a good time. Then her sister disappeared when she payed the bill. Okay I see her grabbing her jacket and leaving.

The manager switches the angles and I see her outside.

What the fuck is that car, there is no Uber that is an SUV.

As we are looking at them approaching the vehicle, I see her being grabbed by someone inside the car.

My heart skips a beat.

Manager: Oh my God.

I hold my head dropping my phone.

There is no number plate on the car.

But why the sister is standing outside the car while her sister is being kidnapped.

She looks like she is crying. But she gets into another car and behind the SUV.

Me: fuck! Fuck! I knew why I wasn't happy her sister is back! I'll fuck her up! I swear!

Manager: I'm so sorry-

I grab my phone from the floor and run to my car.

As I'm running I run into her parents getting out of their car.

Ma: Sandile what happened why are you running. She holds my hands trying to stop me.

Me: Anelisa is in danger, I have to go find her. I have to go find her!

Her dad: What do you mean!

Me: She was kidnapped, I don't have time to

explain!

Her mom literally faints.

Him: Nkosikazi! I hold her before she hits her head on the concrete.

Me: I need to get her water.

I try to get up and I feel a very tight grab around my chest. Anelisa's dad grabs my shirt roughly bringing my face close to his. I'm breathing heavily. Don't tell he is about to smack me.

He looks at me clenching his jaws hard, veins popping, tears forming. He looks at me dead in the eyes.

Him: Go find her! Find my daughter. He clenches his jaws.

Me: ye...yes I will.

His tears fall from his eyes.

Him: I don't like you, but I trust you, and I see you love her. Please bring her back alive. I love that girl to death. Ple...ease find her.

I look at him.

Me: I will.

I feel tears burning me as well. But there is no time to be weak, my girl must be scared for her life.

He looks at me briefly and lets go of me.

Him: Go!

I quickly run to my car and I see people gathering around them so they can help.

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm driving around like I'm insane. Please God don't let them hurt her. I don't pray but

please!!!!!!

I grab my phone and phone my brother. I guess today will be the first time I take someone's life! Cause I'm killing anyone involved in this! How dare that stupid bitch!!!!!!

It rings a couple of seconds.

Him: Little bro. He says in a hyper mood

Me: Anelisa is missing, she was kidnapped.

Him: WHAT?!

Me: I just wanted to let you know, I'm going to take some people's lives.

I drop the call.

I race to my place, so I can get my guns. It's been over 3 years I had them, never been used, today I'll put them to good use once I find that bastard sister and those hooligans.

\*\*\*\*\*

Andile's POV

I was literally in my office with Sandile called. Anelisa is missing? What the hell is going on. I grab my phone and car keys. What the hell Sandile is he talking about, when he says he'll take some lives. I've spent my whole life protecting him from being exposed to our dirty life. What the hell is going on.

I rush to the elevator.



I send Leon a message.

"I'm gone, I'll explain later".

I sent it.

I rush to my car. Where the hell is he? Let me go to his place to look for him.

\*\*\*\*\*

I drive to his apartment. I see his car badly parked in the parking lot.

I undo my tie and leave my blazer.. I also sent Sbu a message.

I quickly run to the elevator.

I get to his floor. And I knock once and let myself in.

Me: Sandile! Where are you?

I look for him a round and run straight to his bedroom.

I see him clocking and reforming a gun

Me: What the fuck!

I quickly run to him and grab the gun of his hand.

Me: Where the hell did you get this?!

Him: Andile Letha!

Me: Where did you get the gun!

Him: I bought it damnit!

Me: Do you know how to use a gun! What's going on? Where is Anelisa?

Him: Why would I buy one if I didn't know how to use one I'm not dumb!

Me: Hey

Him: They took her, that crackhead bitch sister is a part of it. I saw it. I don't know what the hell is going on but I want my girl!

I swallow hard. This is bad.

Sbu barges in

Sbu: What's going on!

He looks puzzled.

Him: Can I have the gun back?

Me: Sandile I don't want you to-

Him: Heyyyuiiii Andile ungangihlanyisi. I've seen you, Sbu, Leon. You think I don't know about the live y'all lived?

Me: What do you mean

I swallowed.

Him: Andile and Sbu y'all were killing people! Heists! Bank robberies! Gang rivarly! You think I believed you everytime I asked what happened to say you'd make up some dumb story!

I keep quiet. I hear Sbu swallowing and looking down

Him: I saw it all! I'm not dumb. That's what y'all didn't hang around me! That's why you never spent time with me as you younger brother! I saw it all.

Tears form in his eyes. Tears form in mine as well.

Him: Sandile-

Me: I was fucking bullied in school! But I never got the chance to tell my big brothers cause y'all were always away. I had to teach myself how to fight! Myself Andile! Myself Sbu! When I had big brothers who would have taught me those things!

A tear drops from my eyes and I clench my jaws in anger. I never knew he was bullied.

Me: Sandile-

Sbu: Sandile-

Him: Just because I'm around you guys and joking all the time doesn't mean I'm not hurting! I wanted you to my brothers! Have that relationship with the both of you!

Sbu: Bafo-

Him: No! Now this girl I love with all my heart, they took her. I'm going crazy! I can't let them hurt her! If this was Ndabe, or Sisekelo! You'd kill anything without thinking twice! Why must I? Hee why?

Me: Sandile I'm so sorry. I didn't know you felt that way. I was just trying to protect you from our life style, because that's one of the baddest decision we ever made. I didn't want to do the same. I tried with both of you. But I failed with Sbu, he was already in it. You were the only chance I had left, I didn't want to go what we went through.

Sbu: Sandile I didn't know, I'm so sorry you felt abandoned. You're my younger brother. I live you to death, I'd be damned to let anything happen to you. We did our best to hide this from you clearly we failed you as brothers. Please forgive me bhuti omncane.

He looks at us angry and wipes his tears roughly. He is calming down

Me: But you're right. I'd do anything for my loved ones. If anything, those are the killings are don't regret, I would do them all over again. Anelisa will be okay we'll find her.

Sbu: Andile is right. Will find that your princess.

Him: But listen. I want you to let me kill

whoever did this.

I look at Sbu.

Me: But-

Him: No buts. The man who took Anelisa, I wanna look at him straight in the eye and fuck him up. So I will be the last person he sees.

I sigh.

Me: I didn't want you to take any lives with your hands. But if that's what you want. I'd support you as a brother.

Sbu: Me too. I guess it's time we let you grow. We can't protect you forever, will be dead some day and you'd have to protect your own family, by yourself. I think this is where you start.

Him: Thank you. Now can I have my gun back.

I slow hand the gun to him. He reformes in in 3 seconds. That's the fastes reform I've seen.

We look at each other.

Sbu: I didn't know you knew a gun like that.

Him: There a lot to learn about me. Use this time to catch up on those times you missed on.

Shade.

Me: Sandile. We'll find Anelisa. Together.

He looks at me and nods.

I go to him and stand in front. And pull him in my embrace. Sbu joins.

It's weird touching my brothers like this. But I love them

Me: Brothers for life.

Them: Brothers for life.

**Me: Let's get those cunts!**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**Anelisa's POV**

**My period cramps are killing me. I'm tired of being here. I'm tired of crying. I miss my family, I miss my man, I miss the girls. This isn't how I pictured my life will end.**

**I cry holding my legs in the corner.**

**The door shuffles and it's open.**

**I'm so frightened when I see Ramon. I look up at him and he walks to me.**

**Him: open your mouth.**

**Me: Why**

**He takes out tablets.**

**Him: This will make your stupid periods to stop.**

**Me: Ra-**

**He grabs my jaws making me open my mouth. He put one in.**

**Him: if you dare spit it, I'll fuck you up.**

**He shove water down my throat, making me swallow the pill.**

**Him: Good girl. I'm not dumb, I'll wait a couple hours with you because you'll throw it up.**

**He licks the side of my face again. I cry.**

**I hate this man.**

**He gets up and lights his cigarette in the room. He sit downs and puffs it looking at me.**

**Him: I'm gonna have so much fun with you.**

**I hate this man! Somebody come get me!!  
Insert 110**

**Unedited.**

**Anelisa's POV**

**The stupid pills are working my flow has reduced. I hate this man and I hate my sister.**

**As I'm in bed crying. The door unlocks again.**

**I thought its this pig, but it's another pig I call my sister.**

**She avoids eye contact, and I sit upright angry as I could ever be.**

**Me: Why?!!!**

**Her: You'll understand that when you love somebody you make sacrifices for them**

**Me: Are you crazy? I would have never sacrificed you!**

**She rubs her nose.**

**Her: You'll never understand sis.**

**Me: ARE YOU INSANE!!!!!! You literally got me trafficked??!!! This man molested me!**

**He violated me! I feel dirty! Now he wants to rape me! I trusted you!**

**I'm screaming at her.**

**Her: Sorry Ane but there is nothing I can do.**

**If you relax it will feel good, it's just sex stop fighting him please.**

**She pleads crying.**

**Me: ARE YOU HEARING YOURSELF!!!! ITS JUST SEX! ARE YOU CRAZY!**

**Her: I know But-**



**Me: I've never slept with a man!**

**Her: What?!**

**Me: I've been saving myself for the right time and this is how you will ruin me?! I wanna sleep with the man I love!!!! Not this pig!!!**

**Her: I didn't know Ane**

**Me: What difference will it make! Whether I'm a virgin or not! I don't deserve to be raped! I hate you!!!!!! Get me out of here!!!**

**Her: I can't do that!**

**She shouts at me. Is she crazy? I think she is on drugs**

**Me: Get me the fuck outta here!!!!!!**

**Her: I said no!**

**Ramon: Woah ladies keep it down. Sheesh. You, I'm here for another dose.**

**I clench my teeth in anger. He kisses my cheek**

**He forces me to take the pill again.**

**Her: I'm going! You'll find me in the hotel!**

**Ramon: Whatever.**

**I know he is waiting for the pill to dissolve in me.**

**\*\*\*\*\***

## **NARRATED**

**The brothers decided to split, so it can be easier to trace Anelisa. They've been looking for hours, every minute counts. The more they delay, the more Anelisa is being abused. The girls were distraught to learn that Lisa was kidnapped, they've been**

crying and praying the whole day.

Sandile is sitting in his car, he hasn't eaten all day, his life won't be normal until he finds the girl who stole his heart. He is in front of the hotel Pam is claimed to be at. If he dare see's her, it will be the end of her. He is so angry, he will not even consider that she is Anelisa's sister.

He sees Pam entering the hotel, it's getting dark.

He lets her go in. He then texts "I found her" to his brothers.

He then gets out, trying to act normal as ever. He goes straight to the reception, he has his gun tucked behind him.

Him: Hey sorry, the that lady just entered. What room she's in?

Receptionist: I'm sorry but we cannot just do that, but I'll call her room and let her know you're looking for her? Then she'll consent you to go up.

Him: No I don't think you understand. I just came back from the US, I'm her boyfriend. I wanna propose to her. It's a suprise.

The receptionist looks at him up and down figuring out why doesn't he look the part.

Her: But sir-

Him: Please do me this favour, if she says yes I'll give you 5k.

She becomes hesitant.

Her: Okay then deal. Room 244. Goodluck and she better say yes I need the money.

He fakes a smile and runs after her.

He gets inside turn elevator his blood boiling. He wants all the answers.

He walks fast, trying not to be suspicious.

He knocks on her door.

Pam: who is it?

Him: Room service.

Pam: I don't need it.

Him: It's important mam.

He wanted to gag hearing her annoying voice.

He hears feet being dragged and the door opens.

He pushes her inside closing her mouth, he closes the door with his foot.

Him: Shut the fuck up! Before I snap your neck.

He takes out his gun. And places it on her head .

Him: Shut up.

Her: Okay okay. She cries whispering.

Him: Uphi uLisa

Her: I don't know-

He smacks her so hard across the face.

She falls

Him: I've never raised my hands on a woman but you, uzobona ungiwayela amasimba!

He triggers his gun.

Him: Where the fuck is Lisa! What happened!

Her: I'm sorry I had to, I was saving my relationship and I owed him-

Him: Where is she?!

Me: If I tell you he'll kill me. I'm so sorry.

She keeps rubbing her nose.

**She's a druggie**

**Him: What is he doing to her!**

**Her: He said he wanted to sex her.**

**Sandile's ears went deaf for a second.**

**He grabs her off the ground**

**Him: Where is she you stupid bitch!**

**Me: Ramon has her in his hideout mansion in 45 minutes from here!**

**Him: Where!**

**Me: The forest in Tongaat!**

**Him; Nx! You don't deserve to live. Your own sister? Fuck you.**

**He shoots her in the forehead. His gun has a silencer.**

**He spits on the floor before leaving.**

**He closes the door and acts less suspicious. All he can think is Anelisa crying and that man having his way with her.**

**He passes reception.**

**Receptionist: Sir?**

**Him: She said no.**

**As he storms out and runs to his car.**

**Andile contacts him, it's a four way call. Leon decided to leave work aswell so they can find Lisa quickly**

**Andile: What did that bitch say we're in stand by**

**Leon: We gotta be fast**

**Sandile: She's in Tongaat in some forest mansion.**

**Sbu: Why didn't you drag her with you.**

**Sandile: I killed her.**

Them: What?!

Sandile: I don't regret it.

They stay silent.

Andile: I'll send Gasa to handle the mess as quickly as possible

Sbu: All the surveillances and shit.

Leon: Okay, we're heading south bound.

Will meet in 20

Sandile: Sure.

Andile: Sandile, you'll take this to the grave!

She can never know you killed her sister

Sbu: Ever ever!

Leon: Never! She'll never look at you the same!

Sandile: I'll take it to the grave.

He drops the call. They race to the place

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

It's dark now, my period have stopped. The music is booming down stares, he has his people over, partying. I want to cry. This pig throws some black lingerie revealing my boobs and a crotchless underwear, basically it's not covering anything.

Him: If I don't come back and you are not ready I'll shoot you.

I cry as he locks me in again.

I slowly dress this lingerie he gave me, how did he even know me size, he so perverted.

As soon as I'm done dressing I wear a gown to cover my self you. The bruises

have turned from red to purple.  
I think this is how I die.

He comes back later with a striper pole.  
Locks the door and sets it on the ground  
securing it.

He takes out his shirt and he is bare  
chested, he is covered in dragon tattoos.  
He turned off the lights and these red ones  
come on.

He sits on his chair and lights his cigarette.  
Him: Strip for me babygirl.

I'm sitting on the bed heart racing , tears  
falling.

Me: Please.... That came out as a whisper

Him: I don't like repeating myself.

He takes out his gun and pointing it at me.  
I slowly stand up and go to the pole.

Him: Gown off.

He instructs me with his gun.

I take it down and it falls.

He then puts the gun down and lays back. I  
hold the pole and stand there.

Him: Move, slowly.

He puts his hand on his gun again and I  
move awkwardly. I'm crying.

He is intructing me to bend. Rub my boobs  
all that dirty stuff.

My heart skips a beat when I see him  
taking out his manhood and stroking it. I  
immediately stop dancing.

This is happening. As it crosses my mind.  
He slowly stands up and comes to me, he  
is erect.

I back away until I hit the wall.



He puts out his cigarette and he grabs my nana in a rough manner. I immediately scream.

Him: Shhhhhh!

He kisses me roughly on my neck and grabs my bobs.

I try to push him

Him: I'm so done being patient with you, Fuseki manje! I'm fucking you!

He grabs me by my hair and throws me on the bed. He takes out his trouser leaving his boxers on while his manhood is sprung out.

I scream hysterically realizing what's about to happen to me.

He pulls my legs roughly and spread then using his knees and body weight.

Me: Please stop you're hurting me!

Him: I wanna feel if you're worth the money your sister owes me.

Me: Nooooo please.

He slaps my thighs so hard, it was so painful I screamed!

Him: Keep them open you bitch.

He puts his hand choking me. I immediately relax my body and focus on his choke.

He loosens his choke and pins my hands on top of my head

Him: Keep fighting me I'll shoot you

Me: Kill me now! I'm so tired of this!

Him: Don't worry I'll kill you after I'm satisfied sexing you, could be a day, a month, years. I call the shoots.

I scream crying.

He takes his other hands and rubs his manhood up and down my nana, as it is exposed with this crotchless underwear.  
Me: Wait! Okay okay!!!! Use a condom instead.

Him; No I want you raw.

Me: I'm sick, I'm sick.

Him: Nice try. Now shut up.

He pushes his manhood I squirm.

Me: I'm dry! Please it hurts.

He immediately spit on my nana.

Him: Now shut up.

Me: Please God noooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!

As I feel him pushing against my entrance. I close my eyes and brace myself for impact.

There are loud gunshots. I get so frightened I open my eyes and I stop screaming.

Him: Fuck! It must be my drug dealer rivals.

He gets off of me and puts his pants up I quickly go to the corner laying down.

There is a loud bang. The door swings open. While he is putting his pants I lock eyes with Sandile!

Me: Sandilleeeeeeee!!!!!!

I try to get up but my knees get weak. He looks at me one second as he sees my nakedness, he drops his gun.

Next thing I see him bolt to Ramon

Him: You son of a bitch!!!!!! He spears him across the room , through the window, the glass shatters loudly, making them fly out 2 storey's down.

Me: Noooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!Insert 111

Unedited.

Anelisa's POV

As I scream out of shock that Sandile flew out the window. Leon enters but as soon as he notices my indecency, he turns around.

Leon: Please cover up.

I quickly come back to my senses and grab the sheets and wrap them around me.

I quickly run to the shattered window and see both of them laying there trying to regain consciousness. Leon goes back downstairs leaving me alone in this room.

I drop the sheets and quickly put on my original clothes. The gun shots haven't stopped. I'm scared to get out of this room, what if I get shot?

I watch outside the window and they both get up. Sandile throws in a nasty punch and so does Ramon. They fight so bad until they throw each other into the pool.

They are fighting drowning each other. And they both disappear under water. The water becomes silent.

Me: Sandile?! Sandile?!

That's too long. I quickly run out of the room. First thing I met by a dead body laying on the floor.

I scream so loud. I've never seen a dead person like this.

Andile appears.

Him: Are you okay?

I answer him shaking in my boots.

Me: They are in the pool. They are drowning each other.

Him: What?

I leave him there. Its quite a distance to run from the front of the house to the back where the pool is. Andile is running behind me.

The pool is still silent. For the fact that it's at night makes it worse.

I come screaming

Me: Sandilleeeee nooooooo!!!!!!

As I'm about to get to the pool. Andile dropped his gun ready to dive in.

Somebody emerges out if the water.

As soon as I notice.

It's Sandile. My heart is instantly put to ease

Me: Sandile you came. That came out as a whisper.

Ramon's body pops up after him, he floats while the pool is bloody. He killed him.

I kneel crying while he gets out of the pool and rushes to me. He grabs me tight grabbing the back of my head squeezing me.

Him: I don't know what to say.

Me : Just hold me please just hold me.

I cry letting out my pain in his chest.

Andile drags the body out of the pool and pulls Ramon by his ankel.

Andile: Uhm I'm burning the house down in 10 minutes.

Sandile nods.

He holds me for a little longer and pulls out.

Me: You are hurt. I say touching his busted head by the hairline.

He removes my hand.

Him: Don't worry about me, I'm worried about you. I'm sorry I wasn't there to protect you. Anelisa I-

Me: It's not your fault. This is all my sister, and I will never forgive her for this. I hate her.

Him: Your sister was responsible for all of this?

Me: Can you believe it? my own blood, Sold me out.

Him: I'm so sorry, I don't know what to say except I'm sorry for letting this happen.

Me: it's not your fault. I'm glad you came to get me, I prayed for you to come. And God brought you to save me.

He looks in my eyes for a long time and I know what he wants to ask. I'm scared to tell him the things that happened to me. He will never look at me the same. I look down in embarrassment.

Him: Lisa did he touch you. He asks in a low tone, I hear fear in his voice. He can't imagine me going through such.

I look up at him. As tears fall from my eyes. He wipes grabs my cheeks wiping the tears with his thumb.

Him: It's okay I'm here, you can tell me, don't shut me out

Me: He... he...he.. molested me Sandile.

I feel his hands instantly heating up and he clenches his jaw hard trying to control his anger.

Me: He would put his finger in me, make me jerk him off, force me to kiss him, force me to strip naked for him.

I feel his hands getting more tense. His boiling in anger.

Him: That's son of a bitch. He says in low tone clenching his teeth hard.

Me: The day he wanted to rape me I got on my periods, however he made me take some pills to stop them. Sandile today he made me wear that dirty lingerie...and asked me to strip for him

I have hiccups I can't even talk. He grabs my face tight.

Him: I'm so sorry. He whispers through his teeth.

Me: He was about to penetrate me, until we heard gun shots. He was going to rape me Sandile, after keeping myself all this time. He almost raped me.

I weep as the thought of them being delayed for a minute, thinking what would have happened. He would have taken my soul with him.

He grabs my tight and hugs me

Him: I'm so angry I want to kill him again for touching you. I'm so angry.

I feel him shaking, that's how angry he is.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa sthandwa sami. No one is ever going to touch you and hurt you ever again. Nothing has changed, I love you with all my heart.



Me: I love you too.  
As I grab him tightly.

We are disturbed by Sbu.

Sbu: We have to go. Andile is burning the house down with all the bodies.

Sandile nods.

Sbu looks and me.

Sbu: I'm sorry.

He looks at me and I nod with tears.

He leaves us.

Sandile picks me up making me straddle my legs around him like a baby. He walks to the car while rubbing my back.

After a few seconds of us getting into the car, the house lights up. He grabs my hand while reversing. I grab his hand tighter. I feel so safe. Nothing is going to hurt me

\*\*\*\*\*

After driving in silence for sometime. I can't even see properly. I think I lost my glasses in this whole madness.

I see that he is driving through my neighborhood. He parks right in front of my gate.

Him: Your parents were worried sick about you.

Me: What about your scars? I can-

Him: Don't worry about me, I'll let you go rest and be with your family. I'll call you okay?

Honestly I wanted to be with him so he can

hold me the whole night, but he is right my parents have been worried sick about me. He gets out of the car and opens the door for me. He takes my hand and walks me to the gate.

Him: If you need anything call me. I mean anything.

Me: Okay.

I attempt to leave so I can open the gate.

He pulls me close and I see he wants to peck my lips. I curve and he kissed my cheeks instead.

Me: I'm dirty Sandile.

As think of Ramon forcefully kissing me. I look away.

He grabs my chin.

Him: You will never be dirty to me. No matter what that bastard did to you. You are my angel, and nothing will ever change that.

He plants a peck on my lips.

I look down. I didn't know how to respond.

I open the gate while he walks to his car looking at me to make sure I'm safe.

The front door swings open. My dad rushes to me.

Me: Dad!

He attacks me with a hug.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa ngane yami.

I see my my mom coming behind him she looks weak but she comes to crying and hugs me.

I've never appreciated seeing my parents. It makes me happy I got to spend more life with them.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sandile's POV

I see her parents hugging her. She is definitely safe. I walk to my car. A I'm about to open my door.

Him: Ye wena mfana!

A bold voice calling me. I turn back and it's Anelisa's father.

I turn around and look down.

He walks to me.

Him: You brought her home.

Me: Yebo Baba

Him: I still don't like you though.

I sigh.

Me: She is really important to me.

Him: But I know you love her.

Me: Ngiyamthanda Baba uAnelisa.

Him: kulungile you can go now.

Me: Usalekahle.

I open my car door.

Him: Ye wena mfana

I turn.

He slowly puts his hand out.

What if it's a trap and choke slams me.

I slowly let out mine.

He grabs it so roughly.

Him: Ngiyabonga.

He says and let's go quickly.

Me: I'd do anything for your daughter.

He nods and leaves without saying goodbye.

I get in my car and drive. An instant

headache attacks me. It's going to be a long night.

I drive back to my place. My brother's calm me to check up on me. But I told them I'm okay. I just wanna be alone.

They understood.

I took a very long shower. My wound stung like hell, but it doesn't need stitches.

I go to bed and grab my phone. I don't know whether calling her will disturb her sleep.

I dial her number anyways.

She picks up immediately.

Me: You have been anticipating my call I see.

Her: I wouldn't sleep without hearing your voice.

Me: how are you my love.

Her: I'm fine I guess. I had to break it down to my parents about what happened. They are very angry and hurt by Pam's actions.

My dad I breathing fire.

When she mentioned Pam you'd think guilt will trip me but I didn't feel anything towards the girl. Gasa went to sort everything out to make it look like suicide. I hate her and I will never regret what I did.

Me: I'm sorry you had to revisit what happened to you

Her: I'll be fine.

Me: I wanna hold you all night and just protect you.

Her: I'm fine Mageba. I'll try to sleep. I'm tired.

Me: Okay. I'll see you tomorrow okay?

Her: That will make me very happy.

Me: we are supposed to go to America today for your graduation. I'm sorry I ruined it.

Him: No babe forget that. I don't care you're my number one priority. I'll just tell them to post my qualification. I'm not even in the right state of mind to celebrate

Her: I'm sorry I really wanted us to go

Me: Don't worry about it.

Her: Okay

Me: Ngiyakthanda.

Her: Nami ngiyakthanda

Me: Ulalekahle.

I hang up. I'm so worried about her. How will she forget about this. How do I make her forget the misery she went through.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Anelisa's POV

After having that call with the love of my life. Messages from the girls we flooding in. I didn't have enough energy to reply but I told them I'm fine they must not worry.

We were woken up by a knock. My dad went to check and it was the police.

I was standing with my mom at the back.

Police: I'm sorry to inform you but Pam,

your daughter was found dead in a hotel room. She shot herself.  
I jaw dropped.

My mom started crying. My dad showed no emotion. I felt tears burning. I was hurt, angry. I felt a lot of emotions. I can't believe everything is happening so fast. I don't know whether to hate her or mourn her. Why did she do this to us? She came back to turn our lives upside down. I wish she never came back.

I comfort my mother. Insert 112  
Unedited.

[ I deeply apologize for the huge inconvenience but my main reasons are known. Thanks for understanding.]

\*\*\*\*\*A week later\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

We buried Pam yesterday. Honestly I'm numb, I don't know how am I supposed to feel about her death. I have so many questions, and I guess I will never have them answered because she is not here anymore. My mom is not okay, my dad is living his life like nothing happened, he didn't even speak at her funeral. He didn't even want to bury her at our home in Empangeni. He buried her at the Umkomass cemetery, he was literally throwing her away. I couldn't say anything



about to.

I'm just here for my mom, but I have to go to school soon and try to focus on my studies. The girls have been really supportive and there for me, but now I just need my space to process everything that happened. I'm not even sure I feel the same way about sex. I'm just damaged.

As I get up to to change into my pyjamas as I'm getting sleepy. My phone rings. It's Sandile. I answer.

Me: Hello my love

Him: Hey babe. How are you feeling?

Me: One day at a time.

Him: Once again I'm sorry I couldn't come to your sister's funeral. I just couldn't do it.

Me: I completely understand, don't worry about it.

Him: How's your mom

Me: She is still not okay, and I'm worried because tomorrow I might go back to res

Him: Ngicela ukukhambisa.

Me: I don't know because my dad wanted to. But should he have something come up I'll let you know.

Him: Okay sthandwa I have no problem. Ulalekahle ngiyakthanda. I know you're strong you'll get through it

Me: I love you too. Hopefully I will.

I say smiling faintly with tears. I hate that this happened to me.

I drop the call. I change in to my pyjamas.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Ibanathi's POV

It was a lovely Sunday with Leon and the kids. We've put them to sleep and right now we having some alone time after the help left. Even though It won't be long because one of them may wake up. I have been applying for some jobs with my degree. Leon doesn't like the idea one bit. He thinks it's still too early for me to work. But I don't, I wanna work and be a nurse. So hopefully in a month or two I'll land myself a job. Besides we have help with the kids. As we are sitting he drops this bomb on me.

Him: I'm opening up my own company. Everything is almost finalized. And it should start operating within a few months.

Me: what?!

Him: Yes.

Me: I'm so proud of you. You inspire me so much. Wait how when?

I say jumping on him and hugging him on the couch.

Him: I've been on it for a while. Eversince I found out you were pregnant.

I smile at him. And I just lay on his chest. He caresses my arms.

Him: How do you feel about marriage?

My heart stops a little. What's up with the bombs today.

Me: What do you mean

Him: Like how do you see it.

I keep quiet for a while.

**Me:** I believe marriage is good thing but a huge step. Both people must be certain about how they feel about entering a marriage, both of them must be ready. And I believe people need time to know each other a little more before being married to each other.

**Him:** Hmm.

**What's that supposed to mean isn't he going to tell me how he feels.**

**Me:** How do you feel about marriage?

**Him:** Honestly?

**Please don't say something that will hurt me.**

**Me:** Please be.

**Him:** I like marriage. My parents have a good marriage, they make me want to be married. But the thing is, I'm not perfect like my dad. I'm different and somehow I feel incompatible. I look at you and my kids and I just don't want to loose you. I want you to be my wife someday, but I think the problem is me. I have issues Ibanathi.

**I listen to him after a second look at him**

**Me:** I don't care whether you think your imperfect Nkazimulo. To me you're the best thing that has ever happened in my life. I don't see my life with any man. You're doing great. Don't worry about the future too much. Things tend to work themselves out. All I know is that I love you and that's it for me.

**He looks at me with his blue eyes. And he just kisses me and pulls out.**

**Him:** I love you and only you. Never forget

that.

He brings me in for another kiss. I see this kiss is getting heated.

Me: Babe let's go to the bedroom. I speak between the kisses.

Him: Ngikfuna la.

He kisses me laying me on the couch. I'm still not so confident about my postpartum body. But he makes me feel beautiful.

He lifts my dress and reveals my stomach. I'm stomach is still black and wrinkly.

He kisses my birth stitch. Which had now healed.

Him: So fucking beautiful.

He comes to my face and kisses me aggressively. I can feel he is hard already. I'm breathing heavily and moaning. Without a warning he shifts my panty to the side and slips his finger in my honeypot. I'm so wet he slid it in so easily.

He fingers me while we kiss.

He hasn't even undressed me fully. We are kissing so aggressively. I want him.

Him: I want to be inside you

Me: Plea...se. I'm struggling to utter words.

He just whips it from his pants without taking them out. And enters me full force.

I scream his name. That was little painful, he wasn't gentle at all.

Now I know he is going to be rough with me.

He slams in me hard.

\*\*\*\*\*

**Sisekelo's POV.**

**It's Monday morning and I'm preparing for Andile, Lona woke me up already. Today I'm going back to school. I've already missed some stuff, with so much that has been going on but I'm looking forward to finishing my 1st year. Mam Mavis will be here in a few minutes. Yes, we got her back. As I'm going back to school, Lona has to have someone we trust to watch her. Mam'Zulu had insisted but the back and forth trip was the barrier, transporting Lona to her house. Anyways as I'm bathing Lona, I feel presence. It's him.**

**He stands beside me and rubs my butt.**

**Him: Babe sengiyahamba.**

**He says kissing my cheek.**

**I give him a peck on his lips.**

**Me: Okay babe have a progressive day at work.**

**Him: Same to you with school. And please drive safely. I don't like this thing of yours driving yourself around**

**Me: But you encouraged me to get a driver's license kanti what is it for.**

**Him: I know, its for emergencies, when you need to be somewhere and no one is there to drive you. Which is rare**

**Me: No Andile I wanna drive myself.**

**Him: Hayi ngiyakuzwa**

**Andile and being over protective.**

**He touched Lona's wet hair curly short hair.**

**Him: Uyabuya ubaba ngizokbona ntambama nkosazane yami.**

His eyes are actually glowing, always when he looks at her. I find myself smiling. He pecks me one last time and leaves. Leaving his expensive scent in this bathroom.

I quickly finish bathing Lona and take her to the bedroom and start lotioning and dressing her.

Immediately after I'm done there is a buzz at the gate. That must be Mam'Mavis. I safely leave Lona in her cot. And go downstairs to open for her.

She comes in seconds later and we greet each other.

Mam' Mavis: Look at you, you're more beautiful. Life is good

Me: Hawu ma wadlala ngami.

Mam' Mavis: ngampela kshuthi ingane ikwenze wamuhle more.

I laughed because I don't believe it. I asked her to follow me so she can take Lona. I have to shower and prepare for school. She follows me and grabs her from her cot which is in our room. We hardly use the nursery, probably when she is a few months older.

I go into the bathroom and shower.

Minutes later I'm all done and dressed up and took the car keys and my laptop bag. I go downstairs and Mam' Mavis is chilling with Lona in her arms.



**Me: Okay ma sengihambile. Please make yourself feel at home. Ibhodlela lakhe selipholile lilaphaya.**

**Her: Okay ngane yami uhambe kahle. Ungazi khathazi kudala ngikhulisa abantwana.**

**I lift my hands.**

**Me: Okay okay sengiyahamba ke. I say laughing.**

**I go to the garage and enter the car, and I bring the engine to life.**

**Okay, here we go.**

**I drive out.**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**I'm so worried about Anelisa, I can't stop thinking of her. She didn't deserve what happened to her. I hate her sister and that bloody dead Raymond. I have to focus on school for the both of us cause it's going to be hard on her for a few months.**

**As I'm driving my phone rings. I answer it and I connect it to the bluetooth speaker. UNdabezinhle and Iba. Okay this is a three way call.**

**Me: Ladies.**

**Ndabe: Hey how are you**

**Iba: Yebo mama**

**Me: Wassup.**

**Iba: I've been really feeling down about Anelisa yazi. So Ndabe and I were speaking and we suggested how would it sound if we had a girls night out just to cheer her up**

and make her forget a little. She needs us.

Me: I've been so sad too. I hate what happened to her. I would do anything to make her happy.

Ndabe: Anelisa is literally the baby of our bunch, I wish had done something to protect her but I couldn't.

Iba and I : Me too

Me: Anyways let me add Bontle on the call so we can see if she can come. She is literally the most fun out of all of us.

Iba: Definitely. I miss her too. Distance is killing us.

I add Bontle luckily she picks up after a few rings. And a baby is crying in the background.

Her: Yoh bafazi nazi izingane zizongbulala. We laughed. Bontle tho

Me: Yini wena, what are you doing to the kids.

Bontle: Yoh the other one is trying to sleep but the other one keeps crying, the other one is just staring into blank space questions her existince.

We laugh.

Ndabe: Weeee another kind reminder not to have kids.

Iba: Weeee leave this one. Sbu will impregnate her she won't believe.

Me: Very soon nje kophela ukuphapha.

Bontle: 3 months will not pass. I bet.

Ndabe: Ayi I rebuke this negative energy. I'm planning on becoming a mom at least 3 years from now. Futhi nakhona because Sbu will want one.

Iba: Akuve uzomitha, nanka amehlo.  
We all laughed. Yoh I miss the girls.  
I clear my throat.

Me: Anyways we called cause we planning  
a girls night out to cheer up Anelisa.  
The mood changed and became sad again.

Bontle: Oh shame our poor baby. That's  
definitely a good idea. How is she. She  
hardly picks up calls.

Me: Same for me. I think she needs space.  
But she is okay, she sometimes replies to  
our texts.

Bontle: okay I don't mind. I think we should  
book a hotel for one night and then go and  
party and night.

Ndabe: I see it as a good idea. Good music  
and everything.

Iba: I've only been out twice. Nakhona Msa  
used to drag me. It wasn't a bad at all.

Me: Well, I've never been out like that but  
I'm looking forward to it.

Bontle: Interesting. So I'll look for it now  
and book it for this coming Friday. And  
please Let your men know early, you know  
them.

Iba: Konje we ayy. Mina nje kothiwa  
izingane zisale nobani ebsuku.

We laughed.

Ndabe: Haibo also remind him naye he's a  
parent maye!

Me: Exactly maye.

Iba: Eyy I'll see. Probably ask umama  
osizayo to stay the night if she doesn't have  
any commitments. 2 ngapha 2 komunye.

We laughed.

Me: Dela oyongibonela leyoDisaster.

Ndabe: Eyyy zalani. Mina ngiright noShaka futhi ukhulile nje

Bontle: One day is one day.

Me: Anyways I have to go guys I just entered school and my class is in 3 minutes, I'm late. Bhabhayini Bo.

We said goodbye to each other and dropped the call.

I quickly rush to my class.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Ibanathi's POV

The day has passed now it's literally almost 6pm, and uLeon uyabuya manje. Our help helped me night bath the kids before leaving and 3 of them are already napping.

UZwelakhe akafuni ukulala so I'm carrying him in my arms watching something.

I didn't cook today, in ordered food, I was too drained to cook. Being a mom to 4 babies is a full time job. I heard the car getting in the garage. He is back.

He walks in few minutes later.

Him: Hey sthandwa. He say loosening his tie.

Me: Hey babe. How was your day.

Him: Pretty busy. He says kissing my cheek and touching Zwelakhe's hands.

Him: sawubona mfana wami. Baphi abanye

Me: Balele. Kodwa you know they don't take long, khona manje by 10pm khona

ozovuka.

Him: Eyyy.

He says laughing.

Him: Let me go shower so i can spend time with you. Kudliwani laykhaya?

Me: I ordered some food. I'll prepare it in a few.

Him: No babe it's okay. I'll go shower and dish up for us. You must be tired.

Me: Thank you babe.

He goes up and leaves me with Zwelakhe.

I think he has peed a lot so I have to change his diaper before I put to sleep cause he looks really sleepy. The others are sleeping in our room. So I have to use the nursery because if I go to that room. He might cry and wake the other up. I don't have time for that.

I put him on the changing counter. Argh the diapers are there at the end of the room.

Without paying much attention I go to the end of the room to go grab. And

immediately when I turn. The most fearful moment of my life. Zwelakhe had turned to the edge and was already slipping.

I screamed running to him as he dropped from the counter to the floor. I tried to catch him but I was late. He fell but I lessened the impact because he fell on my hands but bumped his forehead on the floor.

Me: Hawe mah!

And loudest scream I've ever heard any of my babies cry, tore my heart.

I felt tears stinging.

Me: Ngiyaxolisa khehla. Umama uyaxolisa. My heart was beating fast. I was panicking. He is still too young to be able to turn like that. That's what I didn't think of any thing bad. I keep rocking him. But he is screaming. His forehead is turning red and purple.

The door swang open.

Leon was still undressing as he walked shirt and zipper down and belt undone.

Him: Kwenzenjani!

He comes rushing to us in a panic mode also.

Me: He...he....he... Fell from....

Him: Ini?! Kanjani Iba ukhona!

He shouted at me. Leon has never raised his voice in me like this.

He snatches the screaming baby from me and looses it when he sees his forehead.

Me: Mengithi-

Him: Look at how my child is badly injured. You're so careless marn nx!

He says rocking him back and forth.

Me: I swear I didn't mean it was a mistake I wa trying to get diapers. I didn't think he'll roll. Ngiyaxolisa

My voice trembling in fear that I might kill my child ans secondly of how Leon is speaking to me.

Him: Yazizi! Yazizi! Ucishe wangibulalela ingane! Where is my phone ngifonele uNzama eze so he can look at him.

Me: It was a honest mistake-

Him: Hayi nonsense nx!!

He says shouting at me and leaving me



kneeling on the ground.

What just happened.

I know I was careless but the way he spoke to me hurt me. I quickly got back to my senses and rushed after him. My baby screams were hurting me more. Insert 113 Unedited.

Ibanathi's POV

I follow behind him and he's on his phone with Dr Nzama. My heart is beating out of my chest. I'm at the verge of crying but this is no time to cry. He keeps rocking him back and forth with his back turned on me. I'm scared to even ask him to hand me the baby and try to calm him down also.

It's doesn't take even that long. By the time he came. His had hiccups and faint cries. He was tired of screaming and his forehead had a small bump.

He greeted us and took him. Undressed him because the was crying so much he was heating.

He took a couple of minutes and gave him some medicine through a baby syringe.

Dr: See? He is calming down.

Him: Everything okay?

Dr: By the looks of it he's fine. You should just give him this medicine it will help with pain on his forehead and just place a cold towel on his face. No ice, he is still small

you'll give the baby brain freeze.

He laughs alone. And we just stare. I think he sensed the tense atmosphere and he cleared his throat.

Dr: That would be all. Please breastfeed him. He needs to sleep.

I take him from his hands

Me: Thank you so much Dr Nzama. I don't know how to show gratitude

Dr: It's okay these things happen. We are not God. We don't have a 24/7 watch on our kids. Just be careful nexttime. He seems too energetic for his age. I'm surprised he even turned, he is still a newborn for heaven's sake.

Me: Thank you, let me go breastfeed him. I can feel Leon's eyes on me. I don't wanna look at him. I'm scared .

I walk with the baby to our room and sit on the rocking chair. I pull out my breast and breastfeed him. My baby was so hungry. Seeing him sucking so much on my boob made me emotional about what almost happened to him. That was the scariest moment of my life.

I've been holding back tears all this time. I just let them flow and I keep wiping them.

Me: I'm sorry my boy, that will never happen again.

I kiss his cheek.

I can't stop my tears. But I'm biting my lip to stop myself from sobbing. I'm just crying silently. I'm even thinking about the way Leon spoke to me.

Speaking of the devil. I feel the door slightly creaking behind me.

But no footsteps. I guess he is just looking at us.

I then remember the cold towel.

I have to ask him, but I'm scared.

Me: Can you please bring the cold towel. I say in a very soft tone, so I don't startle my baby. I don't look at him though.

He stands for a few seconds and goes to to our ensuite bathroom passing me.

He takes a few seconds and comes to me. He gently places it on Zwelakhe's forehead. And he walks back behind me where he was standing.

I wipe my tears. But they won't stop falling. Within a minute Zwelakhe is out like a light. I slowly pull out my boob from his mouth and adjust my T-Shirt. And I slowly walk to place him in his cot. Thank goodness the other three didn't wake up. I place him and put a blanket over him. And check the other three. Leon hasn't moved an inch.

I need water.

I wipe my tears again before I turn to him. I walk looking at the floor and pass him by the door. Immediately I smell Heineken. He took a drink before coming up I guess.

He hold my wrist.

I look at it.

Him: Can we please talk.

Me: Yeah sure. I need water first.

I pull from his grip and go downstairs to the

kitchen. I take a bottle of cold water from the fridge and gulp it down. After getting rid of my hiccups and walk back upstairs. He is still standing by the door with hands in his pockets.

Me: We can talk in the guest bedroom, don't want to wake them up.

I say walking through the passage passing him. He follows me.

I sit on the bed and comes in and pulls the sofa chair and sit close in front of me. I look outside, through the window.

I feel him rubbing his hands.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa (I'm sorry)

I keep quiet.

Him: I shouldn't have raised my voice at you like that. Please forgive me, I was just scared.

I keep quiet.

Him: Ngicela ukhulume nami ngiyazi ngikuphoxile. ( Please talk to me I know I dissappointed you)

Argh these damn tears. Can't I also be a strong woman?

I sniff and look at him. He has an ashamed face and he is biting on his lip repeatedly, like he is chewing it.

Me: I wouldn't never do anything to hurt my babies. It was an honest mistake. I was just trying to get diapers at the other end of the room. When I saw him slipping I was so scared Leon. I felt my breathe cutting short.

I was so terrified. But I didn't mean it. You made he seem like I dropped him on

purpose.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa ngiyazi ngiphambukile ( I'm sorry, I know I fucked up).

Me: Leon I don't know what the hell I'm doing. I'm 24 years old and a mom to 4 babies, this is all new to me. I'm trying my best to be the best mom I can be to my kids. No one is teaching how to be a mom. This is all new to me. And it's so hard. This was not planned on top of it all.

I let out a sob.

And he grabs my knees.

Him: I know, I know sthandwa sami. And you are really a good mom. I don't want you to think I see you as a bad mom. I'm sorry I made you feel that way. It wasn't my intention. I was supposed to calm you and baby down assuring you everything will be okay. But I didn't do that, I'm so sorry. I will never speak to you like that again mama. Ngicela ungixolele.

I just cry. He gets up and sits next to me on the bed. Caressing my arm. Slowly begging me to let him hug me.

Him: Please stop crying.

He pulls me and places me on his chest and calms me down.

After I've calmed down I pull away from him I clear my throat.

Me: I'm sleepy

Him: You won't eat?

Me: No

He sighs and I leave him there on the bed.

I go to our room and change into my sleepwear and I get under the covers leaving his side lamp on.

Minutes later he comes in and takes a shower.

After he is done. He comes to bed and get under the covers. I feel him trying to get close to me. I move away.

He gets the message. And he slowly moves back to his place. I close my eyes. Hoping to fall asleep. Eventually I do.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sisekelo's POV

Today was the second day on campus. Anelisa had told me she might be coming back at Res today later. I'll probably try and see her tomorrow at her Res cause she literally stays on campus.

Anyways after attending. I make my way back home. My last class was at 4pm. It's almost 5pm now.

I'm driving back home and I'm home in a few. Andile is back home early. Odd. When was the last time he was this early.

I make my way into the house. And before I do anything a voices startles me.

Him: Sunshine.

I gaso and look his way. My Ntsikelelo.



**Me: Sunshine.**

**I run to him and he runs to me and we meet each other halfway.**

**I lift him up spinning him around giggling.**

**Me: I missed you so much my boy. How are you?**

**Him: I missed you more.**

**He says getting teary.**

**Aww my sunshine.**

**I hug him and never let him go.**

**Andile comes down and comes to me smiling.**

**Him: I see you saw your surprise. He kissed my cheek.**

**Me: When did you fetch him babe? How? What about school?**

**Him: He just has this week to finish at his old school. I've already registered him in that private school in our area. He is starting Monday.**

**Me: wait, aren't they strict? They do not allow children mid year?**

**Him: I have my ways. Don't you know.**

**I look at him. This man will always go an extra mile to make me happy. I don't even know how to thank him. It was killing me inside knowing I have to wait a few months before Ntsikelelo stays with us when we are legally his parents.**

**I haven't even spoken to Yamkela and Nosipho in person. A lot has been going on but I'll find time.**

**Nstik: Malum Andile can I go watch Avengers?**

**Him: Yes you can. I'll join you in a sec too.**

**Nstik:** As long as you won't disturb me. I want to focus. He says running of. Andile is laughing.

**Him:** This kid is something else.

I laugh.

I put my hands around his waist, and he puts his on my butt.

**Me:** Uphi uLona.

**Him:** she's sleeping. mam'Mavis just left.

Lona is always sleeping ngathi ivila nje.

**Me:** Hawu babe. Newborns are always sleeping Musa ukudlala ngengane yami phela.

**Him:** Ngicela ukudlala nawe ke.

He kisses me. When the kiss is getting heated I pull out.

Yoh Andile never gets tired of fucking me. I'm tired. Yesterday he fucked me all night. Not today.

**Him:** Hawu.

**Me:** No, I'm tired I just came back from school.

**Him:** 5 minutes. I'll be quick, please

**Me:** No no no mister. Learn to control yourself.

I pull away from him and he already had a boner.

He is busy begging and touching me when my phone rings.

I answer without paying much attention.

**Me:** Sisekelo hello?

**Voice:** Good evening Mrs Zulu. I wanted to let you know you missed your appointment. So I don't know whether you want a reschedule or you're completely cancelling.

I clear my throat.

I walk away from Andile.

Me: I'm so sorry I completely forgot. Can we please reschedule for tomorrow?

Her: I'm sorry but we are fully booked for tomorrow. I have Thursday 2pm? Is that fine?

Me: I actually have a class but i will sacrifice and come

Her: Okay then Thursday it is. Thank you.

Me: Thank you bye.

I drop the call and Andile is already standing behind me, I know he wants to know. I just stare at him

Him: You want me to ask?

Me: oh it's just a doctor's appointment.

He looks at me so I can continue.

Me: Just a check up? Nothing serious.

I say biting my lip

Him: You know I know when you're lying. Is this how our marriage is going to be?

I sigh.

I can't lie. I'm so bad at lying.

Me: Okay, sorry. It's actually a birth control appointment.

Him: Oh

Me: Yeah.

Him: Why?

Me: Hawu Nkosenye angifuni ukumitha eduze.

Him: Cancel that appointment you're not going.

Me: I'm going.

Him: I'll pull out nje I do sometimes.

Me: Hayi Andile thats not safe.

Him: I don't want contraceptives on your body, the side effects are not good I've heard.

Me: Everything had side effects

Him: Ayike angifuni, ngiyema lapho.

Me: If you don't want me to get contraceptives then wear a damn condom Andile.

Him: What? Wear a condom with you?

You've lost your mind. All I know is I'll pull out at least. Ngiyema lapho.

I fold my arms in annoyance. He walks away

This is the exact reason why I wanted to do this secretly.

Me: Andile wangimithisa uzobona, uzobona mfanwami.

I say in a trembling voice. Nx I'm so annoyed. Argh.

Where is my baby. She'll calm me down.

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV.

My dad just dropped me off at Res. I asked him to please take care of my mom and forget he wasn't fond of Pam. He promised me. I got to my room and it was actually stuffy. I haven't been here in days.

It's at night now and I've showered and I'm in my nightie. I was actually about to order food when Sandile called me and told me

he's on his way. And he'll get me something to eat.

I wait for him.

He knocks on the door an hour later. I open. I've missed him so much. My heart is at ease when our eyes meet. I can't hug him he is carrying food.

Me: Hey babe

Him: Hi my love

He placed the food on the study table. And I closed the door. He comes to me and hugs me so gently.

Him: How are you. He whispers deeply in my ear.

Me: I'm fine, how are you.

He keeps rubbing my back.

Him: Now that I've seen you I'm fine.

He give some a peck.

Him: you must be hungry let's eat.

Me: I thought you'd never ask.

I get glasses and pour us the 100% juice he bought. He knows I love it. He bought me my favourite pasta and some pork ribs. I love him yoh.

I just put on a movie on my laptop and we sit on the bed eating. Having a light conversation. After we are done I hand him a wet cloth to clean his hands. And discard the take aways in the trash can.

I go to the bed and he pulls me to him so we can cuddle.

I don't know when but next minute we were kissing each other hungrily and got lost in the moment. He is kissing me running his hand under my nightie. I feel his hardness under me. And when he touches my Nana and slides the panty to the side. A flashback of Raymon fingering me plays in my head.

Me: Sandile wait....

He is too focused he keeps kissing me

Him: Mmnh

Me: Sandile...

He keeps kissing my neck and when he tries to enter his finger in I snap and push him away from me so hard that he balances on the bed with his elbows because he was sitting up when we were kissing..

Me: I said stop!

As I get up from him

He looks at me. For a few seconds. And looks down.

He gets up and adjusts himself

Him: Ngiyaxolisa. I shouldn't have.

I felt a pang in my heart. I didn't mean to push him like that. I just saw Ramon in my head and I snapped.

Me: Argh I hate this. I'm sorry. I say letting out a sob.

He comes to me and hugs me. He keeps quiet. I guess he is kinda hurt the way I pushed him I swear I didn't mean it. I cry because this must be hard on him too.

Sandile doesn't deserve this. I'm broken. I pull out of the hug and look at him with my



teary eyes

Me: You don't deserve what I'm putting you through. This must be so hard on you. I'm damaged Sandile.

Him: No I shouldn't have rushed to sexually touch you. I got carried away. You know how you make feel everytime I'm with you.

Me: Sandile I love you. I want you to touch me. I want you to kiss me. I want you to be with me always. But how can you do that when I have flashbacks of what happened. This is unfair on you. Maybe it's best I let you go.

Him: I'm not him Anelisa, I'll never be!

He says grabbing my cheeks hard as I see his veins popping on his temple and him clenching his jaws.

Me: But-

Him: No! I love you and I'm not going anywhere. I'll be here every step of the way until you remember my touch Lisa not that bastard's. Uyangidakelwa mawuthi asihlukane mina angiyindawo, yezwa?.I'll give you space for tonight. Ngiyakthanda He lets go of my cheeks and grabs his phone and leaves.

This is so hard. Please God make me forget. Make me forget everything!Insert  
114

Unedited.

Ibanathi's POV

It's morning and woken up by the cries. At least I slept a bit longer. They didn't wake me up that much during the night.

Leon wakes up as well.

Me: Please can you shush them while I go wash my face and brush my teeth.

He rubs his face.

Him: Okay sthandwa sam.

I leave the bed and go to the bathroom and do everything I need to do to feel fresher.

I go back to the room and grab diapers I placed on the chest of drawers, which are for night change so I don't have to walk to the nursery at night.

Leon is holding the Zwelakhe and Zwelonke. I grab Zomnotho and Zwelibanzi and place them on the bed for a diaper change.

I'm playing with them. My kids make me so happy. After all the hideous diaper change. I breastfeed two. The other two will also get some after a few minutes. The doctor said even though breastfeeding is good. It can be a tedious process for me cause I have four. So nje today I have to make them start the bottle. I'll go to the mall when our nanny/helper has arrived. Haibo Leon has been around for a long time, I'm surprised cause by this time usuke engasekho.

Me: You not going to work?

Him: Cha ngiyaya I was just helping you for a few minutes uMamsonto engathi ulate.

Me: Oho.

He takes the other two who have been breastfeed and gives me the other two. I

breastfeed them as well. They are falling asleep again. Babies and sleeping. Leon then takes a shower and gets ready for work. Oh konje I have to tell him about the coming girls night. I wonder what he'll say. I place them to sleep. Okay this time it wasn't hard. When they wake up they'll take a bath.

I'm making the bed when Leon gets out with a towel. Looking like a demi God as always. Mcm but usangicika nje.

He dresses up after he is done. I break the silence.

I clear my throat.

Me: We have a girls night on Friday.

Him: Oh

Me: I just need some fresh air myself but mostly for Anelisa. We'll come back Saturday evening.

Him: I have no problem. Where will it be?

Me: Bontle will confirm the venue today cause she said she'll make reservations for us today. I'll have a definite answer usubuyile.

Him: Oh okay ngiyezwa.

Me: So I'll let Mamsonto know I need her to sleep over only for that night.

Him: Please do.

Then there is silence.

Me: I'm going to the shops today to buy milk and stuff. I'll start with giving them the bottle now.

Him: What time so I can go with you. I'll take a short break at work.

Me: It's okay I'll manage don't worry

Him: oh okay

I start walking away and he grabs my wrist.  
I turn to look at him.

Him: I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I miss you.

I keep quiet. He hasn't touched me for a night and he is missing me already

Him: I'll never speak to you in that manner  
maweyngane zami.

Urgh I can't stay mad at him for long. Look at those blue eyes.

Me: Ngiyezwa Nkazimulo. I forgive you.  
I say looking down. He brings me close to him and hugs me. Kissing the top of my head.

Him: I love you. Never forget that.

I love him too. Every relationship has hiccups. But we'll be okay, as long as he is by my side.

\*\*\*\*\*

It's during the day now. I'm about to head out. But my phone rings. It's the girls. It's a three way call.

I answer. It's Sisekelo and Bontle.

Me: Bafazi

Them: Hey how are you.

Me: I'm okay I'm heading to the mall. Uphu uNdabe?

Bontle: Couldn't get her on the phone, she's working

Me: Oh okay makes sense

**Bontle:** Okay I booked a hotel it's 4 hours away from Durban. Absolutely beautiful I'll send you guys pictures. Plus everything we need to do will be close. So yes

**Sisekelo:** What about the deposit?

**Bontle:** I paid the deposit it was R 6000 since the hotel is R 16 400 per night for five people. We only need one night anyways.

**Nina** you'll handle the balance.

**Sisekelo:** Siyabonga oe

**Me:** Talk about luxury. It will definitely be my first time.

**Bontle:** Usazojwayela Sisi umuntu wakho isqumama. (You'll get used to it, your man is loaded)

We laughed. Yoh Bontle.

**Sisekelo:** I was thinking we should also buy her a little gift like a care package.

**Me:** That's a good idea.

**Bontle:** Oh I almost forgot. I have to book us a spa. Just to pamper and get our nails done and everything.

**Sisekelo:** Yes. Definitely. Please do

**Bontle:** I'll look it up now and book for Friday around 1pm?

**Me:** That's fine. Don't want to wake up too early for the road trip.

**Sisekelo:** eyy oe sizele.

**Me:** Eyy. Guys let me leave you. I have to go to the mall.

**Them:** Okay bye.

I hang up and request a cab to the mall.

Don't look at me like that Leon always pests me to do a driver license but I'm

scared to drive. One day I'll get over it.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Anelisa's POV

I've been attending back to back. I didn't see Sisekelo in any classes today. I guess she decided to take a day off. She's s mom after all. I feel sad. I haven't heard from Sandile since yesterday. No call, no nothing. I guess he really meant that he's giving me space. But I don't want space I want him beside me, but how do I make him comfortable touching without feeling like he's triggering me. I can't help but be triggered too. I wish I can control it.

I adjust my glasses and pack up my books. I was in the library. I haven't been eaten all day.

My phone rings. Eish I forgot to put on silence. Everyone I giving me stares at the library. I quickly silence it. It's my mom. Yoh I'm sorry I'm skipping this one. How many times my mom calls me kanti. This I like the 4th time on one day. I'll text her I'm fine before she freaks out and sends a search party to look for me.

Anyways I walk back to my Res. I get to my room and change in to comfortable clothes. I haven't even eaten. I don't have appetite. Let me try sleeping because I keep checking my phone for Sandile to call.



\*\*\*\*\*

I hear a faint knock. I'm in deep sleep. I click my phone and it's almost 7pm. Wow I slept for that long. The knock again.

Me: I'm coming. I say in a sleepy voice. I don't even ask who is it.

I rub my eyes and put my glasses on. I open the door. A smell of his signature cologne with a mixture of Heineken hits me.

Me: Oh hi

Him: Hey. May I come in?

He never asks if he can come in. He always walks in and hugs me. I was hurt a little. I guess he feels like he has to walk on egg shells with me.

Me: You don't have to ask Sandile. You're always welcome. I say walking inside. I sit on the bed. And he closes the door.

He sits on the bed leaving space between us.

Him: How are you feeling?

Me: I don't know Sandile.

He nods. There is silence.

Me: I don't want space.

I say looking at him with teary eyes under my glasses.

Him: But sthandwa-

Me: Cha Sandile. I want you to be with me. Do you know how sad I was when you didn't contact me the whole day

Him: Ngiyaxolisa I thought I was doing the right thing.

**Me: Sandile ngifuna ukukhohlwa ngalento ukuze ngikwazi ukukhombisa ngikuthanda kangakanani. Because I love you, so much. ( I want to forget about this so I can show you how much I love you)**

**My tears fall.**

**He comes close to me and removes my glasses.**

**Him: I told you I'm not going anywhere. You'll get through this I promise. You're strong Anelisa. I know you'll get through this okay?**

**Me: Okay. It came out as a whisper.**

**He pulls me close to his chest.**

**Him: Maybe you should see a therapist. I keep quiet.**

**Him: I'll book a slot for you for tomorrow. I'll find the best one for you.**

**Me: you think so?**

**Him: Only if you're comfortable and ready to talk about it**

**Me: Okay. I'm scared but I'm willing.**

**Him: Thank you.**

**He kisses the top of my head.**

**I stay in his embrace for a long time until he breaks the silence**

**Him: Have you eaten.**

**Me: Uhm no.**

**Him: Soxabana.**

**He takes his phone and I see him getting on Uber eats**

**Me: I'm not hungry nje**

**Him: Soxabana.**

**I let him be.**

Within an hour our food is here. And Sandile is literally forcing food down my throat feeding me.

Me: Sandile I'm full.

Him: After 3 bites sthandwa

I sulk and I know he won't give up.

He feeds me those bites and finishes up the Rest himself.

After we ate we were feeling sleepy.

He got behind me. After taking his shoes.

He had sweatpants on he just took off his hoodie. And placed a little pillow between

him and I. Specifically between my butt and his bulge.

I feel the pillow.

Me: What's with the pillow?

Him: Anelisa you know how you make me feel. I don't want to make uncomfortable.

Me: Oh...okay.

He then wraps his arms around me and cuddles me.

It feels weird. I'm close but not close

enough. I wanna feel his body heat.

I feel him relaxing his arms after a few

minutes. He is falling asleep. I decide to risk my trigger and I remove the pillow. I

startled him.

Him: What are you doing? He says in his sleepy voice.

I get close to him. And my body pressed against him. Holding his arms around me.

Him: Anelisa-

Me: Shh. Goodnight ngiyakthanda.

Him: Uthandwa yimi.

Immediately after he said that I felt him getting hard.

Him: You see what I meant. Sorry.

He scoots away a little. I scoot closer.

Pressing my butt against him.

Him: You okay?

He asks in a shaky breath. He can't breathe.

Me: Like you said. You want me to remember your touch. So let's start gradually.

I feel him hesitate but he moves closer and presses himself against me. Wrapping his arms tight.

Him: tell me if you feel uncomfortable. He kisses my cheek

I close my eyes and let him cuddle me.

With a boner ofcourse. I feel like I'm torturing him but hey I'm not cuddling with a pillow between us.

We eventually fall asleep. I didn't get any triggers.Insert 115

Unedited

Anelisa's POV

Sandile left in the morning. After shoving breakfast down my throat obviously. I'm getting ready my morning class. Then I'll go see my therapist Sandile found for me this morning. He was so picky he literally spent 2 hours looking for the best one. And the best one is literally an hour away, he could

have picked a closer one.

Anyways grab my things. Lock the door and head to class. It had already started. I look around for a seat and I spot Sisekelo. I'm so happy to see her. She literally gives me a Colgate smile signalling me to come sit with her. This woman is so beautiful. As I look at her flawless beauty.

I sit next to her. She gives me a tight side hug.

Her: I missed you so much. She whispers  
She kisses my cheek. Thank goodness we sitting at the back. I smile. She's so kind.

Me: I missed you to. I'm sorry I've been avoiding all of you-

I say breathing heavily

Her: Don't explain yourself. I understand.  
She grabs my hand and holds tight.

I look at her and she nods.

Her: You'll be okay. I promise. She whispers.

I nod back with a faint smile.

We focus on lecture. We won't become dentists over night now would we.

\*\*\*\*\*

After all that attending and Sisekelo forcing me to eat lunch again. Sandile has come to fetch me, to take me to therapy. I spoke to Sisekelo about it and she said it's a very helpful step, I must try.

I see his car parking. Almost everyone is

looking at his black Lamborghini Urus. I also love it. I love big cars. Some are shocked to see me walk to it. I open the door and get in.

Me: Hey babe.

Him: unjani sthandwa. He says leaning close for a kiss. I smile as I kiss him back

Me: Ngiyaphila wena?

I say blushing

Him: I'm okay too. Usudlile?

Me: Haaa are y'all trying to make me fat. I just ate lunch with Sisekelo

Him: Ngimbuze uKoti?

Me: Yes you can ask her.

He squints his eyes looking at me.

Him: Okay I believe you. Let's go.

He starts the engine and drives. I'm so nervous.

\*\*\*\*\*

Within an hour we are here. We are walking to her office. I then see her name on the door. "Dr Strauss"

I breathe uneasily. He rubs my back

Him: you'll be fine. He knocks on the door

This coloured lady opens the door.

Her: Oh. Hey. You must be Mr Zulu?

Him: Yes, hi.

Her: And this must be the lovely Miss Ngubane.

Me: Yes I am. Come in.

I take a seat and Sandile doesn't.

Her: Can I offer you coffee?



Him: no thanks. I'll wait outside.

He says looking at me.

I nod.

Him: I love you okay?

Me: Okay

He squints his eyes.

Me: I love you too.

He smiles and kisses my cheek.

Him: Breathe okay. I'm right outside if you need me.

I nod nervously.

He then leaves.

She hands me coffee.

Me: Thank you.

Her: He loves you doesn't he?

She says smiling.

Me: Yes he does. I say smiling faintly.

Her: Lucky girl. He's lucky to have you too.

I nod smiling.

She sits down.

Her; Okay. I'm Doctor Strauss. I'll be your lovely therapist. And I'll see you once a week, every Thursday for the next 6 weeks. If I feel you need more sessions I'll let you know.

Me: Okay.

Her: So please tell me about yourself. I would love to know the lovely Anelisa.

I breathe for a second.

Let me start.

\*\*\*\*\*

After that long 2 hours of talking about

myself and telling her what happened and her words. I feel a little better honestly. I walk up to his car and he gets out before I get to him.

My eyes are literally red and swollen from the crying.

Me: I did it.

Him: Shh you did great. I'm so proud of you. He says hugging me tight.

Me: Some weight is lifted off my shoulders. Ngiyabonga for doing this for me.

Him: Don't thank me. I'm bound to take of you for as long as I live.

I just hug him tightly.

Him: Come on let's get you Magnum to cheer you up.

Me: You'll have with me?

Him: I don't eat nonsense. Intozakho lezo.

I don't why Sandile calls all the sweet things I like nonsense. I mean its just ice cream for god's sake.

Him: Woza.

He says opening the door for me.

I get in. I'm so excited to have ice cream.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sisekelo's POV

After a busy day and doing some tutorials. I'm finally bonding with my daughter. We both just had a night bath. Mam' Mavis left a few hours ago. I also told Sandile we are

taking Anelisa out. Just to let him know prior since Anelisa doesn't know anything. I cooked something quick. Just chicken pasta.

Andile is late today I guess. It's almost 19:30.

Speaking of him. I hear the gate sliding. He is home.

He comes in after a few minutes from the garage.

Him: Good evening my loves.

He says kissing both me and Lona

Me: Unjani myeni wami

Him: I'm good babe.

Me: please hurry so we can eat.

Him: I'll be done in 5 minutes.

He says walking up to our room. After 15 minutes. Not 5 minutes. He is done. I dished up for us. And we ate having a light conversation. Lona is falling asleep on her electric rocking chair.

Me: I forgot to pack. I don't want to be late in the morning. The hired v class will be here by 7am.

Him: Why did y'all hire a car sikhona?

Me: That's the whole purpose. We don't want y'all near us. It's a girls trip for a reason

Him: Manje mina ngidleni wena usahambile?

He says walking up to be grabbing my breast.

**Me: Andile you'll spill the milk. Don't do that.**

**Him: I asked a question. He says kissing my neck.**

**Me: It's just 2 days and 1 night. I'll be back nje.**

**Him: But I want you everyday. He says kissing me..**

**Me: Andile wait hambisa uLona kuqala.**

**Him: I see you keep dodging me. I'll get you He says going to grab Lona. He walks up with her.**

**I quickly wash the dishes and turn off the lights down stairs.**

**I go upstairs and he is putting Lona to sleep as she woke up when he took her. I get inside our closet and start packing my mini suitcase.**

**As I'm folding and packing. I hear the closet door closing. He sneaking up on me.**

**Lapho I can see him from the mirror. He lifts my silky night dress up behind me revealing my thong and butt.**

**Me: Andile-**

**Him: I'll be quick.**

**Me: Let me finish up here and I'll be yours.**

**Him: I want you now. He says pressing himself against me. He is already hard. I can't help but be wet instantly.**

**He puts his hands inside my panties.**

**Him: See? You're ready for me.**

I breathe heavily as he touches my nana. Without a warning. He makes me kneel and bend over. He shifts my thong to the side. As I watch his attractive self behind me from the mirror. He is going to fuck me while we look at ourselves from the mirror damn.

I feel him entering.

I moan loudly.

Him: Shh you'll wake the baby.

He strokes again I can't help it.

I moan.

Him: Umsindo.

He says in his deep sexy voice. I literally bite the palm of my hands. And he strokes me. Stroke after stroke. Getting deeper and deeper.

After I came twice without changing positions. My back is starting to hurt from arching.

Me: please finish up. My back is hurting.

I say in a shaky voice.

Him: Ncese.

He turns me and lays on top of me, missionary position. He placed my legs on his shoulders and goes in.

I'm moaning and he suppresses the moans with a kiss.

Him; Shhhh

I feel him tense up. He is coming.

Me; Andile pull out. I say between the kiss.

He nods instead and continues uping his pace.

Me: Andile ungangichameli.

Him: I'll pull ou-

He doesn't even finish. He groans and I feel him coming in me.

Me: I said pull out! I say.

He pulls out fast and ends up finishing cuming on my belly.

He collapses on top of me trying to catch his breath.

After breathing and slightly puts his head up and looks at me.

Me: You came in me.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa.

Me: Cha suka phezukwami.

(Get off of me)

Him: ngicela singalwi ngiyaxolisa maNkosi ngihlulekile ukuzibamba. (I'm sorry I couldn't help it)

Me: cha Andile suka.

I say pushing him gently off of me.

I get the towel and wipe his load off of me.

He pulls his sweatpants up.

Him: Mama ngicela ungbuke ( Please look at me)

He says grabbing my waist turning me over.

Me: Andile-

Him: Shhh sovusa ingane. (We'll wake the baby up)

Me: I think now I need to get on contraceptives. This is not working.

Him: But-

Me: Its not up for discussion. Don't be selfish. I can't be pregnant this soon again.

Andile please think about me. My physical well being. I'm have school on top.



I say looking at him in the eyes. He looks like he feels bad but will he agree?

Him: I hear you sthandwa sami. But I don't want those side effects to affect you. You know these things.

Me: I know it's coming out a place of concern but there is nothing we can do. It won't hurt to try.

He sighs.

Him: Okay.

Me: Ngisokzalela izingane myeni wami kodwa manje uLona ukhona ( I will still bear children for you, for now let's focus on Lona)

Him: ngiyezwa. I'm sorry I was selfish.

Ukuthi umuhle ngathi ngingahlezi ngikumithisa. (You're beautiful, I feel like I always have to impregnate you)

I laugh.

Me: The right time will come.

He sulks and hugs me.

Him: when you making the appointment. I'll go with you.

Me: I think Monday I fine.

Him: Okay I'll take you.

Me; Thank you for supporting my decision.

Him: Anything for you babe.

Thank goodness we got rid of our differences.

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

After spending the rest of day with Sandile. I'm finally in bed. I'm so sad he is not sleeping next to me tonight but he said he had some stuff to do. I feel sleep creeping in and I sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

I hear a loud knock on the door. Who the hell is that. I check the time its almost 7:30 am.

Voice: Vuka uSisekelo.

Sisekelo? What is she doing here early this morning.

I rub my eyes and open the door. And a blast of music hits my ears.

Her: Girl Woza siyahamba.

Me: What?

I look down at the parking and I see the rest of the girls dancing and screaming for me to come.

I wave at them laughing

Me: Sisekelo!

Her: Woza we have 30 minutes. Get ready. I'll help you pack. Its girls night baby.

Suprise.

Me: This is madness! I say laughing and crying at the same time.

Her: no no no don't cry. You know I'm weak. She says looking at me with teary eyes already.

We both laugh.

I hug her.

Her: we got you. Never feel alone.

Me: Thank you guys.

Her: Go and shower come on hurry. She says says clapping.

I laugh and quickly grab my shower things.

After that hideous change. We are heading out. I lock my door.

We head down to the girls. The music is so loud.

I hug everyone.

Bontle: Asambeni Bo!

We get in. This is going to be a wild trip I assume.

Ndabe: I can't wait for the spa

Iba: Me too!

Bontle: Plus shopping. We going to a club tonight. So we have to look nca

Sisekelo: Haibo. She says laughing.

Ndabe: Now you're talking. Haven't been in one in over 3 years!

Iba: Heeeee we'll see.

Me: I've been in one. It's actually fun.

Sisekelo: Soke sibone. Definitely a new experience.

Bontle: Oh another thing no phones! So talk to your men now. Because when we get there. Phones won't be allowed.

Sisekelo: Weeeee

Iba: haike! That's pushing it.

Ndabe: Weeeee ayi. You know these men.

Phela wena Bontle your man is white he will always understand.

Bontle: That's why I married him!

We all laugh

Oh my. These men will loose their mind. Let me let him know now. This will be wild and fun. Insert 116

Unedited. (Extra Long)

Andile's POV

I left a little bit after my wife left.

Mam'Mavis was already there to babysit Lona. I can't believe I will sleep on my own with daughter, I'm very dependent on my wife when it comes to my daughter but now I guess it's my turn for her to depend on me.

I'm sitting in my office and my door swings open I know who it is. He's the only one who doesn't knock.

Him: Bafo

Me: I already know you're the only one that doesn't knock in my office

Him: Okahle wena. Listen I have these contracts and I need you to sign them now.

Me; The disadvantages of working with your best friend. Uthatheka kancane nje nx

Him: Eyy fokof wena.

He says laughing.

I reach for the contracts he laid on my table and a notification pops up on my phone on top of my desk. I look and it's from my wife.

ME: Wait if I could just-

I say grabbing my phone and reading.

" HEY BABE, I WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I'M FINE, WE'RE STILL ON OUR WAY.

HOWEVER NO PHONES ALLOWED SO YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH ME FOR THE REST OF THE DAY AND NIGHT. TALK TO YOU TOMORROW MORNING. I LOVE YOU AND KISS MY BABY FOR ME"

Me: Haibo.

Him: Yini?

Me: Nangu uSisekelo engidakelwa?

Him: Huh?

I quickly press her number on speed dial. Luckily she answers.

Him: And then?

A blast of music hits my ears

Her: I can't hear you babe? It's loud!

She says screaming on top of her lungs

Him: Haibo why iPhone kumele ivalwe?

Her: Babe I can't hear you. Sorry I have to go I love you!

She hangs up.

Me: Nanku umhlola.

Him: What happened?

Me: Uthi no phones allowed in this girls trip.

Him: Amasimba lawo. Where is my phone?

He says patting it up and down his pockets

Him: Must have left it in my office

He says getting up to fetch his phone. I

tried to call her back. This time her phone was off.

\*\*\*\*\*

Leon's POV

I go to the office and grab my phone. I have 3 missed calls from Ibanathi and a voice message telling me the same thing. The no phone rules. I try to call her back but nothing.

I go back to Andile's office.

Me: Haibo same bullshit I can't reach her.

Him: this doesn't sit well with me. What if I need something for the baby and I can't find it?

Me: Don't go there. Worse we gotta to make sure they are safe

Him: Definitely. Maybe we should tell Gasa to follow them without them noticing

Me: That's actually a good idea.

We both look at each other straight in the eyes

Us: No.

I grab my head urgh.

Him: We'll probably ruin their moment

Me: I don't want that too. They deserve a break sometimes. They are moms.

Him: This is so hard!

Me: Okay okay listen. Let's calm down.

Nothing will happen. It's just one night. We can survive, we can do this. Let's just let them enjoy themselves okay? Let's just try to chill.

He deeply sighs.

Him: Fine you're right.

He looks at me.

Him: I feel fucking sick thinking about it

Me: I feel fucking sick too. 4 hours away make me more sick. Definitely the hardest



test for us.

Him: let's not think and worry about people having the time of their lives. Please let's get back to work.

I wait for him to sign the contracts.

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

We just arrived at the hotel. OMG.

Absolutely beautiful. Beyonce might walk tf out of this hotel kinda vibes. I'm so excited! They grab our bags. We are walking to our hotel room.

Bontle: Girls, I present to you. The divas pad!

We all scream like a bunch of teens. It's so big and beautiful.

Iba: Guys!!! I wish I can stay here forever.

Ndabe: I love it!

She goes into one of the rooms and jumps on the bed. We all run to jump on the beds. We are so grown for this.

We all laugh

Sisekelo: Bontle you outdid yourself!

Me: This is crazy!

Bontle: I have taste I know.

Iba: I'll have to stick by you

Bontle: Listen, can I have all the phones in this basket. All phones off. She says grabbing a basket displayed on the table.

Me: Wait let me check my phone one last

time before I switch it off.

I quickly check and I have a message from Sandile in response to the no phones policy.

" I hate that policy but I'll chill, I'm doing it for you. Enjoy yourself and don't forget I love you"

My heart literally melted. Awww. Just as I'm typing my message.

A bank notification pop up

"Standard bank: Transaction. R20 000,00 paid to a/c \*\*5872. Ref: Indoda..."

Haibo R20 000 for one night?! Haibo uSandile.

Bontle: Anelisa we have to leave for the spa in 30 minutes hurry.

Me: Wait I'm done.

I quickly type a message.

" I'll probably sneak a call at night. Thank you so much babe, that is way too much money though. I love you. Behave!"

Message sent. I switch my phone off and place it in the basket.

Iba: wait how are we going to take pictures?

Ndabe: she's right.

Bontle: I brought my camera.

Sisekelo: A bitch came prepared! Well!

We all laugh. Bontle is trouble!

We quickly grab quick drinks before leaving and we headed to the spa.

\*\*\*\*\*

They pampered and pampered us. We were having a good time. I felt so refreshed.

Now we about to finish doing our nails and go shopping.

Iba: I'm telling you Zwelakhe's shenanigans

Ndabe: Hayibo oe. Yenzani lengane ikuqatha

Sisekelo: Amaxoki. Afuze oyise.

We all laugh

Me: I'm just glad he's okay.

Iba: Yeah me too.

Ndabe: They grow up fast.

Bontle: When are you getting pregnant wena? I'm surprised Sbu hasn't pinned you down?

Ndabe: Weee I'm not ready!

Sisekelo: I ain't ready to get pregnant again too. Andile finally agreed with me for me to be on contraceptives

Ndabe: Goodluck. I've been off those for a while. The headaches I was getting from the pill. Nextweek though I have an appointment for another contraceptive method.

Iba: Thank goodness. Kwamina nje no more kid oe

Sisekelo: Ay phela wena. 4 kids? You're justified to feel that way.

Ndabe: Ixoxwa ngokhwela eyalbanathi.

We all laugh

**Bontle: You Anelisa I trust Sandile, plus yall are still young so a baby is still far from now. But Ndabe, othi ngasho!**

**Me: Definitely!**

**Ndabe: Devil is a liar!**

**We all laugh. We finish up and head to this boutique. Bontle wants us to look like stars.**

**Bontle: only dresses are allowed. And they must not pass you knees please. We are not grannies. A little skin won't hurt. Come on hurry**

**Iba: I guess.**

**So we look for dresses. We all find nice dresses just above our knees but revealing some thighs. But not those dresses OKhethiwe used to force me to wear those that shows your ass.**

**Shoes I was sorted. Only Iba and Sisekelo had to get shoes.**

**Within a flash we are at the hotel getting ready for the club. We did natural make up, we actually looked pretty good.**

**We grabbed our purses and let the real fun begin.**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**We got there and it was packed. People were having the time of their lives. As soon**

as we got in Bontle started dancing. While we are being escorted to our VIP table. Omg it's lit. I can't help but dance a little too.

We got to our table we sat there and ordered some spicy wings.

Bontle: okay ladies before we dig in. Let's take shots!

Sisekelo: No!

Iba : OMG Bontle no!

Bontle: It's just a shot!

Me: Heeeeeee! Don't remind me of those!

I have flashbacks the time I tried to drink. She didn't listen to us. She ordered 12 shots.

Sisekelo; Are you insane? I can try one but 3 usuyahlanya

Iba: I can't believe I'm agreeing to this

Ndabe: Omg. I'm wine crazy but I've never tried shots! This is crazy.

Anelisa; I'm not doing it.

Sisekelo: You see she's ain't doing it. I'm not either clearly she has a bad experience.

Bontle: Please Lisa for moral support.

Come on its just for tonight I'm not turning y'all into drunkards!

She looks at me.

Me: Fine, just the shots!

Bontle: Whhuuu yess. Okay ladies in 3 2 1. Shot!

We all lifted our shots and it was bottoms up.

Sisekelo: Arghhh my throat

Iba: Omg. This is bitter

Ndabe: So strong. Yuck

Me: Still tastes the same ewww.

Bontle: Next!!!!!!

We drank all the shots. I'm a weak joint. So my head was starting to feel a little dizzy.

I don't know what happened. Whether a demon took over. But we started drinking. Me and Sisekelo we were busy with these nice cocktails, you hardly tasted alcohol. Iba, Ndabe and Bontle were busy with Ice Tropez.

Next minute we are drinking expensive champagne. Okay it's getting wild in here. We started dancing. We even took off our heels. We were dancing our asses off. Yoh the way Ndabe moves her hips and twerks. Damn! Shiiii

Sisekelo is dancing on the table with Bontle. She is drunk . Those cocktails were fooling her. Ibanathi was also twerking with Ndabe. Yoh that ass.

Then there's me an awkward dancer. But at least I'm not standing still.

Worse it's hard for me to party with glasses I'm also getting Kak drunk. We partied our lives away.

\*\*\*\*\*

Andile's POV

I hear her crying again just as I'm getting



deep into my sleep. I get to to her cot tired af.

Me: What's wrong my baby? Can't sleep?

Daddy is here Shh

I grab her and rock her back and forth. And a smell of a dirty diaper hits me.

Me: Lona no no no. You didn't-

I smell the diaper and yes she messed herself.

I'm in trouble. I'm in trouble. But I have to change her otherwise she get rash.

I lay her on the changing table. Grab the diaper and unbutton her romper.

Me: Lona koda umenzani uBaba. Your dad can't do this stuff.

I open her diaper and immediately I gag.

Me: Fuck! Urrgggh.

I gag again.

Me: Shit. Sorry my angel bad word.

I close the diaper.

I try to breath and try again. I literally feel something coming up my throat. But I hold it.

Me: I can't do this I can't. Somebody must help me.

I put her romper back on and pick her up.

Grab my phone and dial Leon's number.

He picks up.

Me: Bro I thought you were asleep.

Him: I can't. Zomnotho is being a diva she won't sleep Bafo. Eyy yazi. The other two are sleeping with Mamsonto. I've only put one to sleep.

Me: Eyy Bafo kubi. I need your help.

Mamsonto must help me change her

diaper I can't do it.

Him: Are you insane just change her.

Me: I can't bruh. My daughter is getting rash I'll be there in 25 minutes.

Him: No you-

I hang up and quickly grab her things and I head out.

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm there and he just opened for me.

Him: Uyahlanya Andile?

Me: Please I'm serious. She needs only a diaper change and I'll go home.

He looks at me and laughs

He calls out Mamsonto. And she greets and I ask her to please help me. She then takes her and changes her.

Leon is carrying Zomnotho. She's getting sleepy.

My phone rings from my pocket. Its Sbu. I answer.

Me: Bafo?

Sbu: I just saw pictures on my clubs Instagram. I'm so pissed.

Me: What's happened?

Sbu: See for yourself. My club Lavine. You know it. Nxxx I'm on my way to pick her up. He hangs up. What the fuck he's on?

Leon looks at me weirdly. I go on Instagram and go to one of Sbu's club page.

The shock of my life.

Me: What in the fuck?!

Him: What?

I give him my phone.

Him: Is that Iba whose twerking in front of men like that with a short dress?! You've got to be fucking me?!

I grab the phone from him.

I see Sisekelo dancing on the table while she drinks champagne off of the bottle.

I'm fuming.

Me: Nxx. Iyona girls night yamasimba le?

Him: Ibanathi has a bottle of Ice Tropez on her head. Heeee nxxx argha. Let me put my daughter down. That party is ending now.

Me: Sisekelo uyangidakelwa? She drinks alcohol now? Nxxx.

I don't even ask Mamsonto to look after Lona. I just left her there she saw what was going on.

Him: Asambe bafo. Bayanya laba. No more.

I drive my car and Leon follows behind me. I'm so pissed.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sisekelo's POV

It's almost 2 am. I've lost count how many times we peed. I'm really having a good time to be honest. Even though I threw up once. I've stop taking drinks.

I'm dancing on the table with Ndabe now.

Iba and Anelisa are so drunk they are actually sleeping on the vip couches.

Bontle keeps drinking but she's not drunk as us. She's a pro.

We are dancing I don't know when but I get someone grab my wrist and yanked me off the table. I screamed thinking I was going to fall. But he catches me and puts me roughly down. His cologne

Me: Haibo Andile how-

Him: you drink alcohol now? This is girls night? Nidansela wonke lamadoda

Me: Cha babe-

Him: Nx! Woza!

He doesn't listen he grabs me roughly and pick my shoes as he drags me to his car. I see Sbu and Leon too.

Wait how????

\*\*\*\*\*

Leon's POV.

I don't want to even speak cause I'll say all the wrong things. I'm so angry. I shake her roughly. She looks at me and smiles

Her: Babawengane zami. You're so handsome.

Me: Shut up!

Her: Asibe happy muntu wami. Sibe munyeeee. Baby baby I love youuuuu!!!!

But wait what are you doing here-

I grab her off the couch and carry her. She's so drunk she can't even walk. She keeps singing. Nxx she's so loud.

Me: Awuthule!

She doesn't listen she keeps singing.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Bontle's POV

I've never seen anything like this. How did they even find out. I literally acted like I'm not the one who started this. Looks like me and Anelisa will be sleeping alone at the hotel. Cause the other ones their men don't play. I request a cab for me and Anelisa. How will I carry her, she dead asleep.

This is all a film! Thank goodness my husband is white. Yohhhhhhhh

\*\*\*\*\*

## Ndabe's POV

Sbu's silence is torturing me the last word he said was "take your shoes let's leave" I didn't even question him. I just did as he told me.

Me: Babe are you mad at me? I'm sorry I was just dancing for me not the men. He just kept quiet. This is going to be a long awkward drive. I'm trying so hard to act sober but I'm drunk guys, my head is spinning.

\*\*\*\*\*

The energy this guy has he literally drove hours just to fetch me. I'm in trouble. Within hours we are at his place. I keep

trying to talk to him but he is quiet.

I go upstairs following him and I slowly do the walk of shame to the shower. It was a quick one cause I was drunk.

As I come out with my towel. He attacks me with a kiss.

Me: Babe-

He doesn't listen to me. He doing all these sweet things to me. I'm hungry for him.

Me: Please I want you.

He throws me on the bed and rubs my nana before he inserts himself. He fills me up and beyond.

Moans and groans are filling the room. He is throwing me everywhere. I can't take it.

Everytime I'm about to reach an orgasm he pulls out. I don't know why he is punishing me so bad.

Me: Please Ndabezitha don't do this I want to release. Ngiyakcela.

I say in a verge of crying.

He thrusts and thrusts until I feel him tensing. He groans and releases in me.

Me: Sbu! Why did you do that we always pull out or use a condom. I'm not on the pill!!!

I say in the verge of crying because he didn't let me orgasm and finished first.

Secondly, he came in me.

He keeps quiet and puts on his clothes.

Me: Why did you do that?!

Him: You've got me fucked up. You think you can go out in a short dress, drink, twerk



your fat ass in front of thirsty men. See you on social media? And get away with it? In my club? Uyadakwa.

Me: Sbu I said I was sorry! Wait your club?

Him: Lalela ke. That fat ass you were flaunting you will use it to sit down for the next 9 months. Emva kwalokho uncelise Sisi (after that breastfeed).

I gasp.

Me: No you wouldn't!!! Sbu don't!

Him: you think I'm playing? Watch me.

Wena ngizalele ingane uyeke umsindo. Try me again you'll see.

I'll go get the pill in the morning uSbu has lost his mind.

Me: Sbusiso Zulu!!!!

He leaves and I hear the door locking. No he didn't. I quickly run to the door.

Me: Sbusiso no!

Him: You think I'm dumb? You want to leave and go get morning afters. Hlala lapho umithe Sisi mina ngiyahamba. (Stay there and be pregnant, I'm leaving)

Ngiyakthanda mama.

I hear footsteps. He's leaving. Its useless to scream. I just go back in bed and I cry myself to sleep. Sbu has absolutely lost his mind. Insert 117

Unedited.

Unedited.

Leon's POV

We got to the house. Andile and Sisekelo were ahead of me a little bit cause I saw Andile carrying Lona in his hands placing her in the car. Sisekelo is in the front. She looks sad but you can tell she is drunk too. I open my car getting out.

Him: Bafo izobonana we didn't sleep a wink.

He's right. We drove for 5 hours to and back. But it was to suppose to take us 7-8 hours. It's literally like 6am.

Me: Eyy Bafo obheke nje. As I open the door and Ibanathi is dead asleep and reeking of alcohol.

Him: eyy Bafo nx.

He says getting in the car and leaving. I look at her, I'm fuming. I grab her and place her on my shoulder. Uzobona lo.

The house is quiet I guess my kids are still sleeping. Thank God for our help, she's a gem.

I go upstairs to our bedroom and place her the bed. I undress her taking everything out. The lipstick on she had on is all over her face. She keeps on trying to wake up but fails. I carry her to the shower. I sit her down and open cold water.

She gasps.

Her: Nkazimulo! It's cold.

Me: Geza wena uyeke iscefe!

Her: It's so cold! Omg.

Me: Ehhe cold like the alcohol you were drinking. Shesha.

She is starting to sober up and she takes the loafer and starts showering. I leave her there.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ibanathi's POV

I can't believe these men fetched us. When he opened the shower I immediately sobered up, but I'm still tipsy. I need to sleep. I'll apologize when I wake up. I'm really tired. All our belongings were left at the hotel including our phones. So hopefully Bontle will keep those safe. Yoh we are in trouble. I wonder what Sisekelo is going through, because it seems like Andile is crazier than Leon.

These men are tiring it was just drinks...okay and inappropriate dancing but it's not like we were cheating. It's hard dating Zulu men.

Anyways I robbed the showering and made my way out carefully. I'm so cold, I'm shivering. The sun is really coming out. I dry my body and don't even lotion my body. Leon walks in I think he is coming from checking the kids. He looks at me and proceed to the bed. That actually hurt because whenever he sees me naked he

comes and touches my body. Not this time.

I put my nightie on and no underwear. Hopefully sex will make him relax a bit. I'm tired but if sex will get him to relax a little. I'll be better.

I go to the bed. My head is still kinda spinning, I'm not sober fully.

Me: Babakhe how are the kids.

He keeps quiet.

I sigh. I touch his bare chest

Me: Baby-

Him: Eyyy awume kancane. He says removing my hand from his chest.

He turns away from me and sleeps.

That hurt me. He must be really mad.

If I wasn't tipsy I wouldn't have slept because of the hurt but my body is tired. I need to sleep. I eventually do. I can't believe I'm sleeping when the sun has already come out. Partying and alcohol will kill us.

Saze Sasha.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sisekelo's POV

Yoh everything is tense. When I tell you alcohol left my body the moment I realized who yanked me. I'm following behind him like a little puppy. He is carrying Lona and is

going to put her to sleep since we waked her up at Leon's house. You know when you're in trouble and you feel like if you say one word. They'll roar at you back. That's how I'm feeling.

I watch him as he places our daughter on the cot in the corner of our room. I keep standing, I'm afraid to even sit. This dress feels like it's way shorter than it was. I keep pulling it down. I can see the veins popping from the side of his foreheads. He is angry but try to contain himself.

Him: Hambo geza Sisekelo. He says in a low deeps voice calmly without looking at me. He called me by my name but at least he didn't scream at me or does it mean I hurt him.

I silently go and take a quick shower. And when I come out. He follows behind me to take one as well.

I put my pajamas on and go to the kitchen to make Lona a bottle. I know Mam' Zanele will not be here today. She is off on the weekends because ngisuke ngikhona. After making her a bottle I placed it on the chest of drawers next to her cot. Andile comes out and dresses for bed too. I keep stealing looks.

Him: Come let's go talk. He says putting his tshirt

I immediately blurt out

**Me:** Please don't break up with me. I say in a cracking voice.

He turns and looks at me.

**Him:** What? That's probably the alcohol talking. No who said we're breaking-(he sighs) Come on let's just go talk.

I nod quickly wiping my tears. He shakes his head and makes his way out. I follow him. He makes his way to the indoor cinema. He sits and I sit next to him.

**Me:** I'm sorry. I-

**Him:** Wait. I'm angry, I'm very angry. But you are my wife and you are young. 10 years younger than me. I still believe you are at an age where you are supposed to have fun and explore. I knew it from the moment I asked you to marry me.

I'm playing with my fingers looking down.

**Him:** Sisekelo you can have fun, I understand, you can go out. I don't want you to feel like marriage and being a mother is a trap and you can't be free. I'm not going to be mad. If you want to try alcohol occasionally sure, but you need to understand when I met you, you didn't do all those things and this is new to me. I think it will be fair for you to let me know first instead of me finding through social media that my wife now drinks alcohol and twerking in table tops.

**Me:** Ngiyaxolisa. I really didn't mean to hurt



your feelings.

Him: I don't mind you showing a little skin. I told you from the word go you have a beautiful body and you didn't want to show it. It actually turned me on that you felt comfortable in that short dress, however, what I won't tolerate is you dancing on table tops and twerking in front of men. I'm sure they saw your ass and underwear. I don't care whether that's controlling or not. No wife of mine will behave that way, siyezwana?

Me: Yebo ngiyezwa.

Him: back to the alcohol thing. You want to drink? Like should I be aware from now.

Me: Cha angiphuzi. Most things were bitter, but I kept drinking because everyone was.

Him: So you won't drink again.

Me: I won't necessarily drink again but-

Him: But?

Me: I liked the cocktail thing they made. I don't really know the name. That's the only thing I enjoyed.

I looked away. This conversation is weird. I never thought I'd drink alcohol.

Him: So you're cocktail girl.

Me: I believe.

Him: hhhmm. Wine?

Me: Urgh hated it.

Him: So you'd love to try cocktails again.

Me: yes.

Him: Okay. Thanks for letting me know. I'll even make you one in the future. To

I smile a little.

Me: Ngiyaxolisa. I promise I won't behave like that again.

Him: It's okay. Alcohol does that. But I'm still mad.

Me: I've got a lot of making up to do.

Him: Definitely. I'm sleepy, I can't believe I drove many hours to snatch your ass off the table.

Yoh I'll never hear the end of this.

He stands up and I walk in front of him. He passes me and slaps my ass so hard. It stings I actually wanted to cry.

Me: Ashuuu!!!!

I'm so he left five fingers.

Him: Ungaphinde uveze ididi lami.

(Don't show my butt again)

He says passing.

Me: I won't. I say in a cracking voice. That really hurt. Mcm.

We get into bed. I get close to him

Me: Can I get a kiss.

I wanna ride him so bad. It must be the wine.

Him: Ay angifuni. Lala.

Yoh hayi. My butt cheek is throbbing he really hurt me. We eventually fall asleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

Anelisa's POV

The lighting coming through our room finally woke me. I try lifting my head. Yoh I have a splitting headache.

Me: oh my goodness. I say in a crusty voice.

I'm literally sleeping in my clothes I partied with. I look around the bed. And no one is there. Wait am I the last one to wake up.

What time is it.

Bontle: Finally! Here this will help you with the headache

Me: why are you so loud.

She laughs at me. She looks so fresh like she never drank. Yoh Bontle is a professional.

Bontle: You have to wake up freshen up, and have something to eat. We going home in 2 hours.

Me: Wait what. Where are the girls.

Her: heee girl. Konje you were dead asleep on the couch. Their men came flying in the club last night and snactced them. Sisekelo was still dancing in the table with Ndabe.

Me: You lie!

Her: A lot happened after midnight.

Amadoda ayahlanya.

Me: So they left even their belongings

Her: you thought they were here to play.

We look at each other and laugh.

Me: No this is not funny. We are they shame.

Her. Why are you laughing isn't you man also Zulu.

My heart skips a beat.

Me: Sandile won't mind. At least I wasn't

twerking. Eish where is my phone.

Bontle brings my phone to me and I switch it on. Argh I can't see. Where are my glasses.

Me: Bontle did you see my glasses?

Her: Why kumele ngihlezi ngigada izinto zenu. There.

Me: Lifesaver. I was worried I lost them. I put on my glasses.

I drink the concussion Bontle made while going through my phone. You Sandile has been trying to get a hold of me from today morning.

I quickly call him. He picks up in one ring.

Him: Hayi hayi.

Me: Ngiyaxolisa babe. I was sleeping.

Him: Till 3pm?

Me: What? I can't believe I slept for that long. I'm so sorry.

Him: at least I got to reach you. I almost invaded that space like my brothers did last night.

Me: You are very calm. How come you didn't invade?

Him: Because you weren't twerking. You were awkwardly dancing and I found it cute.

Me: Argh where did you see that.

Him: On the club's page. That's Sbu's club by the way.

Me: Really?! No wonder.

Him: Did you enjoy yourself.

Me: Babe I did. But I'm really tired. I won't

ever ever drink alcohol again. That is not for me at all.

Him: I'm very happy to hear that. Angithandi vele uphuze but if you wanted to I wasn't going to stop you. The only thing that will make us fight is that short dress.

Me:Hawu babe. It's just a dress. We heading back in 2 hours.

Him: Please come to my place. Not Res.

Me: Aahhana Sandile ngikhathele.

Him: I'll let you rest. I'll take care of you. I'll drive you back Monday morning. Please I miss you.

Me: Okay fine. I'll call you.

Him: Thank you babe. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I hang up.

Bontle looks at me.

Her: Seems like you got the Woolworths of the Zulu men.

We both laugh.

Me: if only you knew he is also crazy. I think it's because I was twerking and dancing on table tops. Otherwise bacishe befane.

Her: Hayi mina ngiyabonga.

We laugh.

Her: let me order is hot wings while you shower. And you will have to drop off their phones and belongings. How we'll check on on them and find out they weren't killed.

Me: Ngikhathele kanje. I will though.

I undress and go shower.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ndabe's POV

I actually woke up at around 3pm. My head is hurting from the crying. I can't believe uSbu ufuna ukungimithisa. I'm so scared. After showering I've been in bed. I don't even have appetite.

After a few minutes. The door unlocks and he comes in carrying take aways. And he locks the door again after getting in. He puts the food at the side of my table. He sees my swollen eyes.

Him: What's wrong?

The sarcasm in his voice.

Me: You know what you did.

Him: I don't what you talking about. Wena wenzeni.

Me: Ngixolisile nje namanje Ngiyaxolisa Sbu. Please open the door.

There is silence

He unlocks the door and reaches for something in his pockets. He takes out a brown bag. And places it on the bed.

Him: Here are your morning afters. I don't want to forcefully impregnate you. You know me better than that. I wanted to teach a lesson. Mi uyeke ukukhala.

I look at the bag and take it slowly.



He takes out some cash.

Him: Go get new ones if you don't trust me.

Nansi imali yeCab. I'm going to check my businesses.

Me: Ngicela unгахambi Sbu. Please.

That's enough punishment. I can't take it.

Me: Just eat with me please. That's all I'm asking for.

He hesitates. But comes and sits next to me.

I get up to go drink the pills he gave me. I work at a pharmacy I know these are real morning afters, at first I was hesitant. But he's right. He won't forcefully impregnate me. I'm scared of having babies. I'm scared what happened will happen again. I-

Let me not think about this.

After drinking I go back to our room. I open our food and we eat silently. I can tell he is still mad at me.

After eating he left like he said. I'll never drink that heavy again. Look where that got me. I haven't even seen those videos. I don't want to. I'm embarrassed. I'm literally his fiance, imagine what Mam'Zulu and Bab'Zulu will say if they saw us behaving like that. I hope they don't. Nexttime I'll suggest a girls night indoors because wow.