

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

Introduction :

“ sine why him , why would you marry a deaf man ? ” , “ is it beacause he is rich ? ” , “ we know you poor people want money why him ? ” Questions i get everyday for marrying my deaf man , he doesn't hear anything i don't care i love him like that yes we fell inlove just like that , he has listening devices & they help him hear , i don't understand people sometimes but i careless i am focused on me , my husband & our upcoming family yes i am pregnant 2 months pregnant , Kwandokuhle Ngwenya my sweet husband i love him & very much , i have been with him for 4 years & mind you we love each other so much , my family ? I am free to say they never checked on right after my marrige they left it's okay i am fine with that i don't need them , My name is Sinenkosi

Nobuhle Ngwenya , i'm 27 i am a politician who works with malls and lands means i have attitude right ? ngiyadlala i'm zulu very into my culture which i love and respect very much .

We won't have a long journey i promise i am just going to let you know how i became Nobuhle Ngwenya .

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“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 01 .

– Sine's pov.

I am walking in this beautiful building , i don't understand what is going on but i am transpasing around it ofcourse , wow people here are expensive i am not poor tho like duh , I am A new PA ofcourse i do not know where i am going geez ! I feel an electric shock ! The fuckkkkk ! I feel zzzz

guys , not even a min a muscular idiot just chooses to bump into me i lend on the floor with my butt !

Me : yho yho yho you idiot how dare you !

I shout , everyone is looking at me now yes idiots all eyes on me , i don't know if it's his guard or what but he gives me a hand , i just stand up on my own rubbing my ass .

Me : ouch , who are you & why did you bump me down the floor ?

I say in a very angry tone mara vele who is he !

Guard 1 : stop shouting you going to damage our ears .

Me : no sorry no nothing you telling me about your stupid ears ?

Guard 2 : okay enough .

Guy : leave her , i'm sorry mem i did not mean to bump into you .

Me : mmmh .

Guy : forgave me ?

Me : whatever .

I said walking to the receptionist i am annoyed already mxm .

Me : hi .

Her : hey you must be sinenkosi .

Me : yes .

Her : good , Mr Ngwenya will be in his office here is your key & uniform .

Me : thank you .

Her : go in the lift , floor 5 you will be in his office in no time .

Me : okay .

I took them & went to the elavator , i got in & pressed floor 5 my phone rang it's Nkosazana my cuz ufunani keeh loo ? I answer .

On call .

Me : hello.

Nko : haww mzala already having a bad day ?

Me : and you are about to make it worse i suppose .

Nko : ahh ! I was just checking on you .

Me : i appreciate that but now i need to go .

I said getting out it's an office it's very beautiful , it's glass doored i walk in without knocking .

Me : hai mzala siza khuluma .

I hung up before she could even respond hai nko is trouble , i sigh & feel someone's presence , some breathe i turn . A man seating on his chair rotating with it he clears his throat & my knees go weak .

Me : g..g..good morning sir .

I manage to utter that , he signals me to sit down oh it's him that one who bumped into me , i take a sit .

Him : i hope your family taught you how to knock .

Me : huh ?

Him : you just burged in my office .

Me : just like how you pushed me .

Him : i thought you forgave me .

Me : but i never forgot .

He clanches his jaws i am not scared who does he think he is ? Bumping into me just like that ? Hai lihlanya !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 02 .

– sine's pov .

Him : Mr Ngwenya .

Me : miss Zwane .

I noticed he is wearing something blue in his ears is he listening to music ? But no this doesn't seem like music !

Me : are you listening to music ?

I ask curiously .

Mr Ngwenya : let's get to work sinenkosi , there is your office this is mine i will call you when i need something .

Me : yes .

I said standing up & walking to " My office "

Mr Ngwenya : are you familiar with the building ?

Me : no .

Mr Ngwenya : follow me .

He stood up , i just looked at him this man is handsome very handsome ' smile's ' i just saw it now ? Yes he is very handsome .

Mr Ngwenya : Sinenkosi do you even want to see this place you seem lost?

Me : ow i'm very sorry Sir i was just thinking.

Mr Ngwenya : follow me please.

He says pressing a blue button , an elavator opens he asks me to walk in i do so , he pressed some buttons there , i just looked at myself in the mirror ow i have a greag body ! Giving Summer Walker kinda baby .

Mr Ngwenya : come .

He held my hand , butterflies in my stomach they are just flying around it we

walk thru the building it's very much blue .

Me : sir ?

Mr Ngwenya : yes ?

Me : is blue your favorite color ?

Mr Ngwenya : something like that why ?

Me : everything is blue around here so i was just asking .

Mr Ngwenya : mmh .

He took me around his company is big i won't lie , we are in his office now i walk to mine & get in it's small & blue i love it , a door knock came thru " come in " i shouted .

Mr Ngwenya : it's lunch time .

Me : okay .

He walks out , i take my sit & turn on my laptop my door opens again .

Mr Ngwenya : are you going to eat ?

Me : not now sir .

He walks in & close the door .

Mr Ngwenya : Kwandokuhle .

Me : huh ?

Mr Ngwenya : kwandokuhle that is my name .

Me : ow .

Mr Ngwenya : stop calling me sir just kwandokuhle .

Me : yes sir..

Mr Ngwenya : Kwando ...kwandokuhle .

Ah ! He has just caught me i can't even answer him .

Kwanda : i will send food for you .

Me : i am good thank you .

Kwanda : i was not asking sine , i will see you around .

He walked out , mxm.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 03 .

– Sine’s pov .

Indeed he sent food , it’s nothing much just cupcakes & an appitizer , i eat watching movies while waiting for my favorite writer to wake up and post for me , my door opens it’s him his presence is essence .

Kwanda : hey.

Me : hey.

Kwanda : how was your breakfast ?

Me : good uhm ...thank you .

Kwanda : my pleasure , what do i have on my schedule ?

Me : schedule sir ...?

Kwanda : kwandokuhle & yes my schedule that blue book besides you.

I took it & opened it .

Me : you have a meeting at 3 & another one at 7 which means you will have to leave at 9 .

Kwanda : okay thank you .

His phone rang he answered .

Kwanda : yes , i will not make it home by timemy PA said i will leave at 11
....yes.....okay....bye.....i love you too

He hung up , love you too's in my office ?
Mxm uyandijwayela kerh loh !

Me : 11 ?

Kwanda : i do not want to be in that suffocating house.

Me : whatever you wish sir ...

Kwanda : kwandokuhle .

Ah ! I am not used to calling him by his name .

Kwanda : sinenkosi ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : i never heard you calling my name .

Me : do i have to ?

Kwanda : i think so .

Me : well i think you are going to miss your meeting ...please go .

Kwanda : you are chasing me out ?

Me : did i ?

Kwanda : yes i summon you did .

Me : oh that is what i apologize on Mr Ngwenya i am very sorry .

Kwanda : in my office now .

He walks out , i exhale loudly & make my way to his office , he took off his buds a man came in from ealier when Kwandokuhle Ngwenya chose to push me .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 04 .

– sine's pov .

Me : may i ask what i can do for you sir ?

He doesn't reply me but he is looking at ne deeply in my eyes , the guy saud his nane was nova.

Nova : he cannot hear you .

Me : what are you saying .

Nova : he is deaf .

Me : stop lying to me nova .

Nova : i am speaking the honest truth .

Me : how am i supposed to believe that ?

Kwanda : Sine , i may not hear you but i can see from your facial expression that you are shocked .

Me : tell me again did you say he was deaf ?

Nova : yes .

He doesn't look deaf i am not believing

this nonsense that they both planned .

Me : if you may excuse me gentlemen i have a job to do .

I stood up & walked to my office i got in & sat on my chair how is he deaf ? Is it the reason he was wearin those weird buds ? Argh how can you just fall into their plan nkosi ? They are trying to make a fool out of you just work .

*** 8 pm ***

Now it's my time to knock off kwanda might get out anytime now , i grab my jacket & wear it i take my bag & walk out of my office , i meet him by the door step of his office .

Kwanda : is she going some where ?

Me : home ofcourse .

Kwanda : i did not knock off .

Me : and ?

Kwanda : that means you can not knock off.

Me : how is that possible Mr Ngwenya i need to get home it's late already .

Kwanda : i am knocking off at 11 and so are you.

Me : this is my first day here i deserve to knock off now .

Kwanda : well you are not going anywhere .

Me : i am .

I said tending to pull the door he pulled my hand , i looked at it then slowly looked at him . He quickly let it go .

Kwanda : i want to know you better

MaZwane .

Me : tommorow shall be it it's a new day sir .

Kwanda : you are not going .

Me : i am .

Kwanda : you are not .

Me : i am .

Kwanda : you are my PA right ?

Me : yes.

Kwanda : and you signed a deal paper right?

Me : yes I did .

Kwanda : did you read the whole thing?

Me : no I did not.

Kwanda : I am going to give that deal paper to you again you are going to read it carefully and loudly then you will debate with me is that understood ?

Me : yes sir .

Kwanda : kwandokuhle.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 05.

– sine’s pov .

I sat there as he was still searching for the paper , he found it and handed it to me i took it .

Kwanda : you are to read that loud .

Me : hmm .

I said nodding he is making me weak which i am not , i took a look at the paper no no no ! This is too much well one thing about me i am a lazy ass i do not love to read yet i am working with paper work ! My family insisted not me , i am annoyed by what i do i do not love it .

Kwanda : wake up ! Why are you sleeping .

Me : i am sorry , i shall read .

I cleared my throat.

Me : i Sinenkosi Zwane agree to the terms and conditions of this ' yawns ' company ' i will stand by my Boss in any time , I will be here any minute he needs me ...

He snatched the paper .

Kwanda : so i demand you to stay .

Me : yes .

Kwanda : yes what ?

Me : yes Mr Ngwenya .

Kwanda : dinner will be served soon .

I nod , i exhale loudly and stand up ow my this dress is so heavy on me !

Me : may i go home and change ?

Kwanda : no .

Me : kwanda do you know how heavy this dress is ?

Kwanda : finally you would sound better if you were moaning it , it's not the dress that is heavy it's the coat take it off.

Me : uhm , no it is okay i will be in my office.

Kwanda : for ?

Me : work .

Kwanda : what work ?

Me : i don't know i wil...

Kwanda : no you are sitting right here with me infact take a sit .

I sat , he smiled wow he has one beautiful smile i just stare at his handsome face , he has a lip cut he is light skinned very light skinned , eyebrow cuts & nice layed black ashes with pink hilocrious lips & black shiny waves this man is handsome .

Kwanda : i am getting shy now that you are staring at me without saying a word MaZwane .

Me : i am very sorry Bab'Ngwenya i did not mean to .

Kwanda : i still do not understand why you can't call me by my name .

Me : so i can moan it better like you said ealier on .

Kwanda : oww my ..

I giggle he just smiles he has white ass teeth haibo lomuntu umhle bakithi .

Kwanda : so who is Sinenkosi ?

Me : ' scoffs softly. ' Sinenkosi ? I am just a simple girl i am 23 , i love reading watching movies & nature i do not like being summond like you always do summon me and i am in a relationship .

Kwanda : unnecessary information you got ' clear's throat ' anyways..

Me : who is kwandokuhle ?

Kwanda : i will put some unnecessary information like you did , i am

Kwandokuhle Toxic kind of gent , i am engaged a politician & whatever .

Me : likes and dislikes ? I wouldn't want to press a wrong button .

Kwanda : i love food and reading , not watching movies also i am deaf that's whether you like it or not i love summoning people and also submissive people .

Me : mmh .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 06 .

– sine’s pov .

Me : do you love your fiance ?

Kwanda : ‘ scoff’s loudly. ’ uhm why ?

Me : you lied to her and the last time i checked we do not lie to those we love .

Kwanda : you read too much.

Me : it is not reading too much kwanda it’s love .

Kwanda : well..no..yes ..uhm..

Me : wow .

I said looking away , i am hurting i do not know why my heart is heavy my phone rings it’s my boyfriend .

Me : i need to take this.

Kwanda : you can take it right here .

Me : thank you.

On call .

Me : good evening .

Mtho : hey baby , are you coming over ?

Me : i'm afriad i can't .

Mtho : ow why ?

Me : i am at work my boss is knocking off late .

Mtho : how is your day ?

Me : mmh , good i can say .

Mtho : i can't wait to see you i have something for you .

Me : ow baby ..

Mtho : ' chuckle's ' i will see you tommorow then i love you.

Me : bye .

Mtho : sine ?

Me : yes ?

Mtho : i said i love you .

I can't say it i do not know why he is staring at me straight in the eyes .

Me : i love you too .

I quickly hung up .

Kwanda : your boyfriend ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : hmm , do you do church ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : hmm .

Me : you ?

Kwanda : sometimes .

Me : aight .

He stood up , he gave me an eye without an facial expression then walked out , well okay pshh really ? I call my mom let her know i am not coming now she must not wait for me .

On call.

Me : mama ?

Mom : yes baby ? Where are you ?

Me : i am still at work i will arrive by 12 .

Mom : why ? What is going on ?

Me : i have meetings that i have to prepare for Kwanda uhm i mean Mr Ngwenya .

Mom : do not fall inlove his wife is a stress .

Me : i will not fall inlove mom i already have my gent .

Mom : well bye .

Me : bye .

i hung up mom is so dramatic shame , where did that one go ? I would love to take my coat off but my wounds will not allow me , mthokoziso beats me sometimes but it is my fault i was told i have an stinking attitude well aslong my mom and dad allow it then i shall live by it , he walks in with a tray .

Kwanda : here is your food , i will be eating in the head office .

Me : just like that ?

Kwanda : just like how ?

Me : you in the head office and me in here ?

Kwanda : yes .

Me : i thought we were having dinner together .

Kwanda : so you can say i love you to people right in front of my face ?

Me : like you did not say that worse of all in my office .

Kwanda : oh is this revenge ?

Me : for what ? I wanted to take the call outside .

Kwanda : i do not want to fight with you.

Me : ofcourse you don't .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 07 .

– Narrator .

East Politician Company .(EPC .)

Kwanda's office .

Sine : “ are you crazy ? ”

Kwanda : “ how dare you call me crazy ?’

Sine : “ i think you are crazy kwanda .”

Kwanda : “ you know what eat and go home .”

Sine : “ that would be great i don’t even need food i will cook when i arrive home thank you very much .” she stood up & took her bag & phone .

Kwanda : “ where are you going ? ”

Sine : rolls her eyes “ where i was summoned to be kwanda. ”

Kwanda : “ sit down. ”

Sine : “ no .”

Kwanda : “ sit down ! ” shouting .

Sine : “ i said no kwandokuhle .”

Kwanda : “ i am your boss & you are going to listen to me sit down .”

Sine : “ oh i’m sorry sir i thought you were kwandokuhle .”

She took her sit , he sat down she was

getting scared but not showing it little did she know fear shows out of her green eyes .

Kwanda : “ i am sorry i did not mean to scare you sine. ”

Sine : “ it is okay Sir , can i make my way to my office please ? ”

Kwanda : “ uhm ..can we have dinner together ? ”

Sine : “ i would love having it alone in my office . ”

Kwanda : “ whatever you wish . ”

Sine : “ thank you . ”

She took the tray & walked to her office , she got in placed the tray on the table , she took off her heels & opened the plate , it had a burger , fries & meat , she took off her coat & took a piece of meat she opened the balcony door she stepped outside & watched the city .

Mthokozisi's apartment.

Mtho : “ intombi yakho iyandidelela ithini nxa ibuya late emsebenzini ? ” (your daughter is disrespecting me how dare she comes back late from work .)

Sine's mom : “ mxolele myana wam , ndizothetha naye .” (forgive her my son i will have a talk with her .)

Mtho : “kuncono wenze kuba ndizombulala .”

Sine's dad : “siza kuthetha naye .” (we will talk to her .)

They had their scones & tea with mtho complaining about sine's work .

East Politician Company .(EPC .)

Sine's office .

- Sine's pov .

Me : why did you not knock ? There is a

door for a reason .

I said wearing my coat , he barged in my office imagine !

Kwanda : who does that to you ?

Me : does what ?

Kwanda : sinenkosi you are bruised all over .

Me : and ? That is none of your business .

Kwanda : are you okay ?

Me : i am okay Mr Ngwenya please leave my office .

Kwanda : it's your boyfriend right ?

Me : he loves me .

Kwanda : you are not answering me.

Me : i deserved them Sir .

Kwanda : kwandokuhle .

Me : i prefer to be formal , you are my boss

.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 08 .

- Sine's pov .

Me : i am done eating .

Kwanda : it is not 11 yet .

I took a huge breathe & threw myself on the sofa , can this day just end ? He sat next to me , his buds are changing color .

Me : your buds are red .

Kwanda : my batterey is dying , i guess you will just go home because you will talk but i will not hear you .

Me : how long does it take for them to get full ?

Kwanda : an hour .

Me : go charge them & come back here .

He nod & went out , i let out a huge sigh & sipped my fanta orange , he came back bare footed this one is crazy he isn't wearing his blazer just his hemp , he sits next to me .

Kwanda : can i lay on your thighs ?

**He asks looking at me , i nod & sit propely
he lays on them his ears are red very red i
can't help myself i rub them gently .**

Kwanda : ahh .

**He groans , i smile he is so hairy man he
has got lil mustach , i lay my head on his .**

Kwanda : really ?

**He says laughing mxm he talks too much
for a deaf person , i remove my head .**

Kwanda : you can do that .

Me : what ?

**Oh fuck forgot he can't hear me ! Mxaa
this is hurting let me just keep quite .**

An hour later .

I open my eyes , he is not here by my side i yawn rubbing my eyes , i stand up i feel his cologne his breathe & his presence .

Me : Mr Ngwenya ?

I said turning , he is wearing his buds he turns to me .

Kwanda : you finally woke up i was so bored .

Me : really now , what are you doing there ?

Kwanda : just watching the trees , town lights & whatever .

Me : nature.

Kwanda : something like that my lady .

Me : why were your ears red ?

Kwanda : these things hurt my ears , i hate them but i wouldn't mind wearing them the whole day just to hear your beautiful voice

.

I smile walking to him , he takes my hands well they have cuts i pull them back & clear my throat .

Kwanda : take it off .

Me : mmh-mmh .

Kwanda : please i shall not judge you .

Me : okay .

Kwanda : let me help you .

He said touching my shoulder .

Me : please be gentle it hurts ...

He nods .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 09 .

– Sine’s pov .

I closed my eyes as he gently unbuttoned

my coat , i let out a huge sigh he takes it off my dress is short , like on my thighs .

Kwanda : sine ?

Me : mm?

Kwanda : you allow him to do this ?

Me : my mom said i must respect him at all times .

Kwanda : this is not allowed .

He said touching my hand , he is hurting me a tear makes it way out .

Me : ahh .

I moan in pain , gently pulls my waist .

Kwanda : this will never happen again never .

Me : he does it everyday .

Kwanda : not anymore .

Me : you don't live with me .

Kwanda : i will soon .

Me : it's late Mr Ngwenya i need to get home .

Kwanda : i will take you there .

Me : i have a car you know ...

Kwanda : and i will be driving it .

I gave him what the hell eyes he smiled
heh which centuray are we on ? Ungathi
people are crazy .

Kwanda : are you sure you want to go back
?

Me : i do not have a choice .

Kwanda : run away with me .

Me : no , i am going home .

Kwanda : no you are not .

Me : you are my boss here at work with
work relations not my family relations
hence i am going home .

I pulled myself out of his hands , i took my
coat & wore it i buttoned it , i wore my
shoes took my bag .

Me : can i have my phone sir ?

He handed me the phone i took it and thanked him .

Me : please lock .

Kwanda : who do you think you are leaving alone ?

Me : you do not look like someone who wants to go .

Kwanda : i am going with you physco .

I just arrived home it's 12 , i get off my car & lock it i walk to the door i unlock it , i get in & close the door i drop on my butt when i see mtho staring at me with blood red eyes.

Me : haw mtho you gave me a fright .

Mtho : hmm , did i ?

Me : yea i did not know that you are here .

Mtho : well now you do dear .

He gives me his hand , i take it he pulls my waist unbuttoning my coat breathing on my neck heavily , he pushes me to the door i hit it with my back and land on the floor .

Mtho : you smell like him !

Me : what ?

Mtho : slut .

He is not blinking , he pulls my hand helping me to stand up a hard hot fast slap lands on my face , i drop again on the floor i felt that one tears stream down on my face he helps me to stand up .

Mtho : i am busy waiting for you here and you are cheating on me ?

He pushes me hard my back hits the door ,

i fall face burst on the floor & bite my tongue , he pulls me by my head & smashes me with the wall , he slaps me i land on the floor crying .

Mtho : what am i not doing for you huh ?
You smell his cologne , you useless bitch !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 10 .

– Sine’s pov .

Me : i am not ‘ cough’s ’ cheating on you mtho .

Mtho : you think i will listen to that ?

He serves me a running knee straight on the cheek , i land on my face he pulls my hair making me face him .

Mtho : go bath we are going .

I nod & he left me , he went out & locked i

can't walk i'm tired , i cowl up the stairs
hearing my phone ring i cowl back down i
take it , i don't even know this number i
just leave it , it calls again i answer .

On call .

Me : ' coughing ' hello .

Caller : sine are you okay ? It's kwanda .

Me : ouh kwanda yes ' exhales loudly ' i ..
Am okay .

Caller : he did not touch you did he ?

I held my chest fuck ! I can't breathe .

Me : no ' exhales ' he ...he didn't touch me .

Caller : are you okay you seem like you are
loosing your breath .

Me : no i just broke my ankle so ahh ! I am
hurting ...

Caller : he touched you didn't he ?

The door burst open , it's mtho i drop the

phone he looks at me & picks it up .

Mtho : yea wena nja‘ laughing’ you don’t know who i ami will kill you and your family ... Try me .

He hung up & threw my phone flying on the walls.

Mtho : i told you to bath not talk to your small idiots .

Me : he is my boss .

Mtho : boss my foot , you will go to the resturant like that then slut .

A vase , hmm i am going to beat him with it i have to leave this house , he took his phone and dialed a number i try standing up i reach the vase behind him i break it on the back of his head !

Mtho : ahh !

He groans getting on his knees , i take another vase & throw it on his face he lands on his face , i ran to my phone fuck it's broken ! I breathe heavily no not now i can't do this my legs hurt i land on my knees holding my chest the dooe bursts open .

“ Sine , Sine ”

That's kwanda's voice .

Me : kwanda !

I shout he comes my side .

Kwanda : oh my god baby are you okay ?

He carries me , he runs out he places me in his car & he gets in .

Kwanda : zoya drive .

The car drives off he is holding my hand rubbing it his ear bud is red so is his ear but yet he is busy with me mxm .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 11 .

– Sine’s pov .

Me : kwan..

Kwanda : shh shh we will have a talk later just focus on getting your breath .

*** next day .***

I open my eyes , the sun hits my face i yawn sitting up straight yho i have a minor headache ! I look around well i am not familiar with this room , i hear voices outside but my body is just too tired to move the door opens .

Kwanda : she is awake .

Me : sir ..?

Kwanda : kwandokuhle , baby come .

He walks in with a lady she is so beautiful
body of a model ow i know her the famous
doctor her name is lydia i really love her .

Lydia : Sinenkosi .

Me : lydia .

Lydia : it is good to see you .

Me : like wise .

Kwanda : you guys know each other ?

Me : not really if i may ask where am i ?

Lydia : oh this is my house well our house
me and my fiance .

Me : what am i doing here ?

Lydia : well my fiance saved you from your
abusive boyfriend .

I swallowed avoiding eye contact with
kwanda .

Me : oh well thank you.

Lydia : i summon you get more rest you are not well at all .

Me : yes .

I nod.

Lydia : babe i have to get goin i will check you later today sinenkosi .

Me : thank you lydia .

Lydia : my pleasure .

They held hands & walked out another part of me was so heart broken i do not know why mabye it's because of the pain what possibly can hurt me ? I lay perfectly & cover myself with blankets i hear the door opening i can feel it's him .

Me : go away .

Kwanda : we need to talk.

Me : about what ?

Kwanda : you .

Me : we have nothing to talk about sir , i

appreciate your help but you have put me in much danger than before .

Kwanda : well you are not going back to him .

Me : i am what makes you say i will not ?

Kwanda : because i will not allow you to go .

Me : i summon to run away .

Kwanda : my security system is very strong.

Me : you must have noticed that me being here is just upsetting your fiance i would love to ...

Kwanda : she is not upset sine why are you making this very hard for me ? I just want the best for you okay ?

He says taking off the blanket , he places his hand on my face slowly i close my eyes softly , i breathe heavily as he gently rubs my face .

Kwanda : look at you , you are too

beautiful to have scars .

Me : kwanda ...

I say it in a whisper .

Kwanda : open your eyes .

I open my eyes i find his face right on mine , he is breathing heavily and so am i .

Kwanda : you are beautiful ..

Me : thank you ...

He places his lips on mine , what does he think he is doing ? I try pulling out he bites my lower lip i close my eyes responding , he kisses me polietly i respond , this kiss is something else giving me unreasonable stomach ache i pull out .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 12 .

– sine's pov.

Me : what is this ? What are we doing ?

What is this we doing ?

Kwanda : we are kissing .

Me : get off me .

I said pushing him , oh my god lydia is going to bury me alive .

Kwanda : relax .

Me : relax ? Whatever happened here was a mistake it was not bound to happen .

Kwanda : it was , can i continue ?

Me : kwandokuhle !?

He laughs this is a serious crime and he is laughing ? Oh my god what mess have i signed up for ? But i am ready for any match no one is better than me !

Kwanda : i shall bring you breakfast .

Me : i will come down .

Kwanda : your legs are too damaged to

move please MaZwane let me take care of it.

I nod , he walked out i covered my face with my hands that mistake we did was beautiful , reminds me bout this other novel . He walks in with a tray , i sit up straight he places it on my lap . I took a glass of juice & sipped it .

Me : i do not want juice .

Kwanda : what would you love to have my lady ?

Me : coffee i summon .

Kwanda : i will get it for you .

He says walking out i want him going up and down like an idiot , i eat my muffins & have the juice he comes back .

Me : i have changed my mind , i would love more of this juice .

Kwanda : what ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : i will get it .

Me : thank you .

He walks out , i threw my laughter out like crazy ! I laughed my lungs out , i heard footsteps i take a bite of my muffin he walks in .

Kwanda : here .

Me : uhm i feel like having tea like teabags and more muffins .

Kwanda : I see what you are trying to do.

Me : huh ?

Kwanda : you do not want me near you it's only us in this house baby .

Me : please leave my room .

He smiles , he gets close to me i we lock eye contact , he is tooo close our noses are already touching , he pecks my cold lips & pulls out .

Kwanda : i will see you later .

**He leaves , what was that ? If he keeps
ups with this lydia will not heal me but kill
me i need to leave this house as soon as
possible .**

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 13 .

- Narrator.

At the hospital .

- Lydia's office .

Lydia : “ how is my brother ? ”

**Nurse : “ he is doing well he is even awake
.”**

Lydia : “ i should see him .”

**She went to mthokozisi's ward & sat next
to him on the bed , she held his hand .**

Lydia : “ bafo .” (brother.)

Mtho : “ sisi , how are you ?”

Lydia : “ i have to be asking you that , what happend ? Why did you damage her like that mtho ? ”

Mtho : “ she is cheating on me .”

Lydia : “ no she is not ! Kwando told me they were going to knock off late because of his meetings .”

Mtho : “ she smelled his cologne. ”

Lydia : “ stop ! People will know we are siblings because of your stupid actions if you dare lay a hand on her i will cancel all your things. ”

Mtho : “ i am sorry. ”

Lydia : “ you better be. ”

Kwandokuhle’s house .

Kwanda’s room.

Kwanda : “ yes , cancel my meetings for the whole week .”

Zoya : “ you like her don't you ? ”

Kwanda : “ like who ? ”

Zoya : “ This sine girl .”

Kwanda : “ what are you on ? ”

Zoya : “ kwanda i know you yoy haven't been like this in 11 freakin years , the way you look at her , the way you care for her .”

Kwanda : “ uyagula .” (you are sick .)

Zoya : “ i know you bafo , your whipped asf. ”

Kwanda : “ no i'm not .”

Zoya : “ tell her .”

Kwanda : “ she will not allow me to date her .”

Zoya : “ hmm , father wants a bride .”

He patted kwanda's shoulder & walked out , he sat there and wondered about what zoya said .

Sine's room .

Zoya walked in & sat next to her .

Sine : “ and then are you depressed ?”

Zoya : “ hai wena ungandiphapheli .” (don't be forward on me .)

Sine : “ mxm ufunani .” (what do you want .)

Zoya : “ beka unjani ungathi udlala iwrestling .” (look at you it's like you play wrestling .)

Sine : “ fuck you. ”

They both laughed .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 14 .

– sine's pov .

Zoya : how are you feeling ?

Me : ‘ heavy sigh ’ i am much better .

Zoya : i will make sure that basdard gets killed .

Me : no don't kill him .

Zoya : why not ?

Me : just don't .

I wonder where kwanda is i am just curious don't eat me .

Me : i want to go back to work.

Zoya : i do not think K will allow that .

Me : K ?

Zoya : kuhle .

Me : oh .

Zoya : i shall leave you now .

Me : hey .

Zoya : mmh ?

Me : thank you .

He nod & walk out , i sigh argh i need my phone i need to call someone , the door opens it's him , he closes the door & walks to me .

Kwanda : how are you feeling ?

Me : i am feeling better thank you , your ears ?

Kwanda : my ears ?

Me : get some vaseline and come sit here.

He did as i said without questioning me ?

Strange ' giggle'd ' i moved a little he sat on the bed & layed on my lap .

Me : i have to take them off .

Kwanda : it is okay .

I nod & take them off , his ears are way to red i dip some vaseline with my finger i rub it on his ears they are so hot .

Me : i wonder what can heal you .

I let out a huge sigh .

Kwanda : your hands are magic .

He says smiling this idiot , i wipe the vaseline & put them back on .

Me : kwanda ?

Kwanda : MaZwane ?

Me : i want to go back home .

Kwanda : you are to stay here with me .

Me : please .

Kwanda : no , i am not letting you go .

Me : i shall be back .

Kwanda : no .

Me : i do not have clothes nor toiletries here nothing.

He sat up straight & held both my hands .

Kwanda : i will get new ones for you princess please relax .

Me : you are doing too much for me ypur fiance will talk .

Kwanda : and i will not listen to her .

Me : why not ? She ..

Kwanda : sh sh sh sh sh you talk too much for a sick person .

Me : i am not sick .

Kwanda : you are .

Me : I am not .

Kwanda : you are and I do not have any intentions of arguing with you .

Me : I am not sick kwanda but I am abused.

He looked at me withmad eyes...sad eyesI do not know he has again made that face I do not see his facial expression.

Me : stop ! Stop !

Kwanda : what ?

Me : stop giving me mixed expressions just stop !

I said shouting I am getting mad that I do not know what he wants i do not know how he wants me to react mxm .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 15 .

– lydia's pov .

I just got home shouting my fiance's name but he does not reply all his cars are here , even zoya's cars oh here is zoya .

Me : zoya ?

Zoya : oh dia ..

Me : have you seen kwando ? I have been shouting his name .

Zoya : i left him in his room i do not know .

Me : oh okay .

I said nodding , i climbed up the stairs i hear giggles & shuffling also footsteps . Sino's door opened & he came out .

Kwando : babe ..

Me : hi i have been looking for you .

Kwando : found me , is everything okay ?

You look worried .

Me : no everything is fine how is she ? Can i see her ?

Kwando : yes ofcourse i will be downstairs

.

Me : okay .

I held the door handle and opened the door he quickly grabbed my waist .

Me : what are you doing ?

He smashed his lips on mine , i responded why is he behaving this way ? I pulled out .

Me : kwando !

Kwando : seee ya .

He spanked my ass & jogged downstairs geez , i turned to see a shocked sino not blinking just staring , i walked in & closed the door snapped my fingers on her face .

Me : hey .

Sine : hey...uhm ...hey.

Me : are you okay ? You seem brutally lost .

Sine : i'm fine ' scoff's ' i am okay .

Me : if you say so how are you feeling ?

Sine : i am good .

Me : your legs ? How are they may i take a look ?

Sine : ofcourse .

I opened the blankets well her legs look fine she is now fit to go back to mthokozisi .

Me : mmh you are much better .

Sine : well , thank you.

Me : take a shower i will fix a car for you .

Sine : a car ...for what ?

Me : oh you are going back to your house aren't you ?

Sine : Sir said i shall stay with him here .

Me : you shall visit , we need some privacy .

Sine : okay , i do not have clothes .

Me : i will borrow you some of mine .

Sine : thank you .

Me : use the toiletries in there they are new

.

Sine : thank you again .

I nod & walked out , kwando must tell me why he is letting her stay in my house without my concern , i went downstairs .

Me : Kwandokuhle .

Zoya : oh boy.

Kwando : babe ?

Me : babe babe babe my foot she is staying here with who ?

Kwando : with us .

Me : no there is no us if she is staying i am leaving .

Kwando : stop drama .

Me : drama ? Drama you call it ?

Kwando : you cannot talk to me like that ! I am your Man ! Respect me .

Me : Did you respect me when you decided she is to stay with us here ?

“ it is okay i will leave .”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 16 .

– Sine’s pov .

Me : it is okay i will leave .

I said stepping down the stairs .

Me : i did not know that i have caused so much pain already , i will leave now .

Kwanda : you are not going anywhere .

Me : kwanda please .

He pulled lydia out .

Me : zoya .

Zoya : yes .

Me : take me to my house .

Zoya : no.

Me : please .

Zoya : kuhle will be mad at me .

Me : he is my boss at work not here now
please take me home .

Zoya : no.

Me : it's fine i will walk myself to my house
.

He pulled my hand .

Zoya : fine .

I smiled and we walked out , he opened his
car i got in he closed & went to his side
got in and drove off .

Zoya : i am not taking you to your house .

Me : where ?

Zoya : my apartment .

Me : oh .

Zoya : i can't see you hurt again , it breaks
him .

Me : who ?

Zoya : my brother .

Me : kwanda ?

He nod & continued driving , how does it break him ? I am not his girl moss , i looked outside the window wow this city is beautiful ! I smiled .

Zoya : you have a beautiful smile i would love to see it more often .

Me : ' blushe's ' thank you .

Well zoya is also handsome an older copy of kwanda not that old tho , he has a lot of scars not so clear skinned but kwanda's skin is clear asf ! But hey no comparing the car stopped .

Me : we are here ?

Zoya : yes .

He got out , he came to my side & opened the door i got out he closed it & locked the car i followed behind him as he unlocked

his house , it is beautiful i guess he loves lime cause everything seems lime here , the door opened i walked in after him .

Me : wow .

Zoya : this is my apartment .

Me : i love it .

Zoya : come let me show you around and your room .

Me : okay .

I followed him up the stairs .

Zoya : that white door shall be your room , it has a kitchen , bathroom , dining table , movie room and whatever .

Me : a room ?

Zoya : yes .

Me : wow i'm smitten .

He chuckles , i giggle he continues showing me around his house is so cool and huge like fuck , we went downstairs to

the main kitchen .

Me : i am hungry .

Zoya : i will order what would you like ?

Me : no i will cook .

Zoya : just for today you are not well .

Me : okay then , i need clothes .

Zoya : i will get them for you .

Me : where ?

Zoya : your house , just go take a bath .

Me : okay .

I walked upstairs and got in my room , it smells amazing i walked to the bathroom a mirror ? ' laugh's ' okay , i stripped naked in front of it my body ! Sjambok bruises i look like a complete mess , i have a lot of black / purple scars i sigh & fix myself a bubble bath , i get in the bathub & lay my self there this water is so warm and great .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 17 .

– lydia's pov.

On call .

Me : she left here did she arrive ?

Mtho : no i have been waiting for her .

Me : i will make some calls .

Mtho : okay .

**Me : do not beat her up mthokozisi do not
you love her .**

Mtho : yes .

**I hung up , i sigh i won...zoya he must have
taken her to his house , i jogged
downstairs.**

Me : babe ?

Kwando : what ?

Me : have you seen zoya ?

Kwando : no .

Me : where is sine ?

**Kwando : how am i supposed to know that
?**

Me : nevermind kwando .

I said walking back upstairs i called zoya .

On call .

Me : hey .

Zoya : yea ?

Me : where is she ?

Zoya : where is who ?

Me : sine ?

Zoya : i do not know.

Me : don't play me like that .

Zoya : like how ? I don't know .

Me : mmh .

I hung up i know he hid her somewhere i will get her anyhow , she needs to calm someone down in my brother .

- Sine's pov .

I just lotioned my body , well i am sure o

haven't described me i am thick , small waist & long pretty black hair , summer walker kinda body , i have a tattoe on my leg ' 12 : 07 : 1999 ' my birthday ' giggle's ' it's coming in a few months from now .

Zoya : sinenkosi ?

He shouts from the outside , i grab my gown & wear it , i open the door .

Zoya : done ?

Me : yes .

Zoya : i got your clothes .

Me : i wonder how but thank you .

Zoya : no prob hurry down i am hungry .

Me : you can eat without me .

Zoya : no , that is rude now go .

I laughed & took the bag from his hands , i closed the door & placed the bag on the bed , i take out my baggy trackpant , a vest & panties i take off my gown & wear them ,

i wear some socks & walk downstairs .

Me : i do not have shoes .

Zoya : i will borrow you mine .

Me : mmh thank you .

Zoya : come take a sit .

I walked to the couch he was sitting on , i took a sit he gave me a KFC paper bag , i opened it & quickly attacked the dunked wings .

Me : it's like you knew i craved these .

Zoya : aslong as you are enjoying your meal then i am happy .

I giggled , he turned on the tv .

Zoya : what do you want to watch ? Moja love ? You girls love that .

Me : ' laugh's ' what ? No give me the remote .

He handed me the remote , i turned to 167 .

Me : more like this .

Zoya : indians ? You suck fr .

Me : just watch it's interesting .

Zoya : not like i have a choice .

I laughed & ate my burger , this is nice fr i leaned back on the couch & layed on his chest well whatever .

Zoya : why does he act like an 15 year old can't he see the girl loves him ?

Me : shut up .

Zoya : jona le hayi hayi fake apha emzantsi africa soze yenzeke shem , khawucinge udanisa wonke umuntu akujoine . ' laughing ' (look at this no no this is fake in south africa it will never happen shem imagine dancing and everyone joins you .)

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 18 .

- sine's pov .

Me : ‘ laugh’s ’ i will join you .

Zoya : ofcourse you will .

He laughed mxm yazi i never had such a bond with any gent it's nice hey ?

Zoya : you are different .

Me : no you are different , just became comfortable around you .

Zoya : mmh , i like you .

Me : i like you too .

We burst out of laughter .

Zoya : best of friends ?

Me : best of friends sir .

Zoya : so who is sinenkosi ?

Me : sinenkosi zwane 23 years old , virgin

mary not knowing i am single but whatever , i love nature , music , reading , indians super food lover i am indipendent talented in singing but not something i want to do , who is zoya ?

Zoya : Dumisani Ngwenya , 28 years old fucker mary , single , i am just a breeze person i am loud , loving kind & opposite of those .

Me : what do you do for a living ?

Zoya : i shall not hide this from you because you are going to exprience it , i am an accountent Kwandokuhle's right hand man .

Me : right hand man ?

Zoya : haven't you heard about gangsters and whatever ?

Me : only read that in novels .

Zoya : well welcome to the world .

Me : no ' laugh's ' uh-uh .

He laughed haibo why am i suddenly surrounded with gangsters ? Yhoo ! This is

too much shem ngeke .

Me : so is kwanda in it ?

Zoya : in what ?

Me : these gangster thingis ?

Zoya : mustarmind that one .

Me : wow .

Zoya : i will tell you more soon , where do you see your life in the next 5 years ?

Me : mmh , i don't know you ?

Zoya : i don't know aslong i get a wife to impress those parents of mine then hell yea .

Me : you will eventually fall in love don't you worry .

Zoya : yho yho don't tell me about that gun .

Me : gun ? ' laughing ' .

Zoya : love is a dangerous gun to me shame .

I laughed my ass out haibo this one gotta be crazy shame .

Me : uyagula shame .(you are sick .)

Zoya : whatever .

Me : how did you get the name zoya ?

Zoya : my dad used to call me zoya .

Me : used ?

Zoya : yes , our father died when we were young my mother married this gangster man who is know our father and he is including us in his business .

Me : mmh wow nice.

Zoya : nice ?

Me : haww dumi mandithini .(what must i say .)

Zoya : i am just talking hao .

I shook my head watching tv , If i talk to this one i will miss this amazing soupie .

Me : your phone is ringing.

Zoya : oh , i shall take this .

Me : okay .

He stood up & walked out , i ate my fries watching tv , after a while he came back .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 19 .

– sine’s pov .

Zoya : it was kuhle .

Me : oh .

Zoya : he misses you .

Me : pshh .

Well i miss him even more i feel empty without him , i wish he can just walk in i will never let him go , i miss someone’s fiance he even kissed her in front of me why did he do that ? Mxm .

Me : i don’t .

Zoya : oh is it ?

Me : mmh and why are we discussing him ? He is not worth our energy .

Zoya : i wonder .

He said laughing , i rolled my eyes & rested on his chest he brushed my hair .

Zoya : your hair is beautiful you know .

Me : thank you .

A door knock came thru .

Zoya : i will get that .

I raised my head he stood up , i drank my milkshake & heard giggles approaching .

Zoya : here she is .

I turned oh oh look who is here .

Kwanda : hey you .

Me : hi .

Kwanda : aren't you gon hug me ?

Me : for ?

Kwanda : ouch that hurts what's wrong ?

He said taking a sit next to me , i can't help but look at his red ears they look like they are flaming hot !

Zoya : i need to take this call .

Me : i shall be in my room .

I said standing up & walking to my room , i opened the door and got in , i closed it & sat in front of the mirror , i tied my hair up to a bun , my door opened it's him .

Kwanda : sine ?

Me : what ?

He walked in and closed the door , i stood up he walked to me .

Kwanda : what is wrong ?

Me : with ?

Kwanda : you are distant & rude .

Me : oh.

Kwanda : sup ?

Me : everything .

Kwanda : you know that you are not talking how am i supposed to apologize ?

Me : apologize for what ?

Kwanda : whatever i did .

Me : kissing your fiance in front of my eyes ? Yes apologize .

Kwanda : what ?

Me : like i thought .

I said tending to walk away , he grabbed my waist .

Kwanda : who shall i kiss then you ?

We held a strong eye contact .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 20 .

– sine's pov .

Me : ' swallowe's hard ' uhm..uh..

Kwanda : tell me .

I am tounge twisted what does he expect me to say ? He must just kill me once , his lips rest on mine , i kiss him back passionatley like it is my first time kissing , his hands travel my body our breathes are changing we are exchanging tounge*s* i feel his hand on my thighs ow fuck i just cummed , he brushes my cookie i gasp i have one foregien feeling , i pull out .

Me : kwanda ..

Kwanda : sine..shh.

He said kissing me again i responded , this time it's heated he picks me up & place me on the table he gets himself inbetween my legs with his hands on my waist , my hands around his neck picture us you will get the perfect image , he pulls

out we are both breathing heavily .

Kwanda : i kissed you now , apology
accepted ?

Me : mxm futsek .

Kwanda : look at this 23 year old bully.

Me : get off me .

Kwanda : hell no mommy .

He said pecking my lips & pulling out .

Kwanda : hell no .

Me : mxm .

He laughs , someone tell me how can this
man be so perfect ? I want to piss him off .

Kwanda : did you eat ?

Me : huh ?

Kwanda : food , did you eat ?

Me : yes i did .

Kwanda : bath ?

Me : mmh .

Kwanda : what is left ?

I attacked him with a kiss he talks too much , he squeezed my butt responding to my kiss , he pulls out & starts sucking my neck , i unwrap my hands & held on to the table moaning.

Me : kwan..ah .

**Kwanda : you said ' sucks my neck ' you can moan it ' licks my neck . ' better
momma .**

This fool , he continues sucking my neck clicks to my mind his ears are red , i gently push him .

Me : i need to rub your ears .

**Kwanda : has it now have to disturb our
kissing ?**

**Me : as it is more important yes i will get
some ice .**

He carried me down the table i would have just jumped moss ? Hai , i walked to the kitchen & opened the refrigerator I took out a block of ice & put them in a small bowl . I closed the fridge and walked back to my room I found him seating on the bed I sat next to him , he layed on my lap i took the buds off & took a block of ice i rubbed it on his ear .

Kwanda : ahh !

He groans , i giggle & formate it i rub the water with my vest , they seem better now i pump my legs signaling him to stand up , he got the signal and removed his head , i walked to my toiletries took a vaseline & opened it dipped with my finger & walked to the bed sat down & layed his head on my lap .

Me : i do not know what this feeling is ,

why am i jealous of you ? Mabye i love you
? No i just met you yesterday what am i
saying ?

I rub it & help his buds on .

Me : how you feeling ?

Kwanda : much better just missing your
beautiful voice.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 21 .

– sine’s pov .

Me : stop .

Kwanda : what ?

Me : looking at me like that .

Kwanda : like what ?

Me : i hate you .

Kwanda : but you want me to kiss you wow.

I laughed , he moved on my thighs i stood
up he pulled my hand i fell on top of him .

Kwanda : where are you goin ?

Me : to make food .

Kwanda : thought you ate .

Me : i did .

Kwanda : then ?

Me : can't i eat ?

**Kwanda : okay i was not fighting geez
relax .**

**He held my waist & pulled me closer , i can
feel his dick in between my thighs i tried
moving because my body doesn't feel
good .**

Kwanda : are you a virgin ?

Me : why ?

Kwanda : are you a virgin ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : i can tell .

Me : tell ?

**Kwanda : the way you just jumping when i
do all those romantic stuff on you .**

Me : romantic he said ?

We both laughed , if someone told me i will meet a boss this kind i wouldn't believe them . i got off him .

Kwanda : damn .

Me : what ?

Kwanda : damn i need pussy .

I gave him an what the hell eye , i walked to the kitchen & took out two pots poured one with water placed it on the stove & turned it on .

Kwanda : you cooking ?

Me : yes.

Kwanda : at that state ?

Me : i miss having my own food .

Kwanda : wow i shall help .

Me : don't fuck me in here cause i ain't getting my virginity taken on the kitchen counter.

- dumisani's pov .

Me : lydia listen , whatever beef you have with sinenkosi pull me the shit out of it okay ? I came here to get kuhle his working clothes.

Lydia : can't he come get them himself ?

Me : he is resting .

Lydia : he left a bed here .

Me : well that mem is none of my business now excuse me .

I said jogging upstairs , i opened his room & got in well we have a mission tonight , i opened his closet took out his suit , a bag of guns , his night clothes & shoes along with another pair of buds , lydia came in .

Lydia : zoya .

Me : i do not want any drama lydia .

Lydia : i am not here for drama .

Me : what ?

Lydia : get me pregnant i know kwanda will not leave me after that .

Me : excuse me ?

Lydia : can you resist this beautiful body ?

She said opening her gown , lydia has a great body but no , i am not betraying my flash brother for pussy , i shall stay loyal to my brother .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 22 .

– dumisani’s pov .

Lydia : i know you can’t resist this .

Me : i am very sorry to turn your offer mem , i shall leave .

I took the things i came to take & jogged downstairs she shall be ashamed for god’s sake i grew up with my brother and betraying him is something i am not planning to do , i placed the bags in my

boot & drove off .

– lydia's pov .

I have never been this disrespected in my whole life how dare he ? I shall call my mother now and let her know how disrespected i was formed .

On call .

Me : mommy ?

Mom : yes baby ? Atleast you remembered you got parents .

Me : oh mom stop being ridiculous is that brat thando around .

Mom : nope .

Me : is dad around ?

Mom : aha , i will call him “ Qawe .”

Me : thank you please give him the phone .

Mom : when are you coming to KZN ?

Me : not anytime soon .

Mom : you love surbubs just like your

father he is planning to come to cape town.

Me : yes that is great .

Mom : uphi unyana wam .(where is my son .)

Me : his apartment .

Mom : umkhwenyana yena ?(my son in law .)

Me : he is with his brother .

Mom : okay .

She gave the phone to dad .

Dad : hey sofia .

Me : daddy .

Dad : are you okay ?

Me : i need someone threatned .

Dad : someone ?

Me : my fiance .

Dad : why ?

Me : dad just do it .

Dad : no .

Me : dad !!!!

He is quite , i looked at my phone he hung up on me ? How dare he do that ! I called mom again it declined , i called again took me to voicemail , argh !

- sine's pov .

Kwanda : you talk nigga ?

Me : ain't talking nigga baby .

Kwanda : ' laugh's ' hell got a nasty ass momma i see .

Me : fuck you .

Kwanda : let's play a game .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : but it will need 4 of us so ...

Me : i can call my cousin .

Kwanda : sure .

Me : you have been quite dumi .

Zoya : no i am just wondering .

Me : penny to share your thoughts ? I am curious .

Zoya : mmh can't exchange a penny but a

forever promise to our relationship i shall
penny my thoughts .

Me : i promise .

Zoya : lydia said if i penny my sperm to her
vagina shall she be pregnant and put the
baby on kuhle for trappin .

Kwanda : what !?

Me : and i sure know you did not do it .

Zoya : why would i betray my little brother
over pussy ?

We burst out of laughter ,lydia did that ?

Hai unbelievable shem how can she ? But i
won't blame her , Mr Ngwenya is one
handsome man shem . i took my phone &
called nkosazana .

On call .

Me : doll ?

Nkosi : atleast you remembered you have
an cousin .

Me : eh eh .

Nkosi : ufunani .(what do you want .)

Me : i want to send you a location and i would love to see you .

Nkosi : what should i wear ?

Me : anything .

Nkosi : okay girl .

I hung up & sent her the location , after a few she called .

On call .

Nkosi : ' screaming ' oh my goood ! Girl what the hell are you doing there ?

Me : just come man .

Nkosi : i have to wear something classy you know i am meeting the famous politician ? Hellll !

Me : wow .

I said laughing & hunging up yes i have one crazy cousin , i placed my phone away .

Zoya : she is loud .

Me : yes welcome to the loud house .

Kwanda : i can not wait to meet her .

Me : i will be in my room in the meantime .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 23 .

– Narrator .

Zoya’s apartment .

Lounge .

Sine went to her room & opened her bag taking out her clothes , kwanda & dumi sat there wondering what is wrong with her .

Kwanda : “ so lydia did that ? ”

Dumi : “ andiyazi ukuba ukhonzani ntoni lamantombazana bafo , kodwa nokuba yintoni ndicela ukwabelana .” (i don’t know what you are serving these girls my brother but whatever it is please share .)

Kwanda : “ uyagula andisebenzisi nto qha ubunkwakazi bam bunomtsalane mfana .”(you are sick I am not using anything but my handsomeness is attractive boy .)

Dumi : laughing .“uthetha ububhanxa .” (you are talking nonsense .”

They laughed , such a great bond of two brothers , sinenkosi released a huge scream from her room !

Dumi : shouting “ sine ?”

They ran upstairs to her room & got in , she was holding my head .

Kwanda : “ what is wrong ?”

Sine : “ i do not know what to wear !”

Dumi : “ you screamed that loud for a clothes ? ”

Sine : “ ofcourse you fool what are you thinking ? ”

They burst out of laughter , they rolled on the ground , made high-fives and handshakes laughing at her .

Sine : “ what is so funny ? Fuck you fuck you get out of my room .”

They went out laughing at her .

Dumi : “ damn akukho mntu wandixlelela ukuba siya kuba noguqelelo oluncinci lukamama ” (no one told me we would have a younger version of mom .)

Kwanda : “ if crazy was a person .”

Little did they know she was standing behind them , she hit them with pillows .

Sine : “ how dare you .”

Dumi : “ have pumpkin askies .”

Kwanda : “ butterfly come on ” laughing .

Sine : mad “ you are even laughing kwanda

”

They ran around the house with her hitting them with pillows , kwanda grabbed her waist .

Kwanda : “ hey hey hey relax okay we are sorry .”

Sine : breathing heavily .“ get off me .”

Kwanda : “ no. ”

Sine : trying to pull herself out .“ kwanda!”

Kwanda : tightening his grip “ no .”

Dumi : “ yall shall do the romance later there is a knock at the door .”

Sine : “ it must be my cuz .”

Kwanda : “ go get it bafo .”

Sine : “ i think i shall get it to make her feel more comfortable .”

Kwanda : “ eish .”

He let her go , she walked to the door & opened she was met by her cuz .

Nkosi : screaming .“ oh my gowwd baby girl .”

Sine : screaming “ heyyyyyy ! ”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 24 .

– sine’s pov .

Me : come in .

Nkosi : wow girl you need to tell me how you got here .

Me : if you just step in !

We hugged , she broke the hug & entered , i closed the door as she examined the house .

Me : let’s go to the loungue .

We walked to the loungue she couldn’t stop admiring the house , we got there the gents stood up .

Me : nkosi this is kwandokuhle my boss & his right hand man dumisani .

Kwanda : hello my lady .

Nkosi : oh hi hunny how are you ?

Kwanda : i am very much good how are you ?

Nkosi : i am not good at all .

Kwanda : uf i could ask the lady what can i do to satisfy her ?

Nkosi : sum big somewhere down there .

Me & dumi : hell no ! Not happening .

Nkosi : huh !

Me : what is going on here ?

Nkosi : u'm tryna get a boyfriend you know.

Me : infront of who's eyes ? And kwanda ?

Kwanda : yes butterfly ?

Me : butterfly my ass loose dick .

I said rolling my eyes & jogging upstairs , now how dare they try flirting infront of mt naked eyes ? Mabye when i ain't there but i ain't gon allow them to flirt even if i ain't

there , i got in my room i do not even know what to wear ! I am about to freak out .
The door opens .

Me : go away whoever you are .

I said turning my head , what the fuck does he want here ?

Me : oh dumi .

Dumi : why did you storm off like that ?

Me : you left them together ?

Dumi : yes .

Me : and they were flirting just a while ago .

Dumi : yes .

Me : and you are busy saying yes dumisani !

Dumi : what should i say ?

Me : hehe yazi you ngwenya brothers are testing my mind it's clothes and you ? Heh !

He burst out of laughter I give him an evil

eye.

Me : get out futsek out !

Dumi : I love you sis .

Me : I love you my foot get out .

He laughed closing the door . I sat on the floor crying no ! How come i cannot choose an outfit ? This is impossible miserable ! Tf !!! I shift everything to the floor & get in the blankets they will play the game with a chair they prepared for me i can't find an outfit ! The door opened I peep its him it closes .

Kwanda : butterfly?

Me : goodnight kwanda .

Kwanda : what is wrong ?

Me : with what ?

Kwanda : are you jealous ?

I sat up straight .

Me : jealous ? Jealous huh ? You stupid kwanda ? I see you trying to act all tjat niggary here , i do not know why i become jealous when i see you with girls or talk to them you are handsome , loving and caring that is why i am jealous kwanda i am jealous because i love you ! I freaken love you kwandokuhle ! This is how i feel about you men , you keep pushing my jealous button you fool ! I hate you . mabye but whatever i love you okay ? ' shouting '

“ Sinenkosi why him ?”

I n s e r t : 25 .

– sine's pov .

Oh my god what the fuck did i just do ? Oh sinenkosi uyagula mara wena ?

Me : i..i..i'm sorry i'm sorry .

Kwanda : first you will tell me why you are

crying , secondly why you are angry .

Me : i can't choose an outfit !

Kwanda : for what ? Where are you going ?

Me : really ?

Kwanda : yes .

Me : i don't know actually .

Kwanda : did you see the mess in your room ?

I scanned my room damn !

Me : i will clean it up .

Kwanda : why are you angry ?

Me : SAME FREAKINN REASON !

He looks at me smiling , i laugh after a few we are both laughing he stops & gets on the bed he helds my hands .

Kwanda : i love you too butterfly i know we just met a day ago but my feelings for you were build the day i was born , god surely had me in his mind when building you ,

MaZwane i do not know what you have done to me challenging me , your kindness love care freeself damn baby , i love you .
Me : i love you too .

He pulled me in for a kiss , i responded as soon as his lips rested on mine , we took it slow which was pushing to the greatest of the kiss , he layed me on the bed without pulling out , he got on top of me kissing me my breath has changed i can't even catch it , he pulls out sucking my neck i moan out loud , takes off the blanket & kiss my lips again i respond & he pulls out .

Me : baby ?

Kwanda : love ?

Me : let's go play a game before we do unholy shit .

Kwanda : god didn't say sex is unholy .

Me : just get the hell of me before i wrestle you to the ground .

Kwanda : look who is the man of the

relationship .

Me : i shall slap you .

He laughed getting off me , i got off the bed he held my hands standing up .

Kwanda : so i will be getting more of this honey lips .

Me : hell yea .

We laughed , i wore my shoes & we walked out & went to the lounge .

Dumi : finally !

Me : hao ' laughing ' .

We both took our sits on comfortable couches , i was served a milkshake i took a sip .

Me : so what happens in this game ? Baby please charge those buds & wear the other ones .

Kwanda : yes love .

Nkosi & dumi : baby ? Love ?

They said with puzzled faces .

Me : is it your first time hearing those words ? Well If that's so the words are for people who are in a loving relationship now shall we ?

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 26 .

– sine's pov.

Nkosi : no wonder you got mad when i was flirting .

They burst out of laughter , i rolled my eyes & took a sip of my milkshake , kwanda placed his hand on my thigh & squeezed it .

Me : what game are we playing ?

Dumi : mmh , bafo ?

Kwanda : i don't know any game .

Dumi : have you ever ?

Kwanda : sure .

Dumi : okay then ladies yall ready ?

Me & Nkosi : ready .

Dumi : sinenkosi have you ever sucked a dick ?

Me : no .

Nkosi : yho wena slow pap !

Me : ftsek .

Nkosi : kuhle have you ever had a favorite body part ?

Kwanda : yes , pussy still my fave .

We burst out of laughter hai this man is naughty .

Me : dumi have you ever fell inlove ?

Dumi : nope and i am not willing to .

Kwanda : nkosi have you ever had a crush

on someone ?

Nkosi : that one is a yes i mean ' laugh's ' .

Dumi : kwanda have you ever been in an relationship with an transgender ?

Kwanda : what ? Hell no !

We laughed at him haibo so much drama .

Kwanda : what is funny ?

Me : shut up ' laughing. '

Nkosi : sine have you ever experienced muffing ?

Me : no.

Kwanda : dumi have you ever lasted in a 17 -20 session ?

A pillow flying from dumi's side landed on kwanda's face he laughed throwing it back

Dumi : fuck you .

Me : okay this game is done another one please.

Kwanda : hao bafo umqamelo ? (a pillow .)

Dumi : suthetha nam .(don't talk to me .)

Nkosi : ingaba idick yakho incinci kakhulu ukuba ingahlala kwiiseshoni ezili 17 mhlekazi ? (is your dick too small to last in 17 sessions sir .)

What the fuckkkk !

Me : nkosi uphambene .(are you out of your mind .)

Dumi : penny amehlo wakho mabye uzoyibona inhlwathi yam .(penny your eyes mabye you shall see my anaconda .)

Nkosi : ukuba ndingathanda ukuphulula ukuba umniniyo akanangxaki .(that i would love to massage if the owner does not mind .)

Dumi : bitch let's go to my room .

Kwanda : so you got yourself a fucker for tonight ? Good.

We burst out of laughter indeed they stood up & walked to his room , hai keh i stood

up & went to sit on my man's lap brushing his ears they stress me shem .

Kwanda : this is so good baby .

Me : your ears stress me .

Kwanda : i am used to it .

Me : get used to me rubbing them okay ?

Kwanda : you are a gift from the heavens .

Me : which was perfectly made for you .

We giggled , he brushed his forehead with mine , his nose with mine just a little distance for our lips to touch i am already breathing heavy.

Kwanda : butterfly ?

Me : mmh ??

Kwanda : i love you.

Me : i love you too .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 27 .

– Sine's pov .

I was just laying on his chest , we are watching tv well we are curious what dumi & nkosi are doing .

Kwanda : i am sure they hittin already .

Me : mmh plus my cuz is one loose panty .

Kwanda : ' laugh's ' haibo .

Me : for real tho , when are we going back to work ? I need my salary .

Kwanda : i will give you money.

Me : i was born to be indipendent sir i am turning down that offer thank you .

He smiles , i concentrate on the tv i don't know if what we are doing is right , he has an fiance i don't want to be a home wrecker , lydia shall hate me and that i wouldn't want .

Kwanda : butterfly ?

Me : bee ?

Kwanda : ' bursts out of laughter. ' what

was that ?

Me : bee , like inosi a bee .

Kwanda : that's my petname ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : wow .

Me : like it or not besides what were you saying ?

Kwanda : oh , i was trying to get to what you are thinking .

Me : aah nothing much .

Shall be shove it off i do not want any stress , i am starving yho ! Hehe yazi i did not finish cooking the last time .

Me : hai kerh i am hungry .

Kwanda : let me go cook .

Me : you ?

Kwanda : me ?

Me : who is cooking ?

Kwanda : i am .

Me : mmh .

What if he burns the food ? Put more spice ? Cook shit ! Hai we would rather order .

Me : mmhh mmhh please order i am craving pizza .

Kwanda : you think i suck right ? I don't come i bake you pizza .

Me : no no baby it's not that.

Kwanda : just come.

I stood up so did he we walked to the kitchen , i sat on the counter .

Kwanda : please cut tomatoes for me .

Me : how many ?

Kwanda : the whole packet , then cut some green chilli , mix with chilli sauce & achar , cut some cucumber .

Me : yes sir .

I said washing my hands and all those that need to be washed , i got off the counter &

started cutting the tomatoes .

Me : “ i didn’t mean it when i said i didn’t love you so i should have held on tight , i never shoulda let you go , i didn’t know nothing i was stupid , i was foolish i was lying to myself ...”

” Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 28 .

– sine’s pov .

Kwanda : “ i could not fathom that i would never be without your love never imagined i’d be sittin here beside myself ...”

Me : “ cause i didn’t know you , cause i didn’t know me , but i thought i knew everything i never felt ...”

Kwanda : “ the feelin that i’m feelin know that i don’t hear your voice ...”

Me : “ or have you touch and kiss my lips cause i don’t have a choice”

Kwanda : “ oh , what i wouldn’t give to

have you lyin by my side ...”

Me : “ right here because baby ...”

Kwanda & i : “ when you left i lost a part of me is that so hard to believe ? Come back baby please cause we belong together ...”

We laughed .

Kwanda : damn you got a beautiful angel voice .

Me : oh thank you Mr Bee .

Kwanda : that name is funny you know .

Me : i know right ‘ laugh’s ’ .

Kwanda : but i love it .

Me : you just have to .

I said cutting tomatoes , i felt cold hands on my waist & breathes on my neck i knew he wouldn't let this slip like that ,he sucked my neck i gently moved to the side making him get more access , he squeezes my ass i let out a soft moan .

Me : kwanda.

Kwanda : mama ?

Me : i thought we were cooking .

Kwanda : yes we are .

Me : doesn't look like it.

Kwanda : mmh .

I turned to him & wrapped my hands around his neck , he grabbed my waist closer to him there is no gap between us .

Me : kwanda .

Kwanda : mmh ?

Me : lydia .

Kwanda : uthini ngaye .(what about her .)

Me : uzoziva njani ngalento ? (how will she feel about this .)

Kwanda : andazi kwaye andikhathali .(i don't know and i don't care .)

Me : lento indeza umntu omosha umzi .(this is making me a home wrecker .)

Kwanda : awungomntu wasekhaya ulydia

ebendihlukumeza .(you are not home wrecker lydia was abusing me .)

Me : it doesn't feel right .

Kwanda : Damn Sinenkosi geez !

He said releasing me & moving away from me . why is he mad now ?

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 29 .

– sine's pov .

Kwanda : i need some air.

He walked out , i let out a huge sigh what did i do wrong ? He is going to burn his food here , i need a smoke yho i need a smoke i need cigga , they are man the must he some cigga around here , i search the whole house looking for it finally a box of sharp will do now , i take it it has a light next to it i light it sit on the kitchen counter & i smoke .

“ what are you doing ? ”

I turn it's zoya he is not wearing a shirt he looks tired.

Me : smoking .

He starts coughing so bad holding his chest , he bangs the kitchen counter i get off & turn get him a glass of water , he moves a bit from me .

Me : have some water.

Dumi :no ...no ..move ' coughing '

He fell on the ground oh where is his brother now.

Me : shall i call the ambulance ?

He doesn't reply just keeps coughing , i am panicking i am shaking what shall i do ? I

throw the cigga on the floor well it fell ,
shall i scream ?

Me : dumi ! Dumi !

I get on my knees he is loosing his breathe
i hold him slapping hin gently.

Me : no don't close your eyes .

Dumi : ca...' cough's ' .

Me : Kwanda ! kwanda !

I shout out loud , he walks in .

Kwanda : bafo ? Fuck i can't be with you
now .

Me : what do you mean ? Call the
ambulance .

Kwanda : take him to his room he needs to
rest .

Me : he can't breathe kwandokuhle !

Kwanda : just help him get to his room !

I did as told and took him to his room , he can't stop coughing i am helpless now i do not know what to do he looks way weak like he is about to i don't know what ! Kwanda came in changed .

Kwanda : leave us .

I walked out , i went to my room & layed on my bed where is that cuz of mine ? I need to take a shower & some sleep ! My door opened nkosi walked in .

Nkosi : and then wena ?

Me : what ?

Nkosi : you were smoking .

Me : no .

Nkosi : your nose is red sine .

Me : eish .

Nkosi : what is wrong ? Talk to me .

Me : he is mad at me i do not know why .

Nkosi : you don't know why ?

Me : okay i was just asking him bout lydia .

Nkosi : lydia ?

Me : his fiance .

She then held her mouth , i am sure she shall be taking me like my mother this actually happend in my family before .

Me : i am nothing like my mother .

Nkosi : yes , i know i understand .

Me : i swear .

Nkosi : don't say that okay ? You both fell inlove .

Me : how is dumi ?

Nkosi : he is doing a little better .

Me : what happend ?

Nkosi : i don't know i will ask kuhle .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 30 .

– Sine's pov .

Me : let me take a shower .

Nkosi : i will get you some wine .

Me : thank you .

She kissed my cheek , i walked to the bathroom & stripped naked i got in the shower , the hot water hit my skin i scrubbed and bathe myself after a while i got out , grabbed a towel & tied myself with it , nkosi walked in .

Nkosi : here is your drink doll .

Me : thank you , where are the two brothers ?

Nkosi : having dinner .

Me : without us ?

Nkosi : you mean without you right ?

Me : masimbenu shem .

Nkosi : mmh ' chuckle's ' byee .

She placed it on the toletry table & blowed me a kiss before walking out , she owes me news this one , i took my wine & had a sip of it .

- Narrator .

Zoya's apartment.

- Lounge .

They are having dinner , zoya is seated with nkosi on the same couch while kwanda is seated alone having his food in peace with his ears burning him .

Kwanda : “ shit i can't do this no more .”

Nkosi : laughing “ you look like the tomato salad .”

They burst out of laughther .

Kwanda : “ mxm wabora .”

Dumi : “ where is sine ? ”

Nkosi : “ she has just finished showering .”

Dumi : “ go fix things with your girl folk ain't no one gon rub your red ears .”

Kwanda : “ i took care of your weak ass .”

Dumi : “ whatever .”

They continued havin dinner , sine came down she is wearing her trackpants covered with a hoodie , with sneakers she looks like someone who is about to leave .

Nkosi : “ you guys didn’t tell me we are going somewhere ? ”

Dumi : “ i did not know either . ”

She just walked pass everyone , she went to the garden & stared at the sun-set .

Kwanda got behind her .

Kwanda : nervous “ butterfly. ”

Sine : “ hey . ”

Kwanda : “ i am sorry . ”

Sine : crying “ i think we should break -up kwanda go back to lydia , i do not want to be like my mom my family will shame me , call me a curse and all the names i do not want to live that kind of life , it’s over . ”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 31 .

– kwandokuhle’s pov .

Me : your mom ? Baby what are you saying ? Let’s talk about this you can’t just leave me i love you i am sorry .

Sine : no kwanda there is nothing to talk about okay ? We are done .

Me : i love you sinenkosi you can’t do this to me .

Sine : i’m sorry .

I grabbed her waist how can she leave me ? I never felt like this with anyone in my life i love her .

Me : please give me a chance to prove my love for you .

Sine : i know you love me and everything but , i don’t want to be a disgrace in my family and it shall stay like that you are my

boss and i am your employee that is where it ends .

She kissed my forehead & walked away , i sigh oh wow when you think you found love but it slips i will not let her go like that she is not in her right minds , i walk back inside .

Me : where is nkosi ?

Zoya : she went after a running sine what's going on you look hurt .

I sigh & take a sit next to him .

Me : she wants to end things with me well she did .

Zoya : why ? What did you do kuhle or your muthi is not working ?

Me : hei futsek ! She said she doesn't want to be a homewrecker .

Zoya : home wrecker ?

Me : yea .

Zoya : home wrecker of which home ?

Me : i wish i knew .

- nkosi's pov .

Me : cuz you can't just leave kwanda like that you know the nigga loves you .

Sine : leave me alone.

Me : no i will stay here and convince you .

Sine : waste your time alone then .

She said covering herself up with a blanket , i took it off .

Me : you fear the families words ?

Sine : ofcourse .

Me : how will they know that ?

Sine : it will be around the world that kwandokuhle Ngwenya broke up with his doctor fiance for a PA .

Me : you are crazy shem .

Sine : look how chilled you are .

Me : haww sisi it is not me who is

confused .

Sine : whatever dumi and you ?

Me : what ?

Sine : haibo .

I laughed hai this one uthanda indaba .

Me : we fucked .

Sine : haaa !

Me : what ? His dick dawg shit is good !

Sine : so you dating now ?

Me : hau wena me in a relationship ? What a curse !

Sine : erh bana!

Me : mmh -mmh girl i do not have time for love we both don't so ...yea .

- lydia's pov .

Me : mtho your dad is refusing to help me .

Mtho : i will call the king .

Me : no no no you know his wife is crazy .

Mtho : he is our biological father .

Me : hai That buller lady is crazy in that head of hers once heard her being called “ sivuse the leg shooter ” hai ugal uyadubula shem she shoots !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 32 .

- 1 *week later* .

- sinenkosi's pov .

It has been one of heck week , seeing kwanda's face everyday stresses me , i have been working and avoiding every minute with him i do miss him but it is for the best , i have grown too close to dumi and nkosi came 3 times a row this last week haii i wonder , lydia ? Been seeing more of her in the office & mtho is troubling me after work asking me to come back home and stuff but i got my bestie to the rescue ofcourse , i am now in my office and my door opens hehe nkosi .

Me : haibo what did i do to deserve a visit from you ?

Nkosi : i didn't really come to see you just passing by.

Me : zoya is not here .

Nkosi : where is he ?

Me : they went on a business meeting in durban .

Nkosi : when will they come back ?

Me : mabye tonight or tommorow morning.

She placed her hand on her chest oh lord here goes drama .

Me : leave my office .

Nkosi : mxm i shall never visit you ever again .

Me : bye bitch .

She showed me her middle finger & walked out i laughed , my phone rang oh kwanda !? Pshh i wonder .

On call .

Me : good afternoon sir .

Kwanda : hey i was just checking up on you .

Me : i am fine .

Kwanda : can you do me a huge favor ?

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : i have a scheduled meeting i won't make it there in time can you please attend it for me ?

Me : what ? Sir no you must be joking .

Kwanda : please i will guide you .

Me : how ? You are in KZN !

Kwanda : wear some ear buds & don't disconnect the call .

I sighed & connected ear buds .

Kwanda : done ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : fix your self and go to the

boardroom .

Me : yes sir .

Kwanda : let's use kwanda for now okay ?

Me : okay .

I stood up and wore my jacket , i held my head up high after taking a deep breath .

Kwanda : okay now go to my office open the carboard & take the big black file in there .

I took it .

Me : done .

Kwanda : read thru page 6 .

Me : okay .

I did as i was told okay this topic is nice .

Me : kwanda ?

Kwanda : yes ?

Me : what am i supposed to do ?

Kwanda : argue for the mall to be built .

Me : what ? With Mr niekrek ? No no no !

Kwanda : please sine .

Me : yho !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 33 .

– sine’s pov .

I am now in the board room it is scary i am scared , i have to act all strong like kwanda said , i sigh .

Kwanda : stay calm .

Mr Niekrek : can we get to business ?

Me : ofcourse .

Mr Niekrek : why is it important for shoprite to be available around here i really don’t see it’s worth .

Me : shoprite is cheap sir hence that is why Mr Ngwenya & I suggest it has to be here .

Mr Niekrek : where are you going with this

? Young lady .

Me : Mr Niekrek not all of us in this particular city are rich , we have poor people , beggars who live in the streets suffering to get food , no one deserves that kind of treatment Checkers & Pik n Pay are very expensive , while Shoprite holds lower prices .

Mr Niekrek : i still do not see why we have to care about those people they made their beds now they must lay on it .

Kwanda : you are doin great butterfly continue .

Me : unless you racist Mr Niekrek most of the beggars are black .

Mr Niekrek : you black people do not knoe how to use money spend it on alcohol and all that .

Me : we are not the same Mr Niekrek , I am proudly black as you can see might be light in complaction but i care about black people we are from the same nation shall i stay up high , Mr Niekrek i highly suggest

you just sign this paper and we get this meeting done with , you will be earning from this compang ofcourse i offer you a 10 percent share .

Mr Niekrek : that is little .

Me : well you do not have anymore i guess this meeting is done we have to vote . To those who say Shoprite shall be build for the poor and the rich please raise up your hands .

Almost everyone in the boardroom raised their hands up only Niekrek and his wife but his kids raised up their hands haa good ! Got him .

Me : 15 /2 so a win is a win , Please sign that paper .

He annoyingly signed the paper & handed it to me , everyone started moving and thanking me i was welcoming them finally they went out i was left with Niekrek .

Niekrek : young lady .

Me : sir ?

Niekrek : you will not go far with this .

Me : Our meeting will continue next week when you and i discuss the proceedings of the building , thank you for your time .

I said confidentially walking out okay that was good i feel amazing i just can't wait to scream .

Kwanda : wow butterfly you did very well .

Me : thank you kwanda .

Kwanda : get to your office and scream you need it .

Me : ' laugh's ' mxm .

I got to my office indeed i let out an huge scream i feel soooo much good better !

Woooooooo! Gosh !

Kwanda : that was really loud .

Me : i guess .

Kwanda : can you do me a favor again ?

Me : oh no .

Kwanda : please .

Me : what ?

Kwanda : come to durban .

Me : excuse me ?

Kwanda : with nkosi we need you guys .

Me : for ?

Kwanda : just come i have organised everything .

Me : okay .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 34 .

– sine's pov.

On call .

Me : girl just pack your bags we going to durban .

Just arrived in durban it is a beautiful town in my apartment with nkosi who is live i don't care , we are waiting for the guys to come back from a meeting i really miss my brother , i take a sip of my coffee .

Nkosi : come take a vid .

Me : mmh -mmh thanks .

Nkosi : come !

Me : hai wena don't bore me .

Nkosi : you are such a bore shem .

I roll my eyes going upstairs this one must not annoy me , i get in my room this house is beautiful made with glasses i tell you , i do not even know what to wear i am in my towel hai ngeke , i open the closet of mine it has royal dresses tf !

Me : my freak !

I shout nkosi comes .

Nkosi : what ?

Me : royal shit !

Nkosi : what ? ' laugh's ' are these the clothes they organized ?

Me : i hope not go check yours .

Nkosi : zoya wouldn't do that to me shem kuhle hates you .

She laughs walking out hell yea this nigga hates me what the hell am i to do with royal dresses ? " what ? " a huge shout from nkosi's room i laugh walking to her i get in .

Nkosi : these motherfuckers must be crazy royal shit ?

Me : hehhh ! They will know me shem .

Nkosi : i will slap both of them i don't care some hearing and eye sense shall come back .

I laugh haa mara these boys ! There is no

queen and king moss lana what 's with the royal thingis ? Heh to think we left our luggage even makes me more crazy i shall stick to a gown until those fools get back .

Me : let me go wear a gown because a royal gown i am not wearing .

Nkosi : i did great by not bathing .

Me : ayikho leyo .

I said walking out i went to my room , i took off the towel grabbed a gown & wore it , i styled my hair to two buns i look so cute like a baby , a 23 year old baby ' giggle's ' .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 35 .

– Sine's pov .

I am sitting with nkosi in the lounge having our wine , we hear the door opening , i peep it's them they walk in

wearing blue suits with shades looking all handsome and yummy , they walk in .

Dumi : ladies !

Nkosi stands up & delivers two hot slapes on both the brothers she is fumbling , i give them a side eye & sip my wine .

Dumi : what the fuck !

Nkosi : royal dresses niyahlanya ?

Kwanda : we got slaps for that ?

Nkosi : ofcourse you did.

I laughed & took a sip i really have no words shem hai .

Dumi : pumpkin ?

Me : napkin ?

Dumi : hug ?

Me : Royal dresses Dumi like really ?

Dumi : you are going to meet the Queen .

I chocked on my drink , what ? what queen bayahlanya kerh laba i ain't meetin no queen .

Dumi : can you go get ready ?

Me : we don't even know how to wear them .

Dumi : i will help nkosi .

He said taking her hand & they walked away left with kwanda ? No no no i took a sip of my drink he just went up the stairs , i followed behind him but i got in my room , i opened the closet hai i don't even know what color i should wear !

Me : yho .

I say softly , i take out a sky blue dress i place it on the bed it looks very cool , i smile to myself my door opens i can feel his cologne his presence his breath the

door closes .

Kwanda : hey .

Me : hi .

Kwanda : i came to help you with the dress .

Me : what is going on kwanda ? I came all the way from cape town to meet ...?

Kwanda : my mother .

Me : your who ?

Kwanda : my mother .

Me : why me ?

Kwanda : you are the chosen one .

Me : stop talking nonsense would you get to the point ?

Kwanda : my ancestors choose you .

Me : my feelings don't consider them .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 36 .

– sine's pov .

Kwanda : let me love you .

Me : get out of my room .

Kwanda : i need to help you .

Me : i will wear it myself just get out .

He left , what am i to do with this dress ? I sat on the floor rubbing my head how am i supposed to meet his mother ? I am not his fiance busy talking about ancestors ? Hai hai ngeke my door opened i looked up .

Me : oh my god ! You look amazing bitch !

Nkosi : and then you on the floor ?

Me : hai long story .

Nkosi : let me quickly take a shower and get dressed girl .

Me : sure sure .

She walked out , she is wearing a light pink dress she looks so beautiful hai ugal wami , i sighed my door opened i looked up it's him i looked down , the door closed .

Kwanda : i am sorry to bring it up un

announced , atleast pretend for the day .

Me : it's not compulsory i want to go home.

Kwanda : you can go home but your life is in danger that is why i had to bring you here .

Me : my life is in danger ?

Kwanda : yes butterfly , just hand on to it for a week .

Me : a week ?

Kwanda : i am begging you.

He said kneeling in front of me , he held my hands i looked at him he looks so desperate .

Kwanda : please ?

I nod , his ears are so red isn't lydia rubbing them ? They hurt me so bad , we stand up i take Vaseline .

Me : please sit .

We took our sits , i layed him on my thighs & took off the buds his ears are hot very hot , i massage it & kiss it i rub it with vaseline .

Me : you are making my life horrible kwanda , i am doing this because i love you but i can't be with you i love you .

I help his buds back on , he gets up smiling they look better now .

Kwanda : i shall help you with this dress now .

Me : do i have to be naked ?

Kwanda : i am afraid yes .

Me : yhoo ! Nkosi can come help me .

Kwanda : she doesn't even know how to tie it .

Me : you just want to see me naked not happening .

Kwanda : i would have taken off the gown

since you wearing nothing inside it .

Me : what ?

Kwanda : we are going to get married
make kids and whatever so just do it .

Me : you and who ? Uyagula shem .

Kwanda : you & i butterfly .

I rolled my eyes , we both stood up &
walked in front of the mirror he is holding
the dress in his hand .

Kwanda : first let's get done with your hair .

Me : okay i will do that .

Kwanda : let me do it for you sit .

I sat down , he took a comb & combed my
hair hehe my hair is long guys , he did a
pony tail style & put some gel , he tied it &
made a sweet neat bun , he smiled thru
the mirror i returned it , he layed edges
and they are so cool , he put some hair
decorations hai i wonder where be learned

.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 37 .

– Sine’s pov .

**I am done with my hair i look amazing now
the challenge is me wearing the dress .**

Kwanda : done .

Me : it’s beautiful .

Kwanda : you are beautiful .

Me : thank you .

**We smiled thru the mirror , he held my
hand making me stand up , he grabbed my
waist & we danced we don’t even know
shit , we both laughed .**

Kwanda : you are a great dancer .

Me : oh stop lying to me .

Kwanda : serious butterfly.

I laughed , he let me go .

Kwanda : we will be late for the ball .

Me : go dress up .

Kwanda : i have to help you .

Me : eish .

I have to be naked in front of my boss ?

Aowa ! Bullshit ! He came behind me & untied my gown sucking my neck what is he doing ? He pulled me to him he took off my gown i was exposed before him .

Kwanda : you have such a nice body .

Me : ' looking down ' thank you .

He turned me to him i still looked down .

Kwanda : look at me .

Me : can we get this done with ?

Kwanda : butterfly ?

Me : please kwanda.

Kwanda : look at me .

I raised my head & looked at him , he smiled he grabbed the dress .

Kwanda : I don't like this one .

Me : then which one ?

Kwanda : I have something for you in the dressing room..

Me : okay ?

Kwanda : I will get it .

I shook my head he left , i sat on the bed after a few he came in , he is holding a pink puffy soft dress with body structured jewel & butterflies i stood up .

Me : oh my god !

Kwanda : i love this for you .

Me : i love it .

Kwanda : okay then wear your undies , leggin & we will put this on .

I did as told , we stood in front of the mirror

he firstly put the jewel body thingi on my body oh it's a shirt !!!! Tf i did not notice ' laugh's ' woulda never figured that out .

Kwanda : shocked ?

Me : unexpected .

He laugh's , he takes the skirt i guess he ties it with the shirt , it now looks like a dress he makes up all the touches , he is done .

Me : wow .

Kwanda : you look amazing .

Me : thank you .

Kwanda : sit .

I sat down yho hai i need make-up these wounds i have on my face .

Me : do you have make-up around here ?

Kwanda : no .

Me : kwanda !

Kwanda : my sister is an make-up artist she will touch you up why do yoy need make-up anyways ?

Me : i just need it .

He shook his head & handed me a box shoes , i placed it on the table and opened it , high glass heels !

Me : shit !!!

Kwanda : like them ?

Me : are you kidding me ? I love them oh put them on !

He went on one knee & helped me wear the shoes , yho i feel like Mrs South Africa ! I look soo royal like duhh ! ' laugh's ' .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 38 .

- sine's pov .

He gave me his hand helping me to stand

up .

Kwanda : my mom will eventually fall inlove with you .

Me : i am scared .

Kwanda : i am with you okay ?

Me : promise ?

Kwanda : i promise .

I smiled .

Kwanda : i miss you .

Me : i miss you too .

He pulled me in for a hug , i hugged him so tight i don't want to let him go ! I love him and so much but hey , i break the hug .

Me : my hair .

Kwanda : oh yea let me go change .

Me : okay .

He smiled & walked out , i stood infront of

the mirror hehe in just a week umuntu is chosen by the ancestors abandazi heii ! Ngeke mina , i bow royalty seems like so much fun hey .

Me : “ show me something real , something worth my time i know sometimes i drive you crazy baby are down for the ride ...?”

I sang wearing necklesses , bracelets & earrings , also some rings you know ? ‘ laugh’s ’

Me : “ just need some loyal dick ..”

Hai borh can life get any better ? ‘ smile’s ’ my door opened he walked in have i told you how handsome kwanda is ? Noooooo !

Me : damn !

Kwanda : we will do those latet let’s go.

I laughed he took my hand , we walked downstairs holding hands oh my god guys nkosi looks amazing .

Me : Nkosazana Zwane .

Nkosi : Sinenkosi Zwane .

Me : you look breathtaking my love.

Nkosi : you look wayy good kwanda finna smash today .

Kwanda : always ready for you m'a lady you know we single guys need pussy .

Nkosi : prepare for it .

Mxm yazi umuntu can just ruin your mood i frowned .

Me : can we go already ?

Dumi : let's go sis .

He said taking my hand from kwanda , we walked out of the house a 2 limos ? Wait wait wait a limo like the fuck !!!

Me : what !?

Dumi : come .

I smiled he opened the door for me i got in oh my god guys ! He closed the door & walked to the other one i just admired this one , it is soo cool ! Kwanda got in hai hai why did they put me with him ? I looked outside the window .

Driver : good evening .

Me : evening sir .

Kwanda : eitha.

Driver : we have wine , whiskey juice or coke if i may ask which one would you love to have ?

Me : wine .

Kwanda : nothing at all we will eat at the palace .

Me : i need wine .

Kwanda : you will mess up your dress .

Me : i won't .

Kwanda : please drive.

He drove off like really now ? This dick !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 39 .

– Nkosi’s pov .

**We are in a limo driving to the palace ,
dumi won’t talk to me i don’t care asijoli
moss . I need wine and dick .**

Me : can i have wine ?

Dumi : you will get it at the palace .

Yho mxm.

Me : dick ? Also at the palace ?

**Dumi : you did notice you are wearing a
quinceanera right ?**

Me : yhoo !

Can this day get any worser ? I need him

to fuck the hell out of me , i will get dick i need dick ! After a while the car stops okay we are standing right in front of Mageba Kingdom like tft !!! Alwaysd been my dream to come here .

Me : oh my god .

Dumi : shall we ?

Me : ofcourse .

My door opened it wasn't dumi but a guard , he gave me his hand i held it & got out , he fixed my dress oh sis is on a red carpet mind you , dumi comes & holds my hand .

Dumi : are you ready ?

Me : yes .

I smiled , we walked inside this place is everything you can ask for ! Oh my god ! We walked inside people bowed to us i did the same i don't know what to do phela .

Dumi : let's go get you wine .

Me : where is the queen ?

Dumi : she will come there are two queens and kings here .

Me : meaning ?

Dumi : The Jali King & Queen are here .

Me : you lie ?

Dumi : nope .

I laugh , oh my freakin lord wow i love this kinda lifestyle shem shall it remain forever ! I love it . we went to the tables haibo the food ? Heeeh angeke ndihambe zingaphelanga !! Never ! I spot sine .

Me : there is sine .

Dumi : she seems to be having her worst day .

Me : ' laugh's ' i wonder what he did now .

Dumi : i shall go get her .

Me : no you need to make a plan i need dick .

Dumi : you are suck a freak .

Me : yho dumi i need it serious i'm so wet .

Dumi : i am sure my mom isn't done wearing she hates the crown so much let's go upstairs .

We bowed our way upstairs hle ! We got in this room .

Dumi : this is my room .

Me : it's nice love it.

He grabbed my waist & smashed his lips with mine , i quickly responded he unzipped my dress it went all the way down , he took off my leggin & panties , he took off his suit , i layed him on the bed & got on top of him , i inserted his dick in me & rode him .

Me : ahh ! Oh my goood !

Dumi : oh shit .

I rode him like my life depends on it well right now it does my sex appetite is high as fuck .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 40 .

– Nkosi’s pov .

We are done , i fix my dress he fixes his clothes we are breathing heavily i am a mess !

Me : don’t you have a comb ?

Dumi : check the drawers .

I stood up & checked the drawers haa found it , i combed my hair tied it & fixed my edges , i look good again .

Dumi : let’s go my parents might be here already .

I nod .

Dumi : do not forget to put on the act .

Me : yes zoya .

He took my hand we walked out yho
downstairs ! It's full everyone is holding
hands and quietly looking the throne , i
peep 6 Royal people are there erh !

Me : yho dumi .

Dumi : let's go .

We walk downstairs well all eyes on us
bitchess ! We walked to the front row i
stood infront of sine and bowed along with
dumi .

Sine : you smell dick .

She whispers , i burst out of laughter i
laughed so loud not noticing everyones

eyes were on me the kings and queens seemed annoyed dumi squeezed my hand .

Dumi : sixolele ubukhosi bakho .(forgive us your majesty .)

They all nod iyhoo serious stunds on who ? Mxm they talked their nonsense mina i was already gettin bored shem i need wine.

Me : yho dumi im bhod.

I whispered in his ear he kept on squeezing my hand haibo ! Sine cabbage ihambayo kanti lana ? I scoff .

Me : look at that woman she looks a cabbage .

I whisper in sine's ear , she giggles softly hai hai mina ngeke i can't do this anymore i am tired of standing in these long ass heels andba heavy dress hai shame .

– Narrator.

Mageba Kingdom .

We will introduce the 3 royal families to you today .

Queen Sivuse & King Menzi The Jali Royal Family .

Queen Khanyisile & King Viwe The Mageba Royal Family .

Queen Anele & King Zondi The Ngwenya Royal Family .

Queen Sivuse : “ i see my daughter mjonge all lost and concentrating .”

King Menzi : “ when are we letting her know that she is our daugther. ”

Queen Sivuse : “ i don't know she is so beautiful I will Kill nobuhle Zwane !”

King Menzi : “ and i will kill Themba Zwane for taking our precious princess .”

Queen Sivuse : “ she would have been

fond with the business & Royal life .”
King Menzi : “ you still ain’t .”

They were there admiring their lost daughter whom they just found .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 41 .
– narrator .

Mageba kingdom .

Everyone was now eating moving around just a little get together for those who just met , Dumi & Kwanda are with their parents Queen Anele & King Zondi while nkosi is complaining about her heavy dress to sine .

Anele : “ you have grown too much boys .”

Kwanda : “ ma i need to have a talk with you .”

Zondi : “ wena kwanda uphi umtana ka

mageba ? ” (where is mageba’s daughter .)

Kwanda : “ ndimshiye ethekweni Shongwe .” (i left her in town .)

Zondi : “ uzenobani ? ” (who did you come with .)

Dumi : “ sinenkosi .”

Anele : smiling “ is she the one you were holding hands with ? ”

Kwanda : “ yes ma .”

Anele : “ she is an beautiful angel .”

Kwanda : “ very beautiful .”

Zondi was there irritated , he badly wanted kwanda and lydia to get married so he can get hand in hand with his business.

At the tables .

Nkosi : “ yho yazi i’m gonna die .”

Sine : “ you are just being dramatic .”

Nkosi : “ haibo the king and queen are coming to us .”

Sine : “ what ? ”

Nkosi : standing up “ stand .”

Sine : frowning and standing up .“ yho they look so serious. ”

Sinenkosi & nkosazana bowed before sivuse & menzi .

Sivuse : “ oh no don’t bow .”

Menzi : “ can we steal one of you ? ”

They looked at each other with their hearts pounding scared !

Menzi : “ just a minute .”

Nkosi : “ hamba wena girl mina i am tired. ”

Sine : “ yes your majesty .”

At the lounge .

They both took her hand left and right walking to the lounge with people bowing , they got to the lounge closed the door & they both took off their crowns.

Sivuse : “ this shit is heavy. ”

Sine : confused “ haha .”

Menzi : “ i am menziswa .”

Sivuse : “ sivuse .”

Sine : “ you are beautiful. ”

Sivuse : “ ndiyabonga nawe umhle .”

Sine : “ thank you , if i may ask what can i do for the royal highnesses ?”

They were so hurt she doesn't even know they are her parents.

Sivuse : “ we ...we have something to tell you. ”

Menzi : “ we sincerely apologize .”

Sine : “ for what your majesty ? ”

Sivuse : tears streaming down on her face
“ you are our lost daugther .”

Sine : smiling “ excuse me ? ”

Menzi : clears throat “ uhm ...”

Sine : “ speak up what ? ”

Sivuse : “ you are a lost twin .”

Sine : “ a lost what ? I may have to skip a boundary but are our highesses okay in head ? Mentally i mean this is madness. ”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 42 .

– sine’s pov .

Sivuse : we understand your frustration baby , but please let us explain .

Me : explain what !

Sivuse : let’s all sit down .

I was fumbling how are they my parents ?
They are drunk shame , i sat down tho i want to stand .

Sivuse : when you were born you came out with a twin brother , you came out first & your brother came out last , the doctors took you to the order ward while i was giving birth to your brother your father was by my side supporting me so i don’t freak

out , i was done giving birth the doctors told me you were missing i was shocked i looked for you i never stopped i found you this monday from kwandokuhle baby please forgive me .

I really don't know how to react , i am confused like what the hell ? I am from a royal family ? No marn like what is going on ? Mina i'm confused i'm dumbstruck .

Menzi : please say something .

Me : i ...i ..i don't know what to say i don't know how to feel .

Sivuse : i understand it's hard for you baby we took pictures of the young you .

Me : haa ?

Menzi : let me show you ' laugh's '

He has a nice laugh & my so called mom has the most beautiful smile , my hair looks exactly like hers my ' dad ' showed me a pic of me as a baby and indeed it's

me i was in the hands of my ' mom . '

Me : wow .

Sivuse : you were so cute .

Me : i still am right ?

Menzi : yes ofcourse .

Me : so where is my twin ?

Menzi : hau vele uphi ?

Sivuse : he is outside .

Me : where ?

Sivuse : in the garden .

Me : where is the garden ' laugh's '

Menzi : just lead to the grass .

Me : okay .

I smiled & walked out they are cool people hey , anyways i walked to the garden i saw him i feel my soul connect with him , i am suddenly breathing heavily so is he , he is seating down holding his chest i kneel besides him holding my chest .

Me : ah.

Him : fuck..

He turns to me , i look at him he looks like me my male version so handsome .

Him : hi .

Me : hi .

Him : what did you do to me ?

Me : i should be asking you that ?

Him : i don't think so .

Me : i think so i am sinenkosi and you are ?

Him : sinivuyo .

He smiled ow he is so cute like a baby .

Him : i feel like we have some kind of connection .

Me : me too .

“ because you are twins ofcourse the must be a connection .”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 43.

- Sine's pov .

We both turned it was king mageba he looked a little bit like us .

Vuyo : baba .

Mageba : how are you two doing ?

Vuyo : i am good .

Me : what do you mean baba ?

Vuyo : oh he is our biological father .

I gave him a puzzeled face can this day get more confusing ? Firstly i am the chosen one secodonly i am from tge royal family jikijiki i am a lost twin mao jika king sban ban is your biological father like tf ?

Mageba : your mother and i sha explain everything to you .

Me : okay...

I say , they both laugh at me i won't blame

them it is awkward now the king says we shall come inside he helps me stand up , we go inside i need nkosi dumi or kwanda i only know them .

Vuyo : looking for someone ?

Me : i could say that .

Vuyo : who are you looking for ?

Me : my cuz i do not know where she dissapiared .

Vuyo : someone is being watched .

Me : who ?

Vuyo : wan dance ?

Me : vuyo....tell me .

Vuyo : ' laughing ' prince kwandikuhle is stealing glances .

Me : where is he ?

Vuyo just pulls me to the dance floor mind you i can't dance , he holds my waist i place my left hand on his shoulder , we held right hands .

Me : is he still watching ?

He nod i laugh , slow music plays we dance i do not know how but we dance , it is nice and fun my soul is getting in his & his soul is getting in mine , he is truly my brother .

Me : the way you are holding me one would say we are a couple .

Vuyo : we are one power couple .

Me : silly !

We finish our dancing everyone is clapping , cheering we are holding hands & bowing left right & center , he gently pulls me to a table of drinks .

Vuyo : i need wine .

Me : wine needs me .

Vuyo : what type of wine do you drink ?

Me : any .

Vuyo : I love Unico 2007 .

Me : oh shit that is my favorite .

Vuyo : which is one they got .

He hands me a glass , i take a sip mmh
mmmh mmmh my my my yall shall drink
this wine it's very good !

Vuyo : ahhh mmh .

Me : this is very good .

Vuyo : amazing .

Me : fantastico .

We both laugh & toast hai one could tell
we knew each other for ages .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 44 .

– Sine's pov .

Vuyo : let me go check on the rents .

Me : sure .

I took a sit & a sip of my wine , kwamda walked to me .

Kwanda : can we talk ?

Me : what are we doing now ?

Kwanda : privatley .

I nod , i follow behind him taking sips on my way upstairs , he opened this room we got in & he closed the door .

Kwanda : what was that ?

Me : what was what ?

Kwanda : dancing with vuyo ?

Me : so ?

Kwanda : really ?

Me : what ?

He sits down his ears are red , i stans in between his legs & touch his ears .

Me : got vaseline in here ?

Kwanda : no .

I sigh& take his buds off , i slowly bend kissing his ears they are flaming hot , i finish kissing them i rub them & put the buds back on , he holds my waist so tight i hold him back.

Kwanda : thank you .

Me : mmh .

Kwanda : i love you ..

Me : can i leave ?

Kwanda : sinenkosi .

Me : I told you we can't do this .

Kwanda : why are you punishing me ?

Me : because ...I don't know I don't want to be a home wrecker okay ?

I pulled away from him & walked out , this is the only way i can save a lady from heartbreak , it hurts soo bad i just go downstairs & look at everyone hai kerh people are having fun .

“ hello my lady i was wondering if you would love to dance ? ”

I turned , it's one handsome guy i don't know him it's my first time seeing him .

Me : i do not know how to dance .

Him : oh , where are my manners my name is bonginkosi .

Me : sinenkosi .

Him : care to share a drink ?

Me : okay .

We walked to the table took glasses of wine , we walked outside to the garden .

Bongi : you love nature ?

Me : something like that .

Bongi : i love it it's peaceful .

Me : yea it is peaceful .

Bongi : i was shocked by your beauty madam , you are beautiful very beautiful .

I blushed haww bongi .

Me : thank you .

Well bongi is muscular , he is
brownskinned very handsome i tell you ,
he is cool .

Bongi : is madam somehow related to
prince kwanda ?

Me : no but our parents are friends i think .

Bongi : so you are not sure ?

Me : yes , Queen jali .

He wanted to bow but i stopped him .

Me : oh no don't bow .

We laughed & took a sip i feel him around
his cologne , he is here somewhere , i shift
my eyes he is seating at a bench with
dumi .

Bongi : so princess got a prince ?

Me : nope .

Bongi : prince kwanda loves you the way he looks at you .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 45 .

- Sine's pov .

Me : i need to go now they are looking at me .

Bongi : i will see you inside then .

We handshaked he left , i looked at the bench they left haibo everyone is gone ?
Hai i sigh . I make my way back yho the entrance is full more like the exit everyone is leaving now , i stand there dumbstruck not knowing what to do .

.....

Finally everyone left , i walked inside it is so clean it's like no one has been here wow royal people do respect their palace .

Me : yho nkosi .

Nkosi : what ?

Me : who did you smash ?

Nkosi : who else ?

Me : mh....

I shake my head aslong as she fucked one person nje , the royak families come down i spot vuyo i walk to him he holds my hand i smile .

Vuyo : you are so beautiful .

Me : thank you very much .

Vuyo : he loves you .

Me : who ?

Vuyo : kuhle , he looks at you with eyes i have never seen .

Me : everyone is telling me that .

Sivu : whatever he did forgive the poor boy
look at him .

I laugh hai .

A month later .

It has been 1month1week working for Mr
Ngwenya , i am soo tired shem i have been
touch with my twin ever since , even my
parents i have grown fond of them The
money kwanda paid me ? I am saving it to
buy me an apartment , i am in my office
with nelly , Dumi's PA .

Nelly : how does it feel to work with k ? He
seems like a hard person .

Me : he is very nice i tell you , he is soft .

Nelly : haa ?

Me : serious .

Nelly : hai mabye to you thina hai hai .

I laugh at her nelly is a shy type but

manages to utter words there & there , we finish eating & she walks out , i clear up my desk today Kwanda & i have to see hoe the building is going , i stand up & take my bag i walk out of my office .

Me : Sir .

Kwanda : yes butterfly ?

He is concerntraiting on his laptop okay he seems busy , i take my sit waiting for him to get done , he shuts the laptop .

Kwanda : ready ?

Me : yes ..

We both make our way to the building with his car i am the one driving if he drives he may not be able to hear . i park the car we make our way out wow it is so beautiful .

Me : i love it .

Kwanda : yea it's cool

Me : you okay ?

He grabs my waist .

Kwanda : no .

Me : what's wrong ?

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too .

Kwanda : huh ?

I attacked him with a kiss lydia has left my man , he responds squeezing my ass i wrap my hands around his neck pulling him long self to me .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 46 .

– sivuse's pov .

Me : give me a gun .

Menzi : are you really doing it ?

Me : yes .

Doing what ? I'm about to kill these mothetfuckers who stole my baby , she has been abused and i did not know ? I'm going to kill them all ! Menzi gives me a gun i hop off the car with a note & walk inside their ward , i knock . They open .

Me : yea wen .

Her : ' shocked ' sivuse ?

Me : ' smirk's ' you even remember me ?

I pushed her inside & slapped her .

Me : where is your husband ?

Her : don'...

I slappe her again .

Me : i asked you a question .

Her : he is upstairs .

Me : your stupid son ?

Her : please don'...

I slapped her .

Me : where is he ?

Her : he is at work.

**I shot both her legs , i went up the stairs
kicking all the doors down , i finally found
him mmnh he is even getting a blow job .**

Me : ola ntja .

Him : s....siv..

**Me : get up and get dressed child , go
downstairs lay down with that woman
unless you want to die.**

She did as told & left , he wore his pants .

**Me : how dare you steal her and give her
that type of life ?**

Him : we had to ...

I hit him with a gun .

Me : you abused her ! You abused my daughter !

I slapped him , i shot both his legs .

Me : get up .

Him : what ?

Me : get up ! Piece of shit .

He stood up balancing with the walls .

Me : downstairs !

He led the way crying in pain , right at the top of the stairs i shot him behind his head , he rolled to the floor i cat walked downstairs his wife was screaming did i care ?

Me : you are making noise bitch !

I placed the gun in her mouth .

Me : see you in heaven but i think you will be in hell .

I shot her , i took my gun & looked at the girl i shot her on the head , i pull them all making a circle inside them i place a letter & my gun .

Me : mazi she .

I walked out of the house & went inside the car .

Menzi : do it.

We watched the house bomb , then we drove away .

Me : ' laughing ' that felt good very good !

Menzi : my leg shooter.

Me : mxm .

We laugh .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 47 .

– Sine’s pov .

I am in my office reading the shit i do not like but because Mr Bae asked me to do it so hai , i finish reading & sign the papers hau ndilambile mina ! I can eat the whole universe ! Nkosi walks in .

Me : mmh mmmh mmh .

Nkosi : hai wena , you look horrible ?

Me : you look stupid yini just got laid ?

Nkosi : when are you getting laid ?

Me : tonight bitch .

Nkosi : by who ? Cause kwanda will cut the dick .

Me : so he will cut his own dick ? Wow .

I said laughing she gave me a bombastic

side eye .

Me : don't give me that look .

Nkosi : haibo ?

Me : what ?

Nkosi : ndiyabona like hai your glowing kanti...?

Me : yea i gave him a chance .

Nkosi : he wasn't wrong anyway .

Me : whatever .

Nkosi : hai kerh girl good luck his dick is huge .

Me : meaning ?

Nkosi : kisses !

She ran out , what did she mean his dick is huge ? No no no kwanda slept with my cuz ? Never ! I furiously got off my chair & walked to his office , nkosi quickly got off kwanda's table .

Me : what is going on here ?

Nkosi : ih cuz i got to go .

She got off fixing her dress & rushed out , i looked at kwanda who was fixing himself .

Kwanda : babe are you done ?

Me : what was going on ?

Kwanda : with what ?

Me : what were you guys doing kwanda ?

Kwanda : we were talking .

Me : talking ?

Kwanda : haibo .

Me : don't haibo me .

Kwanda : hai gal khuzeka .

I giggled . I walked to my office & locked the door , i sat on my chair & took my book i read it i know i'm going to fall asleep .

“ Sinenkosi ? ”

A door knock and a voice outside disturbed me .

“ Sinenkosi ! ”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 48 .

– Sine’s pov .

I just continue reading , i noticed my book got wet little did i know ? I was crying why am i crying ? I wipe my tears but what is the use ? They flowing like a river , i sniff walking to my balcony i take off my shoes & my jacket , i stand there i untie my hair the air takes me to london ! I want to go there .

“ sine babe . ”

I turn it’s kwanda how did he even get in here i remember locking the door , i just nevermind him just me looking outside he stands behind me .

Kwanda : babe .

**I don't even want to talk to him , i want away from him everyone told me " he loves you , he loves you ." is this love ?
Mxm .**

Kwanda : let me speak please .

Me : it is not like i am holding your mouth or somethin .

Kwanda : firstly why are you mad ?

He is making me more frustrated now , i just stare outside the balcony the city lights it's 6 , i need to get home i turn he is blocking my way standing there and staring at me looking like he is lost in his thoughts .

Me : may i pass ?

Kwanda : sinenkosi .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : i can explain everythin .

Me : explain what ? You fucking around with my cuz or let me just say ex cuz or explain what ? Like....

He just kept quite , i pushed him & got in my office , i wore my shoes & my jacket , i closed my laptop took my bag & walked to the door , i unlocked it with my fingerprint.

Me : please lock my door .

I went out , i do not want him anymore i can not believe he did that with nkosazana how is dumi supposed to feel ? Well argh whatever i get in my car & drive off i think it's time i visit my parents .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 49 .

– sine's pov .

I am in the bathroom singing , i just

finished bathing i wrap my body with a towel & look at the mirror .

Me : hi princess .

I say to myself smiling , i wear my slippers & walk to my room , i lotion & wear my pj's i should go cook for dumi & i since we are the only human beings in this house ' laugh's ' i walk downstairs & start cooking .

Me : " nobody gets me you doooooooo...woooo ! "

I sing out loud , i do not know what cheered me up but whatever it is then twenks ! I hear a car engine i peep it's dumi's car i smile sipping my wine after a few he walks in .

Me : good evening .

Dumi : hey pumpkin you seem happy .

Me : i am always happy .

Dumi : hai kerh , i am hungry and it smells divine .

Me : yes i am cooking go freshen up and dinner will be served .

Dumi : okay then .

He kisses my forehead before going up the stairs , i taste my soup it's nice okay okay i sip my wine .

Me : ahhh !

I shout this shitty wine is very good . I turn off the stove & dish up for me and dumi , i set the table fix our drinks , there i am done i go upstairs & wear a doek for my hair sivuse mom said i should wear it before i sleep , i walk downstairs he is there eating mxm he is wearing his white vest dumi is handsome i sit next to him .

Me : you are eating without me ?

Dumi : i could not resist shem i'm sorry .

Me : mxm .

I start eating .

Dumi : how was your day at work ?

Me : good yours ?

Dumi : boring , your day ?

Me : i said it was good .

Dumi : lie again .

Me : i do not know how it was okay ? The morning was fine and everything jiki jiki my day is a disaster .

Dumi : what happend ?

Me : i do not want to talk about it.

I said playing with my food i just lost my apitite i am disgusted to even eat .

Dumi : kwandokuhle ?

Me : may i never hear that name anymore .

Dumi : hao ?

Me : he...fucked nkosi .

He choked on his food i quickly gave him water .

Me : sorry .

Dumi : he did what ? Nah bro can't do that.

Me : thought so till i found em in his office god knows what they were doing but i care less .

Dumi : why you mad tho ?

Me : because i gave him a chance and he chose to play .

He looked down , i just continued eating for the sake of i am hungry very hungry , we finish eating he washes the dishes i get to my room & get in my bed then sleep.

(*next day .*)

I open my eyes yho i have a minor headache i am tired , i have to get to work anyways , i yawn getting off the bed my

phone rings it's nelly dumi's PA .

On call .

Me : did not expect this call .

Nelly : yea uhm , sir is not okay .

Me : sir ?

Nelly : kwandokuhle .

Me : he is not okay...? Meaning .

Nelly : he ..he ...

Me : neli !

Nelly : he has fallen in the elavator .

Me : what ?

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 50 .

– sine's pov

I am shocked why am i the one being called ? I wear my dress & take off my doek i comb my hair quickly run downstairs .

Me : you heard about your brother ?

Dumi : good morning and what about him ?

Me : heard he fainted .

Dumi : what day is it ?

Me : is that all that matters ?

Dumi : fuck .

He ran upstairs i rushed to my car & got in then drove off .

We are in a hospital ward I am just having my milkshake my headache won't leave . Kwanda is not well he got a panick attack . I do not know how to react to this news but yea but then dumi seems relaxed so why shall I worry ? Nkosi walks in . I look at her then back at dumi .

Me : let me go , i have a meeting .

Dumi : you gon kill it .

Me : thank you .

I stand up , he kisses my cheek i smile .

Nkosi : sine .

Me : hi .

Nkosi : i have something to confess to you both .

Me : you fucked kwanda ? We know .

Nkosi : we were drunk .

Me : yesterday ?

Nkosi : we did not do anything yesterday .

Me : oh .

I say laughing & turning to dumi , it hit my head he is breathing heavily i feel his touch on my hand my chest hurts .

Kwanda : sin...

Dumi : did you take it ?

Kwanda : i forgot it .

Dumi : look where you are now .

Kwanda : sorry .

Dumi : nxai i didn't even have breakfast .

Kwanda : i said sorry .

Dumi : mxm .

Okay it's tense everyone is staring at me , i release my hand from kwanda & walk to the door .

Nkosi : wait .

I stop & walk back to them .

Me : i do not have all day nkosazana .

Kwanda : we were highly drunk that day & we both needed to fuck you were at your mother's house & everything so..

Me : then you love me huh ? Hai .

I laugh walking out , i sign out & unlock my car i get in & drive off imhlolo ayipheli epha emhlabeni shame . after a while i arrive & get off i walk inside .

Me : are they here ?

Recep : yes you are late .

Me : eish .

I take my blazer & wear it , i walk to the elavator & get in , i press floor 6 it arrives i quickly walk to the boardroom .

Me : good morning & i am very sorry for being late i had to go check on Mr Ngwenya at the hospital.

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 51 .

– sine’s pov .

Them : yes mem .

Me : shall we start ?

Them : mmh .

I look at the screen okay now i lost everything i do not know what to say hut

whatever i will just say whatever comes in mind .

Me : i went to check on the building and everything is going well by the next 2 months it will be okay and we will need employers .

I went on and on and everyone was agreeing with me hai i don't know when i started doing this talking in public abe ngisaba amehlo abantu , we were done people started leaving , The biggest politician of the company remained .

Him : young lady you have pure potential & you work very hard i would really enjoy workin with you at my company .

Me : i will have a think about that sir .

Him : i will leave it to you gifted one .

Me : thank you .

Him : Mr Mlambo .

Me : Ms . Jali .

We handshaked and he left , hai kerh hai kerh hai kerh i need champopo champopo boo ! I walk to my office i find kwanda & dumi .

Me : hello .

Dumi : hey hey .

Me : you seem happy ?

Dumi : you killed it .

Me : you were watching me ?

Dumi : yes ' smile's ' you are really good girl .

Me : thank you uhm can i talk to kwanda alone ?

Dumi : sure i will be in my office .

I nod he walks out i sit on a chair he is staring the otherway avoiding eye contact , i sigh mina i just want to take a leave shame .

Me : Sir ?

Kwanda : Ms .Jali ?

Me : i would love to take a leave of 2 months .

Kwanda : what ?

Me : yes .

Kwanda : are all your meetings done ?

Me : my meetings ? You seem to forget that this is your company , i supplied here as an PA and that should be the full stop , i attended today's meeting because of you were in the hospital Sir sign a leave for me.

Kwanda : i will think about it .

Me : be fast otherwise i will take it myself .

I said standing up & getting in my office , i sat down & called sinovuyo been ages .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 52 .

– Narrator .

Nkosazana's apartment .

She is chilling with her sister they are having wine in the pool giving rich girl vibes !

Nkosi : “ yho sisi i haven't told you .”

Nomvulo : “ told me what ? Wena you are hiding secrets .”

Nkosi : “ ngithi i fucked with kwanda .”

Nomvulo : side eye “ haa ? «

Nkosi : “ he was drunk but i was not like what happend was i spiked his drink wabona ! And we fucked .”

Nomvulo : “ and ugal ? ”

Nkosi : “ being emotional as always uyamazi muss .”

Nomvulo : “ hai keh i think i should fuck him also unjani ? ”

Nkosi : “ he is very good damn nice got one huge long white dick dawg yhoo it's pink the sperm ? Shit dawg .”

Nomvulo : “ hehe i need that in me .”

Nkosi : “ i will organize babe special for

you .”

They laughed & toasted , they ate their strawberries busy discussing kwanda .

East politician company .(EPC .)

Dumi’s office .

He is having a conversation with kwanda about work .

Kwanda : “ yazi bafo , she said she wants to take a 2 month leave .”

Dumi : “ who ? ”

Kwanda : “ usine , this thing doesn’t really go well with me .”

Dumi : “ give it to her kuhle you fucked her cuz and my meddie i did not think you would stoop that low i will not even count anything i did for you .”

Kwanda : “ i am sorry bafo being honest i don’t remember what happened mina i woke up with her by my side. ”

Dumi : “ you are my brother i will not fight with you over pussy but i will fight with your for hurting sine , she has a pure little heart she deserves love and wena ungathi ufuna ukdlala amapikati nge nhliziyo yakhe .”

Kwanda : looking down “ eish bafo ngiyazisola. ”

Dumi : “ uzosisola kufekeni ? Nxai you disgust me even now .”

Menzi's apartment .

Sinenkosi is just roaming around cleaning the house listening to nice jamzs while having marshmallows , she is enjoying her own company her phone rings it is nomvula nkosazana's sister she happily smiles & answers .

On call .

Sine : “ hello sis. ”

Nomvula : “ hello baby girl ngezwa you are surrounded with politicians . ”

Sine : “ oh . ”

Nomvula : “ awungzame lapho . ”

Sine : “ hai tell the one who told you to find one for you . ”

Nomvula : “ haibo why rude all of the sudden ? Liyak kikipa ipipi neh ? ”

Sine : “ bye nomvula. ”

She sighed & disconnected the call .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 53 .

– sine’s pov .

Dumi arrived as i was dishing up , he was not alone but with kwanda .

Dumi : smells divine .

Me : as always .

Dumi : i am going to shower .

Me : sure .

He left , i went to the kitchen & took our usual wine , i got back .

Me : shall i dish up for you ?

Kwanda : yes please .

I walked to the kitchen & dished up for him , i gave him his food & took mine , we sat on the couches watching tv and eating .

Kwanda : about the leave .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : you can take it .

Me : thank you .

Kwanda : but can you attend one last meeting ?

Me : sure .

I sipped my wine .

Kwanda : about the nkosi issue .

Me : that i do not want to hear .

**Kwanda : i understand your frustrations
sine , i do not remember what happened
that night i was drunk .**

**Me : i do not care okay ? Please stop
talking about this .**

Kwanda : i am sorry .

**I sighed & continued eating my chest is
hurting so bad , i look at his ears they are
blood red ! Why is it hurting my chest ? It's
burning my chest it hurts .**

Me : mmmmm...

**I moan in pain , he rushes to me i place my
hand on my chest , he gives me water but
it doesn't help me , i quickly take off his
buds i am breathing heavily i can't even do
it no more .**

Kwanda : hao sine ?

I just look at him he talks too much ! I

stand up & walk to the kitchen i come back with a block of ice i rub his ears , they change color i place it on the table & wipe his ears .

Me : you little monkey , you broke my heart into pieces and now you expect me to be rubbing your chest hurting ears this is why i did not want to give you a chance kwanda everyone took me wrong , mxm .

I help him wear his buds , my chest is better much better , i face him he looks sleepy .

Me : do you want to sleep ?

Kwanda : i think so i am tired .

Me : go to your room .

Kwanda : i do not have the key .

Me : your brothers room .

Kwanda : he is gon rape me.

Me : what ? ' laughing '

Kwanda : i do not want to sleep with him .

Me : you will sleep on the couch in my room .

Kwanda : thank you .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 54 .

– sine’s pov .

Me : please shower before you sleep in my blankets .

Kwanda : i love the sound of that .

Me : sound of what ?

Kwanda : “ my ”

Me : hai futsek

I said hitting him with a pillow this sick pyscho .

Kwanda : you are such a bully .

Me : ungadi dakeli baba don’t .

I said clicking my tounge & taking our plates to the kitchen , i threw the

remainings in the bin & started washing the dishes he came in .

Me : you should be bathing i do not want to see your butt .

Kwanda : why ? Is it because it's bigger than yours ?

Me : what ?

Kwanda : mmh jealous .

Me : of a brick ? ' laugh's ' yho boy take me serious .

Kwanda : boy ? Oh my god i am so offended is it because i am black ?

We both burst out of laughter , kwanda is an idiot i tell you .

Me : hai marn kwandokuhle hamba .

Kwanda : relax girl imma bath .

He says in a nigga way , i just laugh shaking my head i feel him behind me his breath on my neck his hands on my waist ,

what does he think he is doing ? Making me weak ?

Me : kwanda..

Kwanda : hmm..

He says in a very deep voice , i turn to him he picks me up & places me on the counter , he starts sucking my neck i am letting out soft moans , his hands run down on my thighs i look up to the ceiling , he brings my face down with his thumb , i look at him his eyes are red , he smashes his lips with mine i kiss him back .

Me : mmm...

I say inbetween the kiss , his hands run thru my panties i am just wearing my short night dress , i feel his hand playing with my clit , i moan in the kiss & pull out .

Me : kwan...aa!

He takes down my panties , he opens my legs & bend a little i look up the ceiling & feel his tongue in me , i moan in enjoyment he is licking me sooo good !

Me : h....fuc...ah.

He is letting out very weird sounds i do not mind him i am moaninh like crazy here , he inserts one finger in my pussy i gasp .

Me : ahh.

He comes back & kiss me , i respond his lips are salty he is fingerfucking me the shit out of me and i am moaning for my life .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 55 .

– sine’s pov .

We hear a throat being cleared , i quickly pull out the kiss & try to close my legs but kwanda is inbetween .

Dumi : i gave you a room for a reason not my kitchen .

He walked out oh god , he pulls his finger out i gasp resting my head on his chest .

Me : go bath .

Kwanda : please join me .

Me : i am busy .

Kwanda : he will do it please .

Me : mmh-mmh kwanda .

He doesn't listen he pulls up my panties & pulls down my dress . he carries me on his back i try fighting to get down but it's off no use he is holding me so tight .

Me : put me down .

Kwanda : no .

He walks upstairs , we get in my room he throws me on the bed gently & get inbetween my legs , he kisses my lips i respond , he takes off my panties . i pull out the kiss .

Me : kwanda..

Kwanda : mmh ..

Me : go bath .

Kwanda : with you right ?

Me : no hamba.

He spanked me before walking to the bathroom , sine what are you doing ? You are mad at him you don't want him near you , understood ? Now get in the bed , i said to myself & looked for new panties i wore them & got undercovers , i do not have any sleep i close my eyes.

**** after a while .****

I am just closing my eyes it has been a while now i do not have sleep , i keep shifting and shifting , i feel him get in my blankets i pretend to be asleep ge is not sleeping with me on the bed never i offered him a couch .

Kwanda : baby ?

Baby ? Mxm msunu wakhe lona.

Kwanda : you sleepin ?

I wish i can just punch him right now can't he see i am sleeping ? Mxai this basdard .

Kwanda : butterfly you being angry i understand it , i did not mean to sleep with nkosi i do not remember what happend that night , i was way drunk like angazi but i promise whatever made me forget i am going to find it and when i do it will not be

okay but now baby all i need is you sine i love you and so much sleep tight my princess .

I feel him kiss my cheek & get off the bed hai kerh aslong as ungalali nami cause i was going to kick you out .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 56 .

– sine’s pov .

** next day .**

I feel someone’s presence right next to me , his breath his eyes looking at me , i slowly open my eyes yawning there he is smiling and looking at me .

Kwanda : finally you woke up .

Me : ‘ sitting up straight . ’ why are you staring at me ?

Kwanda : you are beautiful .

Me : it's creepy you know ? I am trying to sleep .

Kwanda : you have been sleeping .

Me : i need to sleep .

Kwanda : no .

Me : yes .

Kwanda : no .

Me : yes .

Kwanda : no.

I give him a side eye , he places a tray on my thighs it has milkshake & donuts .

Kwanda : breakfast for my lady i will go fix a hot bubble bath for you .

He said standing up .

Me : sit .

He sits besides me on the bed .

Me : kwanda , i heard you yesterday telling

me you do not remember what happened ,
one thing is i love & trust you kwanda with
all my heart and i know you wouldn't
intensively break me right after i gave you a
chance to love me , i forgive you but we
can't be together now i need time to heal .

He smiles & hold my hands .

Kwanda : thank you so much for forgiving
me , i understand why you do not want to
be with me .

Me : it is not that i would love to spend the
rest of my life with you kwanda , but now ..

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too .

He came closer to me , our lips touched i
responded the moment he sucked my
lower lip , our breathing slowly changes
inbetween the kiss , he places his hand on
my face kissing me , we passionately kiss i
love this man , he pulls out .

Kwanda : babe ?

Me : already ? ‘ laughing ’

Kwanda : yes , want to take a bath together ?

Me : i am not loosing my virginity in the bathroom .

Kwanda : i want to fuck the shit out of those words shame .

Me : never .

Kwanda : i am going to eat you everywhere in the car , kitchen , dining area , lounge , movie room , bathroom , office , hall way woman ? Hehe.

I show him my middle finger.

Me : that shall never happen .

Kwanda : just wait ..

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 57 .

– sine’s pov .

I just finished having my breakfast i am going to bath now , i strip naked & get in the bathtub the water is warm & the foam smells very good . there goes the feeling he is watching me .

Me : come in .

He walks in & close the door , he sits on the toilet sit watching me , i hide my boobs .

Kwanda : i already saw them .

I laugh , he is right tho i am just joking..

Kwanda : hey babe .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : so i was thinkin .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : i give you a high position in the company i mean you doing great .

Me : haibo sekuphele inyaga kwanda .(it has only been one month .)

Kwanda : ngoko ? Ndifuna ube ngusomashishini owenza kakuhle .(so ? I want you to be the business presenter you doing good .)

Me : abazali bakho bazothini ? Hayi babe yicinge lento .(what are your parents going to say ? Hai babe think about this .)

Kwanda : kufuneka bafunde ukukhathalela imcimbi yabo .(they must learn to mind their own business .)

I pour him with water this idiot .

Me : awunambeko kwanda .(you are so disrespectful .)

Kwanda : haa babe ngamanzi vele jonga indlela ezimosheke ngayo impahla zam .(haa babe with water vele look how spoiled my clothes are .)

Me : yiyo yonke loo nto uyikhathaleyo .(is that all you care about .)

We burst out of laughter , i scrub myself he is just staring at me this complete mess , i finish bathing he hands me a towel & i get out i take it & wrap myself with a towel .

Kwanda : you have such a beautiful body .

Me : thank you .

Kwanda : dumisani won't borrow me any more clothes shem .

Me : i do not care about that you are disrespectful.

Kwanda : mmm...

He grabs my waist , he sucks my neck i'm squinching he sucks my neck so good ! I moan softly .

Kwanda : you are making me crazy .

Me : you are crazy .

Kwanda : ' smile's ' i love you .

Me : i love you too .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 58 .

– sine’s pov .

**We are downstairs having breakfast ,
waiting for dumi to come down he has his
hand on my thigh busy squeezing it , i am
having cereal not minding him .**

Kwanda : babe ?

Me : yes ?

Kwanda : are you still takin a leave ?

Me : yes i need to be emLazi .

Kwanda : haa ?

Me : what ? I need a break shame .

Kwanda : a break from what ?

Me : everything .

Kwanda : everything ?

Me : yes .

I said standing up , i walked to the kitchen

& placed my bowl in the sink , i grabbed my things .

Me : i have a meeting to prepare for , meet you at the office .

I walked out , i got in my car & drove off .

– dumi's pov .

I got downstairs , i find kuhle watching tv i grab an apple & sit besides him .

Me : sure .

Kuhle : eitha .

He sounds stressed mabye she refused to give him pussy .

Me : and then smoko ?

Kuhle : ah nex .

Me : kuhle ?

Kuhle : someone tell me why in the world

does sine want to go Emlazi .

Me : she what ?

Kuhle : “ i need a break .”

Me : a break ?

Kuhle : umunne .

Me : give her what she wants , you have hurt her it's enough .

Kuhle : aowa yho .

I laugh & eat my apple this relationship is funny shame , i stand up & walk to the kitchen i grab two beers & walk back i throw one to him he catches it & stands up .

Me : let's vai .

Kuhle : today i'm going to see her with my own two eyes doing it .

Me : i can't wait .

We laughed getting out of the house , i lock & unlock my car he unlocks his we get in our cars & drive off . after a while

we arrive i get out & lock mine , i meet him at the door we work to the recep .

Me : hey flo check us in .

Flo : yes sir .

I smile & we get in the elavator , press floor 6 & it goes up he looks lost i just slip it off this one is stressing himself too much .

Me : slip whatever you thinkin off .

Kuhle : ' laugh's ' eish .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 59 .

– sine's pov .

I am in my office making my way to the boardroom it is my last meeting & i am meeting the president , he is here because he wants to know about the mall i am nervously sweating my door opens it's

kwanda .

Kwanda : ctandwa sam .

Me : hey bee.

Kwanda : haw calm down geez .

Me : eish kwanda calm down ?

Kwanda : you gon die with that much pressure .

He is walking to me , he holds my hand hai hai i am sweating bakithi did i not notice ? He pulls my waist he is tall i am by his neck , i rest there hiding my face.

Kwanda : relax .

I can't relax .

Kwanda : breathe in & out.

I did as told a multiple times i am better now , he hugs me so tight i do the same i hug him tighter , i do not want to let him

go .

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too .

He kisses my neck going up , i breath heavily this man seems to forget where we are oh , he said in the office ' giggle's ' i pull out .

Me : let's get ready to go .

Kwanda : i am ready .

Me : so am i .

Kwanda : let us go then .

He holds my hand , we walk to the door he pins me to it his thumb raises up my head i am facing him , he smiles .

Kwanda : damn i love you .

I close my eyes , his breath is right on my nose i feel his cold lips on mine , i kiss him

i have been yearning , he runs his hands on my body he squeezes my butt with his other hand on my butt , i suck his lower lip he sucks my upper one , he pulls out & comes to my ears .

Kwanda : i love you .

He whispers with his deep husky voice , i smile breathing heavily .

Me : i love you too kwanda .

He pulls away from me , he grabs my waist side ways we walk out of my office , we walk out of his & meet dumi .

Dumi : good morning pumpkin .

Me : morning napkin .

Dumi : you look beautiful in that suit .

Me : thank you sir .

We laugh getting in the boardroom

kwanda is still holding my waist , i hit his hand .

Me : let me go .

I whisper it's not full yet it's Mrs Niekrek & her kids , with some other politicians .

Kwanda : why ?

He whispers back.

Me : can't you see there are people around here ? Are you blind ?

I whisper trying to move his hard hand on my waist .

Kwanda : i am not blind but i am deaf & i do not care what these people say .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 60 .

– sine's pov.

Me : Good morning ladies & gentleman .

Dumi : morning .

Kwanda : morning .

We take our sits , kwanda is now placing his leg on my thigh , i look at him he is laughing with dumi & Mrs Niekrek acting like he is doing nothing under the table . i clear my throat .

Dumi : are you okay ?

Kwanda : she is okay she needs water right babe ?

**Can heaven just lift my spirit up already !?
Did he just babe me in front of everyone !!!**

Me : i'm okay i don't need anything..sir .

They burst out of laughter haibo did i say

something funny ?mxm i am so embarrassed.

Me : did i say something funny ?

Kwanda : babe.

Me : stop .

The place gathers up , the president arrives i really hope this goes well because wow , he sits there i stand up .

Me : Good Morning ladies & gentleman , today we are gathered because of a project the Ngwenya's request , I am Sinenkosi Jali Mr Ngwenya's PA & i am here to present why we are building a mall & where .

They clapped for me , Kwanda is grining i hate this fool right now !

Me : as we proceed , i was saying a month ago that shoprite is cheap very cheap ,

while on the other hand pik n pay & checkers are expensive i shop at pik n pay usually , i will not complain about the prices but poor people .

Mr Niekrek raised his hand up , i will answer him shit nje .

Me : yes sir .

Mr Niekrek : are you from a poor society ?

Me : no sir .

Mr niekrek junior : i think you are because you are here discussing the poor while you would just be spendin your cash .

Me : cash without income sir ? Think about it this mall opens & you get your 10% share i do not know if the president agrees with this ?

President : show me the mall .

I nod , i bend over & lit the screen i feel him behind me what is kwanda doing now !!! He is going to make us loose this tender

, i sit up & turn .

Me : what ?

I whisper .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 61 .

– sine’s pov .

Kwanda : you are showin people my
necessaries.

Me : your what ?

Kwanda : my ass .

Me : tf ?

Kwanda : mmh .

Me : just go sit .

He smiles & leaves , i will kill this one fr .

Me : as we proceed , the mall is here
closer to the shelters & orphanages , i was
also thinking we make a cloth store , we

do not buy new clothes but the old clothes that don't fit us anymore we take them & make something new out of it and sell them to the poor with low prices .

Everyone is now discussing i hope what i requested is not too much mina i am thinking nje .

President : your idea is great young lady you do not deserve to be an PA , come work with me .

I look at kwanda & he is looking like a shocked angry man , i swallow hard hai how can i be away from my man ? Mmh mmh .

Me : i..i may have to turn off your order sir i enjoy working with The Ngwenyas .

President : the opportunity is still up .

Me : thank you .

I swallow & try to bend again , i feel his hands on my waist .

Kwanda : i will do it.

He kneels & turns the screen off , kwanda is crazy everyone walks out talking to dumi , blah blah .

Kwanda : thought you would leave .

Me : then leave you with who ? Never .

Kwanda : you killed everything my love .

Me : thank you my bee .

Kwanda : wena you make me mad damn .

Me : i found you mad .

I said laughing , he grabs my waist & kiss my forehead we walk out of the boardroom & walk to his office , he sits on his chair i sit on his table right next to him he gets inbetween my legs .

Me : what are you doin ?

Kwanda : what i want .

Me : futsek .

He laughs & grabs a beer , he opens it & drinks i take off my blazer & throw it on the chair .

Kwanda : i should be in that pussy you know .

Me : get off me .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 62 .

– sine’s pov .

Me : why do you want to fuck me so bad ?

Kwanda : because you are mine .

Me : i am yours ?

Kwanda : yes baby .

I giggle .

Me : i do not want to have my first time in here tho .

Kwanda : it won't baby , i want your first time to be special , i want you to wake up & remember it , wake up & ask for more , tell me you love it , ask for it everywhere like damn baby imma make sure you love it so i am patient .

I smile , ow i really love how patient he is just because he is deaf doesn't mean his dumb .

Kwanda : ndiyakthanda .

Me : nami ngiya kuthanda .

We giggle .

Kwanda : i am hungry .

Me : let me go buy us food .

Kwanda : for what ? My food is right here .

He said licking my thighs , i moan softly he smiles sucking me he is tickling me mxm , his hands run in my skirt he reaches for my panties & pulls them down , he pulls my skirt up & pulls me to him with my waist , his face dissapeared in my thighs without a second my clit is being sucked .

Me : ouh...ah...oh...my God ...

Kwanda : mmmh .

He says increasing his licking & sucking it's fast the pleasure is kicking in , i feel a huge amount of liquid being taken in my body .

Kwanda : release it ' sucking me ' .

I did , he sucked me clean & continued , i was burning already my pussy was in it all , my brain is running out of my mind i am

moaning for my dear life .

Me : kwanda !

I shout out moaning , he pulls out sucks my thighs brushing them , won't he stop making my body feel this weird ? He looks at me .

Kwanda : butterfly ?

Me : bee ?

Kwanda : you will always be mine right ?

Me : yours only .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 63 .

– sine's pov .

We are at home i just finished cooking it has been a long exhausting day , tommorow i am going to Emlazi just to see the Queen & King i miss them .

Dumi : i am hungry .

Me : i will dish up just know .

Dumi : thank you .

They are playing cards , i dish up for them i cooked pap & fried some wors & steak , anyways i take a bowl of warm water & a towel , i walk to them i kneel before kwanda .

Kwanda : baby aren't you tired ?

Me : wash your hands .

He washes his hands i hand him the towek , he wipes his hands and gives it back , i stand up & kneek before dumi he washes his hands .

Kwanda : real makoti shit .

He says winking , i laugh giving him the cloth , he wipes his hands i take it & walk

to the kitchen , i change the water take a tray of food & go serve them , i walk back wash my hands take my plate & sit besides kwanda .

Kwanda : this is delicious .

Dumi : amazing food i am already used to them .

Kwanda : babe i think you should move in with me he is getting too much special treatment .

Me : ' laughing ' hai kerh no thanks i wan live with my napkin right napkin ?

Dumi : mmh-mmh girl go to your man i want to bring em hoes in my house .

Me : dumisani !

Dumi : you get laid and i don't ? Hell no .

We burst out of laughter , mxm i hate dumi sies all he is thinking about is sex i wonder how it is to get a dick inside you... I am scared honestly.

Dumi : so when are you leaving ?

Me : tommorow .

Dumi : night ? Morning ?

Me : morning.

Dumi : we gon have some breakfast right ?.

Me : ofcourse napkin .

He loves food & he is gaining weight mxm
i am feeding him too much , why is
kwanda so quite ? He is eating with his
eyes half closed , tightned teeth , harshly
swallowing with veins popping out .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 64 .

– sine's pov .

Me : babe ?

He doesn't answer me but continues eatin
he is scaring me , dumi just stood up & left

the room , i placed my food on the table & kneeled infront of him , i took the plate away from his hands & placed it on the table .

Me : baby ?

He looks at me his eyes are red why is he not talking to me , he holds my hand so tight he squeezes them , he is shaking .

Me : kwanda ! Baby look at me look at me !

He looks down closing his eyes .

Kwanda : do not dare touch her .

He says with his eyes closed .

Me : baby ! Baby ! Look it is me your butterfly please open your eyes .

I said cupping his face , he opens his eyes

& hardly pushes me , i land with my ass
ouch ! I get back to him , tears are rolling
down on my cheeks i am holding his
hands he is looking around he catches my
eyes .

Me : kwanda it's me Sinenkosi your
butterfly .

I am creaving , i rest my head on his hands
crying .

Kwanda : butterfly ?

I raise my head .

Me : kwanda , yes ' sniff's ' it's me your
butterfly.

Kwanda : baby ulilena ntoni ? Uphilile ?(
why are you crying ? Are you okay .)

Me : ulungile ? (are you okay ?)

Kwanda : yes ulilelani .(why are you crying
.)

He cups my face & helps me stand up , he places me on his lap wiping my tears , i rest on his neck he is rubbing my neck , i wonder what is happening with him why was he behaving like that ? Dumi comes back.

Dumi : can you two leave ?

Me : dumisani ?

Dumi : mmh ?

Me : what is going on with kwanda ?

Dumi : meaning ?

Kwanda : huh ?

Me : so no one is going to tell me what is happening ?

Dumi : not my place .

He walks out again , i get off kwanda's lap .

Me : what is goin on with you ?

Kwanda : babe please be specific .

Me : be specific my foot kwandokuhle you

litreally pushed me to the floor !

Kwanda : i am sorry .

Me : sorry ? Is sorry going to tell me what the hell is wrong with you ?

Kwanda : baby calm down .

Me : kwanda ungandiphambanisi mfana ungakhe ulinge ! (don't make me crazy boy don't dare .)

Kwanda : ndizokuxlelela kanjani nxa uphambene kanje ?(how am i going to tell you when you mad like this .)

Me : ndiyathemba ukuba awundilindelanga ukuba ndihlale lapho ndimamele ikaka yakho .(i hope you are not expecting me to sit there and listen to your shit .)

He signals me to sit on the couch , i roll my eyes .

Me : talk .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 65 .

- sine's pov .

Kwanda : come sit .

I walked to the couch & sat down , i placed a pillow on my thighs looking at him .

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : promise you will not leave me but i will understand if you do .

Me : i am never leaving you kwanda .

Kwanda : i have ' heavy sigh ' high blood pressure , i use some pills which i ain't fond of and not used to take everyday so , i sometimes loose my mind or faint out of no where . I am sorry i scared and hurt you baby it was not my intention .

Ow no , he has high blood i do not know how to react , it killed my ' fake mother's ' sister , she wasn't taking her medicine i have to make sure he takes medicine .

Me : it is okay i understand , i will take care of you and make sure you take your medicine okay ?

Kwanda : are you being real ?

Me : yes , let's go to your house so i can massage your ears they are very red .

Kwanda : you know lydia never did these kinda things to me yet i was thinking she is the one for me .

Me : the one for you is here bubu , not that fake girl let's not even involve her .

We are in his house i am massaging his ears .

Me : bee , i know that you are broken your heart is not at ease and it is heavy on mine , i love you and i promise to never leave you i promise to take care of you and cherish every harsh moment with you ,

dark or light you are mine .

I kiss his ears & place the ear buds in , he sits up smiling i giggle , he then pecks my lips .

Kwanda : i love you.

Me : i love you too.

He lays on the bed , i lay on his chest he is rubbing my ass , i am just listenin to his heartbeat it is normal and good , hai kwanda is stressing me honestly .

Kwanda : butterfly ?

Me : mmh ?

Kwanda : you did not pack.

Me : because i am not going anymore .

Kwanda : what ?

Me : kwanda you are sick , you are not functioning well your system is not good how am i supposed to leave you ?

Kwanda : i will manage butterfly .

Me : when it comes to your health kindly push that stubborn ego aside i will not take it .

Kwanda : okay mem .

Me : understood ?

Kwanda : yessir .

We laugh , i am so tired i close my eyes . i am sleeping shame .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 66 .

– sine’s pov .

*** next day .***

I open my eyes , he is not in bed again ? I yawn sitting up straight , i get off the bed & walk to the bathroom , i wash my face & brush my teeth , i rinse my mouth & wipe it , i walk back to the room & wear his slippers i get out of the room .

Me : Babe !

I shout haibo kwanda ! I walk downstairs yawning , smells good in the kitchen i walk there he is facing the other way busy dancing and singing , i smile & look at him no wonder he can't hear me he ain't wearing his buds , i hug him from behind .

Kwanda : butterfly.

He turns , i look up at him smiling he giggle's damn i'm so short , he pulls my waist & kisses my lips i respond , the kiss is just a good morning kiss , he pulls out & wear his buds .

Kwanda : hey babyy .

Me : hi love .

Kwanda : you ruined my plan .

Me : sorry.

Kwanda : you slept without saying

goodnight .

Me : i am very sorry sir but i was tired .

Kwanda : it's okay now that you are awake sit there while i make food for you .

Me : let me help you .

I said releasing myself , i wash my hands & wipe them , i cut some tomatoes & onions , he is staring at me i can feel his eyes they are heavy on me , i blink a multiple times before looking at him .

Me : you are staring .

Kwanda : i'm sorry i can't convince my eyes to get off you .

Me : haww .

Kwanda : your beautiful Majali .

I blush , mxm why is he making me blush so early in the morning ? We finish making breakfast , we take our sits & toast to our orange juice .

Kwanda : i want us to go shopping .

Me : that is one heck of a good idea .

Kwanda : i will do the paying .

Me : i can...

Kwanda : not taking no as answer .

I let out a heavy sigh & continued eating seems like it's going to be a long day.

Kwanda : pass at the beach ?

Me : i would love that .

Kwanda : spa ?

Me : oh yes i need a serious massage .

Kwanda : date ?

Me : mmm....

He just laughed , eba? Hai abo kwanda , we finished eating i washed the dishes as he was cleaning around , i am done i wipe my hands & walk to him i wrap my hands around his neck he picks me up & place me on the counter .

Kwanda : mama .

Me : mmm...

He sucks my neck wildly , i am grabbing his shirt like crazy he is so warm , he licks his way up to my lips , he kisses my lips i respond he is brushing my ass kissing me , he pulls out .

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too .

He got me off the counter & spanked my ass , i walked out ow let me ask him what i should wear , i turn he is holding his d* & it's big as fuck ! Hai i will wear normal clothes i vanish to Our room .**

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 67.

- Sine's pov .

I just finished showering , i get out of the bathroom & see a red dress on the bed , i slowly walk to it , okay this is nice must be my outfit , i lotion & wear it & wowww ! It suits me perfectly cleavage perferctly out & it's a lil short i look hot , kwanda walks in

Kwanda : damn!

I blush he is soo handsome & he smells yummy .

Me : you look damnn baby.

Kwanda : damn sine what have you done ?

He says pointing at his dick , it's up i giggle .

Me : i did not do anything.

Kwanda : i knew it would look good on you but damn!!!!!!

I laughed , i do look good but then MR me here is being extra , i wore heels & tie a pony tail mina i do not want hot hot mess on my bloody hair today , i took my phone & my red handbag .

Me : who's drivin ?

Kwanda : i will .

Me : can i drive when we get back ?

Kwanda : anything for you.

He says taking my bag , i giggle he held my waist we walk downstairs .

Me : which car you takin ?

Kwanda : i was thinkin a red BMW .

Me : mmh-mmh Red G63 my boy .

Kwanda : yes mem .

We burst outta laughter , he takes the car keys & open the door , i walk out he does the same and close lock the door , we

walk to the garage he unlocks it & it opens
, the car is already there sparkling shining
like no bodu's business , Oh my god he
unlocks and opens the door .

Kwanda : come in my lady .

Me : oh well thank you sir .

I said smiling & getting in the car soo
comfortable my gosh ! He closes the dooe
& walk to his side , he opens & get in my
my my isn't my man the most handsome ?
He closes .

Kwanda : shit those thighs .

Me : mmmh-mmh-mmh .

Kwanda : hai let me drive .

Me : just drive .

He chuckles & starts the car
yesesssesess ! The engine ??????? He
drives off with his hand on my thigh .

Kwanda : you seem bored want some music .

Me : nope i just want to enjoy the air .

Kwanda : aight .

He opens the windows & i sit back .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 68 .

– sine’s pov .

We are at the mall he is helping me choose clothes , this man is too active haoo ! Phela yall’s mans are lazy .

Me : i love this shirt .

Kwanda : take whatever you like my love .

He says kissing my cheek i smile & take it ,i place it on his arm well every cloth i have picked is there on him , he requested so...yea , i take some dresses & place

them on him , i turn haibo ! So much clothes .

Me : haibo kwanda !

Kwanda : what ?

Me : so much clothes ? Yhiii ...

Kwanda : you were choosing moss .

Me : ha.a this is too much i will not ...

Kwanda : i said everything is on me baby continue .

Me : okay .

I sip my milkshake taking clothes , i place them on him hai i am done shopping for now i will come back shem , we go to the cashier he places all the clothes there yhoohoo hopi yadi aparo hle jesus !

Cashier : so much clothes ?

Kwanda : ' chuckle's ' wee Jali .

Me : mmh-mmh kwanda you said i must take as much as i want .

Cashier : yho girl , we also get tired eh .

Kwanda : is that what they pay you for ?

Cashier : excuse me ?

Kwanda : you are excused , we want to buy clothes soare you here to be a journalist or a cashier ?

She kept quite .

Kwanda : as i thought now work .

I hold his hand & squeeze it , he kiss my forehead i smile & pull his head .

Me : calm down .

I whisper , he smiles & nods after a few he pays cash i have 10 plastics he i don't give me that look ! I took 4 & kwanda took 6 we walked to the car , he unlocked & opened the boot we put them inside he closes & pulls my waist .

Me : that is a lot .

Kwanda : nothing much baby , let's go to the beach .

Me : i do not have any swimming costumes .

Kwanda : baby let's go .

He says smiling , i smile he pecks my lips & we both walk to my side he opens the door , he spanks my ass i show him my middle finger while getting in , he laughs closing the door he jogs to his side & gets in then he drives off .

Me : to the beach !!

I shout he laughs .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 69 .

- sine's pov .

We arrived it's a beach house very cool , i

smile & get off the car with him holding my hand , he closes & locks the car , he pulls my waist & we walk inside .

Kwanda : hey glo , please show her the room , baby meet you outside .

Me : o..kay .

He spans me & leaves .

Glo : please follow me .

I nod & follow behind her , we walk to this beautiful door she opens it .

Glo : take a quick shower & wear the costume on the bed .

I nod in confusion & get in , ow ow ow a red bikini & lace bra kwanda mara ? ' smile's ' i shake it off by walking to the door , i open it's an bathroom okay ? I strip naked & get in the shower , i open the

warm water & dance alone .

Me : “ do you love it when i’m doin the love in your body ? Girl do you love it when i’m doin the love in your body , do you love it when i’m doin the love in your body ? The love on your body?”

I get out & wrap a towel a letter falls I pick it up and open itit reads as follows .“ hey butterfly , lotion with sun-screen only & wear those clothes please i love you byee .” i laugh & walk to the room , i take the sun-screen & lotion , i wear the bikini & the bra damn i look sooo sexy , i take a towel & wrap it i wear a towel & walk downstairs .

Me : glo ?

Glo : haww why are you wearing that ?

Me : what ?

Glo : a towel ?

Me : i do not want people to see me .

Glo : there is no one here .

Me : meaning ?

Glo : didn't sir perhaps tell you he booked the whole beach ?

Me : what !?

Glo : yes please give me .

I took it off & gave it to her..

Glo : just walk out .

I giggled & walked out there is he is , i see his ears burning from the distance , i walk to him .

Me : babe .

Kwanda : mmh ?

He says turning , his jaw drops & his eyes pop out .

Kwanda : oh my fuckkk!

Me : what ? Like me ?

Kwanda : like you ? I love you .

**He pulls my waist & roughly grab my ass ,
he sucks my upper boob i moan softly he
pulls out .**

Kwanda : this body is all mine ?

Me : all yours daddy .

I say in a naughty tone .

**Kwanda : zange ndakhe ndasikelelwa
ngawe , umphefumlo ogqibeleyo , ubuntu
obuhle , uthando olumangalisayo kunye
nesihogo se-pussy entle .(never have i
ever been blessed with you , perfect soul ,
beautiful personality , amazing love and
hell of a nice pussy .)**

**I blush , haww kwanda i do not even have
words to say now .**

Me : enkosi tata shongwe .(thank you

daddy .)

I say bowing in the respectives of a prince , he smiles & pecks my lips & we walk to the beach side , i take off my shoes he does the same , he stands behind me & takes off his shirt damnnnn my ABS , he unties my hair .

Kwanda : let's get wet .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 70 .

– sine's pov .

Me : let me see your ears .

Kwanda : I'm okay .

Me : i did not ask i said let me .

He sat on the sand , i sat next to him i took off his buds & kissed his ears , he groaned i smiled .

Me : i love you kwanda , i love you so much and i will till forever infinity doesn't work here .

I smiled & put them back on , i kissed his ear again & we stood up .

Kwanda : thank you .

Me : it's nothing , let's go .

Kwanda : aight .

Me : wait you swimmin with your buds ?

Kwanda : water proof baby .

I smiled he held my hand , we walked to the beach the water is soo cold on my feet but the sand is warm very warm , we walk deep inside the water , now the water is on my boobs & half his chest he smearms me with sand on my shoulders .

Me : nigga i took a bath !

Kwanda : didn't i take a " bath " Mrs Me ?

I picked some sand he smeared it on his shoulders going up to his neck , he pulls my waist roughly causing me to face burst his neck i got the sand on my cheeks he gently pushes me .

Kwanda : catch me if you can !

He says running away , ow hell no i picked some sand & ran after him yhoo ngeke the water is heavy and it's pulling me , ngapha the sand is pulling me inside , i just threw the sand on his back & it hit him .

Me : yes !!!!

I shout laughing he turns to run after me , i dive deep in the ocean running away , i can feel him behind i stop laughing , he is holding my waist .

Me : leave me ' laughing. ' you are not fair .

Kwanda : why you running ?

Me : i am not running i am swimming .

Kwanda : i didn't even know you can swim .

Me : now you do now let me go .

He refuses keeping me close to him , i can feel his d** ouh my god this thing is big !**

Me : i am feeling cold now .

Kwanda : let's go number one .

He releases me , i swim as fast as i can i do not even see him , i swim swim swim but still hai hai ngeke , i stop i feel my ribs getting broken i fall with my back inside the ocean , ahhhhh ! It's like someone just pushed the fuck out of me !

Me : ahhhhhh! Kwanda !!

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 71 .

- sine's pov .

I feel him pulling me out of the water , i am breathing heavily on his chest i see a huge thing going back deep in the water , i am bleeding on my stomach like something has bitten me . my eyes are weak .

Kwanda : baby ? Baby look at me stay up with me look at me .

Me : i can...‘ cough’s ’ i can...

Kwanda : you can baby just look at me look at me please.

I look at him he is yearning i have to be strong for him he is running with me carrying me in a bridal way , we get in the beach house he places me on the couch.

Kwanda : glo , medical aid now !

Glo : yes sir .

She bows before leaving , he gets on his knees holding my hand .

Kwanda : baby ? Look at me .

I look at him .

Kwanda : don't close your eyes okay ?

I nod , he is breathing too much glo comes back with the medical he opens it & takes out some green liquid & a sponge , he poures a little liquid on my wound damn it's burning .

Me : ahhhh!

I moan in pain , he brushes me with the sponge i shut my eyes i feel tears streaming down he is squeezing my hand & pressing the sponge hard , i am crying in pain .

Me : ow kwanda !

Kwanda : sorry babe .

He continues , my breathing excersize is back to normal i open my eyes they are fine i am dizzy tho.

Glo : is she okay ?

Kwanda : bring some food .

Glo : yes sir .

She bows and walks away , i weakly smile he holds my chin .

Kwanda : you stressed me .

Me : i'm sorry .

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too.

He kisses my lips , i respond slowly it's passionate & nice smooth and enjoying , he is now getting deep in the kiss .

Glo : ' clear's throat ' uhm sir need anything else ?

He pulls out.

Kwanda : drinks.

She nods & walk away , i sit up straight he sits on the couch i lay on his bear chest , he gives me a wing , i eat it it's dunked hot and nice .

Me : mmmh .

Kwanda : askies baby it is all my fault .

Me : no kwanda you did not do anything it's just a sting i will be okay .

Kwanda : mmh-mmh i do not trust you .

Me : well Sir i still want to go get my body relaxed .

Kwanda : yes Mrs Me .

I giggle & we eat having a very nice conversation ow god what was i missing out ?

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 72 .

- narrator .

Beach house .

Kwanda & Sine just finished eating they are now showering while glo is fixing their outfits .

Kwanda : “ i still think you need the hospital . ”

Sine : “ i am okay i think the spa will.help . ”

Kwanda : “ mmh hai baby andikthembi . ”

Sine : “ ngi right kwanda . ”

Kwanda : “ actually we are going to the hospital like it or not okay ? ”

Sine : “ yes ” nodding .

They finished bathing , lotioned & wore matching outfits sine is wearing a red maxi dress , kwanda is wearing his red

nike trackpants & a shirt with white heels & airforce , they get in his car & they drive to the hospital .

Dumi's apartment .

He is chilling with some stripper he met at the club yestersay night her name is makayla .

Dumi : “ so why do you strip ? ”

Makayla : “ i need money to pay for my grandmothers surgery also my collage & my little brothers school fees. ”

Dumi : “ oh . ”

Makayla : “ yea , what do you do ? ”

Dumi : “ oh me ? I am a politician . ”

Makayla : “ nice. ”

They continued asking each other personal questions & having a bond there and there .

Mthokozisi's apartment .

Lydia : “ yazi kwando is making my blood boil i am going to kill him and his hoe .”

Mtho : “ you are not going to kill sine i would murder you .”

Lydia : “ for an outsider ? Uyahlanya shem .”

Mtho : “ outsider ?” chuckles “ that outsider is my wife ! ”

Lydia : “ wife ? Wife my foot ! Don't make me crazy marn mthokozisi kuqale nini uze uhlanye so ? ”

Mtho : slapped her “ ungalinge uthi ngiyahlanya. ”

Lydia : held her cheek fuming she slapped him back “ how dare you raise your hand on me ? i am not sinenkosi you stupid .”

Jali Kingdom .

Sivuse : “ ngcolosi , i’m stopping by at the mall want something ? ”

Menzi : “ nope , mama ? ”

Sivuse : “ daddy ? ”

Menzi : “ we need to tell sivuse about viwe . ”

Sivuse : “ we will when the time is ready . ”

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 73 .

– sine’s pov .

We are at the hospital he is holding my hand , we are waiting for the doctor .

Me : do you think something is wrong ?

Kwanda : no baby you are fine perfectly fine okay ? Do not worry babe .

I smile he squeezes my hand i close my eyes & open them hai hai hai i am

stressed shem , the doctor walks in .

Her : afternoon .

Me : is anything wrong ?

Her : well for now mem nothing is wrong with you , we are still figuring out what bit you .

Me : oh.

Her : yes thank you for visiting .

We smiled , she walked out i turned to kwanda he is grinning .

Me : retard .

Kwanda : what now ?

We laughed & prepared to go , we get in the car his hand on my thigh he is driving .

Me : to the spa kwanda .

Kwanda : aren't you hungry ?

Me : no but i am really tired you know .

He laughed and continued driving after a while , we climb out he closes the door for me , this building is beautiful & big , he holds my hand we walk inside ..

Kwanda : aza .

Aza : hey , welcome .

Kwanda : thank you , my wife hrre needs a serious massage .

Aza : you do not want one ?

Kwanda : she will do it for me .

Aza : okay ' chuckle's' hi i'm azania .

Me : sinenkosi .

She smiled she is cute , but i can feel kwanda's eyes heavy on me , he grabs my waist making me face him , i wrap my hands around his neck , he smiles i smile we peck each other's lips .

Aza : please follow me mem .

Me : babe you leaving ?

Kwanda : yes but i will be back in no time .

Me : please take care okay ?

He nod , i kissed his lips he responded we kissed for a while with his hand squeezing my butt , i pulled out .

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too.

He releases me & walks out i smile & turn to azania .

Me : shall we ?

Aza : you love him ?

Me : yes i do .

Aza : how do you love a deaf man ? Mabye it's because of money .

Me : your job is to show me where i can get massaged not tell me shit .

Aza : ai hai sisi let's..

Me : shut up .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 74 .

- dumi's pov .

I am chilling with makayla she is a fun girl , i like her silly jokes she talks too much eats too much and loves to laugh , she is beautiful .

Layla : so when are you planning to take me back to the club ?

Me : i wasn't really planning to take you back there .

Layla : i need to finish my shifts .

Me : finish them with me not other man from now on you live with me .

Layla : what ? No no no i need money .

Me : i will give you money .

She gave me a bored look i smiled i think i like her or maybe it's too early to say .

Me : let's go to the mall .

Layla : for what ? I wan stay here and watch movies .

She says making some puppy eyes , i nod & kiss her forehead she smiles resting on my chest , i hold her waist we watch the Movie .

The movie has finished she is smiling like crazy damn this hun is beautiful , i lean to kiss her she quickly gets on my lap & wrao her hands around my neck , i pull her to me .

Me : what ?

Layla : isn't sir needing me inside him ?

Me : Makayla , i did not order you here i brought you here okay ? I just need us to do things with romance not because you

strip okay ?

She is confused you can see it thru her face .

Layla : romance sir ?

Me : dumisani .

Layla : dumi what do you mean romance ?

Me : i...i..think i like you .

She looked at me in my eyes i did the same not breaking the contact she smiles & attack me with a kiss , i squeeze her ass kissing her back it is getting heated my boy is up , i pull her too close to me she doesn't break the kiss i will not either , she pulls out .

Me : ndicela iqebengwana lakho mama ? (can i please have your nice cookie .)

I whisper in her ears she nods .

Layla : yesyes .

I kiss her , she responds i run my hands under her hoodie squeezing her boobs , she moans inbetween the kiss , i wildly kiss her & gently place her on the couch , she wraps her legs around my waist pulling me to her , i slide my hand in her trackpants taking it off , she is not wearing any panties i insert one finger she gasps and pull out the kiss .

Layla : ohh!

She loudly moans , i smile & go in and out slowly she is moaning softly , i insert another finger she shuts her eyes moaning so loud her moans are making me crazy ! I pull my fingers out , i take out my dick it's already straight up & veiny .

Me : damn ..

She just shakes her head , i insert my dick in her she loudly gasps , she is warm very warm , her pussy is holding my dick i enter her slowly going in and out , her nails are digging the back of my neck & she is moaning out loud oh damn .

Me : ahhhh! Fuck...

Layla : mmh dumi...ahhh !

I thrust deep inside her i am slowly increasing my pace oh fuck this pussy is too warm .

Me : ahhhh!damn ..

I release in her it's not normal i never cum this fast , i pump deep inside her shit this pussy is warm very warm ! Ahhhh ouhh damn .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 75.

- kwanda's pov .

I just got back at the spa i heard she is wearing her dress so i am waiting for her outside the car with some roses & chocolate , i just want to thank her for everything she has done for me so far , she walks out wearing a red shiny dress , classy heels long gold earrings with braids on her head she looks amazing jaw dropping .

Me : fuck .

I fix my blazer & clear my throat , she comes to me .

Me : baby...

Sine : my love you look very very handsome yummy .

Me : damn sine your curves .

She laughs lightly , i hand her the boque of flowers and a box of chocolate .

Me : this is for you .

Sine : ' taking them ' oh thank you very much sir .

Me : how was your spa date ?

Sine : very amazing apart from me almost slapping azania .

Me : haww ?

Sine : she is too foward .

I laugh & open the door for her , she gets in i kiss her cheek & close the door ,i jog to my side & get in then i drive off .

Sine : where to now ? I am dressed like a doll .

Me : just relax my lady .

She smiles , having her is a blessing in my life i love her so much i want to make her

my wife already , i am driving to the most famous restaurant in cape town she deserves the world and a whole lot , after a while i stop my car yes we have arrived.

Me : we have arrived.

Sine : kwanda !

Me : mmh ?

Sine : this is beautiful .

Me : i know .

She quickly opens the door okay i was going to do that why is she...hai , i step out of the car & lock the car i held her hand .

Me : you did not have to get out without me opening the door you know .

Sine : oh baby askies i just love it here.

Me : it is okay you are not doing it again it is the last time .

Sine : i promise .

Me : good now let's go .

She smiled we walked inside it is beautiful not a lot of people tho , i wanted to order the whole place but Niekrek refused yhea he is the owner . i went on to open a chair for her she sat i took my sit a waiter came .

Him : good evening .

Me : hi .

Sine : hey .

Him : how can i help ?

We ordered food it came we ate having a very nice conversation , we had dessert took pictures & now we are on our way to a hotel .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 76 .

– sine’s pov .

We are at a hotel it is so beautiful , our room is decorated with red petals my red

silky pyjama is on the bed , i think i am ready to have sex , i am just having my strawberry he said he needed something out of the room , he walks in .

Me : back ?

Kwanda : yes aren't we sleeping ?

Me : come here please ..

He walks to me taking off his hemp , his ABS my god ! I swallow hard lookin down to his dick it's up , i stand up holding a strawberry i feed him .

Me : sit .

He gives me a weird look before taking a sit , i smile & sit on top of him i suck his lips , he responded and massaged my ass , he has tattoes ? Hao ngeke Mr Bae ' laugh's ' my dress goes up exposing me he flips us he is now inbetween my legs , he did not break the kiss we still at it , he

slowly takes off my panties his hands are circling around my pussy .

Kwanda : you soo wet mommy .

He says inbetween the kiss , i just continue kissing him he pulls out & sucks my neck roughly he is harsh but it's understandable and nice , he slowly removes my dress from my body i am left with my panties , he sucks his way to my boobs , he licks them & suck them for dear life .

Me : ouh kwanda !

Kwanda : yes ma ?

He says going down to my pussy , he takes off the panties & open my legs wide , he grins .

Kwanda : damn .

He got on his knees & ate me he is eating me twirling his tounge in me he is slow and warm very warm he is eating me i am screaming for my dear life .

Me : yes ! Yes ahhhhh.....right...ahhh..

He is eating the right places sucking my clit i keep closing my legs but he opens them , wider & wider every minute .

Me : no no no ahhh kwanda yes....ouh..my

He pulls out breathing heavily and smiling , i roll my eyes he inserts one finger i gasp.

Me : ouh.

He finger fucks me slowly i gave already reached my destination , he pulls out & inserts another one he isn't gentle but hard and it's very good taking me out of

this world .

Me : ahhh ! Fuckkkkkk!

I shout he is not having any mercy tonight , he pulls out & stands up .

Kwanda : dress up .

Me : why ?

Kwanda : we are sleeping aren't we ?

Me : what ? I thought we were ...

Kwanda : are you ready ?

Me : yes.

I nod .

Kwanda : sine ?

Me : i'm 23 kwanda .

He nods picking me up , he smashes his lips with mine i repond wrapping my legs around his waist , my hands around his neck , we are kissing he is walking to the

bathroom he opens the shower we get in
kissing he opens the water & pulls out .

Me : in the shower ?

I whisper , he smiles looking at me we are
sharing an strong eye contact .

Kwanda : yes baby , in the shower .

I smile he kisses my lips , i respond we
kissing slowly and softly we are wet
dripping water , i am naked on him his one
hand is holding my waist the other is
taking off his pants , let me say '
underwear ' i pull out oh noo it's too big . i
get off him & kneel infront of him . it's tall
lightskinned , pink veiny & huge . i look up
to him he is facing me .

Me : damn this is huge .

I put it in my mouth , i know how to blow

job duh ! I suck him slowly going in & out .

Kwanda : mmmm...sine...

I smile going deeper & faster it's hard , i try fitting it all in my mouth hai ngeke i cannot do the impossible , he is moving back and forth making it easier for me , he cums in my mouth i swallow some but the others are dripping out of my mouth , the shower water is shifting his sperm i look up to him he gently grabs my hair picking me up he pins me to the wall , i am short hle he holds my chin making face him his eyes are red .

Me : kwanda ...

I whisper , he smirks .

Kwanda : mama ..

He leaves me , his hand goes down to my

pussy he plays with his fingers around my pussy , i look down .

Kwanda : look at me .

He says with a very deep commanding sexy voice , i slowly raise my head & look at him , he is still playing with my clit i am going to cum !!

Me : ouh !

I gasp out loud , he smirks again i cum on his fingers .

Kwanda : you are so warm .

He whispers , i just look at him what is taking him too long ? I want to be fucked already i am impatient .

Kwanda : you made me wait ...

Me : mmh...

Kwanda : you have to wait ...too ...

He sucks my lips grabbing my waist , i kiss him back my other hand is on my pussy i am brushing it i want him deep in me he is refusing to give me dick !! Wow .

Me : bee..

I say inbetween the kiss .

Kwanda : shhh don't talk ..

He says sucking my lower lip , i wrap my hands around his neck digging my nails on his neck he groans softly.

Kwanda : your touch is beautiful .

Me : fuck me kwanda pleasw i am loosing it .

I say holding it .

Me : i want him .

Kwanda : don't touch him...

I let it go , he closes his eyes i close mine
our foreheads meet , i am shivering now .

Me : please .

His hand wipes a tear from my face .

Kwanda : don't cry , you feel how i feel
when i needed to be in there ..

I kept quite .

Kwanda : you feel it ?

He raises his voice i swallow hard nodding.

Kwanda : answer me mommy .

Me : yes yes i feel it i feel you i feel you
please fuck me .

He smirks doesn't let me go just looking at
me slow music plays ' dangerously in love
' by beyonce plays , he picks me up by my
waist & let me go a little up ain't i heavy ? I
wrap my legs around his chest that's how
up i am he slowly brings me down .

I love you

I love you

I love you

Baby i love you

You are my life

My happiest moments weren't complete

If you weren't by my side

You're my relation

In connection to the son

With you next to me

There's no darkness i can't overcome

You are my raindrop

I am the seed

With you and God , who's my sunlight ...

The song slowly plays i feel him enter in me i gasp out loudly , he goes in slowly it is hurting very hurting i thought i was ready , he is increasing his pace i am moaning out loudly crying i am digging my nails on his back i am holding on tight to him he is fucking the shit out of me .

Kwanda : ouhfuck your warm..
.toowarmmm.....ahh .

He says fucking me very fast i am in tears are they joy ? It is nice now it's getting in deep i am reaching my destination slowly ..

Me : ahhhh !!

I am banging the walls crying shouting out his name he is fucking me groaning and squeezing my ass i want to see him look at his face , the water is blocking us i force my face to face him tears are rolling down

on both our faces ...

Me : mmmmmhhh ahhhhh ! Kwanda !!!
Ohh damn

I shout out loud banging the walls !

I bloom and grow so beautifully

Baby , I'm so proud to be your girl

You make confusion

Go all away

The song continues playing , he is in too deep gone in it tears of joy are dropping shouts moans groans are filled in the shower , water making some noise he is warm deep and crying i am shouting moaning and crying i love him i love him !!!

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 77 .

– sine's pov .

We are on the bed he is still in me fucking me giving me no mercy i don't know how many times i cummed , he has the energy for years !

Me : mmmmh ahhhhh ! Yes yes ouh....the fuckkkk ! Kwanda ...ouh ...ohh ...yes .

From this cold messed up world

I am inlove with you

You set me free

I can't do this thing

Called life without you here with me

Cause i'm dangerously inlove with you

I'll never leave

Just keep lovin me

He is groaning deep in me loosing power , just trying to fuck me more i have had enough i am tired , i cover us up in a blanket it's a little windy now he is still in me resting on my boobs , i sit straight

brushing his hair he is tired .

Me : ulale kamndandi sithandwa sam .(sleep tight my love .)

I kiss his forehead & take off his buds , i rest my head on the pillow and close my eyes .

The way i love you loving me

Cause i am inlove with you

You set me free

I can't do this thing

Called life without you here with me

Cuz i'm dangerously inlove with you

I'll never leave

Just keep lovin'me

The way i love you , lovin me

Love me for who i am

Cause years before i become who i am

*****. next day .*****

I open my eyes , yawning it's dark in here i look on me kwanda is still sleeping peacefully , i smile & kiss his forehead .

Me : sthandwa sami .(my love .)

He doesn't move hao this guy .

Me : kwanda ...

I shake him , he slowly opens his eyes looking at me he smiles , i take his buds & put them on .

Me : good morning .

Kwanda : hey mama .

His voice is deep and sexy sexy seggzyy my girl , he is still in me .

Me : pull out .

Kwanda : mmh mmh your too warm.

Me : please ? I want to pee .

Kwanda : pee .

I give him a very evil look he laughs
kissing my boob , he gets up a little &
slowly fucks me .

Me : mmmm....ah .

He pulls out , i yawn yho i am burning
burning burning , i grab a sheet .

Kwanda : haibo .

Me : what ?

Kwanda : sheet ?

I roll my eyes standing up yho my legs are
vibrating . i walk to the bathroom i open &
sit on the toilet yho i can't pee it hurts !

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 78.

– sine's pov .

After some time i finally peed even tho it was too much pain , drop by drop nje ! I am even bleeding , he gave me a pad tho i don't know where he took it , i am now brushing my teeth we just finished bathing and stuff .

Kwanda : babe you done ?

Me : just a moment .

I rinsed my mouth & wiped it . i am wearing a long dark blue dress with heels yazi he invested heels and i am tired of them he is lucky i got a massage for years/ , i walked out .

Me : i am done .

Kwanda : let's go we do not want to be late.

Me : i am exhausted where do you take this much energy from ?

Kwanda : you will get some sleep butterfly.

Me : hai ngeke .

Kwanda : umuhle yezwa ?

Me : nxn .

He laughed & fixed my hair just a bun , he did it ofc . he grabbed his car keys & my handbag he held my hand as we made our way downstairs .

Rivo : good morning lovers .

Kwanda : hey .

Me : morning rivo , see you any other day .

Rivo : you must come again kwandokuhle .

Kwanda : mmh-mmh , we will get another hotel dankie mara .

Me : he is jokin we will surely come back .

Kwanda : can you two save this chit-chst for i do not know when baby ?

Me : okay bee , see you girl .

Rivo : leave your tens hao .

I smiled & opened my bag i took out a card & gave it to her , she took it smiling. Rivo is an receptionist i met yesterday night

she is cool . we waved & walked out , he unlocked the car & opened the door for me , i got in he kissed my cheek and went to his side , he got in .

Me : yho i am sleepy .

He rest the seat , i followed & closed my eyes .

Kwanda : good morning .

Me : good morning .

I went to sleep .

i open my eyes , i do not know where i am not in the car tho , i yawn opening my eyes wider .

Me : kwanda ?

I cough hai it is dusty around here i am on

a bed , ncai i get off i am not even wearing my shoes .

Me : kwandokuhle ?

A door opens ow lord i can't even see who it is it's dark , the person is approaching me it looks like a man , blue shiny eyes & curly looking hair .

Me : hello ? ' coughing '

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 79 .

- sine's pov .

Me : hello ?

Him : shhhh...

I swallowed hard .

Me : where is kwanda ?

Him : kwanda ?

Me : don't act dumb where is he ?

He laughed out loud evil kinda laugh , i swallowed hard where is he ? I do not understand what is going on .

Me : where is my man ! Dammit where is he !?

Him : your man you say ?

Me : uyandiphambanisa wena .(you are making me crazy you piece of shit .)

Him : oh uyasazi isxhosa ? (oh you know how to speak isxhosa .)

I slapped him how dare he.

Me : where is kwanda ?

He held my hand .

Me : leave me ! Leave me !

I said fighting my way out , i kicked his

middle part while he was there holding it i ran out , oh now i see it's some kind of crap house , i opened the first dooe i do not feel his presense i swallow hard running to another room , i still do not feel his presence.

Me : kwanda .

I say in a soft voice i'm crying , i run to the other room it's locked i feel his breath his presence he is breathing heavily i try very hard to open i still fail .

Me : kwanda ! It's me open !

He is groaning and shouting in pain , i hit the door crying i am going crazy now what the fuck is going on here .

Me : Kwanda ! It's me butterfly baby please open the damn door !

I am kicking the door hitting it crying i am loosing energy why is he not opening this bloody door !

Me : kwanda ! Kwanda ! Nxa uvule lomnyago sthandwa sami please !

I am knocking endlessly , i feel a hit from the back of my head i fall on the floor & it's lights out for me .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 80 .

– sine 's pov .

**** *2 months later* .****

It has been 2 months 1 week i am pregnant , kwanda is not here with me people believe he is dead , i feel him he is alive he is around he is in danger i feel him ! I was released in the ocean 2 months ago

i was saved by dumi he is now looking for kwanda .

Rivo : babe please have some for the child.

Kayla : please doll .

I nod & she feeds me porridge , i met dumi's girlfriend ' makayla . ' she is a very cool girl and we get along very well also me and rivo had become a little close they moved in with me at dumi's apartment for safety .

Kayla : let me call dumisani it has been a while .

I nod i really have nothing to say to any of them , i just want kwanda ! I want my man .i miss him his touch he laughter his voice his smile his dick him ! I miss everything about him .

Rivo : aowa , say something you have been

quite .

Me : say what ? I need my man .

Rivo : they are going to find him babe .

Words i hear everyday find him find him
my foot i want him now ! The door opens
it's dumi for sure yea it's him .

Me : anything ?

He sits and holds my hands .

Dumi : no , i will find him i promise .

Me : i need to be alone .

Dumi : i got something for you .

Me : mmh ?

He gave me an USB .

Me : and then ?

Dumi : just watch it .

They all walked out , i rolled my eyes and

put it on the table , i walked to the kitchen
took a tub of ice-cream , i walked back
took my laptop & that USB then i walked
upstairs , i got in my room & closed the
door i sat on the bed & lit my laptop
connected the USB & opened my ice-
cream .

Me : mxm what am i supposed to do with
this ?

I balance with a pillow eating my ice-
cream .

“ butterfly .”

It's him on the screen .

“ please watch this .”

I smile paying focus , it shows me in the
kitchen finding him make breakfast ‘
laugh's ‘ a whole video when did he do this

? It then shows us at the shopping center with me picking so many clothes ! Nxaaa i miss him i laugh , it shows us at the beach smearing sand all over ourselves .

Me : ow kwanda .

I say smiling , it then shows us at the spa then at the hotel the moment we made love , in the shower ! I am crying now letting it all out i want him back ! God please hear me out .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 81 .

– sine’s pov .

His presence is near i can feel it , i stand up & walk to my closet i open it & wear my black high waist jean , an oversized cardi tee & his black leather jacket , i wore my black socks and my kicks , i took my phonne & his car keys i went downstairs .

Me : where is dumi ?

Kayla : he just left .

Me : can i catch him ?

Kayla : i think so but where are you going ?

Me : i will be back .

I walked out , i got in his car & tracked dumisani's car okay i see his car , i follow behind him but a little too far i know if he sees me he is going to stop , i continue following him yho kanti ndima kuphi !? I am tired already it's been long !

****30 minutes later .**

After a 30 min of driving he stops at this tree , i stop 7 trees away from his car , he steps out of his car & i do not know what he does , he gets back in his car after a few the trees part ways okay wow , i speed up to follow behind him & yes ! I am in the tires quickly loose air and a loud alarm

rings .

Me : ahhh really !!!

I shout .

A knock on the car window goes thru , i open the door & step out it's dumi .

Dumi : what are you doing here ?

Me : where is he ?

Dumi : i knew someone was behind me .

Me : where is kwanda ?

Dumi : follow me & keep quite .

I nod , he grabs my hand we walk thru a dark alley he is still holding my hand i am breathing heavily , after minuets of walking he opens a glass sliding door , we get in .

Dumi : meet esethu & maja .

Me : hi .

Them : mmmh who is this ?

Me : who is esethu here ?

Esethu : me .

Me : mmh , dumisani .

Dumi : how is he ?

Maja : still the same .

Esethu : who is this zoya ?

Dumi : sinenkosi , his girl .

Maja : gold digger ?

Dumi : no , follow me .

We walk up the stairs this house is very beautiful , he opens the door .

Dumi : call me if you need anything .

I nod & walk in he closes the door , i see him chained his head is down he is breathing heavily my chest quickly burns , i hold it his ears are purple tf ! He is not wearing any buds moss i walk to him , his skinhe is pale he got a lip cut , forehead cut he got beard , he is a disaster ! I touch

his cheek .

Me : kwanda...

Tears are streaming down on my face , he is also dropping some tears i wipe his tears crying .

Me : baby ..

I am hurting so bad , i kiss his lips they are bloody & salty , he doesn't even kiss back his eyes are shut so tight .

Me : kwanda...

He opens his eyes they are dirty and red he looks at me veins are popping out .

Me : bee ?

I look around for his buds , i find them & put them in his ears he shakes a little .

Me : it's me your butterfly , your baby .

Kwanda : do not kill her just take me take me !

Me : shh .

He is shouting , i am crying so loud i wrap my hand's around him why is he chained like this ?

Kwanda : please don't kill her .

Me : i am not dead i am here with you i am your's your butterfly .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 82 .

– sine's pov .

We are still at it , i asked dumi to unchain him i couldn't bear him being chained like a beast , i am on the floor with him he is crying and shouting telling whoever to not kill me .

Me : shhh... I am here now .

Kwanda : sine..

Me : yes baby ? Yes it's me open your eyes .

He opens his eyes & we catch a strong eye contact he is breathing heavily i am still crying he sees me !

Kwanda : baby ?

Me : yes bee yes .

He sits up straight & hold my hands .

Kwanda : are you okay ?

Me : i am okay , how are you ?

Kwanda : i am okay .

We stand up , dumi walks in & jaw drops .

Dumi : bafo ?

Kwanda : bafo...

Me : bring him a glass of water & please fix a hot bubble bath for him .

He nods but still walks to him , he holds his hand .

Dumi : how did you do it ?

I just look at him .

Me : please fix a bath for him dumisani .

He walks to the bathroom , i hold on to him tight he doesn't even have balance , after a few dumi told me the water was ready he helped me take him to the bathroom .

Me : please prepare warm water .

Dumi : will you be okay ?

Me : yes .

Dumi : sine ?

Me : mmh ?

Dumi : thank you .

I nod he walks out , i take off his clothes he has scars all over he wasn't like this before , i gently help him sit in the warm water he is drizzling .

Me : relax .

Kwanda : it's hot .

Me : shall i pour cold water ?

He nods , i pour a little of cold water he said it was fine i turned it off , i bathe him slowly not hurting him . He is groaning in pain . Dumi walks in .

Me : when did you find him ?

Dumi : last week monday .

Me : why didn't you tell me ?

Dumi : i did not want to stress you out .

Me : how long were you going to keep him here ?

He looks down .

Me : really now dumi ? You wanted to chain him like a beast huh ? A troll ? I would have helped and talked sense in his head man .

Dumi : i did not think about it .

Me : mxai ftsek get out even .

Dumi : i'm sorry .

Me : please .

He walks out mara dumisani ! I finished bathing him he looks cold , i help him stand & get out of the bathroom , i grab a gown & help him wear it , some slippers.

Me : usharp ?

Kwanda : mmh .

I hold his hand balancing him , we walk to the room he sits on the bed while i look for lotions i can't find .

Me : yho !

Kwanda : what is wrong ?

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 83 .

- sine's pov .

Me : i can't find any lotions .

Kwanda : oh .

Me : let me go ask dumi..

Kwanda : no please do not leave me alone .

Me : i am not leaving just getting vaseline .

Kwanda : no .

I sigh & walk to him , i kneel in front of him holding his hands .

Me : what happend kwandokuhle ? I woke up kidnapped ?

He exhales loudly .

Me : khuluma. (talk .)

Kwanda : i was driving to the cafe , 7 to 10 cars got in front of our car of course i had to stop i did not understand what was going on , you were sleeping peacefully i tried waking you up but it was of no use you were gone , i was forced to get out of the car i did get hit by a gun at the back of my head i fainted at that spot , i woke up in a dusty room chained on a chair naked ..

Me : what ?

Kwanda : i did not see anything nor hear anything my buds were off , i was beaten up with a sjambok , choked & drowned in water , i was slowly dying not having my medicine & your message they'd make me wear my buds telling me they will kill you , telling me you will die i was scared to lose you sthandwa sami , I was always torched & i couldn't do a thing i am sorry i had to put you thru all this madness .

Me : i'm sorry , i knew you were alive my heart told me no one believed me just called me crazy , i miss you .

Kwanda : i thought you'd move on .

Me : never i love you kwanda get that in your thick skull .

Kwanda : bully .

He laughs , he is laughing finally something for a change i smile .

Me : i have good news .

Kwanda : mmh ?

Me : you won the tender .

Kwanda : you mean we?

Me : come on .

We both laughed tbe door opened it's dumi .

Dumi : i thought i should bring him clothes & lotions .

Me : thank you .

He placed them on the table , he walked out i looked at kwanda smiling .

Me : let me help you here so u can have some food.

Kwanda : i love you .

Me : i love you too .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 84 .

– sine’s pov .

I am done helping him wear his clothes don’t even fit him no more he is loosing weight it breaks my heart .

Me : let’s go i have to make you food .

Kwanda : i am good .

Me : kwanda.

He nodded , i held his hand & we walked out i balanced him as we walked

downstairs , i help him sit on the couch .

Esethu : Theee cobra .

Maja : Yena yedwa the one & only .

They are praising him in a language i do not even understand i just stand there confused he just laughs they shake hands .

Me : i am going to make you food , will you be okay ?

Kwanda : i think so .

Me : be strong 30 minutes .

Kwanda : okay .

I perk his lips & walk to the kitchen .

– kwanda's pov .

Esethu : so , where did you meet her ?

Me : dumi ? Why are you so quite ?

Dumi : i'm sorry bafo .

Me : what ?

Dumi : kept you here for a week ..i didn't know what to do .

Me : it's okay i understand .

Dumi : how are you feeling now ?

Me : good .

Dumi : i want to apologize to sine .

Me : i will talk to her .

I am happy sine came to help me , i was loosing my mind not understanding what is going on , my babe came to the rescue i even thought she'd leave me .

Maja : how did she save your loosing mind ass ?

Me : i don't know her voice is magical just woke me out of no where .

Esethu : she is a special gel kuhle if you loose her ...

Me : i am nevet loosing her i love her .

Dumi : do not mess up she loves you .

Me : hei nina eh eh i won't do that shit .

They burst out of laughter .

Esethu : you don't even sound like a person who just take from a crazy world .

Me : uzonya yazi wena ungathi your too comfortable .

My butterfly walks in holding a glass of water .

Sine : you are well i see already swearing ..

Me : ah babe this one is foward .

Esethu : wena sister you are using muthi neh ? Just know i love it it's very strong .

Me : give me a gun .

“ Sinenkosi why him ? ”

I n s e r t : 85 *finale* .

– sine's pov .

I serve him water he gulps it down , i walk back to the kitchen and check on the pap

okay still on the porridge side , i pour some porridge for kwanda i mix some rama , sugar and vinegar , i mix it walking to the dining area they are sitting and having a nice conversation , i sit next to him .

Me : have some of this while i cook pap .

Kwanda : thank you .

Me : can you eat it ?

Kwanda : want to feed me ?

Me : mmh .

Kwanda : okay .

I laugh mxm he is such a baby , i wait for the porridge to become a little warm i feed him he is eating ncow he is hungry shem .

Maja : korr bafana bale habaofa dijo nex nex ? (so those boys weren't giving you food ?)

Me : can we not talk bout it now ? I am trying to feed him you know .

Maja : eh .

**This one has a problem with me
ngizombeka eqeleni lakhe mina aze
andikhulumise amasimba nje .**

Kwanda : i wonder where your mind is .

Me : no where i am just tired .

Kwanda : butterfly i know you .

**Me : ' heavy sigh ' hmm-mmh eat and
stop hallucinating .**

**I said feeding him , he ate & finished i
wiped him and perked his lips , i went to
the kitchen & finished cooking for
everyone , i dished up & did everything
necessary we are now in the lounge
having food kwanda is drinking his plate
shem .**

Me : bee relax .

Kwanda : eish mama i'm very hungry .

Esethu : and your food is appetizing .

Me : thank you .

Maja : there is no salt in here .

Me : you know your way to the kitchen .

Maja : mara wena waphapha flop yao .

Me : uyang phaphisa ?

Kwanda : hei enough !

I gave him a nasty look mxm he has a problem with me , i finished eating & went to the kitchen .

***3 day's later .

I am on my way to the hospital with kwanda he is slowly recovering , i have a check-up today the baby ' laugh's ' i can't wait to feel my baby's heartbeat .

Kwanda : i never thought our life will turn out to be like this .

Me : me neither , either way i am happy .

Kwanda : me too , i love you .

Me : i love you too .

We both smiled as i rubbed my little showing tummy , after a while he stopped the car , we did our things & got inside , i got in my ward we waited for the doctor she came & asked me to lay down i did as told , she took off my shirt i am left with my bra she puts some gel & rub me .

Doc : mmh-mmh something is not right .

Me : meaning ?

Doc : no movement , no heart beat .

Me : you are scaring me doctor .

Doc : i am as scared as you are mem .

She walked out i turned to kwanda he is there confused as fuck .

Me : what is going on now..

Kwanda : relax baby let's hear from the doctor .

3 hour's later .

I went under a surgery i do not know what surgery it was because i was put to sleep , i just woke up i find kwanda holding my hand , rivo wiping some tears , makayla crying & dumi comforting her .

Me : babe ..

Kwanda : hey baby .

Me : what is it ? Why are they crying ?

I do not feel my stomach no heavy bump no nothing .

Me : where is the doctor ?

The door opened she walked in okay everyone has a sad face i do not understand what is going on .

Me : doctor ? How is my baby ?

Doctor : ' sigh's ' i'm very sorry Ms.Jali , you lost your child .

Me : what ?

Doctor : you had stress & you were infected with bacteria from a shark bite which caused you to loose your baby i am very sorry .

Me : tell me you are joking kwanda she is lying right ? Rivo...? Someone say something !!

Kwanda : baby relax .

Me : don't tell me crap kwandokuhle my baby ! She is alive ! My baby ! I want her .

Doctor : shall i give her a sleeping pill ?

Kwanda : no .

Me : i do not want pills dammit i want my child ! She would never leave me .

To be continued....

